The Sun.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1894.

Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN, *intended for to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before 6 o'clock.*

LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Bureau of the UNITED PRESS and NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS is at 21 to 29 Park Row. All information and documents for public use instantly disseminated to the press of the whole country.

Vetoed!

In Chicago on June 22, 1894, the Democracy in convention assembled declared it to be "a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only."

That made the law for the Democracy. That was legislation binding upon every Democrat. It was enacted by the Democratic party, after full and free discussion, that protection was fraud and robbery, that the protective system should be overthrown, and that a constitutional and Democratic tariff for revenue only should be established in its place.

Yesterday, August 27, 1894, President CLEVELAND vetoed the Democracy's fundamental law. It was the only thing he vetoed. A bill continuing and perpetuating unconstitutional protection in its most odious form, with the Populist income tax added, passed at the same time into the statutes with his knowledge and consent.

The perfidy is accomplished and the dishonor is complete. GROVER CLEVELAND has vetoed the Democratic platform.

The Congress of Broken Promises.

The Congress which adjourns to-day has been in session, counting the called session, longer than most of its predecessors; and what has it accomplished?

Of real importance nothing except the repeal of the Federal election laws. This repeal, desirable and necessary as it was, does not call for special gratitude. A Democratic Congress and a Democratic President could not well help removing the Federal election laws from the statute book. In view, however, of the strange callousness shown by Congress and Mr. CLEVELAND in regard to Democratic obligations not less binding than the pledge to repeal the election laws, that repeal must be regarded as the sole worthy achievement of this Congress.

The shameful refusal of this Congress to make a constitutional tariff, and its treacherous surrender to protectionism and Populism, will mark it as the Congress of Broken Promises, to the dishonor of every Democrat in it who was party to the surrender and the shame. It is no excuse for Congress that it was directed into the broad way that leadeth to destruction by Mr. CLEVELAND. His part in the distribution of the dishonor will be larger; but the share of the Democrats in Congress will be large enough to make them wish that they had never been born, a wish in which the Democratic party, betrayed, humiliated, condemned to almost certain disaster by their weakness, will heartily join.

The contrast between the high Democratic hopes with which this Congress met last December, and the absolute disappointment and disgust which it has since caused in every Democratic heart, is too evident and too sickening to be dwelt upon. Since this Congress had not the common honesty to keep good faith with the people, the best thing it could do was to adjourn. It is unfortunate that there is no constitutional provision for adjourning Mr. CLEVELAND for a few months, too. There will be no adjournment of the disgrace which this unfaithful President and this unfaithful Congress have brought upon themselves. That will sit continuously.

The Milhollandite Programme.

The irate and unappeased MILHOLLAND Republicans intend, as they declare, to send a contesting delegation to the Saratoga State Convention to oppose the PLATT-MILLER-BLISS-PATTERSON-ROOT regulars. If admission to the floor as delegates is denied to them, they say they will return to New York and run a straight ticket of cast-iron and cast-out Republicans.

They may do this, for all things are possible in politics; but it is unlikely. They may send a delegation to Saratoga, but they are without a color of claim to recognition. The Republican State Committee, by a practically unanimous vote, has already passed adversely upon their pretensions to regularity. The same committee will make up, according to Republican usage, the roll of the Convention on Sept. 18.

The difficulties in the way of running a straight-out MILHOLLAND ticket, so called, are many and serious. The Milhollandites are mostly ex-Democrats and ex-Labor men. They may question the efficiency, sincerity, and unselfishness of the Republican machine leaders of New York, but the regularity of the latter as Republicans they cannot dispute. It is better than their own. Only men of unimpeached or generally acknowledged claims to partisan regularity can successfully set themselves up as straight-ticket men. For a number of amiable, though vociferous, political Katydids to question the regularity of the Republicans of the Union League Club, the Republican Club, the Republican County Committee, the Republican delegation from New York, the Republican State Committee, and the Republican State Convention would be a grotesque manifestation of folly.

The present election law provides for only one Republican ticket in New York. Only one such official ticket can be nominated, and the Milhollandites, to get their candidates' names upon it, must either hold a rival State Convention or nominate candidates by petition. The law expressly prohibits the use of the name of a candidate regularly nominated by a party convention, on a ticket put up by petition, where the candidate objects; and undoubtedly the nominees of the Republican State and County Conventions would so object, in writing, as the law requires.

It is extremely doubtful whether any responsible Republican, after the Republican State Convention had rejected the Milhollandites, would accept a straight-out MILHOLLAND nomination upon a local ticket unless so incensed by the action of the Saratoga Convention as to be willing to aid in procuring the defeat of its candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor. That is unlikely, because a majority of the Milhollandites are new to Republicanism, and new recruits are usually a good deal more zealous in supporting party tickets than in bolting them.

The Milhollandites claim an enrollment of 27,400. There are about 280,000 voters in New York and there are 1,400,000 "enrolled" members of various political organizations here; five times as many enrolled as there are voters. Reducing in this ratio the MILHOLLAND enrollment to the basis of vote, 5,480 would be the result. A straight-out Republican ticket polling a vote less than the Socialists or Cuckoos, but more than the Populists or Prohibitionists, would not be formidable. The hopelessness of electing such a ticket would probably induce many persons to rebuke the claims and pretensions to exclusive party regularity of the BLISSES, PLATT, ROOT, CHOATE, MILLER, CRUGER, BROOKFIELD, and the others, by voting the Tammany Hall local ticket. That would be the judicious and matter-of-fact way which a majority of the Milhollandites might adopt in reprisal toward PLATT and the BLISSES, and it would leave the MILHOLLAND local ticket on the ragged edge of abandonment and non-support.

These considerations suggest themselves to persons of unimpaired sanity in the consideration of political subjects; but in the interest of fun, frolic, and a merry September and October, it is to be hoped that the local MILHOLLAND Katydids will keep the local CLEVELAND Cuckoos company by running a "straight-out" municipal ticket. It would be a neck-and-neck race between the two as to which would come next to SANIEL as vote getters. SANIEL is the straight-out Socialist candidate for Mayor.

A Scandal.

In breaking faith with the Vatican, this Government has brought shame upon itself. At our request, the Pope magnanimously loaned us certain precious things belonging to the museum of the Vatican for the Chicago Exposition of last year. They were loaned under the express condition that they should be conveyed hither on a man-of-war, kept under military guard while here, and returned upon a man-of-war immediately after the close of the Exposition. It was closed in December of last year, but the Papal treasures have never been sent back. The smaller of them lie in the vaults of the State Department, and the larger are stored in the corridor of the basement.

We say that this is a gross, shameful, and unpardonable breach of faith with the Vatican. It is a scandalous thing.

Congress authorized President HARRISON to ask the Pope to make the loan; and Congress ought not to adjourn until provision has been made for the carrying out of the special stipulations under which the loan was made.

This is not a small matter. It is a matter of high gravity. It deeply affects American honor.

Both the Papal Legate, Dr. SATOLLI, and Archbishop IRELAND, besides other dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church in America, have appealed to the State Department, again and again, for the restoration of the priceless treasures. Secretary GRESHAM'S reply to these appeals has been that we have no naval vessel available for their carriage!

It has recently become evident that the authorities of the Vatican were apprehensive for the safety of their treasures which had been loaned.

We have a despatch from Washington that Secretary HERBERT has notified the commander of the gunboat Machias that he "will be expected to take charge of the articles and convey them to Naples," when he sails from New York for China, about the middle of September! Is not this an odious way of carrying out our pledge?

We must hope that Commander HOUSTON will not leave the "articles" on the wharf at Naples. He may be unaware that the Vatican and the Quirinal are not on the best of terms, and that it would be unwise to put the Papal treasures in the keeping of the Italian officials at the port of Naples.

Surely, the least that Secretary HERBERT can do in the case is to give orders that they shall be conveyed to Rome under a proper escort and delivered safely to the Vatican. The escort ought to receive directions from the President to present to the Pope the grateful thanks of the American Government, and to offer him a humble apology for failing to respect the stipulations which were entered into by Mr. CLEVELAND'S predecessor, under the authority of Congress.

The pledge of a Government ought to be held sacred. The people living under a Government are dishonored when it violates its word of honor.

A Great Commercial War.

Notwithstanding Great Britain's ostentatious friendship for China, it is well known that for the last thirteen years British commercial and planting interests have waged the most unrelenting war against those of China. The authority for this statement is our esteemed contemporary, the London *Times*, which in a recent number, and at great length, describes "the struggle between India and China for the tea supply of the world." With brutal frankness it declares that the Indian and Ceylon tea grower has won the battle, albeit at a terrible cost to himself, as well as to his Chinese rival.

In order that the significance and the consequences of this struggle may be fully understood, it should be remembered that in 1881 Great Britain consumed 112,000,000 pounds of Chinese tea; in 1893 she consumed only 36,000,000. In 1881 she consumed only 48,000,000 pounds of Indian and Ceylon tea, while in 1893 she consumed 172,000,000. Thus it will be seen that during the period named, Great Britain's yearly purchases of Indian and Ceylon teas have increased by 124,000,000, while her purchases from China, with Japan included, have decreased by 76,000,000 pounds.

"This great industrial revolution," says the *Times*, "has been accomplished by an international rivalry almost without parallel in the history of the world. The Chinese and the British tea growers have fought with all the characteristic qualities of the two races. British enterprise has been doggedly met by Chinese persistence. The economies in production, effected by British capital and coöperation, have been pitted against the parsimony of the Chinese peasant; British energy and dash against the inertia with which the Celestial clings to an established occupation, however slender the subsistence it may yield. During the course of the contest its racial character has become more pronounced. At its commencement it was the Indian tea planter versus the Chinese tea grower. But Ceylon has taken a rapidly increasing share, till it is no longer a question between India and China, but between British enterprise in Asia and the Chinese power of endurance. As it now stands, it is a gigantic struggle between the East and the West, and between the ancient and the modern organization of industrial and commercial life."

As in the case of the opium struggle, the settlement depends upon the quality and price of the product; and the declaration is made that in both respects the British dependencies have the advantage. Indeed, it is claimed with an assurance which admits of no question that "the Indian and Ceylon teas have now no rival in flavor or in high-class strength; and that as regards price the power of India and Ceylon to give the best value for the consumer's money has so far been established" and maintained. But the struggle is not yet ended, and the question now is how much further can India and China cut into their respective margins of profit? India and Ceylon, in driving China out of the British market, have captured the greatest customer of the world, and they are now bending their energies to the capture of the next greatest, the United States. In doing this they have so far reduced the average price of Indian tea from one shilling and five pence, or, say, 35 cents in 1881, to 9¼ pence, or 18½ cents in 1893, or fully 50 per cent.; and the end is not yet in sight. Meanwhile Ceylon has grown from zero in 1881 to a producer of over 64,000,000 pounds in 1893, and is already a sharp rival of both India and China. We may, therefore, well ask if it has cost the British tea planter nearly nine pence a pound to reduce the consumption of Chinese tea in Great Britain by 76,000,000 pounds, what will it cost to drive out the remaining 36,000,000 pounds, and capture the American market?

The effort the British tea planter is now making to effect an entrance into new markets is extremely interesting. Only recently he invaded Australasia, sweeping all before him, and during the Chicago Exhibition he laid his plans for invading this country in earnest. Having raised an aggregate fund of $28,000, he distributed tea with a free hand to all comers, and, it is safe to say, did such a job of advertising with the countless throngs attending the Fair, as he has never attempted before. It must then seem probable to the intelligent observer that the monopoly of Chinese and even of Japanese tea in this country is drawing to a close. Great houses have been opened in New York and Chicago to supply the growing demand for Ceylon and Indian tea; and if the writer in the London *Times* is to be believed, no trouble or expense will be spared in advertising the one and decrying the other, till the Chinese teas are crowded out. The interests of India and Ceylon are identical in this matter, and they are both backed by the capital and the Government of Great Britain and its dependencies. The struggle is between the British tea planter as against the Chinese tea planter, and Heaven help the poor Chinaman, for with his stupid and antiquated Government and methods, his defeat seems almost certain.

And thus it always is. Great Britain never fails to set up and maintain her own interests, or those of her citizens against those of other people. She advocates and enforces free trade upon China, and notwithstanding the misgovernment of Corea, and the emptiness of Chinese pretension in respect to that country, she supports China as against Japan; and when peace is declared she will doubtless hasten with her accustomed energy and skill to destroy the commerce of both. Like the Greeks bearing gifts, she seeks a lodgment within the bounds of a foreign country only to capture its business as far as possible. She lends her alliance to the weak but to betray them; and yet there are parties and statesmen in this country who believe in her good faith and think it safe to trust her.

Some Facts About Japan.

The Mikado's Ministers have just issued a bilingual statistical summary for 1892. On one side of each page run the Japanese characters and figures, while on the other is a French translation. The painstaking work embodied in this book, and the lucid mode of exposition, bear witness to the thoroughness with which European administrative methods are reproduced in the present Government of Japan. From this exhaustive repertory of data relating to the resources and prospects of the country we select certain facts which seem especially interesting and significant.

To begin with population, we observe that this has increased rapidly since the overthrow of the Tokugawa Shogunate. During a period of 120 years under the last line of Shoguns the number of inhabitants rose only from 26,000,000 to 26,900,000. Now it expands as much in two, or, at worst, in three years. The population of Japan in 1892 was 41,089,940, having gained nearly 4,400,000 since 1882. In the island of Niphon alone there are 31,519,329 inhabitants. It is to be noted that in Japan the men outnumber the women by 415,000. From a table exhibiting the distribution of population by castes we learn that there are 3,853 chiefs and members of noble families; 2,014,300 heads and members of families belonging to the former *samourai* or warrior caste; all the other inhabitants are classified as ordinary subjects. Another table, which distributes the population according to ages, shows that of those between 90 and 100 there were 7,723, and that there were 82 persons more than 100 years old. That Japan is still mainly devoted to agriculture is plain from the fact that there are more than five million families of peasant proprietors, and nearly two and a half million families engaged either in tenant farming or in ancillary occupations. Nevertheless the urban element is considerable. There are 111 towns having from 10,000 to 80,000 inhabitants; thirty-six which have over 30,000; six which have over 100,000, and three, namely, Tokio, Osaka, and Kioto, which have over 300,000. Some other data are worth marking in the first section of this résumé. For instance, divorce is much more common in Japan than in any Christian country: in 1892 the number of marriages was 348,449, and that of divorces was 113,498. As regards emigration, we find that in the year just named 10,209 persons received passports for foreign parts; of these the largest fraction, 2,418, went to the Sandwich Islands; the next largest, 2,844, to the United States. The whole number of Japanese dwelling in foreign parts at the date mentioned was 39,011, of whom 20,145 were living in the Sandwich Islands and 5,754 in the United States. Of the 9,803 foreigners residing in Japan, 5,574 were Chinese, 1,728 were Englishmen, and 958 were Americans.

In this official summary values are stated in yen, the nominal equivalent of a dollar. It appears that the value of Japanese products exported in 1892 was $91,178,553, as against $38,516,100 ten years before. The foreign commodities imported in 1892 were appraised at $75,903,207, or more by some $44,000,000 than in 1883. We are Japan's best customer, although her principal purveyor is Great Britain. In 1892 we bought Japanese goods valued at $88,674,000, and sold in return slightly less than $6,000,000 worth. The Japanese products purchased by England were valued at less than $4,000,000, though it is true that upward of $13,000,000 worth were sent to Hong Kong. On the other hand, the British commodities imported by Japan were appraised at nearly $21,000,000. France bought to the extent of $18,093,000, but the sales did not quite reach $3,621,000. The commercial relation of Japan to Germany is the following: Exports, $940,783; imports, $6,375,000. And yet German merchants are complaining because the Japanese are now manufacturing for themselves many things which they used to buy from Germany.

The largest fraction of the ocean carrying trade belongs to England. Exports worth $31,670,000 and imports valued at $42,267,000 are conveyed under the union jack, against an aggregate (outgo and inpour) of about $18,000,000 transported under the French tricolor, and an aggregate of some $18,000,000 under the Stars and Stripes.

The amount of the Japanese public debt in the year 1892-93 was $267,126,000, including $22,000,000 which bear no interest. The interest payable on most of the debt is five per cent. The value of the metallic money in circulation was a little less than $14,000,000, of which about $1,351,000 was represented by gold coins, the rest mainly by coined silver. The total value of the paper money in circulation was $143,054,664, divided as follows: Treasury bills, $19,200,044; national bank notes, $23,623,657, and silver certificates issued by the Bank of Japan for $100,230,963. The total receipts of the Mikado's treasury in the fiscal year 1893-94 were $84,235,591; the aggregate expenditures were $81,848,105. The sum disbursed in the year just named by the Ministry of Public Instruction was slightly under $1,000,000; the amount expended through the Ministry of Justice and the Prefecture of Police was about $3,850,000. The outlay on the navy was $5,639,989, on the army $12,810,664. The appropriation for the civil list, for the appanages of members of the imperial family, and for the maintenance of the Shintoist, or national religion, was $3,206,808; we observe in passing that Buddhism, which is the religion of the majority of the people, is supported by voluntary contributions.

There are many things in the 142 pages of this official conspectus of the condition of Japan to which we may refer hereafter. But we would not at this time fail to profit by the light thrown on the military and naval force of Japan. On Dec. 31, 1892, the Japanese Minister of Marine had at his disposal 269 admirals and other officers of high grades, 1,122 officers of lower grades, and upward of 9,000 sailors. Besides 23 torpedo boats there were 35 war vessels, having an aggregate displacement of 65,526 tons and carrying 392 guns. Of these vessels, however, about half were at that time employed for harbor defence and as schoolships. At the date above named the regular army consisted of more than 16,000 officers and non-commissioned officers and almost exactly 250,000 soldiers. This force is capable of prompt and great expansion, simply through curtailing the number of persons excused under the present system of conscription. As to the quality of the army, the book before us is naturally silent, but we know from other sources that the officers are well trained in European strategy and tactics, and that the soldiers are armed with perfected weapons. We may note finally that the commissariat is well organized, the appropriations for supplies being honestly expended, instead of being stolen, as they are in China.

A Typical Career.

Mr. JOHN NEWELL, the President of the Lake Shore Railroad, died on Sunday after a career which was generally typical of that of nearly all the men who have become prominent in the immediate and practical management of American railways. It was a career of a kind which most Americans who have arisen to power and wealth have pursued at all periods of our history.

Mr. NEWELL was the son of a Massachusetts farmer, and he started out while still in his boyhood to make the living which he was obliged to get by his own exertions. He had had only the education of the village school, but he had inherited and he had cultivated habits of industrious and conscientious application to every task committed to him, and these he preserved throughout his life. He never measured the time or the care he gave to work by any standard fixed for him by a labor union or by the self-indulgence of his less laborious mates. He fixed his standard for himself, and he put it as high as his capacity and his ambition for advancement dictated; and the diligence of his youth continued in his manhood and to the last.

He began his railroad service at sixteen years of age as a rodman with small pay, and he made himself so valuable to his employers that from that low grade he advanced by steps, not rapid but steady, to the topmost place in the railway business. As he went upward he learned thoroughly the requirements of every subordinate post through which he passed. He understood his profession in all its branches and in all its multifarious details. He watched the great railroad system under his supervision at the end as carefully as he performed the smaller and narrower duties entrusted to him while he himself was subject to the orders of superiors. He had no laziness in his own composition, no negligence, no inclination to evade his responsibilities, and he would tolerate them in nobody under his authority. He set an example of conscientious devotion to duty, and by his successful career because of it he exhibited for all the men in his employ a standard which was profitable for every one of them, stimulative of their ambition, and encouraging to their hopes of progress, if they were disposed to heed it.

Such a man as JOHN NEWELL never lets any organization keep him down to the average level of ability and accomplishment. He was always trying to do the best he could, not to get pay for as little as possible done. Otherwise he would probably have died, a rodman still, and never have been heard of in the railroad world. He did not waste his time in talking about the hardships of labor, but went on working with all his might and main in order to get ahead.

Such a career furnishes a good lesson for the laborers who are now stopping to listen to spouters like DEBS and his kind. As we said, it is in its general character the career of nine-tenths of the Americans who are now enjoying prosperity. They made their way upward from beginnings as low and small as those of men in their employ who are working for a bare living.

Mr. NEWELL was a man of distinguished appearance, and in his features and his bearing he exhibited the unmistakable superiority which was in him. Take him for all in all, we do not know that he had his equal among the practical railroad men of our time. He certainly had no superior.

We must smile at the report cabled from Europe, that when HENDRIK IBSEN, the Norwegian genius, sits down to breakfast, there are set before him a tankard of beer and a flagon of brandy, and that he quaffs alternately beer and brandy until the tankard and flagon are empty. We feel sure that nobody who reads IBSEN'S works understandingly will believe this report, unless IBSEN himself makes affirmation to its genuineness.

A story of the same kind, with a variation, was told of BISMARCK years ago. The variation lay in the statement that he mixed his beer and brandy in a vast jug before he drank them. When this strange report got here, several of the members of a dramatic club tried the experiment of mingling their beer with brandy, three parts of the former to one part of the latter. The families of these clubmen did not see them until the day after the experiment was made, when a cabman drove them home.

The story about BISMARCK, sent to New York from Berlin, must have got within range of his eyes or ears; for, in course of time, his organ, the *Hamburger Nachrichten*, solemnly denied that he had ever drank the half-and-half which he was charged with drinking.

We must hope, for the sake of art, chemistry, sobriety, and sound digestion, that Dr. IBSEN, the sage of Christiania, will give the world the needed assurance that the French writer for *Le Figaro*, who says he saw him drink a tankard of beer and a flagon of brandy, in alternate sips, at breakfast, was no more truthful than any other romancer of the school of ZOLA.

It is some time since any authentic news has been published concerning Mr. CORBIN'S buffalo herd in the Blue Mountain Forest, or concerning the big bull, CLEVELAND, the tremendous champion that slew his antagonist in a fight about a fortnight ago. We presume, however, that our readers have all noticed the report concerning CLEVELAND in the admirable letter of Col. WILLIAM L. BROWN describing the Blue Mountain establishment, which we published on Sunday. According to Col. BROWN, shortly after CLEVELAND'S deadly battle with the rival buffalo bull, which he killed, he gave offence to the bull GALLOWAY, chief of the herd of Mr. CORBIN'S black Scottish cattle. They fought, of course, and CLEVELAND was routed. "Hornless as he was, GALLOWAY proved that he would remain master of his own. He drove CLEVELAND off, and the keepers, who did not see the fight, suppose that he conquered by butting the buffalo bull in the ribs!"

All this tends to confirm the opinion that, in spite of his immense size and his frightful roar, this buffalo bull, CLEVELAND, is really no better than a humbug and a false pretender.

Our Baptist contemporary, the *Christian Inquirer*, makes a "protest against the levity with which some of our daily newspapers treat the ministers of the Gospel." THE SUN joins in this protest. We censure the papers which indulge in the unseemly levity. We entertain a very high respect for those members of the clergy who deserve it, those of them who preach the solid Scriptures in sincerity and faith. Such men are the light of the world, the guardians of the ark of the LORD, the true interpreters of the holy utterances of the prophets and apostles. They practise what they preach; they set an example which they can honestly ask their people to follow.

As for the clerical quacks who exist in these times—as for the blatant hypocrites and humbugs who disgrace the pulpit, we are not of those who treat them with levity. We detest them. We would scourge them; we hold them up to public execration. They are enemies of GOD and man. They bear the brand of ISCARIOT.

The pretence of a man that he is a "minister of the Gospel" does not entitle him to our respect. We demand that he be a believer in the faith once delivered to the saints, a faith the roots of which are in the human heart and the fruits of which are visible in the daily life.

A minister of false spirit, with a double face and an itching palm, is threefold the child of hell. He deserves damnation.

After the long and furious fusillade on paper over the invention of M. TURPIN, the Commission to examine it has reported unfavorably, and now TURPIN, in a new rage, again says he will give his all-slaughtering machine and his "kill-'em-quick" powder to the Emperor of Germany. There are many men of unquestionable ability who have entire confidence in him, and foremost among them stands M. ÉMILE GAUTIER, who in the *Figaro* protests in the name of the national defence against the decision of the Commission on Inventions. M. GAUTIER, to whom TURPIN revealed his entire secret, declares that if there be any difficulties in the practical working of the machine, they can be easily removed by the means at the disposal of science and industry of the present time. "Unfortunately, though," he adds, "these are corrections that can only be made upon the testing ground, and that is precisely the place to which the Commission refuses to carry the controversy, in order to spare the feelings of the War Minister. Let the country perish, but let the Administration be saved!"

Taking it in any shape, the affair is queer enough, and perhaps there is more of it to come.

The preachers get a very great deal of advice from the religious weeklies. For example, our Presbyterian contemporary, the *Interior*, addresses them in this way:

"The preacher cannot afford to be merely the student of the earth's gravel and drift, the débris of vanished glaciers and the flotsam of lost rivers, but it is his to go down into the granitic, azoic heart of the world, and to weigh it in his scales."

We fear that if we went to hear a sermon preached by a clergyman who did this kind of thing in his pulpit, we would fall asleep.

The connection which the London *News* traces between the current troubles at Bluefields and the building of the Nicaragua Canal is not quite clear, while its deductions as to the gloomy prospects of that great enterprise seem hardly well founded.

One thing to be relied upon is that England does not now possess and will not hereafter acquire any protectorate over the Mosquito Reserve. If she could set aside the MONROE doctrine, in her relations with Nicaragua, on the ground of the treaty of Managua, the bearing of the existing troubles upon the future of the canal might be obvious. But she has disclaimed any purpose of attempting to exercise sovereignty on that coast, and apparently even the rumor that Nicaragua would cede to her Corn Island as a naval station is without foundation.

The *News* says very strikingly that, "as the United States would certainly seize the canal in the event of war with any great power, the canal must be cut by Americans or not at all." There is good reason to suppose that it will be cut by Americans. Congress has had before it during the present summer a bill which proposes to make the affair a national enterprise. The United States would take and own a vast majority of the stock, the remainder going to Nicaragua and Costa Rica and to the present Maritime Company to pay its indebtedness and to furnish compensation for the work thus far done. The Government would then have control not only of the finances of the canal, but of its construction.

It is true that representatives of the canal company have been in England this summer, to see whether the enterprise can obtain there the capital needed for its completion. That fact may help to account for the gloomy view of its prospects taken by the *News*, since such a quest might seem to show little hope of favorable action by Congress, while naturally, English capitalists see the risk of the seizure of the canal by the United States, of which the *News* speaks.

But the preoccupation of Congress with the tariff is explanation enough of the delay in considering the Nicaragua bill, and the chances that the canal will be cut, and cut by Americans, have not one whit diminished. Meanwhile the flurry among the Mosquito Indians and the foreign banana traders at Bluefields appears to be of very little consequence, one way or the other, to the great enterprise.

President to Have a Pair of Horses Like Queen Victoria's.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

President Cleveland, by a special agent, yesterday purchased a carriage horse from M. Monkedick of Covington, Ky. The animal is a handsome one, a bright yellow, with white tail and mane. It is bought to match an animal now in the President's stables. The purchase price is $400, and the animal will be shipped to Washington Monday.

Plainly Stated.

From the Manufacturer.

Wages must necessarily go down if the mills are to continue in operation.

A Real Heroine.

He—I expect to make you the heroine of my next novel.

She—On the strength of the fact that I read your last one?

TAXATION.

Danger that the Constitutional Convention May Commit a Serious Mistake.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: The proposition reported by the Taxation Committee of the Constitutional Convention on Aug. 20, to amend the Constitution so as to prohibit "the Legislature from hereafter exempting any property or class of property except such as is now expressly exempted by the statutes of this State," is fraught with grave danger to the prosperity of these two cities.

The recognition by the people of New York of the utterly farcical attempt to tax personal property and of the great advantages which would surely flow from its abolition has inspired the attempts during recent sessions of the Legislature to secure home rule in local taxation through what is known as the Ainsworth bill. Should the proposed amendment be engrafted upon the Constitution of this State, it would mean that the business interests of this city, which have confidently expected that the coming session of the Legislature would pass the Home Rule Tax bill, are absolutely shut off from all hope of any improvement in the methods of raising our local taxes for twenty years to come.

Unless they regard this prospect with equanimity, a strenuous protest should be made to the Convention against the adoption of any such amendment.

The present Constitution contains no such provision, and to insert it now would indicate a retrograde step, which we are sure the intelligence of the people of the State is opposed to.

Ohio has had such a provision for years, and has again and again endeavored to get rid of it by amendments to its Constitution. Of the votes cast on the proposition there is always a majority in favor of its abrogation, but in the absence of party interest many do not vote on the matter.

Let every business man at once write to the members of the Convention protesting against any such action. ROBERT BAKER,

Secretary New York Tax Reform Association,
Secretary's office, 111 Broadway, room 130.

A REPUBLICAN PREDICTION.

Is Such a Thing Really Possible?

NEWCASTLE, Aug. 27.—I desire to inform the vast public that constantly reads THE SUN, that in the State of Delaware the entire State ticket nominated by the Republican Convention last week will certainly be elected, and Senator Higgins will be returned to the place in Congress which he has filled with so much distinction and usefulness. Thus the northeasternmost section of the solid South will be wedged off, and don't you forget it.

So much has been made certain by the great Grover and the callow Confederate brigadier statesmen! A BLUE HEN'S CHICKEN.

Mixed Marriages.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: A letter in THE SUN on the marriage of Catholic girls impels me to ask space for the following:

I am a Catholic priest, but I read with disgust the article of the *Catholic Standard* insinuating that non-Catholic husbands are believed by us to pursue their Catholic wives with a dog whip. However, experience testifies that it is not wise for a Catholic to marry a non-Catholic.

If the difference in religion were only theoretical, it might matter little, but the difference is practical and enters into every detail of life. For example, the Catholic must go to mass on Sunday, must fast on certain days, and must receive certain sacraments—from all of which the non-Catholic is exempt.

Even if these practices are tolerable in the Catholic wife or husband, trouble must arise with the coming of children.

The non-Catholic must be reluctant to have his child baptized in a Church which he believes to be false, instructed in a faith which is to him no more than a superstition, and receiving sacraments which to him are utterly meaningless. In case of illness it must be unpleasant to have administered in his house and to those he loves rites for which he has no respect, and, in case of death, to bury his dear ones where he knows he may not lie.

Of course, he has been told all this before the Church gave her consent to the marriage. He has even promised to give to his consort perfect freedom in the practice of her religion, and (what has always filled me with amazement) to bring up all his children in the Catholic Church. But it is hard to keep these promises, and, ordinarily, they are not kept. Hence many Catholics lose their faith because they are not able to practise it, and bring up their children without religion because they are not permitted to bring them up as Catholics. Hence, too, many Catholics die without the rites of their Church because the non-Catholic does not feel the need or is unwilling to admit him who administers those rites.

Within a few months a non-Catholic father refused to permit the writer to baptize his dying child, and a non-Catholic husband denied him admission to the room of his dying Catholic wife.

To non-Catholics these may not seem hardships, but to us they are indeed serious. Hence we would rather have a man pursue his wife with a dog whip than pursue her with ridicule of her religion and deprive her of rites that are dearer than life.

This is why Catholics should not marry outside of their Church—not because we despise the non-Catholic, not because we are afraid they may suffer bodily harm, but because we know that ninety-nine per cent. of such marriages are unfortunate in that they breed either unhappiness, religious indifference, infidelity, or all of them together. Respectfully yours, SACERDOS.

The Late Col. Keene.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: Though I had not the pleasure of the personal acquaintance of Col. Keene, who died last week in Paris, I have heard so much of his kindness of nature and brilliant social qualities that I desire to pay a tribute of regard to his memory, though he has his monument in the hearts of his friends.

My friend, Col. Will Washington, who is now in Paris, knew him well, and is loud in the praises of his friend, with whom he travelled in Algiers and on the Continent.

"He is a grand old man," said Col. Washington, "fearless and dauntless, and has the true Promethean fire. I first met him in Paris, and we often dined together. He is a cosmopolitan—a citizen of the world, and a keen observer of the passive and dreamy life of the followers of Mohammed. Like his son, Mr. James R. Keene, he has a most musical and penetrating voice, and can be most fascinating in his manners. He reminds me much of the late A. T. Stewart, who socially was most agreeable and magnetic, though distant and reserved in business."

Let me add that I had an interview with Mr. James R. Keene shortly after he received a cable of the death of his father, and found him completely overwhelmed. "He had the kindest heart and the sweetest manners," said Mr. Keene, with a convulsed voice. His father always referred to his remarkable career with pride, and claimed he had a courage that never would submit or yield. EUGENE BLOODGOOD BEEBE.

Male Cowardice Said to Have Defeated Woman Suffrage.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: The adverse action of the Constitutional Convention on woman suffrage leads me to believe that the male American, on some vital matters, is a confirmed coward, and that his defeat of this measure (however he may try to disguise it) is through absolute fear of woman's ultimate superiority.

The whole sum and substance of the matter is, that the white man of America is on a gradual decline, while woman, on the contrary, is rising to heights hitherto unknown in her life history. "AMERICAN NEGRO."

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.

Few Banks, but More Money.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: Your to-day's paper states that "there are fewer savings banks in New York now than there were twenty years ago." Correct, and so is the statement that twenty years ago the deposits in savings banks in this city amounted to $195,000,000, against $383,000,000 this day. The fact is that under the wise and beneficent banking laws enacted in 1875 our savings banks have become fewer in number, but much stronger and sounder; their investments are carefully regulated by law, they are regularly examined by the Superintendent of Banking, their sworn and detailed statements are published every year, and it may well be said that they are solid and well-managed institutions, doing an incalculable amount of public good and fully carrying out the object for which they were created. WM. BARNART.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.

Anticipatory.

Clerk of summer hotel, pleasantly—Do you know any one in the house, sir?

Castleton—My fiancée is here.

Clerk—Indeed. Which young lady might that be?

Castleton—I don't know. I haven't met her yet.

Making Up for Lost Time.

Caller—Is Mr. Tackson in?

Office Boy—Yes, sir. But unless it's very important he can't see you. You see his baby is teething now.

Caller—What has that to do with it?

Office Boy—Well, I don't like to wake him up.

SUNBEAMS.

—"My son," said a wise father, "never throw away anything; there is no bait at which some fish won't bite."

—"Economy in one thing breeds economy in others," says a prudent man. "If you can once make a start in this direction you will doubtless be surprised at the saving that can be effected without much effort."

—To the man accustomed to riding on the Broadway cars on week days only, a ride on them on Sunday would be a revelation; and the smooth, slick, speedy slide down that then unobstructed thoroughfare would be also a delight.

—Jack's Rock in Pelham Bay Park, long a local resort, has acquired this summer a sudden wider fame, and has been frequented day and night, week days and Sundays, by crowds of bathers and picnickers from the upper five miles of the city.

—The place to study Hebrew beauty in this town is the photograph galleries of upper Madison avenue and the adjacent region. They are not cheap photographers that practice their trade in Madison avenue, and their street frames exhibit some notable Hebrew beauties, while others are kept on show in a less public manner above stairs.

—It is a rare thing to see a red squirrel in the parks of this city, especially Central Park, though red squirrels are perhaps commoner in the suburban woods than the gray squirrels so plentiful in Central Park. Red squirrels are merciless enemies of young birds, and are noisily saucy to human beings that come within earshot of their half-humorous scolding.

—Straw mattresses are still made and slept on by well-to-do farmers in the rural suburbs. When oat straw, which is thought the best, cannot be had, rye straw is used, and from time to time the filling of the mattress is renewed. Over such a mattress a feather bed is laid, and the habit of sleeping on feathers even in summer time is still prevalent in the country.

—Single Taxers over in Bro'klyn are planning a new and strange method of propaganda. They seek to establish kindergartens where the philosophy of Mr. George shall be taught to children of tender age. The idea seems to have been taken from those school laws requiring that the evil effects of alcoholic stimulants shall be taught to all children old enough to comprehend such instruction.

—Since grass growing has become a science and an art you may hire a man to create a lawn for you in a fifth of the time once thought necessary for such a creation. Thick and luxurious lawns are produced between spring and autumn, and a lawn of two years under the modern forcing process may easily rival one of five years under the old-fashioned system. Artificial stimulants and abundant water are responsible for the new order of things.

—When the man comes from the express office to get the package or box that you want to send away he will, if you wish to prepay the freight, lift it and say that it weighs, as the phrase is, "so much;" and in all probability that is just about what it does weigh. By long practice he becomes practically an expert in guessing at weight, and as likely as not he will guess within a pound of the weight of a trunk.

—Those tideless Adirondack lakes, large and small, greatly vary in the height of water and somewhat in area from year to year. There are seasons when the surface of a lake will be nearly a foot lower than in the immediately preceding season. The streams that feed and that drain the lakes are subject to like changes, and these are times when the shallows and rapids of these streams are almost impassable, even in the Adirondack boats.

—Policemen are important patrons of the shoemakers that work by hand. Most of the police are big men, with feet somewhat out of average size and shape, so that they are not easily fitted with ready-made shoes. They are frequently heavy men, too, and they do a vast deal of hard walking, so that they must have shoes of the best material, made in the strongest manner. These two needs are best filled by what are called custom-made shoes.

—"Our best workmen live out of town and usually own their homes," said a New York manufacturer. "Many of them are now occupied only half time, but they are not suffering, and I suppose they pass their idle days comfortably and not unhappily. Some, I believe, live near the water and do a little boating, while others tend garden. These men could live more cheaply in New York, but they prefer the greater house room of the suburbs."

—Women from the tenements visit those parish houses where charity is dispensed, and the applicants have a suspicious sameness in their stories. Rent due and eviction imminent, a husband six weeks in the hospital, food scarce, and money scarcer are the usual elements of these stories. The soft-hearted attendant who takes it all on trust is likely sooner or later to have his faith in tenement-house humanity grievously sh