

**The Sun**  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1892.  
Subscription by Mail Post-Paid.  
DAILY, Per Month, \$3.00  
DAILY, Per Year, \$30.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$35.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$3.00  
WEEKLY, Per Year, \$10.00  
Foreign Postage, \$1.00  
THE SUN, New York City.

**The Troubles in Costa Rica.**

The peace of Central America, rarely of long duration, is once more threatened through the assumption of dictatorial powers by President RODRIGUEZ of Costa Rica. The controversy between Congress and the Executive, and although far from being an exact parallel to that of last year in CHALMA, which resulted in the downfall of BALBUENA, yet in some respects it recalls the latter. Already RODRIGUEZ has dissolved Congress and ordered new elections.

Don JOSE JOAQUIN RODRIGUEZ came into power, as the candidate of the Conservative party, after a canvass of extraordinary bitterness, during which there was fighting in the capital and much excitement everywhere. At that time the question of religious instruction in schools, which is a main cause of the present troubles, was a leading issue in the contest. The adherents of DON ACRONCIO ESCOBAR, the candidate of the Liberal party, charged their opponents with seeking an undue union of Church and State in matters of public education. The San José correspondent of THE SUN thus described the point at issue, and his words will throw light on the troubles of to-day:

"Rodriguez, it is said, has pledged himself to place the Bishop of Costa Rica at the head of all schools. This is a serious matter, and one which will certainly consider the Bishop as the president of the country. He is, on the contrary, a man of remarkable wealth and aristocratic attainments. Costa Rica is indebted to his history for the fact that he was a member of the Indian language. But, on the other hand, the present school system of Costa Rica, which is a marvel of excellence in a remote and isolated country, is due to the efforts of the late Bishop. It is a system which should not be discarded. Dispassionate and unprejudiced minds regard the possibility of Don Marcos Escobar's being placed at the head of the schools as a matter which has nothing to do with the churches and church matters."

However, after a political contest which was a new experience to Costa Rica in its sharpness, the Rodriguezists triumphed. But the fight, if a fierce, had been a fair one, and the Esquivelists accepted the result quietly and good-naturedly. Since that time political affairs have moved on in the customary way, but the fact that while RODRIGUEZ desired to carry out the principles of religious instruction in the public schools to which he was pledged, a majority of the Congress opposed him. The crisis came last Tuesday, when he declared himself dictator, suspended the Constitution, dissolved Congress, and appealed to the people in a proclamation.

The result of this step can hardly be predicted. During the last Presidential canvass our correspondent had noted that the supporters of RODRIGUEZ consisted "mainly of the peons, the country people, and the artisan ranks," together, of course, with the clergy and other advocates of his ecclesiastical policy. Now it appears by the despatches that he is being strongly backed by the middle class, headed by the Bishop. Still, the extreme step of suspending the Constitution and dissolving Congress which this body has refused to accept his views on the school question, may be followed by grave disorders. The Washington authorities have not yet thought it advisable to send any vessels to the little State for the protection of American interests there; but should serious disturbances occur, the Charleston would be available for that purpose.

**Preachers Must Cut Their Sermons.**

Our Baptist contemporary, the *Examiner*, which recently suggested to ministers that they should preach in a subdued tone of voice, now talks of the desire which exists among churchgoers that the preachers shall cut their sermons short. It says that there is a disposition to dispense with long sermons, and an increasing demand for the curtailing of the sermons, so that, if a sermon runs over thirty minutes, the hearers complain of its length. In giving its opinion upon this interesting subject, the *Examiner* becomes very cautious, and yet it makes this suggestive remark: "We are not saying that it would be unwise to shorten the sermon."

Another of our weekly contemporaries, the *Independent*, indulges in remarks not unlike those of the *Examiner*. We learn from the *Independent* that many good people among churchgoers are tired of the sermon, and that some of them would even like to abolish preaching. The hearer of a sermon, we are told, is apt to feel that it is tiresome, and that it makes chafing a heavy duty, so that he takes a listless attitude during the preaching. The *Independent* goes on to say:

"The sermon contains nothing particularly striking, but a little of it is a copy or an illustration, humorous or pathetic, pierces his indifference and stirs his attention, he comes away with the impression that the pastor made one good point to-day. Otherwise his thoughts drift as they are wont to do, and he is humiliated at home, with all his mental powers relaxed, and nothing to demand his attention. The little he hears of the sermon in this mood rather bore him, and he thinks preaching might as well be abolished."

The *Independent* is grieved over this state of things, and yet it admits that in some cases the preacher is at fault, by reason of the fact that he preaches too long.

It is a just inference, therefore, from the statements made by the *Examiner* and the *Independent*, that the ministers should deliver short sermons in a subdued tone of voice, for the sake of those good hearers who are bored by preaching that is loud and long.

And yet we must express our surprise that so many of the churchgoing people of these times slight or flout the preaching, which is the chief business of the minister. We stand ready to take instruction upon the subject from the *Examiner*, the *Independent*, and other religious papers. Why is it that these people regard preaching as a bore, and are anxious that it should be cut as short as possible, or even abolished outright? What, let us ask, can be more beneficial to the sinful soul than a sermon of lofty thought, imbued with holyunction, delivered with solemn earnestness, appealing to the reason and heart of a hearer, compassing his conscience, bearing directly upon his conduct, prompting him to righteousness, and impelling him to strive for salvation, to prepare for another world? What could be more uplifting, for example, than to listen to the eloquence of the Prophet ISAIAH, or of JOHN the Divine, or of the Golden-mouthed son of SARGENT, or of

any of the other mighty preachers whose names adorn the history of religion, and who, in their time, overpowered, transformed, recreated the very souls of the people who listened to them? We yet hear the roll of their voices; we feel the spell of their power; we behold them while delivering their appeals; we are carried away by them; we obey them. Were such preachers as these ever regarded as bore? Did their hearers beg them to cut their sermons short? And if not, why not?

The *Examiner* and the *Independent* cannot be talking of preachers who are serious, or who even believe in the religion about which they get up sermons that good hearers are unable to abide.

The *Examiner* is a Baptist paper, and it must know that there was once a Baptist preacher, the chief of all Baptist preachers, to whom its words do not apply, the Rev. ROBERT HALL, a man who, even at the height of his fame, suffered under a terrible malady, to obtain relief from which he was often obliged to take 1,000 drops of laudanum in a single night, and yet whose sermons so affected the minds of his hearers that they were quite overcome. In this city years ago there was a Baptist preacher, the Rev. Dr. SPENCER H. COX, who had been a pilot actor and a soldier in his early life, but who, when he held the pastorate of the First Baptist Church here, preached sermons Sunday after Sunday, which commanded the throngs of sinners that pressed to hear them, and not one of whom ever wished him to cut them short. The style of the American Baptist Church, which was so softly mellifluous and gently persuasive, did not at all resemble that of his British contemporary HALL; but it was as effective and as powerful as that of any pulpit orator of this century. Another successful Baptist preacher was the late Mr. SARGENT of London, whose sermons were often very long, but never too long for the multitudes who listened to them.

In view of these facts we must suppose that the *Examiner* will be able to understand that it is the quality and spirit of a sermon, rather than its length, that ought to be taken into account. Give us sermons of the right kind, and we won't require the preacher to count the number of minutes that are taken up in their delivery.

We should think it would be hard for a Baptist minister, or any other minister, to keep on preaching sermons which are a bore to his hearers. He must surely know that his sermons are felt to be a bore.

**An Unsatisfied Nationality.**

It is a fortunate thing for England, and for the peace of Europe, that Mr. GRADSTONE has found it necessary to leave Lord ROBERTS a free hand in the Foreign Office. The new Secretary will need all the discretion and all the liberty of action he can command, if he is to steer safely through the growing complications of the political position. While the Egyptian question is coming up for settlement, and the Moorish question is assuming troublesome proportions, and the Bulgarian question is taking on an acute shape, through the Bulgarian Premier, STAMBOULOFF, to Constantinople, and the Indian question begins to burn with the camp fires of the Russians on the Afghan frontier, a new and somewhat unexpected question threatens to aggravate at an early day the already serious difficulties with which European, and especially English, diplomacy has to deal in the east of Europe.

When, nearly forty years ago, the Emperor NAPOLEON III. first started the elder statesman of the Continent with his new gospel of "Satisfied Nationalities," he opened a fountain of political thought which has never since ceased to flow, and which, in our time, is not likely to run dry. France has already paid a pretty serious tribute to the dreamy genius of her rival, in the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine to her empire. The first installment of a large score long running against her was exacted of England a quarter of a century ago, when the Ionian Islands were surrendered to Germany on the accession of WILLIAM II. by the restoration of Heligoland. Ireland is now demanding a third and much more serious installment. When the armed peace upheld by the Triple Alliance gives way, Italy will have something to say about Malta, and Spain about Gibraltar. Turkey, however, has suffered more severely than any other European State from the Napoleonic doctrine. The serious blow inflicted by it upon Austria in the loss of Lombardy and Venice, has been in part made up to the empire of the Hapsburgs at the expense of the Sultan. Bosnia and Herzegovina are still nominally dependencies of a Sublime Porte, but for all practical purposes they have become Austrian provinces. The independent kingdoms of Rumania and Serbia, though each of them may perhaps be called a "dissatisfied" rather than a "satisfied" nationality, have won their independence at the cost of the Ottoman dominions. More than semi-independent Bulgaria has helped herself in spite of Russia and the treaty of Berlin to another large slice of the inheritance of the "Sick Man of Europe" in Eastern Roumelia, which is now officially known as Sofia and Southern Bulgaria.

And now, to the west of Bulgaria, to the north of Greece, and to the south of Bosnia and the Herzegovina looms up the shadow of another coming nationality. Exceedingly formidable by the natural military strength of the regions which they occupy, as well as by the hereditary qualities of their race, the Albanians down to the present day have been treated by the rulers of Turkey and by the assistance of modern Greece as a people to be neglected and even come to blows, but who were not likely to interpose themselves as an independent political force between the decaying empire of the Ottomans and the rising kingdom of the Hellenes. By the rest of the world it seems for many years to have been utterly forgotten that the Albanians are a race apart and different from the races with which they have lived in a political relation more or less close for centuries; that they have a history, a language, and traditions of their own; that they have not become Greeks by living under the Greek flag, nor Turks by recognizing in a general way the suzerainty of the Turkish sultan.

But if all these things have been forgotten by the rest of the world, they have not been forgotten by the Albanians. So long as the imperial authority of the Sultan extended to the Danube and almost to the Adriatic, the Albanians, who have no greater affinity with the Slavs nor liking for them than they have for the Hellenes or the Ottomans, were content to engage in their own affairs in their own communities under the immediate supervision of their own chiefs or captains, without making any particular trouble for the Pashas who were sent down to "disfigure or present" the majesty of the Padishah at Constantinople. A fierce, fighting people, not wanting in industry, passionately loyal

to the manners and customs of their ancestors, they could always be counted on to make things troublesome for anybody who troubled them, but they were never much addicted to harrasing and disturbing their neighbors. The loftiest peak of the Balkan peninsula, Skhar-Dagh, rising ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, is the highest point of the Albanian range which the Albanians hold, and for centuries have held. It is to the strength of the position occupied by the Albanians that the gallant little principality of Montenegro, on their northern frontier, is in no small measure indebted for the independence which it has so long maintained.

The Sultans have never been able to provision their forces in their numerous and unsuccessful expeditions against Montenegro except through the territory of Upper Albania; and whenever the Albanians have taken it into their heads to put a stop to a Turkish movement against Montenegro, they have done it very easily. Those Albanians who were transferred without ceremony from the service of the Sultan to the sovereignty of Greece, when a great part of the ancient kingdom of Epirus was put by the great powers under the Hellenic crown, have on the whole been very good subjects of Greece, just as those Albanians who have remained under the dominion of Constantinople have on the whole been very good subjects of the Sultan. But neither the Turkish nor the Greek Albanians have ever ceased to be Albanians, first, last and always. Like the Scotch in Great Britain, they have helped themselves very liberally to place, power, and prosperity both in Turkey and in Greece. As soldiers, they have been a terror to the Turkish rulers, as merchants, they have not met with thorough success in the Levant at this time, playing no insignificant part in the picturesque drama of eastern European history. They are a migratory people, going off by thousands at seed time and at harvest to till the fields and reap the crops of Turkey, Asia Minor, Greece, and even southern Italy. With southern Italy their connection has from the earliest times been very close. One of the chief ports of Albania, Antivari, takes its name, indeed, from its position almost directly opposite the important south Italian city of Bari; and an Italian statesman whose name is now familiar to both continents, SIGNOR CRISPI, is believed by his countrymen either to have been born in Albania or to be of that lineage.

In numbers the Albanians are at least as considerable as the Greeks. No really trustworthy census exists of either race, but it is assumed by the best authorities, such as Count KARACZAY, that the Albanians number, including with them their native regions, the many other Albanians scattered throughout Serbia, Bulgaria, and Rumania, between two and three millions of people, of whom about half a million are to be found still under the Turkish flag. The great majority are Catholics, and while many of them, especially after the upper feudal ages, embraced Islam after the Turkish conquest, the Mohammedanism of Albania has always been of a very mild type. The Albanian Moslems live on the best terms with the Albanian Christians. They even pay to support the Christian priests, and solemnly celebrate with their national saints, St. GEORGE and St. NICOLAUS.

Since Serbia, Rumania, and Bulgaria began to cut a figure in the world as nationalities, the Albanians both in Greece and Turkey have been growing more and more restless. If the Slavs and the Serbs and the Rumanians and the Greeks are to have realms and rulers of their own, why not the Albanians? The Albanians, directly descended from the Hylarians of the Roman empire, have a race history as clear and peculiar as that of any of the three great races, Rumanian, Slav, and Greek, which with them have long occupied European Turkey, or as that of the Osmanli conquerors themselves. They and their ancestors the Hylarians are admitted by ethnologists to be one of the great white races, which with the Iberians, the Europeans, and the Thracians, preceded in Europe the Celts and the Hellenes. They belong to the great Aryan family with the Hindus, the Medes, the Persians, and the Teutons. Their language is an Aryan language, and though there is a visible dash of the Mongol blood in their vigorous, physical type, neither philology nor ethnology has yet even plausibly ascertained its origin. Suffice it that wherever this strange and strong people originally came from, it has held its own in the mountain regions it still occupies from the great days of the Roman empire to our own.

It is a sign of the times, therefore, not to be disregarded, that the Albanians are now beginning what looks very much like a systematic agitation for the establishment of an Albanian nationality in the east of Europe. The first symptom of this agitation, like the first symptom of the organized agitation of united Italy, is the formation throughout Greece, Turkey, the Balkan States, and Italy, of a great society more or less secret, which appears to be modelled on the lines of the Carbonari. This society calls itself the "Drita." It has branches in Albania, Macedonia, Bulgaria, Serbia, Greece, Austria-Hungary, and Italy. In Rumania this society has just established a sort of lyceum, described as the "First Institute of Albanian-Rumanian Culture" at Bucharest, and called the "Lumina." The purpose of this institution is declared in a recently published volume of its rules and regulations to be the development of an Albanian propaganda, without difference of religion, throughout eastern Europe. The graduates of this lyceum bind themselves to act as instructors and organizers of the Albanian propaganda under the direction of the Society of the Drita, and the Society of the Drita undertakes to support them materially and morally in the performance of their mission, which they are to carry out "even at the risk of their lives." "In case of death incurred in the performance of their duties," the Drita undertakes "to support the families of these martyrs of the nation." That there may be no mistake as to the nature of the work of which the Drita has thus taken command, the rules and regulations of the society provide "that as soon as their course of education is finished, the duty of these apostles shall be to regard themselves as bound by a national contract to go and serve in any place to which they may be ordered by the society;" and they further provide that the work shall be done under serious personal penalties, which recall the story of OSWALD and the Emperor NAPOLEON III.

"Those persons," thus runs the statute, "who shall not conform to this, their holy mission, and shall not carry out the instructions received by them, shall be regarded as perjured traitors to the nation; they shall be deprived of all means of subsistence, and of all social rights, they and their families, and they shall be followed up and punished

**Art, Drapery, and Morals.**

About once a month a protest comes from some wild region or other against the alleged nakedness of some work of art. Most recently it has come from Chicago, the protesters being sundry ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and the obnoxious statue being none other than our own chaste Diana, late of Madison Square.

Beauty, we are told, lies in the eye of the beholder. So do divers other qualities, but none more than nakedness. It is a pity that everybody, and protesters against the nude in art in particular, cannot achieve a clearer perception of how large a proportion of the nudity of true works of art is in their own eyes. What is in a statue or a picture is precisely what the artist puts into it; he does not put it there to be put into it; the impurity will stick there. If he puts pure art, it will not be the less pure because its figures are unveiled. The indecency a beholder finds in a pure work is contributed by the beholder; and the best remedy is not to cover up the work, but to correct the defects in the beholder's intelligence.

The relation between modesty and clothes is, as most people know, an artificial one, that varies according to climate and

according to the ancient traditions of the Albanian nation." Every traveller who has visited Albania and seen anything of its people, their ways, and their customs, knows that these are no vain words. To Albanians have not yet been civilized up to the level of modern humanitarism. Blood with their still cries for blood. No mercy is ever shown to the Albanian man or woman who transgresses in any particular the traditional customary law of the race. If any remonstrance is made by the stranger against the severity and apparent injustice with which this customary law visits offences regarded in other countries as venial, or as not being offences at all, the Albanian sufferer, Judge, or executioner will quietly make answer: "It is the Adel." "It is the custom of my people;" and that is the end of the whole matter. When such a people goes about in the robes of nations, it is not likely to be turned from its purpose without giving the diplomatists a good deal of trouble.

**The Michigan University.**

It is well known that the University of Michigan has attained an honorable rank among American institutions devoted to the higher education. As we pointed out some time ago, a review of its requirements for admission and for graduation proves that its degree of Bachelor of Arts represents an amount and quality of learning substantially equal to that signified by the corresponding certificates issued by our oldest universities. This institution, however, is distinguished from most of its academical compeers by the fact that it depends for maintenance not upon endowments bestowed by individual citizens, but upon the continuous approval and resultant support of the community at large, and in the strictest meaning of the word in the educational system. The principles on which it is organized, worked, and governed are set forth by Prof. HENRY C. ADAMS in the latest number of the *Forum*.

The general system of public instruction actually in force in Michigan embodies the ideal of education which was entertained by THOMAS JEFFERSON, and has long been carried out in Prussia. The system differs fundamentally from that prevailing in New England and widely copied in other parts of the Union. According to the original New England scheme, the educational function of the State was mainly confined to furnishing free primary schools, which were only gradually and imperfectly supplemented with grammar schools. For the secondary education young persons were expected to resort to institutions, which depended partly on private endowments and partly on fees received from pupils. At the apex of the system stood the college, which was fed by the academies, and, like them, relied on private endowments and on fees. In the Prussian system the State assumes the threefold functions of primary, secondary, and higher education; and it is Prussia's example which Michigan has followed, with only such divergencies as correspond to the difference between a monarchy and a democratic commonwealth.

This difference is recognized in the method of governing the university, which is an organic part of the system of instruction. A unique feature of the University of Michigan is the fact that its governing body is elected by popular suffrage and is regarded as an independent branch of the State government. Connected with the Legislature certain precautions, however, have been taken to safeguard the university from the mischiefs which are sometimes incident to party government. Thus the election of Regents takes place in conjunction with the elections of Judges of the Supreme Court in an "off" year, and both parties have for the most part refrained from basing nominations to the office of Regent on political grounds. It is certain that this method of organizing collegiate government has worked well in Michigan, although it is impossible to bring a university into closer association with the people than by trusting its management to an elected Board, and by obliging this Board to appeal for supplies to an elected Legislature.

In what sense can the University of Michigan be described as the crown of the State educational system? Its relation to the common schools is obvious. The graduates of the high schools and of the few selected private schools are permitted to enter the university without examination, provided the schools from which they come have been examined and approved by a committee of the faculty. Through the operation of this proviso the university exercises a direct influence on the schools; poor teachers are weeded out, inadequate text books are excluded, and uniform courses of study are introduced. To the supervision thus incessantly exerted much of the efficiency of the whole scheme of public education in Michigan is attributed.

One thing at least seems demonstrated by the history of the University of Michigan, namely, that an educational system which is part of the State machinery can never, provided the State be Democratic in form, come to mean the education of a class, nor can a university which appeals to the people for pecuniary support become a center for the dissemination of a party doctrine. In a democratic State education must needs be democratic; for its continued existence depends on its being in harmony with the ideas of the people, and upon the quickness with which it responds to public needs. So much at all events may be said for Michigan's inclusion of a university in her State educational system, although in many of our Eastern States the opinion prevails that the State has performed its whole duty in the matter of public instruction when it has furnished the means of primary education.

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The relation between modesty and clothes is, as most people know, an artificial one, that varies according to climate and

custom. It is a pity, from an artistic point of view, that our climate is such that we cannot go considerably nakeder than we do, and so get to be known as we would naturally become less more if we were arms and legs and a generous display of torso were matters of common and indifferent observation. In a letter written to THE SUN from the Islands of the Pacific, Mr. R. L. STREVENSON remarked on the unfortunate propensity of missionaries in that part of the world to hurry their converts into clothes, which, besides being expensive, are in those latitudes inconvenient, unnecessary, and even unwholesome. The trouble was that it took a missionary of exceptional originality to comprehend how a Pacific Islander might become a pious man and still go without a shirt. Just so it takes an exceptionally unsophisticated Chicago Temperance Union woman to understand that DIANA without a chemise may still be chaste. So curiously are modesty and clothing confused in the partially civilized mind!

Doubtless we shall all be wiser some day, but meanwhile the mass of humanity is still a long way off from appreciating that the spirit is the individual, and the body itself only a shade less a portrait than the picture that the artist paints of it.

"For of the soul the body part doth take,  
For soul is form, and doth the body make."

So says SPENCER, and EMERSON approves the opinion.

What is most interesting in the human body, clothed or unclothed, is the spirit that animates it. What gives value to representation of the human body in art is largely the success of the artist in reproducing that spirit. Whether the work is moral or not depends not on its draperies, but on the spirit that it expresses.

**Our Blooming Flower.**

It is not very long since ROSWELL P. FLOWER was poetically characterized in the Democratic State Convention as a flamboyant millionaire.

A flamboyant millionaire turns out to be a pretty good sort of man to have for Governor when the State is threatened with a cholera epidemic.

He puts his hand in his pocket and pays \$50,000 cash down in order to buy, on his personal responsibility, a landing place for the passengers of the infected steamship Normanna. Doubtless, the State will ultimately have to pay the bill. Signor FLOWER has been looking for a landing place for the passengers of the infected steamship Normanna. Doubtless, the State will ultimately have to pay the bill. Signor FLOWER has been looking for a landing place for the passengers of the infected steamship Normanna. Doubtless, the State will ultimately have to pay the bill. Signor FLOWER has been looking for a landing place for the passengers of the infected steamship Normanna.

**Unreasonable Exactions.**

Dr. JENKINS, the now celebrated Health Officer of New York, is, of course, unable to please everybody, and one of the most vexatious questions brought against him is expressed in the following passage from the *New York Times*:

"If Dr. Jenkins had shown less the energy in providing, months ago, last stations for quarantined passengers that he has lately in forcing the purchase, at an extravagant price, of Mr. KAWER'S Fire Island hotel, which his passengers would have had no cause for complaint."

If Dr. JENKINS had presumed, only one month ago, to buy a seaside hotel adequate for the accommodation of five hundred first-class passengers, he would have been denounced as a fool and a swindler from one end of this country to the other; and we should have had from every Mugwump press the information that it was a Tammany imposture and a Tammany fraud, devised for the purpose of enriching a gang of political speculators with the plunder of the public treasury.

It is impossible to provide for such an emergency until the emergency arrives.

Dr. JENKINS is all right; and the one fault we see in him is that he is not able to do the work of ten men at once.

**ALMOST AS BAD AS FORGERY.**

Politzer's Attempt to Injure a Successful Rival of His Western Sheet.

When a newspaper descends to petty mean-ness against its contemporaries it is the best evidence that it has been struck in a vital point, and must resort to desperate measures to counteract the blow. A striking instance of this is afforded in the unbecoming method adopted yesterday by our waning and more or less despaired contemporary, the *Post-Dispatch*, Francis Adams, in its attempt to injure the *Chronicle*, by its attempt here to conceal any fact about the cholera.

We have printed all the known facts about it as soon as they were officially reported or could be ascertained, and we shall continue to do so.

New York itself is free from alarm, and there is no ground for any alarm elsewhere about it.

**Southwestern Democrats in the North Enclosed.**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Enclosed herewith please find an article from the *New Brunswick Times* concerning the New Association of Southern Democrats in New Jersey. Will you kindly oblige us by noticing the item in your paper, which has shown us the vulnerable place in the Republican platform? We purpose to work day and night on the lines marked out by your magnificent article in the *Force Bill*. Our Republican fellow citizens have heard of the solid South; now they will hear of the solid Southern Democrats in the North, who number not less than 800,000. THE SUN has awakened many of that number to the importance of registering and voting, which, strange to say, is rarely done by Southern men in the Northern or Western States. During this week I have seen twenty-eight voters from the South who have lived in New York many years, but have not voted. They will vote this time squarely against the Force Bill.

G. WILKINSON,  
President pro tem. Association of Southern Democrats in New Jersey,  
New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 15.

**Mr. Cleveland to the Florida Democrats.**

From the Florida Times-Union, Sept. 14.

Mr. GEORGE W. WILSON of the State and Campaign Committee received a personal letter from Mr. Cleveland several days ago in which the ex-President says: "I am not entirely insensible to the danger which a fusion between the Republicans and the third party may present to Democratic success in your State, but such a fusion is not the policy of the Florida people. I do not believe that the work and enthusiasm which the Democracy intends to throw into the campaign will be sufficient to dispel all doubt as to the result."

Gallant Mr. Chugwater,  
From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Mr. CHUGWATER—Jah, last Saturday was my birthday, and I received a personal letter from Mr. Cleveland several days ago in which the ex-President says: "I am not entirely insensible to the danger which a fusion between the Republicans and the third party may present to Democratic success in your State, but such a fusion is not the policy of the Florida people. I do not believe that the work and enthusiasm which the Democracy intends to throw into the campaign will be sufficient to dispel all doubt as to the result."

**THE POLITER PESTILENCE.**

Newspapers Asking Whether His Em-ployees Brought Cholera Into the City.  
From the Atlantic Constitution.

The statement is made that there are five cases of cholera in New York City. The great question now is, is the World responsible for the spread of the infection?

From the Franklin Repository.

Word was received Wednesday that five deaths had occurred in New York City from cholera. How the epidemic came is not known. If popular condemnation falls on the foolishly proprietor of the Lake New York World for the introduction of the disease, no one need be surprised.

From the Washington Post.

It seems to us that the New York World is especially severe on the South Shore clam grabbers Long Island. The World, more than any other person or thing, is responsible for the fright. From the very inception of the panic that paper has exhausted its resources of effort and ingenuity to magnify the horrors of the cholera, to keep them ever in the minds of the ignorant and the credulous, to play upon men's fears, to inflame their imaginations, and generally to bring about a morbid public sentiment, under the influence of which almost any barbarity might be possible. Its pages have blazed with startling headlines; its columns have literally reeked with occurrences and pestilences, with death and terror; the lay was so bad that floating plague; infection was discovered in various parts of the city; the whole atmosphere was made to palpitate with dread. How, then, shall we blame too severely the simple rustic of the South Shore for having been demoralized by so loud and grizzly and persistent an attack? What gave occasion to that brutal barbarity, it was because four had been transformed them into savages. If terror was at the bottom of their wickedness, the World was its most powerful and active agent.

From the Evening Post, Sept. 16.

The World of this morning is a living evidence of the fact that a newspaper may be a worse pest than the cholera itself. No kind person of limited means of obtaining accurate information could read it, or even look at its first page, without alarm. It gives up not merely its first page, but three entire pages to sensational cholera news, all calculated with diabolical ingenuity to spread panic wherever the paper goes.

From the Evening Journal.

The World printed what purported to be a long interview with Pilot John Hoff, together with an alleged picture of him, regarding his experience in bringing the death ship Moravia into port. Since John Hoff died one year ago last August, it is scarcely probable that he either sought the Moravia or gave an interview to a reporter of the World. As a matter of fact Pilot Thomas Conner of the A. M. Lawrence took the Moravia at Sandy Hook, and acting on the instructions of the health officers, he expressed himself to no newspaper reporter. Therefore, the World's account is a fake, pure and simple—like most of the stuff that fills the World's columns. It is this kind of a publication that brings journalism into disrepute, and honest men should boycott it.

From the Harrisburg Spirit of the Valley.

We are surprised that a reputable paper should quote from the World, which is by the very consent of all decent papers and all decent persons a disreputable and dishonest and disreputable paper ever published in America. It has been exposed time and again in falsehoods, and not many weeks ago THE SUN convicted it of forgery in the matter of pretended interviews.

From the Cleveland Press.

The New York World had a fake interview with John Hoff, alleged pilot of one of the cholera-infested ships, and THE SUN shows that Hoff has been dead for more than a year. Hoff isn't as dead as the World will be, when THE SUN gets through skinning it.

**Thousands Thankful for the Exposure.**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It is with the greatest satisfaction that I read your exposure of the numerous cases of cholera which have been reported in the World. It is continually trying to spring on the public, that journal seems to stop at nothing providing it can thereby sell a few more copies of its unhealthy sheet. It is a disgraceful and shameful thing that the World and you will receive the thanks of thousands of newspaper readers who are beginning to know a truthful newspaper when they see it.

A LOVER OF TRUTH,  
Brooklyn, Sept. 15.

**Move On! Move On!**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Those who have read the article in your issue of the 15th inst. will recall how the novelist makes the abject beggar ever follow in the steps of the Wanderer Jew. Yet here to-day, in our own city, we have in fact, not in story, another wandering Jew, who, greedy of a few more dollars, has, if any one thing can be said to the credit of the author, struck a new record among us. It is there no power to make this man "Move on! Move on!"

Was it fate that this late-day apostate Jew should have been the first to follow in the steps of the Wanderer in times like these, could he be so successful in securing his property, warning all against him?

BROOKLYN, Sept. 15. J. S. S.

**ALMOST AS BAD AS FORGERY.**

Politzer's Attempt to Injure a Successful Rival of His Western Sheet.

When a newspaper descends to petty mean-ness against its contemporaries it is the best evidence that it has been struck in a vital point, and must resort to desperate measures to counteract the blow. A striking instance of this is afforded in the unbecoming method adopted yesterday by our waning and more or less despaired contemporary, the *Post-Dispatch*, Francis Adams, in its attempt to injure the *Chronicle*, by its attempt here to conceal any fact about the cholera.

We have printed all the known facts about it as soon as they were officially reported or could be ascertained, and we shall continue to do so.

New York itself is free from alarm, and there is no ground for any alarm elsewhere about it.

**Southwestern Democrats in the North Enclosed.**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Enclosed herewith please find an article from the *New Brunswick Times* concerning the New Association of Southern Democrats in New Jersey. Will you kindly oblige us by noticing the item in your paper, which has shown us the vulnerable place in the Republican platform? We purpose to work day and night on the lines marked out by your magnificent article in the *Force Bill*. Our Republican fellow citizens have heard of the solid South; now they will hear of the solid Southern Democrats in the North, who number not less than 800,000. THE SUN has awakened many of that number to the importance of registering and voting, which, strange to say, is rarely done by Southern men in the Northern or Western States. During this week I have seen twenty-eight voters from the South who have lived in New York many years, but have not voted. They will vote this time squarely against the Force Bill.

G. WILKINSON,  
President pro tem. Association of Southern Democrats in New Jersey,  
New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 15.

**Mr. Cleveland to the Florida Democrats.**

From the Florida Times-Union, Sept. 14.

Mr. GEORGE W. WILSON of the State and Campaign Committee received a personal letter from Mr. Cleveland several days ago in which the ex-President says: "I am not entirely insensible to the danger which a fusion between the Republicans and the third party may present to Democratic success in your State, but such a fusion is not the policy of the Florida people. I do not believe that the work and enthusiasm which the Democracy intends to throw into the campaign will be sufficient to dispel all doubt as to the result."

Gallant Mr. Chugwater,  
From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Mr. CHUGWATER—Jah, last Saturday was my birthday, and I received a personal letter from Mr. Cleveland several days ago in which the ex-President says: "I am not entirely insensible to the danger which a fusion between the Republicans and the third party may present to Democratic success in your State, but such a fusion is not the policy of the Florida people. I do not believe that the work and enthusiasm which the Democracy intends to throw into the campaign will be sufficient to dispel all doubt as to the result."

**THE SUMMER AT HOMBURG.**

Americans have not been numerically conspicuous this summer at Homburg. In truth, but few of what are called the smart sets from the larger cities of the Union have been seen there, but those few have not hidden their light under a bushel. Their dinners have been the most sumptuous, their drives in driven coaches and been driven in them, have dined and dined and made themselves charming and indispensable at all social gatherings from the rising to the going down of the sun.

And the days at Homburg are long. They begin at 7 A. M. at the Elizabeth Brannen, where the male and female company, in princely, meet to swallow nauticauous roasts and then to stroll through the densely shaded avenues, where the women show their dainty morning frocks, fling roses and violets to their favorite swains, exchange pleasant greetings with friends, and finally arrive at "Ritter's" or the Kurhaus," where breakfast is served to groups and parties of well-known people.

At Ritter's the Prince of Wales generally takes his morning meal—sometimes with only one gentleman in attendance, sometimes with a party of five, which Miss Chandon-Polo, his lady-in-waiting, is pretty sure to make one. It is a most interesting sight to see the English air of the morals of their future King, and how unmercifully they frown upon any woman who may be honored by his attentions, although he really looks quite mature enough to watch over himself. It signifies very little, however, that he is stout and bald-headed and resembles more a mutton-chop than a man; he really is a preux chevalier, a master of pretty girls. An English woman is irretrievably compromised by anything more pointed than a smile or a low from his Royal Highness. During the morning hours breakfast is served in the Kurhaus, and the English are in full view of Mme. More's obsequious subjects, with only two or three friends and a bottle or two of champagne to make life worth living. Lord and Lady Allington and Mr. Chaucey M. D'opew have been his favorite guests the present season.

Royalists are not so numerous at Homburg this summer. The presence of the Empress Frederick at the Schloss has brought large numbers of German and English nobilities, and at the concert given in the gold room of the Kurhaus for the benefit of English and American governesses at Berlin, over which the Empress presided, there were no many distinguished people as one generally sees at a state concert in Buckingham Palace.

Mr. Sebastian Schlesinger sang at this concert one of his own beautiful compositions, and was accompanied by his lovely daughter, Miss Lily Schlesinger. Lady Gwentworth, the Irish beauty, Miss Gwentworth, with much taste and feeling, and several other English amateurs helped to swell the enormous receipts that resulted from the Empress Frederick's charitable enterprise.

Of all Queen Victoria's daughters