The Sun.

MONDAY, JULY 10, 1893.

The Coinage Act of 1873.

Mr. JAMES H. PLATT of Denver having asserted, in a newspaper communication, that the Hon. JOHN SHERMAN procured the demonetization of silver in 1873 by surreptitiously putting a clause for the purpose into the Coinage act of that year and smuggling it through Congress, Mr. SHERMAN declares that Mr. PLATT lies, and ought to be hanged. Mr. PLATT thereupon, without reaffirming his original charge, retorts that although he was a member of the House of Representatives in February, 1873, when the act was passed, he was not aware that it demonetized silver, and did not find it out until July, or five months afterward.

Mr. SHERMAN'S reputation for truth and veracity are not such as to make his affirmations on any subject conclusive, and his shifty, tricky behavior on other occasions favors the idea that he might have been guilty of the fraud of which Mr. PLATT accuses him. Still, in this particular instance, we think he is entitled to a verdict of acquittal. Although it may be true that, as Mr. PLATT says, the members of the Congress which passed the act for the regulation of the mints of the United States, called the Coinage act of 1873, were not aware that it demonetized silver, that fact does not prove that Mr. SHERMAN intentionally hoodwinked them, and there is no other evidence that he did so.

The truth is, that the act in question, although finally passed in February, 1873, was prepared in 1870, introduced in the Senate in January, 1871, thoroughly debated, and finally passed there. It then went to the House of Representatives, where debate upon it delayed it until the 4th of March arrived, and a new House of Representatives came into existence. Consequently, the work had to be commenced over again, more debate ensued, and, after two years' delay, the act was again passed by the Senate with amendments, which the House refused to accept, a committee of conference was appointed, and in their report both Houses concurred.

During all this time nobody said a word in behalf of the silver dollar, and the act dropped it from the list of coins, because it had been, ever since 1834, disused and obsolete. The Coinage act of 1834 practically demonetized silver by undervaluing it, and made the gold dollar the sole standard of value of the country. Senator STEWART of Nevada, the noted champion of free coinage, who took an active part in the debates upon the coinage bills both of 1871 and of 1873, never once referred to the silver dollar, notwithstanding the large interest of his constituents in silver mining. They were selling their silver in the market for $1.32 per ounce, whereas its coinage value at our mints was but $1.29 per ounce, and they did not care whether our laws permitted its coinage or not. Mr. PLATT also declares, as we have seen, that he did not inquire into the matter before July, 1873, which shows how little interest he took in it. It was not until silver dropped to $1.25 per ounce, as it did in 1875, that the advocates of a cheap dollar discovered of how great a power to cheat creditors the demonetization of the metal had deprived them, and began to denounce the "crime" of 1873.

The demonetization of silver by the act of 1873 was, indeed, an accident, but it was a most fortunate accident for the country. Had it not occurred we should have suffered, as India has been suffering since 1875, from the steady decline in the purchasing power of the dollar, which not only would have defrauded creditors of their dues according to the only standard of value which this country has recognized since 1834, but which would have driven workers for wages into an unending series of struggles to keep their wages up to their true level. The fight for free silver is, practically, a fight to reduce wages, to scale down savings bank deposits, and to take from every investment in the obligations of corporations and individuals one-third or more of its value. The persons on whose behalf it is made are the silver mine owners, the owners of mortgaged land at the West and Southwest, and other speculators who have bought property on credit and wish to pay their debts in dollars of less value than their contracts call for. They make a great noise and present an apparent show of numbers, but an overwhelming majority of the people is against them and will not allow them to succeed.

"A Remote Possibility."

In the matter of the vacancy in the Supreme Court of the United States, the *New York Herald* learns that there is "a remote possibility" of the appointment of Judge D. CADY HERRICK of Albany.

This is an interesting report. If Judge HERRICK should be chosen, he would undoubtedly continue to exercise his functions as a member of the Democratic State Committee. There is neither more nor less reason why he should resign that post upon going upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States than there was when he went upon the bench of the Supreme Court of New York State.

Now, so far as we are aware, there has never been a Justice of the United States Supreme Court who was at the same time a State Committeeman actively engaged in county politics, the Boss of a local faction, the engineer of caucuses, the persistent and ingenious manipulator of judicial opportunities in the interest of partisan or factional enterprises.

The experiment would certainly be novel. D. CADY HERRICK in the seat of SAMUEL BLATCHFORD!

The Thirty-mile Zone.

The British Order in Council issued during the last week puts in official form for practical observance the agreement which has been reached between the Governments at London and St. Petersburg concerning the protection of the fur seals. British vessels, under this order, are not to hunt the animals within a distance of thirty sea miles from the Commander Islands, or of ten miles from the Russian mainland. The prohibition applies to the North Pacific as well as to Behring Sea. The claim of our representatives before the Paris tribunal is that pelagic sealing ought to be restricted even south of the Aleutian chain.

Thirty sea miles is nearly thirty-five statute miles, and the distance thus agreed upon by Great Britain for the protection of the Russian island rookeries is ten miles greater than that which she has proposed for the Pribylov group to the Paris arbiters. While it is not so great a distance as our counsel at Paris demand, there being some testimony that the seals swim out further than that from the breeding places in search of food, yet it will be a considerable help in preventing the extermination of the animals.

The *modus vivendi* with the United States caused many of the Victoria sealers to turn their attention last year to the Russian side of Behring Sea, and this year great preparations were made for renewing the slaughter there. A notice was published long ago that negotiations with Russia were pending, and that all vessels clearing from ports of British Columbia for seal hunting near Russian domains would be held responsible for ascertaining the outcome of the negotiations. It is a well-known fact that in years past British and American schooners have raided the Russian rookeries. Year before last, on one occasion, nine schooners, it was said, united in landing about forty boats, which slaughtered the seals on the Commander Islands; and on renewing their exploits the following day they were fired upon by the Russian guards. In a recent examination by a Russian Commission of last year's seizures, it was found that most of the captures had been of vessels accused of having hunted within three miles of Russian territory. It is therefore evident that a prohibition covering thirty miles must be of great use in preserving seal life.

It must be admitted that Russia has not thus far done much to support the American case at Paris. If the London report of the findings of the Russian Commission is correct, the seizure of four of the British vessels last year is now justified on the ground that they had been sealing within a league from the shore, while in regard to two others, the Ariel and the Willie McGowan, which were captured a long distance away, Russia concedes that they may have claims for indemnity. Our Government might well ask, "Call you that backing of your friends?"

But Russia from the first seems to have been less concerned than our Government with the question of the protection of seal life, and to have been anxious chiefly about the bold raidings upon her undisputed jurisdiction. Possibly she may not yet have experienced losses from pelagic sealing like those that have threatened to ruin the Pribylov Islands, it being only of late that she has been much troubled by poachers. Or, she may be content to let America fight out the general question at Paris, profiting by any gain that may be made in the decision there in behalf of owners of seal islands, while avoiding any chagrin or loss of prestige from an adverse decision. We need not infer that she is more amicably disposed than formerly to Great Britain, but that if she has a quarrel to pick with her, it is to be on a subject involving something more valuable. She might go to war about Afghanistan or Bulgaria, and yet not about the seal herds.

Nevertheless, this amicable agreement upon a thirty-mile zone does have a certain promise for the practical protection of seal life. The distance is noteworthy, as being that which Lord SALISBURY proposed last year for the Pribylov Islands, and exceeding that which has been proposed by the British counsel at Paris during the present hearings. Year before last Mr. BLAINE had suggested sixty miles as a proper radius, under certain conditions. All that is a question of detail, depending upon the actual habits of the seals. It may be that Russia was the more easily satisfied, from not having made claims as extensive as our own in regard to what is required for the effective protection of the seals. Having been mainly anxious to prevent British and American schooners from prowling around her islands and shores, and actually landing upon them and dragging off the seals, she is perhaps quite delighted at procuring a protective zone of so great a width.

We are not to expect that the arrangement thus effected will wholly prevent pelagic sealing on the Russian side of Behring Sea this year. Probably many of the Victoria vessels got away for the season's cruise before receiving notice of the pending Anglo-Russian agreement. Some of them, therefore, will perhaps receive their first knowledge of the British Order in Council from the Russian cruisers. But the general effect must be to diminish the slaughter of the Arctic seal herds, and that is a gain for American policy.

Clams in the Midst of the Middlesex Club.

The Middlesex Club is one of those queer Massachusetts political institutions which are given to eating bad dinners at two o'clock in the afternoon, and listening to long speeches until the last train for Feeding Hills and Podunk Pond conveys the last lingering rural statesman toward his Sunday rest. The Middlesex Club is composed of Republican politicians, and for many Saturday afternoons for many years its members have filled a hotel dining room with eloquence, original and selected. Since the decadence of Mr. JOSEPH COOK, the bull-throated preluder of Omniescience, the palavers of the Middlesex have taken the place, in some sort, of the Monday Lecture. Of their intellectual brilliance we can give no better idea than to say that a speech by the Hon. ELIJAH ADAMS MORSE is considered a rare treat by the Middlesex men, and an afternoon in which he unriddles the universe is punctuated by the popping of many root beer corks. Our esteemed contemporary, the *Boston Journal*, prints the Middlesex speeches, and thus every member is able to rejoice in the words that his lips have formed, and the great thoughts uttered at Young's on Saturday reach Chelsea by Monday afternoon.

In the summer the Middlesex doesn't abdicate the intellectual throne. It goes down to Nantasket and feeds upon clams and cucumbers, and, with these malicious elements still seething in its midst, turns on the speech-current without fear.

To such a feast were the members bidden last Friday. Only three prominent candidates for Governor turned up, but as every man in the club is a candidate for something, or a rejected address, no embarrassment was felt. His Honor, Lieutenant-Gov. ROGER WOLCOTT, as pretty as but much more austere than NED WOLCOTT of Denver, was there with a speech from which we derive the important, if authentic, intelligence that the Atlantic is broad and blue. The Hon. FREDERICK T. GREENHALGE, the MARK TWAIN of the Merrimac, observed that "we have got our great Senator, GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR." We infer from this that inducements have been offered to the great Senator to take up stakes. Massachusetts's gain is Oklahoma's loss. The Hon. THOMAS NAPOLEON HART went away before Mr. GREENHALGE spoke. This seems scarcely courteous in a candidate to a candidate, but we must not judge Mr. HART too harshly. The late remorse of clams may have wrung his vigorous frame.

The great speech of this clam feast was made by the Hon. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS BRACKETT, some time Governor of Massachusetts, one of the Middlesex Club's long list of Exes, one of BILLY RUSSELL'S victims. Mr. BRACKETT tore his spectacular silver locks over the wickedness of the Democrats of New York, and set against them to shame them the Arcadian Republicans of Massachusetts, and that double-star of virtue, *Arcades ambo*, Mr. FRISBIE HOAR and Mr. CABOT LODGE:

"Contrast this picture of New York Democracy with that of Massachusetts Republicanism, the former represented in the Senate by HILL and MURPHY, the latter by HOAR and LODGE. [Great applause and cheers.] In Massachusetts we have no despots or dictators in the Republican party. [Applause.] No dozen or two dozen leaders can control our nominations. [Applause.] Different candidates are proposed. Every Republican has his preference and the opportunity of giving it free expression. [Applause.] The friends of the respective candidates do what they can for their success. The popular voice is heard. It is never stifled."

So the Middlesex Club prefers JOHNNY DAVENPORT'S go-betweens, one the putative father, the other the sponsor of the Force bill, to the two Democrats who put an end to the long injustice of rule by the minority in New York. If GREENHALGE had made the comparison, the joke would have taken better. We can imagine the enjoyment with which Mr. LODGE, one of the cleverest politicians in the country, must read Mr. BRACKETT'S remark about the absence of despots and dictators in the Republican party of Massachusetts. And even Mr. BRACKETT, remembering how his companions in misfortune, Root Beer ALLEN and Hoodoo HAILE, were forced upon the party by the inexorable machine, must have grinned as soon as he reached civilization and a cocktail at the Algonquin Club. Nowhere is there more dictation by the machine than in the Republican party of Massachusetts, and the dictated and dictating flap their phylacteries and thank GOD they are not as the Democrats.

Even the good GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR has always been surrounded by as mean and hypocritical a gang of penny politicians as ever was. The good man quotes the Bible and mumbles a favorite hymn, while the Worcester County Ring puts on the screws. But let us not expect too much from the Middlesex Club on a clam spree.

Injustice to a Lunatic.

A Topeka despatch represents a Kansas State officer, a distinguished member of the Populist party, as exhibiting mental infirmities which disturb his friends and interfere with the public business. The reported acts are far from bearing out the charge of insanity. For instance, the officer will not allow the State Supreme Court to use the Senate chamber as a court room, nor will he allow visitors to inspect that chamber. He insists that the State House is in his keeping, and has turned off various lights in its offices. He is said to have 1,200 copies of the journals of the last Legislature put in his charge for distribution, but he keeps them and will not distribute, saying that they belong to the official records, and that the public can go hang. Indeed, he guards the journals so religiously that he will not let anybody get a peep in them. Finally, "he maintains that there is a conspiracy to rob the State, and that he alone can prevent it." Upon such facts as these, it is proposed to have his sanity investigated.

Such an investigation would be absurd. A Kansas Populist, or Hayseed Socialist, has a method of his own. If a Kansas official put into office by these cranks has come to imagine that he is the State Government, that the State is getting robbed, that only he is capable of being a faithful custodian of the buildings and other property of the State, he is simply acting according to his lights, and as the political development of the Kansas Populist character commands. For how many weary months have the Kansas reformers insisted that the State was robbed, and that nobody but themselves could govern it honestly and well. When Kansas, to her sorrow, put these fellows into power, though not, fortunately, into absolute power, they showed the insolence, the ignorance, the itch for authority, the contempt for public opinion, and the suspicion of courts which this Kansas State official, said to be suspected of lunacy, seems to be showing. A whole party cannot well be included in lunacy proceedings, and it would be absurd to single out any one Kansas Populist as a lunatic. Of course, he is a lunatic for he is a Kansas Populist, but he is as sane as his associates; and they are no crazier than Bedlam.

Stand By the Platform!

The Virginia Democratic Association, among whose members are some of the most distinguished Democratic politicians of that State, treated itself to an excursion down the Potomac last week, and to speeches upon the political prospect. "There was a curious tone of disappointment as to the offices running through the speeches," say the reports, but personal disappointments had not relaxed a fibre of the steadfast resolution of the members to do their duty by their party, and to stand by the platform:

"*Democrats should support their party on the Chicago platform, to which they were pledged.*"

That is the spirit of sound Democracy and honest manhood. The number of Democrats who can get office is limited, and there must be disappointment and dissatisfaction, even if Republican holdovers were hurled out faster than they are; but whoever gets office, and whoever fails to get it, every Democrat is under obligation to help his party carry out its platform, in the letter and the spirit.

The offices are in the hands of Mr. CLEVELAND. The honor and good faith of the Democracy are in the hands of the Democracy; and every Democrat has a share in the duty and privilege of asserting and maintaining them.

It is a fact illustrating Mr. CLEVELAND'S powers of self-restraint and secrecy that after four months no more is really known of his ideas and intentions on the subject of Hawaiian annexation than was known when his term began.

We have learned by our despatches of the past few weeks that we are to be honored this summer with visits from the Sultan of Johore, and the Nawab of Rampur, and the Maharajah of Baroda, and the Maharajah of Kapurthala, and other Oriental princes and potentates. We shall be pleased to see all these distinguished visitors. We shall give them a hearty welcome to the United States and its chief city. We cannot doubt that President CLEVELAND will offer each of them all the honors of the White House. The Nawab is only nineteen years old, the Sultan is sixty-four, and one of the Maharajahs is twenty-eight, while the other (he of Kapurthala) is well along in life, if we may judge by his picture. All of them, with one exception, are said to be highly accomplished and prodigiously rich. We wish it might so happen that they would all be in New York at one and the same time. We shall assuredly press them to stay with us as long as possible. The Midway Plaisance of Chicago is no place for them.

A most striking memorial it certainly is—a great stone with the Ten Commandments cut upon it—which our distinguished fellow citizen, Rabbi PEREIRA MENDES, desires to raise here in the name of Judaism. The language of the letter about it which he sent to THE SUN, and which we have printed, was characterized by the utmost gravity, and, in its simplicity and majesty, even seemed to bear a suggestion of resemblance to the great stone itself. The impressive project, as we have learned from the rabbi, has received the approval of many prominent Hebrews throughout the country; and we must suppose that there will be no difficulty in procuring the few thousand dollars needed for its execution.

Let the memorial be established. The Ten Commandments, which Moses brought down from the Mount upon two tables of stone, ought to be ever before us. They are applicable forever to all the world. They are as righteous as they are immutable. That nation which obeys them is strong; that which disobeys them is outcast. The man who heeds them shall be rewarded; he who transgresses them will surely be punished.

Israel was made the guardian of the law, but kept it not. Let Israel now hold it up before all the world, even as MOSES held it up. It is for Christendom not less than for Jewry.

The vessel which now seems likely to be ordered to Samoa, in case of serious trouble there, is the Alliance, which is at Callao, and therefore in a convenient position for making the voyage. The Adams, which was at first thought of for the duty, is at Honolulu, and besides the time that might be required to communicate with her on the news of a pressing need at Apia, it is quite evident that Hawaiian affairs are still more important to us than Samoan, and that in the present crisis at Honolulu it is not too much to have both the Boston and the Adams there. The chance of trouble in Peru, which caused the Alliance to be hurried to Callao, still exists, but perhaps the need is less urgent just now than it seemed to be a few weeks ago. If affairs in the Pacific remain in about their present condition a little longer, we shall have no difficulty in supplying naval forces, as the Philadelphia is now on the South American coast, on her way around the Horn, and the Charleston and Yorktown will soon follow. When once the Philadelphia is heard from in the Pacific, the Navy Department will probably be able to order the Alliance to Samoa, leaving the Philadelphia to proceed northward and occupy her place in Peruvian waters.

There are stories in Berlin that at night the Kaiser often puts on a suit of old clothes, slips out of the palace, strolls through the poorer parts of the city, mingles in the crowds, and talks with the loungers in the beer halls, that he may find out what people say about him. Perhaps these stories are not destitute of truth. The war lord of Germany is more anxious than any other monarch in Europe to pick up information of that kind. He craves popularity.

TO INSPECT WEST POINT.

The Russian Admiral and Officers Will Journey Thither To-day.

The Russian cruisers now anchored in the North River put on their best attire yesterday in honor of the throngs of visitors they expected to welcome. The big guns had been furbished till they shone like mirrors, while the oil-secured decks were almost as white as the blue-clothed suits in which the bronzed, barefooted sailors lounged about.

Very few persons, however, climbed the hospitable gangways, and the expectant hosts were greatly disappointed, though they did not scant their courtesy to those that came. The freedom of the ships was given all guests, some of whom even explored the galleys without robbery.

Rear Admiral Kaznakoff and the officers of the Admiral Nachimoff will go to West Point this morning. Gen. Daniel Butterfield will entertain them at luncheon at his country place, Goldspring. The Grand Duke Alexander will be present incognito as a Lieutenant. At 5 o'clock Superintendent Ernst of West Point will give them a reception at his quarters. It will be preceded by a salute in honor of the Russian Admiral and a review of the cadets on the plain.

Judge Blatchford and the Free Press.

From the Daily America.

Judge Samuel Blatchford's death recalls an incident in history whose importance has never been as generally appreciated as it ought to have been, the attempt to arrest the editor of THE SUN on the charge of libel, drag him to Washington to be tried by a district court, and thereby subjected to indignity and outrage as a warning to other journalists to keep silence respecting fraud at the national capital.

The attempt failed, but it failed only because the application for a warrant for Mr. Dana's arrest, based upon mere information in a District of Columbia police court, was made before a fearless and learned Federal Judge, who declined even at the risk of offending the powerful coterie of scoundrels who were enmeshed in the Credit Mobilier and kindred scandals, and refused to override the Constitution.

Had Judge Blatchford been as pliant and inconsiderate of his official oath as a Supreme Court Judge of this State proved himself to be in a similar case, it is almost certain that the liberty of the press would have needed to be reestablished at perhaps incalculable cost.

Superstitions as to Four White Feet on a Horse.

From L'Artiste—Extract from the Journal of Eugene Delacroix.

"In France, and I believe in European countries, it is a most ominous sign for a rider, and especially a soldier, to want a horse with four white feet. The famous General, Lasalle, who was very superstitious upon this point, never knowingly mounted such a horse. The day of his death, after several ominous events, which had happened to him that day, such as a broken mirror, a broken pipe, the picture of his wife broken at the moment when he went to look at it for the last time, he mounted a horse not his own, and without glancing at the feet. The horse had the unlucky signs. Mounted upon this horse he was struck by a shot fired, at a moment when fighting had ceased, by a Crost among the prisoners just taken at the battle of Wagram.

On the other hand, these four white feet are a mark and token of consideration with Orientals, who do not fail to mention the fact in the pedigrees of their horses.

I notice a proof in the certified list made by the elders of the countries which accompanies the present which Abd'el Kader has just (July, 1854) made to the Emperor, of a certain number of valuable horses. Thousands of such proofs might be cited.

Ex-Gov. Oglesby on the Pardoned Anarchists.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"The men were as fairly tried as men ever can be tried. The trial Judge was a man of great kindness of heart, great dignity of character, great purity of life, and he never at any time exhibited any symptoms of malice, ill will, or spite toward any criminal on trial before him."

A Massachusetts Tragedy.

Place, Dedham: Time, Decide for right.

G. FRED. WILLIAMS—Why, gentlemen,
Why do you wish to cloak our deeds
In this imperious cloth
Of secrecy?

Hon. NATHAN MATTHEWS—Hist, Freddie!

G. F. W.—By every purpose of this hour,
I shall not Hist!
What's "Hist" but placing
Padlocks on my tongue
To hold it fast
In hateful thrall of silence?

Hon. JEREMIAH CONNEY—Hist, Frederick!

G. F. W.—Hist me no Hists!
By Beans, I swear
This shall not be!
I have within me speech,
Bold, living speech,
The speech that knows
No quenching and
I say——

Gov. RUSSELL—Hist, Mr. Williams!

G. F. W.—By Brains and Spectacles,
I swear I will not Hist!
You know the purpose of my life,
The dear desire of my heart!
Then right before me
Lying close
As golden apples on a tree
Bent down with fruit
The nomination hangs,
And I, who want it so,
Have but to raise my hand
And take it thence!
You do not say me nay,
But say me Hist!
And Hist is but a halting word
That timids use!
You stand there wishing,
Hoping, yearning strong,
That I should have it, yet
When I speak
You say me Hist,
And fear to see me
Stretch my hand
And pluck the boon!
Go to, ye hesitants! Go to, I say,
And bide no longer,
Like Truth,
Which, dodging modestly
At first, behind a rag
Stands naked forth at last!
Godzooks! I see in you
But doubtful ones,
Whose eager mouths
Would eat the fruit
Yet fear to ask.
I am not built that way!
Stand back!
Stand back, I say,
And watch
ME
Do the act!

THE SILVER LINING AND THE GOLDEN DAWN.

Some Pertinent Comments on Mr. Moreton Frewen's Letter.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Permit a few words of comment on the letter of Mr. Moreton Frewen from London in THE SUN of the 7th on the silver question. Mr. Frewen, as I know from personal conversation with him during his recent visit here, puts his views on this subject ably and most entertainingly; his views alone are faulty. He speaks of the monetary revolution commenced by Senator Sherman in 1873, culminating in the recent closing of the India mints to free silver coinage. He does not recognize the fact that the act of 1873 was the result of natural causes, not of personal conspiracy; he does not recognize that gold was the de facto standard of value in this country at that time, and had been since 1837. He does not recognize that even before the war our mint authorities had recommended that the gold standard be adopted legally, as it had been actually, and that the Commission of 1869, headed by Mr. John J. Knox of the Mint and Coinage Department of the Treasury, urged the discontinuance of the silver dollar. This recommendation was passed in the form of a bill by the Senate in 1871, failed in the House for the lack of time, and was finally enacted into law by the practically unanimous vote of both Houses in 1873; in the Senate without an opposing ballot. It had then been under full debate two years and ten months, and it was therefore not a dark Machiavellian measure, log-rolled by the "gold bugs" of the East, with the assistance of Senator Sherman; it was merely a legislative recognition of an established fact.

In referring to the action of India in demonetizing silver Mr. Frewen says: "I cannot see what argument is left for the gold party at Washington." It has struck even the silver men over here that the Indian administration, in discontinuing free silver coinage, took their most venerable argument away from the silver miners—not from the upholders of gold. The silver men should show why India, with her almost unlimited experience with free coinage, has declined, even at the risk attending all such changes, to further continue the silver programme. India sees that silver has ceased to be a stable standard of value; she sees that silver has become a commodity, and is being produced in many countries in practically unlimited quantities, with the inevitable decline in its quality as a precious metal; she sees that Austria has repudiated silver as a basis of her currency, and that the United States has been pushed to the brink of bankruptcy by only a partial adoption of the silver heresy; seeing these things in the light of history and world-wide experience, she, very wisely, through the council of her Government, decides to take no further risks, but to retrace her steps, as cautiously as is possible, in dealing with so complicated and dangerous a subject as the currency of a great nation.

"It is impossible to criticise the Gladstone of to-day," says Mr. Frewen. It certainly is, on this subject. "But what are you going to do about it?" he asks. Repeal the Sherman act and return to commonsense business as fast as possible. We can take care of the "enterprising citizens in the mountain fastnesses of Colorado," who, according to Mr. Frewen, would be tempted to coin free silver dollars for the premium—that is the difference of value between the face stamp and the bullion worth. The fact that there is such a difference is the best reason why we should stop issuing the bogus pieces. As for the "enterprising citizens," if they cannot be caught by the Marshals, the Treasury might get a valuable lesson from them. Mr. Carlisle might write them thus: "How do you manage to circulate your silver dollars? We cannot get the people to handle our millions of good pieces without issuing paper for them. Let us know your valuable secret."

"The African gold discoveries have come too late," says Mr. Frewen. The connection between this statement and the general argument is difficult to see. Incidentally, I might say that a gentleman direct from the African gold fields told me last week that through the Transvaal district were immense and practically unlimited deposits of silver, and that the miners were just beginning to take out the metal. He said there was enough silver in South Africa to supply the wants of the world for an indefinite number of years, but that the deposits had not been worked, owing to the activity in the gold mines. "But I venture to say," says Mr. Frewen, "with the utmost confidence, that if your nation opens her mints to silver and demonetizes your gold, you would embark upon such a sea of national prosperity as no nation has ever known." It is strange that India and other free silver countries have not had that experience. Our partial experience has given us but little courage to take ship on the painted ocean of prosperity above indicated. "Therefore, I venture to affirm that we are last at the dawn; the crisis anticipated for fifteen years has come." We are, but it is not the dawn with the silver lining, but rather the "golden flush of rosy-fingered morn" for which the financial world yearns.

JOHN BOONEY.

20 EXCHANGE PLACE, NEW YORK, July 8.

GEN. HOWARD AT ASBURY PARK.

He Declares Publicly that the Spree was Saved by Her Passengers' Prayers.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 9.—The Rev. Dr. Thomas K. Beecher of Elmira preached this morning in the Auditorium of Founder James A. Bradley.

Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard preached this afternoon on the subject "Does God Answer Prayer." He said he was a passenger on the steamer Spree when she broke her shaft, and that the vessel was saved through the prayers of himself and other passengers.

The Utility of Inference.

From the Boston Daily Globe.

The baldheaded man with four days' growth of board on his chin went into a barber's shop and sat down in one of the operating chairs. To him presently when a knight of the razor, who remarked, interrogatively:

"Shave, sir?"

"No," growled the man in the chair. "I want to be measured for a suit of clothes."

This statement seemed to surprise the barber, but he managed to say:

"This isn't a tailor shop, sir."

"Isn't it?"

"No, sir."

"What is it?"

"It's a barber shop."

"What sort of work do you do in this shop?"

"Shave men and cut their hair, sir."

"Do you think a man with no hair on his head would come in here to have his hair cut?"

"No, sir."

"Do I look like a lunatic?"

This was replied to by a silent shake of the head, but the barber thought he was acting like one.

"Then, presuming me to be a sane man, but baldheaded, what would you naturally suppose I came here for?"

"For a shave!"

"Then, dear sir, why did you ask me if I wanted a shave when I took a seat in your chair? Why didn't you go to work at once? If some of you barbers would cultivate a habit of inferring from easily ascertained data, instead of developing such wonderful conversational and catechistical powers, it would be of material aid in advancing you in your chosen vocation and of expanding your profits. Do you comprehend?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man as he began to lather the customer's face, and he never even asked him if he wanted oil on his hair when that operation was performed.

The Secret Service Bureau.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Referring to a recent article in your paper headed "The Railway Mail Service," it would seem to me that one other branch of the Federal service could be as properly criticised and a fair example of Republican mismanagement exposed. I refer to the Secret Service Division, where nepotism seems to run rampant.

Even under the present reform Administration the head of this bureau has succeeded in eluding the expressed orders of President Cleveland that "Nepotism is not to be tolerated." The salary of the Chief of the bureau is $3,500 a year. He has appointed a nephew and brother-in-law, each at a salary of $5 a day, and his son is also employed at a salary of $5 a day. As Congress appropriates but $61,000 for the maintenance of that division, over one-sixth of the entire appropriation is consumed in paying the bare salaries of himself and immediate family. Add to this the amounts paid to numerous personal friends he has caused to be appointed, and it is clearly seen that nearly one half of the appropriation of the Secret Service Division is distributed among his friends and relatives.

Comment on this state of affairs seems unnecessary, but will not the general public be curious to learn if the Secretary of the Treasury and President Cleveland are aware of this condition of affairs? A READER.

JERSEY CITY, July 8.

Tout and Toot.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* By what rule is the "ou" in "tout," race track lingo, pronounced as in "out," when the word is derived from Tooting, where in the time of Charles II. our English friends went to the races, or, rather, went there to go to the races?

A TOUT.

New York, July 8.

Not So Bad As It Might Be.

NEWS FROM THE SEASHORE.

The maids are here from the inland towns,
In their dainty hats and summer gowns,
Cerulean hosiery and shoes of tan,
Twenty maids to a single man.

COMMENT FROM THE CITY.

However greatly you must deplore
This sad condition along the shore,
You still must see it is better than
Twenty maids to a married man.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PHYSICAL CONDITION.

He Weighs 300 Pounds—Statement of the Physician and Obesity Specialist who Treated Him for Corpulency.

From the New York Herald of Yesterday.

Mr. Cleveland now weighs 300 pounds, seventy-five pounds more than his normal weight, and is greatly distressed physically in consequence. Inasmuch as I had before the honor of treating him for obesity, and had succeeded in reducing his weight from 307 to 235 pounds

ANATOMICAL ASPECT OF MR. CLEVELAND.

without any deleterious consequences, it is at once assumed that I am again called upon to apply the Schweninger cure to our popular President.

As a practising physician I am placed in a rather delicate position. Like a lawyer or a minister of the Gospel, a doctor is made the recipient of confidences which he cannot as a man of honor divulge. As the President's real condition, however, has been made public, and as the Executive himself, with that strong common sense which has always characterized him, has interposed no denial, I can say this much without being guilty of any breach of professional etiquette. Mr. Cleveland will, without doubt, submit to the Schweninger treatment for reducing his abnormal weight immediately. Whether or not I shall administer it, I don't care to state. The public must learn that from Mr. Cleveland.

MR. CLEVELAND'S RIGHT ARM.

But the millions of admirers of "Grand Grover" need feel no apprehension regarding the outcome of that treatment. The President will be perfectly able to transact his official duties while submitting to it, and at its termination will be seventy-five pounds lighter, a stronger and a better man, physically, mentally and in every other way. What is more, the excess of fat with which he is now afflicted will never return. That is a disease which can be easily cured. Of course to accomplish this desirable end heroic self-sacrifice and the exercise of the greatest possible will power are necessary, and Grover Cleveland is just the man who can perform the feat. I have no doubt he now regrets that he did not adhere to the treatment two years ago until the prescribed limitation of time had expired. He had reduced his weight seventy-two pounds, and as this result was eminently satisfactory he was contented and did not pursue the treatment. This time, however, I am confident he will, as he is growing older all the time and will not care to undergo another and another treatment every two or three years.

MR. CLEVELAND'S RIGHT LEG.

Now, what is the remedy for this disorganized condition of the system—excessive fatness? A simple application of the laws of nature; no sweating, no banting, no starvation, no weakening, no laborious exercise. It is the Schweninger method which I have applied to Grover Cleveland, and which will be applied to the nation's chief again. The cure is based on nature's laws. Its permanency comes from a proper study of cause and effect. That is the sole secret of the treatment. First discover the cause of these obese effects. Then remove the reasons for the unnatural and unsatisfactory condition of the patient and the cure will soon follow. Once properly reduced in weight by the system a man remains so.

The application of this treatment varies according to the condition of each individual case. In one the use of starchy food and sugar, within certain liberal limitations, will be allowed, while in another the hydrocarbons will be rigidly excluded from the bill of fare, at least until their permissibility is clearly indicated by certain changes in the physical conditions. The primary thing in each case is the condition of the patient's kidneys and heart.

Not the slightest bit of banting, or starvation as it should be called, will be tried in Mr. Cleveland's case. Neither will there be undue exercise. He will eat and drink within prescribed limits and will never suffer from exhaustion.

There will be no trouble with Mr. Cleveland's training, for such I may call it on this score. He is an exceedingly industrious man at all times, and will be now more than ever.

JOHN WILSON GIBBS, M. D.

ENGLISH JUSTICE TO OUR GIRLS.

Sir Edwin Arnold Tells Englishmen Their Ideas of American Women Are Absurd.

From the London Daily Telegraph.

In England men of letters and humorous artists are accustomed to treat the American girl from two widely differing, but in either case unjust, points of view. "Mr. Punch's" artists confess graphically that the American girl is often sumptuously beautiful, but they rarely present her to public admiration without putting in her mouth utterances which are either grotesquely "outrés" or downright vulgar. If she is asked to partake of refreshments, she declines on the score that she is "pretty well crowded already;" and, if the Chicago Exhibition is alluded to in her presence, she incidentally remarks that the World's Fair is "too big a chunk to be chewed" without difficulty. As for the English novelist, the American girls they depict are, in most instances, handsome and more or less unscrupulous young persons, who complete their education by the intense study of Burke and Debrett, and who embark on board the ocean steamship which is to bring them to Europe with a firm resolution to marry very high up indeed in the English peerage.

We shall never have a thoroughly artistic series of studies of the American girl from English pens and pencils until our countrymen recognize the fact that American girls differ physically and characteristically among themselves quite as widely, if not even more widely, than English girls do. In the Union multitudes of girls may be met with who are almost Germans or almost Irish in blood. Half Swedish, half Spanish South Americans, half Italian types of femininity are also continually met with; and, indeed, there are skilful students of American character who declare that the genuine American girl is only to be met with in New England—that is to say, in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut. In those States the original English blood has, with scarcely any foreign strain in it, descended from the time of the immigration of the Pilgrim Fathers to our own days. They are the true "Yankees;" and yet unobservant writers are ready to typify the New York, or the Philadelphian, or the Baltimore, or the Virginian young lady as a "Yankee" girl.

New York city is perhaps one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world, and the French, the German, and the Irish types have been freely mingled with the Anglo-Saxon ones; while some account must be taken of the Knickerbocker aristocracy—that is to say, of the descendants of the old Dutch settlers. The expert in character will at once be able to distinguish between a young lady from Manhattan and one who hails from Pennsylvania or Maryland; while journeying further West another type of American girlhood makes herself manifest in Ohio and Michigan, and so soon as the Rocky Mountains are crossed and the descent of the Pacific slope is begun yet another wholly independent type of the feminine American makes its appearance. Nor, finally, would the study of the American daughter of Eve be complete by even the minutest observation of the girls of the Eastern, the Middle, and the Western States. There remains the Southern girl to be dealt with; and when we approach that charming type of feminine humanity it will be found that the girls of Kentucky, those of the Carolinas, and the belles of Louisiana, Alabama, and Georgia differ among themselves quite as widely as does a Parisienne from a Provençale.

On the whole, if the American girl is to be thoroughly studied, the European student should live long in the States or make many recurring visits thereto. The existing and most current types of the American female are either stupidly conventional or wildly exaggerated, and in most cases are altogether misunderstood.

SUNBEAMS.

—The *Cheyenne Sun* says that a large immigration from the Eastern and Middle States may be looked for this year. A financial panic has always caused an unusual exodus to the West of emigrants from the East. In 1873 Kansas and Nebraska received enormous additions to their populations, and men of all professions, trades, and occupations moved westward.

—Various are the ways of starting a picture, but surely none more curious than that of a New York artist who, he is about to paint a batch of water colors, lets a long strip of paper, wets it, daubs color on it in surfaces as large as a dollar, and then walks over it in a pair of French sabots, or wooden shoes. After he has rambled around it for a time, mixing and distributing the color, subjects will suggest themselves out of accidental blots of green, blue, brown, and yellow, and he will cut the paper into various lengths and elaborate these suggestions into complete pictures.

—The cities at night from the middle span of the Brooklyn Bridge, or from any high building, are beautiful to look at, and it is curious to see how the piercing rays of the electric light are softened as they recede into the distance. With the opening of the resort called Eldorado, on the Palisades, a new beauty has been added to the night landscape, for the cliffs are edged with a coronet of sparks that can be seen many miles away. Each of these sparks is an arc light, but in the distance, with heat rising from intervening city roofs, they seem to quiver and change color as stars and diamonds do.