The Sun.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1893.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned, they must in all cases send stamp for that purpose.

The Great Question.

There has been a vast deal of talk about Judge GRESHAM, Mr. CLEVELAND's new Secretary of State; and objections, arguments, assertions, and conjectures have been put out, enough to build a fence all around the lot.

But the great question in the case has not been asked by any politician or any newspaper; and no sage and no reckless journalist has presented an answer.

Is GRESHAM an American? That is the question. And no answer is of any use, except that which must be given before long by the man himself. If he is an American, he will show it; and the people will forgive every blunder and every fault that he may have committed in any previous condition of life and labor; while if he is not an American, they will not forgive anything or forget anything; and then sooner or later he will have to step down and out.

The crisis is serious, and the man who is not for his country must run the risk of being regarded as against it.

To-Day at Washington.

There will be two parades in Washington to-day, and while they continue, the broad sidewalks of Pennsylvania avenue will be crowded with eager and interested sight-seers. At half past ten President HARRISON, the outgoing Republican, accompanied by Mr. CLEVELAND, the incoming Democrat, will leave the White House, escorted by the Grand Marshal and his staff, with troops comprising a battalion of regular artillery, a detachment of marines serving as infantry, a light battery, and a squadron of cavalry, and the District of Columbia National Guard. The regulars will lead the way; then will follow the President and the President elect, the Vice-President and the Senate Committee of Arrangements, the members of the Cabinet, the Major-General commanding the army, and the senior Admiral commanding the navy.

The minds of many Democratic sight-seers along the line will recur, no doubt, to another Democratic inauguration eight years ago, when a long lease of restored political power seemed to be within the grasp of the Democracy; and not a few Republicans, we dare say, as they respectfully salute the estimable American gentleman whose term of office ends to-day, will feel themselves compelled to regard him as the last Republican President, the last, though not the least, of those of whom LINCOLN was the first and the greatest.

Such mournful musings, if they afflict Democrats or Republicans, will not endure long; for at the hour of noon, or as soon thereafter as the Senate has got itself organized, the President and Vice-President (ADLAI will be there) will be sworn in, the inaugural will be delivered, and President CLEVELAND will ride back to the White House, escorted by twenty-five or thirty thousand enthusiastic and exultant Democrats. There will be Democrats from the West, rejoicing for the first time as actual participants in a Democratic national victory. There will be Democrats from the South, who saved the day for the party, without whose votes a very different story would have remained to be told to-day. Not on their banners, perhaps, or on their lips, but in their hearts, welling up with old-time enthusiasm, will be the victorious slogan, "No Force Bill! No Negro Domination!" There will be Democrats from the eastern New England States—though not many of them; some adventurous spirits from the Pacific coast; and probably not a few boisterous and gleesome rejoicers from the new States of the Northwest. New Jersey will have her accustomed place of honor in the Democratic parade, and old Kentucky will be the delighted escort of the commissary train. But eclipsing all, in numbers, in discipline, in beauty of uniform, and vigor of lungs, will be the New York contingent.

The Tammany delegation, 3,000 strong, will have four bands of music. Every Tammany parader will wear a handsome silk badge with an American eagle and the words "Tammany Hall" at the top. Just below will be an American flag, with the tiger's head in the centre; under it the inscription: "Inauguration of CLEVELAND and STEVENSON, March 4, 1893;" and at the bottom a picture of the national Capitol. No file will be less than sixteen men abreast, and there will be no gap of more than sixteen feet between organizations.

President CLEVELAND will review all the paraders from a stand in front of the White House, but he will look in vain for any other representatives of the 175,000 New York city Democrats. A magnifying glass would not reveal the existence of such a political curiosity as an organized force of New York Democracy not in fellowship with the State Democracy, of which Tammany is an integral portion. This timely testimony to the cordial and unbroken harmony which pervades, strengthens, and distinguishes the Democracy of New York will be a most inspiring sight for the Democrats of other States as well as for the 500,000 visitors in Washington. It will put spirit into the cheers with which they will greet the first American President to return to the White House, as the official head of that establishment, after having once failed of a reëlection.

Undoubtedly, to-day's parade in Washington will be an impressive and interesting affair. It marks not only a change of places in the Presidential barouche, Mr. HARRISON occupying the seat which Mr. CLEVELAND had on March 4, 1889, and Mr. CLEVELAND occupying Mr. HARRISON'S, but an absolute change in the economic policy of the Government after successful operation for thirty years.

This will be a great day in Washington. Salute for the outgoing, cheers for the incoming, President! Loyalty to party pledges; fidelity to the people; Democratic union and harmony henceforth!

Is the Supply Excessive?

There is a glut in the clerical market, and lots of clergymen can't get anything to do, can't find a place anywhere. We are surprised by the news. We get it from the New York *Christian Enquirer*, a Baptist organ. It gives some facts which must create a panicky feeling in the theological seminaries. As soon as a pulpit is vacant, it says, forty men spring up ready to take it. So greatly does the supply outstrip the demand, that even superior preachers, men of gifts, education, and experience, cannot get settlements. This is pretty hard. There are workingmen who complain of a glut in the labor market, but nearly all of them manage to get something to do most of the time. The idle preachers are compelled to stand around in despair, waiting for a vacant pulpit, with only one chance in forty of getting into it. This is rough. It is discouraging. We were not aware of the condition of the clerical market until we read the report in the *Christian Enquirer*.

What is the cause of the trouble? The *Christian Enquirer* says that it arises from the fact that unfit men, preachers of the poorer quality, are allowed to crowd the market. It is they who have brought about the glut, under the encouragement of churches which are described by the *Christian Enquirer* as "foolish and unscrupulous." A smart fellow who was born to be a carpenter, a house painter, or something of the sort, is seized with the notion that he would like to become a clergyman; he makes application to a foolish church; he is ordained by an unscrupulous council; he mounts the pulpit, "with a gluepot in one hand and a limp Bible in the other;" he crowds out a better man, a well-trained, fully qualified, highly gifted man, perhaps. We cannot approve of the harsh and contemptuous words which our religious contemporary applies to the smarties who have brought about the deplorable glut in the clerical market; but we admit that it ought to know more about them than we know.

What can we do for the multitude of gifted preachers who cannot find employment? We must tell them that they should not stand long in idleness. We do not like to hear that forty of them are hanging around every vacant pulpit, anxious for a job. Perhaps the very best thing for them to do would be to take up the carpenter's or painter's or blacksmith's or tailor's trade which their incompetent but successful rivals have deserted. They can get a job in some honest industry. There are good and pious men in the shovel-and-broom service of our snow-bound Street Commissioner BRENNAN.

The Sault Ste. Marie and the Suez Canal.

Statistics show that more tonnage, nearly all of which originated in the United States, passed last year through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal at the outlet of Lake Superior, and also through the Detroit River, the outlet of Lake St. Clair, than passed through the Suez Canal.

This tonnage is also largely in excess of the tonnage of the Mississippi, and almost as great as the entire ocean tonnage of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and yet it all passes through narrow natural waterways, one bank of which belongs to the Dominion of Canada and to Great Britain.

Of course, the transit of this tonnage can be easily stopped any day by a six-gun battery planted on foreign soil. It needs but a moment's consideration of the map of our northern border to show to even the most thoughtless person that there are many points where such a battery can be planted and maintained, so long as the province of Ontario is held by a hostile force. And that it would be planted and maintained strenuously would be an inevitable result of a war with England, which is and must remain possible so long as her flag is the emblem of sovereignty in the Dominion of Canada.

We might well take a lesson from England herself, which, for the complete protection of an inferior tonnage coming from and going to her Indian possessions, has not hesitated to buy the stock of the Suez Canal, nor to take possession of all Egypt. In time of peace we, too, should prepare for war, and in the case under consideration the only adequate preparation is the annexation of Canada.

The Behring Sea Patrol.

The anxiety now expressed lest there should be no war vessels available this year to look after the seal poachers is groundless. It arises from observing the withdrawal of Admiral GHERARDI's squadron from the Pacific for the great naval review, and the stationing of a fleet of observation at Honolulu. But the event will show that Secretary TRACY was entirely right in taking both these steps.

To begin with, the primary resource for this patrol duty is the revenue marine, and all the revenue cutters that performed it last summer are available now. Again, of the war ships that aided them last year, only one, the Yorktown, has come to the Atlantic with Admiral GHERARDI, and only one, the Mohican, is now at Honolulu.

All the spring seal hunting goes on south of the Aleutian Islands in the North Pacific, where, under existing laws, it cannot be checked or regulated. Not until the latter part of June or early July does the Pribylov herd make its way into the Behring Sea and turn to its places of resort on St. Paul and St. George Islands. The revenue cutters, according to their custom, will go north betimes, to be ready at Sand Point for the Victoria fleet as it comes up with the seal herd, attacking the animals along the route; and it will take care that no poachers slip through the Aleutian passes into the prohibited waters. But the naval contingent need not be at hand before the middle of June, at earliest, and long before that time the fate of Hawaii will be decided, and a single craft, probably the Boston, should be sufficient for the station there.

Thus the Mohican and the Alliance, both now at Honolulu, will probably be available for Behring Sea patrol work this year. In addition, there is the Adams, of 1,375 tons displacement, Commander THOMAS NELSON, now awaiting orders at San Francisco, with her complement of 20 officers and 160 men. There is the Ranger, Commander E. LONGNECKER, of 1,020 tons displacement and 10 knots speed, also at San Francisco. There could further be assigned to this duty the Thetis, a veteran Arctic vessel of 1,250 tons, now engaged, under Commander G. C. REITER, in surveying duty on the lower coast of California. As to the two vessels at Honolulu, the Mohican, Commander NICOLL LUDLOW, is of 1,900 tons displacement and 10.65 knots speed, and her complement is 21 officers and 193 men, while the Alliance, Commander W. H. WHITING, has 1,375 tons displacement, 10 knots speed, and 18 officers and 150 men.

Here, then, we have an available force of five war vessels, not reckoning the Boston, which should be kept at Honolulu, and in any case would hardly be risked in Behring Sea. It is also easy to call for aid upon the Asiatic station, as was done in a previous year. Admiral HARMONY could send north, for a few months of midsummer patrol duty, the Alert, Commander G. R. DURAND, of 1,020 tons, 10 knots, and 21 officers and 127 men, or perhaps the Marion, Commander C. V. GRIDLEY, of 1,900 tons, 11¼ knots, and 18 officers and 176 men. Still another vessel that could be lent for temporary service is the steel gunboat Petrel of 890 tons and nearly 12 knots. There would be left, even with all these vessels detached, Admiral HARMONY'S flagship Lancaster and the Monocacy and the Palos.

Instead, therefore, of feeling alarm about the Behring Sea duty, we may be assured that there are more than enough war ships available to perform it. There would be enough even should the entire force at Honolulu remain through the year. There will be, it is true, no ship available this year so fast as the Yorktown; but nearly all the poachers are sailing vessels. The revenue cutters Rush, Corwin, and Bear may be further reënforced by the Albatross, but in any case they will find adequate naval support. The Al-Ki will presumably take her usual station at Gunalaska as prison ship and supply ship.

Patrol duty for protecting the seals is now undertaken jointly with Great Britain; and the fact that captured British poachers are promptly turned over to her vessels to take charge of, materially reduces the labor. The British war ships Melpomene, Daphne, and Nymphe were in Alaskan waters last year. This year every sealing craft goes out with full warning of the *modus vivendi* agreement and of the results of disobeying it. Year before last the release of all Victoria sealers that had been seized by American cruisers and turned over to British authorities, seemed to have a bad effect, since there were many poachers last year. But the exaction of penalties against some of the latter in the courts of British Columbia at the end of the past season was a warning now likely to be heeded. At least one sentence of confiscation was pronounced. All the indications are that the task of policing Behring Sea this year will be light, and, with the May review over, there will be a scattering of the great squadron to reënforce the Pacific and other stations.

A Poet in Politics.

From time to time the newspapers have chronicled the interesting fact that Mr. R. W. GILDER, the editor of the *Century* magazine, has been travelling with "Mr. CLEVELAND and suite." In view of this announcement an impression has gained ground among the editor's friends that he has absorbed a great deal of political wisdom, and that he may eventually divert his efforts from literature to statecraft. That there is some basis for the impression is clear from the discussions of public questions with which Mr. GILDER edifies the readers of his magazine, under the caption of "Topics of the Time."

We regret to observe, however, that the stores of knowledge acquired by the poet-editor through intercourse with his illustrious friend do not include adequate information regarding the Constitution of the United States. In an article contributed to the March number of the *Century*, under the heading, "How Can We Secure Better United States Senators?" Mr. GILDER indicates a wish that the States might have in the Federal Senate representation proportioned to their population. There is no harm in the expression of a wish, however futile it may be; but, unluckily for his assumption of the rôle of expounder of the Constitution, the poet in politics goes on to say: "The smaller States will never consent to any diminution of their power, and *as such diminution could be brought about only by a constitutional amendment, for the adoption of which a vote of three-fourths of all the States would be necessary*, they could defeat it easily."

If the words italicized mean anything, they signify that in Mr. GILDER'S opinion the representation of States in the Senate could be proportioned to population if an amendment to that effect were adopted by three-fourths of all the States. This does not happen to be the case. If the poet-editor had ever cast his eye upon the Federal Constitution, he would know that one feature of the organic law is expressly declared unalterable by the constitutional machinery which suffices to alter every other feature. He would know that no State can be deprived of equal representation in the Senate without its own consent. That is to say, if every member of the Union except one should demand proportionate representation in the Senate, and a single State should stand out against it, the existing method of composing the Senate could not be changed by one iota. Such being the fiat of the Constitution, we trust that Mr. GILDER will next month inform the readers of his magazine that he was mistaken in assuming that representation in the Senate proportionate to population could be secured through an amendment adopted by three-fourths of the States.

Of this ignorance respecting a fundamental restriction upon constitutional amendments Mr. GILDER might be considered a unique victim, but for the fact that the *World* newspaper has betrayed a similar lack of acquaintance with our organic law. It was about the time when it addressed its earnest but abortive "Don't" appeals to the New York State Democracy. With a startling display of typographical and rhetorical emphasis it suddenly one morning called upon the members of the House of Representatives to set in motion the machinery requisite to secure the assent of three-fourths of the States to a constitutional amendment making representation in the Senate proportionate to population. We eyed with considerable amusement this exhibition of the press in the rôle of public instructor, and refrained from comment, being curious to see how long the author of the article would continue to write himself down an ass. It was soon made evident, however, that a private admonitory letter had been received at the office of the newspaper, for the vigorous campaign in favor of proportionate representation in the Senate abruptly ceased. It seems, nevertheless, that the seed sown by the *World* lodged in the mind of Mr. GILDER and bore fruit, for he would find it impossible to adduce any other authority for his peculiar view of constitutional law.

A New Adventurer in Africa.

The Khalifa ABDULLAH, who occupies the late Mahdi's seat of power in the Egyptian Soudan, is perturbed by reports from the south of his dominions. He has sent north to Berber and east to Kassali for reënforcements "to drive back an invading force which is advancing on his territory from the south under the leadership of several white men."

This despatch can refer to no white men except Capt. VAN DER KERCKHOVEN and his comrades, whose strange doings in Central Africa for the past six months have not yet been explained.

VAN DER KERCKHOVEN is one of the best known officers in the service of the Congo Free State. Nearly two years ago he was despatched with a strong force up the Mobangi-Makua river to take effective possession of the northeast territories of the Free State. We heard of him for months as he slowly made his way into the new regions, collecting large quantities of ivory and driving the Arab slavers before him. Then, after a long period of silence, came the astounding news that VAN DER KERCKHOVEN and his army had shaken the dust of the Congo Free State from their feet, and were on the Nile in the British Sphere of Influence; and that after occupying EMIN'S old headquarters at Wadelai he had advanced far down the Nile to the old headquarters of Gen. GORDON at Lado. He was reported to have with him a force of 5,000 men, well armed, and carrying twenty large boats for river navigation. Nobody seemed to know his destination, but it was surmised that he might mean to overthrow the waning power of the Mahdi's successor.

This news came in the last days of December, and since then we have heard nothing of the new adventurer in Central Africa. The British Government lost no time in asking the Congo State authorities at Brussels to explain the remarkable proceedings of their agent. If Downing Street received a satisfactory answer it has not been made public. The Free State may have replied, as Germany did when Great Britain asked why EMIN had invaded the British Sphere: that EMIN was a paid officer in Germany's service, but that as he had abandoned his duty and gone, Germany knew not where, his Government must decline all responsibility for his vagaries.

VAN DER KERCKHOVEN seems to have shot out of his orbit like a derelict comet. Unless he is acting under orders from his Government he is pushing some project of his own, knowing well that he is beyond the reach of stern admonition. At any rate, he seems to be vexing the soul of the Khalifa, who sees himself suddenly threatened by a most unexpected enemy in the rear.

CARTER HARRISON has got himself nominated for Mayor of Chicago, and perhaps he will get himself elected, and perhaps he won't. Our esteemed contemporary, the *Chicago Herald*, declares that he is "a corrupt, vulgar, and turbulent person, whose official career, when he held the office of Mayor years ago, constituted a disgraceful chapter in the municipal history of Chicago."

This being so, our advice to the independent citizens of that Western metropolis is to turn in together and give CARTER a rousing notice that they have had enough of him. We do not dispute that he may be a great man, but we assert positively that he is not good.

The consensus of public opinion is clearly against the proposed annex to the Museum of Natural History.—*Christian at Work.*

Yes, but there is now an opportunity for deliberate examination and study of this problem. A great public building, to which an extensive park has been dedicated, and which is to cost the city many millions of dollars, should be erected with care and judgment, with a sober and comprehensive consideration of what is already done and what remains to do.

The State Commissioners for the Chicago Exhibition are unwilling to submit their accounts to the Legislature until another appropriation has been obtained and expended. This, on the face of it, looks badly. We do not believe that they have misappropriated any of the money which they got, but perhaps they have paid too much for some things, including that tremendous dinner which they gave to the hungry and dry people of Chicago, and at which Dr. DEPEW delivered a telling speech. This State cannot afford to pay for any more things of that sort. If dinners at $50 a plate were given to all Chicago at our expense, our State Treasury would be bankrupted, to the great delight of Chicago. Stop, Senator BROWN, stop any more appropriations for the Chicago Exhibition!

"Let us have early hours in society," cries the *Jewish Messenger*; "earlier hours for social receptions and entertainments." It is a very good idea. "Society" sits up too late in these times. It ought to be asleep by 10 or 11 o'clock, certainly before midnight, if it wants to be healthy and happy. The mornings now are often very fine, and society ought to be up soon after daylight. Thursday morning, for example, at half-past 6, the city looked glorious in the sunshine; the air was dry and bracing; the chanticleers in the backyards were saluting the dawn. Get up and out, society. Take a turn through the Park or along Riverside Drive, or around the peaceful city, after a small cup of coffee, with a scrap of hard toast, or a cracker, and a soft-boiled egg. We can tell you that you will feel the better for taking the morning air once in a while.

The *Jewish Messenger* has procured and printed letters on the subject from a number of ladies. Mrs. BURTON HARRISON writes that she "thoroughly endorses the suggestion of the *Jewish Messenger*." Mrs. SANGSTER writes that the suggestion is "eminently sensible and indicative of a much-needed new departure." Miss GRACE H. DODGE writes that it commands her "most hearty sympathy," and she adds:

"I have felt for some time that a change must come, if earnest men and women are to be at all in society. Over and over again I have heard young men and women say, 'We cannot afford to go out,' referring, not to financial grounds, but rather to health and vigor."

Many other ladies entertain similar opinions. We are sure that some of the men in "society" must entertain them. All the fashionable people who do not like to keep late hours should firmly resolve to retire early hereafter, and stick to the resolution, heedless of the voice of the tempter.

Europe seems to be more peacefully disposed at this time than it has been at some other times not far in the past. The nations over there had better not begin fighting. It would be dangerous for them to do so. All the rulers declare that they are anxious for the maintenance of peace; they will show sound sense by maintaining it.

Now, Dr. RAINEY and others, must we let seven whole years pass away before we get that new bridge between New York and Brooklyn for which the ground was broken on Wednesday? Why, before 1900 comes in, New York will have a population far over two millions, and Brooklyn a population far over a million, while the census of the Greater Brooklyn-York (if that's to be its name) will probably run up to four millions, if not higher than that, with only one bridge between the two main parts of the colossal city. We do not feel like waiting seven years for the new bridge. Cannot it be run across in six years, or five or four or less, by hurrying things up and the liberal expenditure of money and capturing some wide-awake engineer? We need at least four bridges over the East River, and we ought to have the whole of them before the opening of the twentieth century, or in less than seven years. This is the age of go-ahead.

An Englishman who has visited Egypt writes about it in the *Cornhill Magazine*, and lets us know how much surprised he was to learn there that many of the seeming novelties of our times are as old as the pyramids. After telling of some of the things that puzzled him, he says:

"Until I went to Egypt I had a lively admiration for Mr. EDISON, whose inventions I had supposed to be new. But, after visiting Egypt, I believe half of them are simple infringements of old Egyptian ideas, the patents for which have long since expired. Prof. PIAZZI SMYTH is sure (I am not) that the Pyramid of Cheops contains a revelation of nearly all the scientific discoveries of the past 6,000 years."

It is not worth while for anybody to make such statements as these, even in a jocular vein, much less seriously. There is not the slightest evidence in all the discoveries ever made in Egypt, that the ancient Egyptians understood the uses of electricity, or were able to use it, as Mr. EDISON does. They never knew of the other natural potencies or mechanical agencies with which EDISON'S name is associated in our times.

We do not know that Prof. PIAZZI SMYTH ever made the remark here attributed to him about the Pyramid of Cheops; but, if he made it, he spoke without knowledge and unwisely and absurdly. The ancient Egyptians were a remarkable people, who knew some things that are unknown to us; but they did not know a good many of the other things that are known by us.

The Inauguration.

Charley Fairchild won't be there!
Charley Fairchild pulls his hair,
Champs his bits and wants to swear,
Charley says he doesn't care
A continental D! So, there!
Then who is caring anywhere,
If Charley isn't, if he's there
Or if he isn't? Fill the air
With the trumpets' brazen blare;
Let the blazing fireworks flare;
Let the goddess rip and tear;
Charley Fairchild won't be there!

DOES THIS FORESHADOW THE INAUGURAL OF TO-DAY?

"The Policy of the New Administration."

From Mr. G. W. Childs's Public Ledger, announced as Mr. Cleveland's Personal Organ.

The platform adopted at Chicago said: "We denounce Republican protection as a fraud, a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to enforce and collect tariff duties, except for the purposes of revenue only."

That was not the tariff plank put into the platform originally framed by Mr. Cleveland's personal and political representatives in the Chicago Convention; that plank, which clearly expressed his convictions upon the subject, declared: "In making reductions in taxes it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. From the foundation of this Government the taxes collected at the Custom Houses have been the chief source of Federal revenue. Such they must continue to be. Moreover, many industries have come to rely upon legislation for successful continuance, so that any changes of law must be at every step regardful of the labor and capital involved. The process of reform must be subject in the execution to this plain dictate of justice."

That was Mr. Cleveland's tariff platform, but it was rejected, and a wholly different one substituted for it by his political enemies, who hoped and expected thereby to accomplish his defeat. It is said, however, that Mr. Cleveland endorsed the adopted, not the rejected, plank. There is no evidence whatever to sustain that statement. From the first to the last line of his letter of acceptance the word "platform" or "endorse" does not once occur, and his concluding remarks upon the tariff question were as follows: "We believe that the advantages of free raw materials should be accorded to our manufacturers, and we contemplate a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens rather than the precipitation of free trade."

Mr. Cleveland has never endorsed the tariff plank of the Chicago platform, nor has he ever entertained the idea of "smashing the tariff" and bringing destruction upon the country's industries. When he selected such conservative statesmen as Gresham and Carlisle for the chief places in his Cabinet, he gave to his countrymen assurances of his own conservatism and careful regard for vested interests.

The Annexation Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In reference to the annexation of Hawaii, we, holding the greater part of Hawaiian trade and carrying it in American bottoms, must not always expect these conditions. Hawaiian trade will increase, as also competitors for same and carrying privileges. When British Columbia is better equipped and developed, and England has grown stronger in the Pacific, the trade and its conveyance will be lost. We talk of reviving the old status of the American merchant marine. What measure would help more (on the Pacific coast) than annexation? It would insure a large trade and the carrying of it in American vessels. This should be a powerful point, aside from the recognized military and strategic position and the convenience of the islands for the China trade. There is the usual talk of taking the matter with due deliberation, which in our case is and has been a synonyme for indecision. While we deliberate other nations act; when we are ready to act the opportunity has been lost. The successes of history are due to decision. A good deal of the opposition to annexation no doubt comes from ignorance and fitness for nothing but domestic jobbery.

As to Canadian annexation: It would be strange if Chicago should some day distance New York in the number of merchant vessels on the seas. We are a maritime nation; our predilection is that way. We made history on the sea from our infancy, from Paul Jones to the naval heroes of the civil war; and our fulness of time will only come when we own the great lakes and St. Lawrence Valley, when the great cities on these lakes have a large and deep outlet to the Atlantic and the Bay of Fundy, and when we control the completed Nicaragua Canal. Then will the development of North America, especially the interior, be the wonder of the world. Honor to intelligent and aggressive men such as President Harrison, Senators Morgan and Higgins, and Minister Stevens! THE SUN should also receive due credit for its able advocacy of aggressive Americanism. The *Herald's* cry for investigation as to jobbery is humbug; rather investigate whether the *Herald* is receiving English money for its strong, unpatriotic, and uncalled-for efforts. Yours for success, C. M. A.

A Sandwichian Princess.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The announcement in various newspapers that the Hawaiian Minister at Washington, Dr. Mott Smith, had an interview with the "Princess Kaiulani" is incorrect. He came on from Washington to greet his old acquaintances, and for that purpose went on board the Teutonic, with the Hawaiian Consul-General, Mr. E. H. Allen; but he was met by her British guardian, Mr. Davies, with the statement that he could not see her, because he was the representative of the provisional Government at Honolulu. To carry out that retaliatory policy at her "beloved islands" would not only utterly isolate her from decent society, but would cut her off from the companionship of her own family, as her Scotch father took the oath of allegiance to the "provisional Government," and the British Minister, Mr. Wodehouse, who was one of the foreign representatives who supported the new rulers, has a son who married her half-sister.

The Princess says: "Unbidden I stand upon your shores to-day, where I thought so soon to receive a royal welcome on my way to my own kingdom." Why did she expect it when the throne was already filled by her aunt? Did she propose evincing her gratitude by deposing her?

After recounting the services of the American missionaries in "giving religion and civilization to Hawaii," she says: "To-day three of the sons of those missionaries are at your capital asking you to undo their fathers' work." Not to undo it, but, on the contrary, to preserve as best they may the few poor remnants of the civilization they planted at the cost of so much hard work and self-sacrifice—to undo the work of profligate native rulers, whose chief aim has seemed to be to debauch and enfeeble the poor people who looked to them for guidance. The "Princess" continues: "Who sent them? Who gave them authority to break the Constitution which they swore they would uphold?" They were "sent" as duly authorized officials of a Government which had been appointed by the very bone and sinew of the Hawaiian community, entirely irrespective of politics or nationality, which represented nearly all of its worth, respectability, and material interests, and which had received the endorsement of all the foreign representatives (sixteen in number), in spite of their clashing interests and natural jealousy of American dominance. Surely a more emphatic justification could not be conceived of the vital need and justice of the uprising, and of the worth, ability, and integrity of the members of this suddenly improvised Government. Indeed, this watchful guardian himself has frequently suggested that, during the regency of three years he proposes before the "Princess" ascends the throne, S. B. Dole, the present head of the provisional Government, and another of those unauthorized Constitution-breaking missionaries' sons, should be appointed chief ruler.

The Princess evidently forgets that it was in defending this Constitution, that her aunt was obstinately bent on overturning, that this revolution took place. Not the able, upright, God-fearing rulers of the present are the enemies of Hawaii, but the licentious, sorcerous, unscrupulous rulers of the near past.

G. W. R.

Can Col. Jones Say "Gresham" and Stop?

From the St. Louis Republic.

A humorous Western Democrat in Washington said that he could tell every Democrat who was an applicant for office.

"How?" he was asked.

"Well," he said, "my test is that a Democrat who can say 'Gresham' without swearing wants something. When he says 'Gresham' with a cuss word attached it means that he is not a candidate.

Kentucky Running Things.

From the Courier-Journal.

Say what you please about Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, but Kentucky, in contributing the Secretary of the Treasury and the cook, furnishes the real power behind the throne.

THEY SAY IT'S LIKE EARTHQUAKES.

The Complaints of Mr. Downing's Family Don't Stop the Blasting Next Door.

The injunction that Augustus C. Downing of the Union League Club obtained from Judge Beach on Thursday, hoping to stop the blasting that Contractor John D. Crimmins is doing in the cellar excavation next south of 800 Fifth avenue, did not stop it. Thomas Crimmins, who is in direct charge of the work, was firing away as usual yesterday. The order of the Court directed that no interference with Mr. Downing's rights should continue. Mr. Crimmins said there was no interference.

Isaac Stern has bought the lot on which the blasting is done and intends building a residence thereon. George J. Gould's house is next the excavation on the south, and Mr. Crimmins says Mr. Gould has found no fault. When the work began some weeks ago Mr. Gould sent word that the noise of the steam drill awakened members of his family too early. Mr. Crimmins promptly ordered that no noisy work be done until 8 or 9 o'clock.

The Downings, however, have made a much more serious complaint than this, and according to the affidavits presented to Judge Beach they have been experiencing many of the horrors of an earthquake almost daily for weeks past. These affidavits are made by Mr. Downing himself, his daughters, Miss Natalie and Mrs. Frederick Reiset, and Mr. Reiset, and his neice, Miss Elvira L. Bistare.

They all swear that large cracks have been made in the ceilings by the explosions. Windows have been rattled, chandeliers have been caused to shake and shiver, paintings and plaques have been loosened from the walls, and ornaments and bric-à-brac have fallen from tables and mantels.

Mrs. Reiset avers that on Feb. 25 she was reclining on a sofa in her room when an explosion took place that gave her a violent shaking up and almost threw her to the floor.

Mr. Downing says he fears serious and irreparable damage will be done to his house if the blasting continues, and hence he asks the Supreme Court to interfere. The case will come up before Judge Beach in Chambers on Monday.

LIVELY YOUTHS COME TO GRIEF.

Two Young Central Americans Sent to the Island for Beating a Bartender.

Two well-dressed young men went into the Broadway Café, on Broadway, near Thirty-first street, about midnight on Thursday and ordered drinks. One of them, not liking the way the bartender mixed the beverages, went behind the bar to show him how. On being ordered out he refused to go, and threatened to shoot the barkeeper. Then the pair started in to wreck the place. They were having a good time throwing glasses at the barkeeper's head, when a policeman arrived and took them both to the West Thirtieth street station. They gave their names as John Pinto, 22 years old, and John Kelly, 20 years old, of 337 West Fifty-eighth street. They said that they were Central Americans.

At Jefferson Market Court, where they were arraigned yesterday charged with disorderly conduct, they declared that they were the victims of an outrage. They called the barkeeper a liar and the policeman another, and were just beginning to indulge in personalities toward each other when Justice Grady put an end to the exhibition by sending them both to the Island for one month.

STEERAGE RATES INCREASED.

Steamship Agents Instructed by Their Employers to Obey the Immigration Laws.

All the steamship lines carrying passengers to and from continental Europe have sent circulars to their agents notifying them that there will be an increase in steerage rates of from 20 to 35 per cent., and that agents and sub-agents will be held responsible for selling tickets to immigrants of the prohibited class. No immigrants will be taken from Russia. The circular contains the laws governing immigration, so that agents and sub-agents may know when they are not doing right. The lines have raised the steerage rates, it is said, so that they may reap a reasonable profit, even if the twenty-day quarantine regulation is enforced this spring.

A New Way With the Sale of Spirits.

From the Utica Observer.

At Union Springs, a pretty little village on Cayuga Lake, a novel experiment in the liquor business has been inaugurated. The whole business has been placed in the hands of a committee, including the Episcopal minister and the Catholic priest, and the business is to be conducted according to the following regulations:

We will allow no man to pay for another man's drink. We will permit no drunkenness, nor any approach to it. We will allow no one apparently under the legal age within our doors. We will sell to no man if, by the proper persons, we are forbidden so to do. To certain other persons, their names to be passed upon by a majority of the committee, we will not sell at all. We will not sell spirits in larger quantities than a single glass, except on a physician's order, and of all such sales we will keep a record. These, and such other wholesome rules as, from time to time, we may deem desirable, we will enforce. Our entire profits, which will be large, will be handed over as frequently as possible to the town authorities, with the understanding that they will be used for the purpose of reducing the taxation of the town.

The Catholic University Club—The Phi Kappa Sigma.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The projected formation of a University Club for Catholics has aroused great interest. It has also led to much discussion pro and con. The idea is at once strong and weak: strong because it tends to unite, socially, graduates of Catholic colleges and universities, but weak because it is confined to Catholic institutions and takes no account of the thousands of Catholics who have attended Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Cornell, Brown, and other institutions of like character.

I very much doubt the possibility of building up a permanent organization on the lines laid down for the projected club. So many graduates of our Catholic colleges embrace a religious life that it is a question whether the available lay membership would ever be large enough to make the club a fixture. The New York Catholic Club, as you know, had already endeavored to carry out an idea similar to that of the projected organization, but has practically been obliged to annul the collegiate requisite for membership.

But what do you suggest? I hear you say. Nothing. I merely call attention to the fact that there already exists a flourishing college fraternity for Catholics. It is called the Phi Kappa Sigma. The parent chapter is at Brown University, Providence, R. I., and owes its formation largely to the efforts of Mr. M. J. Harson, '84. The Phi Kappa Sigma, while doing everything proposed to be done by your University club for Catholics, will be far wider and more comprehensive in its scope.

Chapters are to be established as soon as possible in all the great colleges, Catholic and secular, throughout the country. All Catholics, no matter whether they went to Harvard or to Georgetown, to Yale or to Notre Dame, are eligible to membership. The Phi Kappa Sigma is already firmly established and is far beyond the experimental stage. The object of the fraternity is to assist deserving but needy Catholic students, to keep the respective college libraries supplied with the latest representative Catholic publications, and in general to cultivate a spirit of loyalty to the college or university, and of research, sociality, and study among students and graduates.

Possessing as Phi Kappa Sigma does, an unbounded field from which to draw its membership, it is destined to become very large. In time it is hoped to be sufficiently so as to permit of the establishment of chapter houses in New York, Boston, and other large cities. The influence for good exerted by such a fraternity must be incalculable. Mr. Harson, as is well known, was a member of the recent Catholic Congress, as he will be of the forthcoming one. He is actively interested in educational matters, and will, I feel confident, gladly answer any inquiries regarding Phi Kappa Sigma and its work. His address is 152 Westminster street, Providence, R. I. THOMAS H. MURRAY.

MERIDEN, Conn., March 2, 1893.

Is the Fair a Beer Garden?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I call your attention to this report from the *Chicago Tribune* of Feb. 27:

"At a temperance mass meeting held Saturday evening in Hyde Park Presbyterian Church this resolution was adopted: 'We learn with astonishment that the World's Fair Directors have granted the right to certain parties to sell intoxicating liquors, and that a prominent brewing company has contracted for 50,000 barrels of beer, to be sold at eighty-seven different places inside the grounds. We consider it a disgrace that one of the most beautiful collections of buildings in the world and the greatest exposition ever known should be turned into a beer garden.'"

You see that "there are to be *eighty-seven lager beer saloons*" inside of the Columbian Exposition grounds. The citizens of Chicago have reluctantly arrived at the conclusion that the "Fair officials" are in the enterprise for what money can be made out of it, only think of eighty-seven lager beer saloons, all in full blast, during the Fair. FRANK P. RAMSAY.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.

Simple Justice to Miss Stackpole.

From the Morning Oregonian.

In the report of the high school graduating exercises a mistake occurred in crediting Florence M. Stackpole with delivering an essay on "Wild and Domesticated Cats." Her essay was "Darkness Brings the Stars to View."

A Woman's Poetic Tribute to the Hon. Grover Cleveland.

We have our great leader back at last,
And our thoughts go back to the happy past
When he stood at the helm and safely guided us through
With a love for his country both tender and true.

He was noble and good and honest and just,
Even his foes could no slurs at him thrust.
His sceptre was wielded with such a royal hand
That he received honor and love throughout the land.

And all through his wise Administration
No faults could be found for condemnation.
And now with glad hearts we welcome him once more,
Since the conflict is ended and the strife is o'er.
And a glorious victory has again been won
By work that was well and ably done.

OWEGO, Tioga county, N. Y., Feb. 28. SARAH ROGERS.

SUNBEAMS.

—Apropos of Hawaiian annexation, it is an interesting fact that the Yorktown saluted the Stars and Stripes on July 4 last in United States territory 2,800 miles west of San Francisco.

—"Talk about vanity," said a woman. "Why, I saw a man stand up this morning before one of those little narrow mirrors between the seats on an elevated car and deliberately survey himself from head to foot."

—Sterling Morton's letterhead is a conventional tree standing in a conventional award above a scroll bearing the motto, "Plant Trees." Below is "Arbor Lodge," the name of Mr. Morton's farm and home near Nebraska City. The device and the legend are done in a shade of green which Mr. Morton does not commend to those to whom his motto is addressed.

—A man who has a generous quantity of gray in his hair, but none at all in his heart, says that he finds occasionally great satisfaction in eating a pint of peanuts. He does this usually after dark, buying them at a street stand, and having them not put up in a paper bag, but emptied right into his pocket. He knows of no pleasanter reminder