The Sun.

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The Third Term Resolution of 1875.

One year before the Presidential election of 1876, the Cuckoos of that time were saying that Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT was indispensable to the country as its Chief Magistrate; that the situation required his reelection for a third term; and that the objections to a third term, largely fanciful and sentimental, must yield to more important considerations of public welfare.

When the Forty-fourth Congress met in December, 1875, the House of Representatives contained about 168 Democrats and about 108 Republicans. The House had been in session only a few days when it adopted, by the tremendous vote of 233 to 18, the subjoined resolution:

"In the opinion of this House, the precedent established by WASHINGTON and other Presidents of the United States, in retiring from the Presidential office after their second term, has become, by universal concurrence, a part of our republican system of government; and any departure from this time-honored custom would be unwise, unpatriotic, and fraught with peril to our free institutions."

This resolution was offered by the Hon. WILLIAM M. SPRINGER of Illinois; no Cuckoo he, in those days!

It was adopted by a vote in which partisanship was not perceptible. It expressed the sentiments of an overwhelming majority of the Republicans in the Forty-fourth Congress, as well as of the Democrats. It was the formulation, by the patriotic concurrence of Republicans and Democrats, of a great principle which had been since GEORGE WASHINGTON'S time the unwritten law of this republic and one of the safeguards of our free institutions.

The Fifty-fourth Congress should adopt a similar resolution as soon as it meets next December. The Hon. WILLIAM M. SPRINGER will not be on hand to offer it. There are plenty of Representatives to perform that function in his place. Experience is showing that an authoritative declaration by Congress of the No third term doctrine, is needed as often as once every twenty years.

A Rebuke from Honolulu.

The dignity and brevity of Minister HATCH's reply to the request of Mr. CLEVELAND for the recall of Mr. L. A. THURSTON, as Hawaii's representative at Washington, certainly provoke admiration. There is no attempt to discuss the incidents which Mr. GRESHAM had set forth at length as a justification of that request. There is no intimation that the Hawaiian Government in the minutest particular disapproves of Minister THURSTON'S conduct. The only point which seems to that Government worthy of comment, is that so much should have been made of the affair as the CLEVELAND Administration's own statement of it; and even that comment is limited to a single sentence:

"I regret extremely that the presence in Washington of the late Minister is no longer agreeable, and that the matters referred to by the Secretary of State should be considered of sufficient gravity to call for the action taken."

In other words, Hawaii accepts, as a matter of course, the universal rule requiring that a diplomatic representative, who is *persona non grata* to the Government to which he is sent, shall be recalled; but does she not also intimate, as pointedly as politeness and diplomatic decorum will admit, her belief that the whole business was a very petty one on the part of the CLEVELAND Administration?

Let the De Peyster Statue Wait.

We regret to say that the Park Department's manner of dealing with the DE PEYSTER statue makes it necessary to state again a fundamental principle of park administration, which has been violated. The *Tribune* on Saturday contained an interview with Commissioner ROOSEVELT, who appeared to say that the site for this statue had been selected by Mr. DE PEYSTER, the donor of it. The statue is of ABRAHAM DE PEYSTER, the first Mayor of New York, a personage very likely to find his way into statuary at the hands of New Yorkers in a body, if not through the energy of some particular member of the DE PEYSTER family. It is to be placed in Bowling Green. Bowling Green, a time honored, nice, and small spot, totally without the power which large parks have of swallowing blemishes without serious injury to every foot of them, may be altogether the best spot for a statue to ABRAHAM DE PEYSTER; but what authority says so?

We believe that the location of the statue here has been decided on by the Park Commissioners, at the solicitation of Mr. DE PEYSTER, without any reference to the bureau to which it should have been submitted first of all, the Office of Design. The matter of location was not submitted to the Landscape Architect. No ordinary Commissioner has the faintest title to pronounce personally upon such questions as this, without first obtaining the opinion of the artistic supervisor of the department; and no Commission ought to proceed without that formality, however competent its members. Forevery proposed change in a park's design, there must be the report of some expert regarded as competent to decide upon the question, and officially employed for the purpose. It is a check upon the recklessness of officials presumably untrained in the secrets and ideas of park making, just as the Comptroller's signature is necessary upon a city payment. Such a public record can alone give the necessary explanation of the situation, and fix the responsibility where it belongs. It can never be dispensed with under a proper administration of the park system. Without this rule, observed with uncompromising rigidity, a headstrong Commission can do damage unnecessary to measure, over night, at any time. Whatever may be done in the end, this report by the Landscape Architect, not an irresponsible critic selected from artistic circles and acting as a favor, but a paid official, personally responsible to the administration as well as to the honor of his profession, must be put on record as a necessary guide and voucher for the community. What, then, is to be said by the Landscape Architect in regard to this DE PEYSTER statue on Bowling Green? Should a statue be placed there, and, if so, where? And if the Commission is prepared to say that a DE PEYSTER statue must go in Bowling Green any way, is the statue proposed a proper one? Is it of a nature and of a size fit for a park, or is it adapted only to the inside of some building, say, the City Hall?

Only a few weeks ago the Park Commissioners, with an impulsiveness which showed that the first principles of their duty had not yet become firmly fixed in their heads, threw open the lawns of the Central Park to the public without consultation, we believe, with the Park's caretakers, who have studied this question for years, and are competent to pronounce upon it. The result, as all experience would have told them it was bound to be, was great injury to the Park.

Do not let us have Bowling Green disturbed, and money spent for its disturbance, without thorough study and an opinion by the competent and proper expert as to whether or how it should be effected. Before anything more is done to Bowling Green, let the whole subject be referred to the Landscape Architect, as it should have been at first, and let us have his opinion, properly signed and recorded. It will be proper for the Park Commission to consider what shall be done after that; and only then will it be possible for the public to appreciate what they are doing.

The New Woman's Idea of Love.

In a recent number of the *Saturday Review* a lady who signs herself "A Woman of the Day" discusses the value of love, and her extremely heterodox views have provoked a rejoinder from Lady JEUNE. What the disputants have to say is well worth hearing by reason not only of the deep interest attaching to the subject, but also of the clearness and felicity with which their opinions are expressed.

It is evident that these ladies, who have formed so widely different conceptions of love, have in mind two entirely distinct types of women, types that have, indeed, scarcely anything except their sex in common. It is, of course, the new, the modern, the age-end type of femininity that is exemplified in certain Belgravian circles, of which "A Woman of the Day" is thinking. According to this authority, it is in her attitude toward the sexual affection that the *fin de siècle* woman differs most sharply and essentially from the woman of the past. She may be romantic, but she is never sentimental. To her, love is no necessity, without which existence would be empty. It is a luxury, and the sensations that it excites, while undoubtedly the keenest, are also the most ephemeral. In the love of the modern woman, while it lacks neither subtlety nor intensity, there is not a shred of illusion. The old feminine faith in the permanence of sexual affection has vanished. It is not only or chiefly the difficulty of believing in her lover that besets her; it is the difficulty of believing in herself. She has lost the instinct of fidelity. It is only the man nowadays who dreams of lifelong loyalty. The age-end woman is not like her grandmother, for whom love was the torch bearer and acolyte of Hymen alone, and upon whose placid soul the idea of pursuing love for its own sake never dawned. To her have come new perspectives, new aspirations, new affections. With the awakening of the intellect has coincided an awakening of the senses. "A Woman of the Day" assures us that as her nature blossoms it hungers for fresh food at every stage of its development. How should the man of her maiden favor fulfil the need of her maturity? To every season its book and its bonnet; why not also to every season its love?

Such, by the testimony of one who manifestly speaks *ex cathedrâ*, is the conception of love formed in these expiring years of the century by the smart women of Mayfair. Can it be, the transatlantic reader asks himself with amazement, can it be that a feminine type, which he had supposed to exist solely in the diseased imagination of Paris decadents and diabolists, is in truth frequently encountered in any highly placed, admired, and coveted London coterie? Or are the examples of the type exceptional, sporadic, pathological? Lady JEUNE asserts the latter of these alternatives. She cannot find, she says, among the women of England the volatile, vagrant, and insatiate creature who is said to represent the new woman of the time. She denies the existence of any evidence that the whole nature of women has been altered, and that an overwhelming deluge of passion is sweeping or has swept away all the most delicious illusions of life. She says truly that, were this the case, the free intimacy hitherto permitted in England between boys and girls, and between men and women, could not be tolerated for another day. Lady JEUNE points us to two factors in English life which powerfully militate against the evolution of the *fin de siècle* feminine type. The first is that the average English woman is a cold, almost passionless creature, to whom the allurements of passion offer small temptation; the second is the hold which religion still has over her conscience and life. Owing partly to temperament and partly to religious influences, the great mass of English women have nothing to do with the tornadoes of passion, with unsatisfied appetites, with treachery, infidelity, inconstancy; to them the desire of the flesh is but an inconsiderable and insignificant incident amid the wealth of human tenderness. Lady JEUNE maintains that the instinctive feeling of a woman, as of a noble dog, is fidelity; fidelity to the man she loves, the man to whom she has given herself. It is admitted that changes in education and the pressure of modern ideas may modify for a time the bent of feminine life, and may cause some women to break away and embark upon new ways of living; but it is predicted that the prodigals will return, having found out the hollowness and impracticability of the career into which they had diverged.

Such are some of the sound and wholesome views expressed by Lady JEUNE concerning the so-called new woman. Her capital merit, however, is the distinctness with which she discerns the fundamental truth that from physical causes women cannot lead the same lives as men, do what they may. It is this perception which justifies her faith that the voyages of discovery, to which some of her sex seem inclined, will presently be renounced, and that all women will eventually recognize the limitations which nature has imposed on them.

A Reporter at Timbuctoo.

The newspaper reporter, a Frenchman, has at last invaded Timbuctoo, and all mystery has departed from the once forbidden town. The reporter was not compelled to stain his skin, assume a turban and a flowing robe, talk Arabic, and engage in public devotions after carefully ascertaining the compass bearings of Mecca. No toilsome desert pilgrimage nor dangerous march among savage tribes was the price he had to pay to reach the goal. He was, in fact, a passenger on a Niger steamboat, and entered Timbuctoo in a wagon with no weapon except a well-sharpened lead pencil. In place of an ammunition chest he carried a package of note books, and his sole purpose was to write up the town for the edification of those Parisian readers who haven't time to visit the new resort.

With excellent discrimination the reporter dubs Timbuctoo the Queen of the Sands. No wonder he was impressed with the prevailing element. A small part of the Sahara desert was constantly sifting under his collar, sweeping up against the walls of the town and invading its squares and streets. The tops of sand dunes are the best points of vantage from which to get a general view. The Niger does its best to make a watering place of Timbuctoo, for at the flood period its waters lave the southern edge of the town and stagnate in marshes that are a noisome feature of the environs. But the desert declines to be suppressed. It is very much in evidence even in the mosques.

"Lying like a sphinx at the gate of the desert," writes the reporter, "Timbuctoo realizes all that her great reputation promises." We are compelled to say that the effect of this fine sentence is somewhat impaired by the needless proximity of the announcement that there is no poultry in the town, which is in a chronic state of egg famine; that the building materials are wholly confined to mud and straw with a small admixture of wood; and that the population consists wholly of negroes, which is a slight mistake due to the reporter's undiscriminating study of complexions. The world has gone hard with Timbuctoo since the wild Tuaregs began to vary the monotony of their desert wanderings by seeing life in the big town. This is the whole explanation of the fact that the reporter, whose imagination had been fired by BARTH'S undoubtedly accurate description, written nearly a half century ago, was "somewhat disconcerted" by the actualities in the humbled and despoiled Timbuctoo of to-day.

Just Across from Jersey.

The appointment by Mayor STRONG of a Hoboken man to be one of the police magistrates of this town would be an auspicious augury of a future Greater New York, greater even than the Greater New York of STRANAHAN and GREEN, if the Constitution of the United States, did not bar the way. The Hudson River separates the two sovereign States of New York and New Jersey, and as long as that boundary line continues to be the division, all New York cannot annex or affix Hoboken. The Empire State must pursue its path of beneficent destiny without Hoboken. There is no lawful way of acquiring that thriving, picturesque, and surely Democratic town.

But Mayor STRONG on Thursday appointed HERMAN KUDLICH of 506 Hudson street, Hoboken, to be a police magistrate. The friends of KUDLICH assert that he has what is at least a nominal residence in West Forty-fourth street; but, if so, he did not vote there last November, as an inspection of the official registry shows, and presumably he could not have voted for Mayor STRONG in Hoboken unless with a view of having his ballot marked for identification in the defective column. LAWRENCE FAGAN was Mayor of Hoboken at the time of the recent election here.

Section 25 of the law providing for the police magistrates says clearly and unmistakably: "No person shall be appointed to the office of a City Magistrate unless he shall be a resident of New York city." If Mayor STRONG has violated this provision of law by the appointment of a Hoboken man, he is as much an infractor of the laws, though in a minor degree, as any of those who may hereafter be arraigned before KUDLICH as a magistrate.

Why did WILLIAM L. STRONG go to Hoboken for one of his magistrates? Several reasons have been assigned by envious and dissatisfied statesmen. Some say that he was unable to secure a lawyer of sufficiently extensive legal attainment among the 7,000 attorneys and counsellors of New York. Some say that, having, since Jan. 1, appointed to office residents or former residents of Steubenville, O., Philadelphia, Hartford, Denver, Brooklyn, San Francisco, Columbus, O., Holyoke, Mass., Newport, Plattsburg, Yonkers, and Albany, N. Y., Elizabeth, N. J., and Jersey City, Hoboken, a suburban town connected with New York by three ferries, was entitled to recognition, too. It would certainly seem to be an unfair and unneighborly discrimination to break the circuit by recognizing Brooklyn, Long Island City, Yonkers, Weehawken, Jersey City, and Elizabeth, and at the same time omitting Hoboken from the benefits of officeholding under a Reform administration.

Again, it is alleged by some of the civil service reformers that the bestowal of lucrative offices upon those active in securing the Mayor's nomination and election, such as SHAMUS O'BRIEN, the slighted Police Commissioner, for instance, would be a recognition of the odious system of giving the spoils to the victors instead of to the reformers. Now, the appointment of a Hoboken man who did not vote for Mayor STRONG, and could not, under the provisions of the Electoral Code, vote for him in this town if a resident of Hoboken, absolves our Ohio Mayor from any such charge. It is, so to speak, the apotheosis of the absentee. It is as if the vanquished General, overpowered by the superior prowess of his adversary, should not surrender his sword to the victor, but should send it by express, prepaid, to some civilian at a distance.

This is a new idea, a novel notion in the politics of this land. It may be reciprocal, too. Who knows but that before the first day of January next some New York man may get an official job in Hoboken, a Justiceship of the Peace or something of the sort; and then the Hoboken voters will be the ones to complain, and the friends, neighbors, and partisan associates of the New York man the ones to exult.

It is said among politicians that the nomination of Mr. KUDLICH by Mayor STRONG on Thursday was not made in deference to the sentiments and wishes of the people of Hoboken, but to the arguments and representations of a gentleman who holds a post of prominence in the Republican politics of the city of Yonkers. This gentleman, who has an office in New York city, has been an earnest and consistent advocate of the selection of Mr. KUDLICH, and, therefore, the selection of the latter, technically speaking, should be credited to Yonkers, which has already furnished the present Reform administration with several important functionaries. If that be so, then the choice of a Hoboken man as police magistrate may, in its geographical aspects, be considered as a step in the direction of a Greater New York on lines differing from those established by the Greater New York Commission. It was not intended by these Commissioners that Yonkers should be a part of Greater New York. In the meanwhile, those aspiring Republican statesmen who labor under the political disability of being residents of New York city, and who had hoped for appointment to the bench of the new police court, are angry with Mayor STRONG. They say he is breaking up the Republican party. This criticism is illogical, unfriendly, and unseasonable. If Mayor STRONG is breaking up the Republican party in New York city by ignoring the claims of Republicans in New York city, is he not building up the Republican party in other places? One vote counts as much in Hoboken or Yonkers as it does in New York; and what the Republicans lose in one place they gain in another, perhaps.

"The Bend."

A part of this city which is full of interest to the older inhabitants, and in which there have been many tragical incidents and things of mystery, and the density of the population of which has been much harped upon, will soon disappear. It is Mulberry Bend, often known as the Bend. Instead of the crooked block of time-worn rookeries there, there is to be a small park.

A last look at the old Bend may be worth the while of those of our citizens who take an interest in the city's history. The scene there the past three or four days, when its many thousands of denizens were in the hubbub caused by the breaking up of things, was marvellous to behold. There was a chance for an artist of genius to paint a vast picture as rich in colors as any ever painted of any scene in the Orient. He could certainly have put upon his canvas ten thousand figures, most of them Italians, Jews, and Huns, among whom were sprinkled members of all the other races of the earth. Not in Damascus or Beyrout could an artist have found a more striking spectacle for his brush, or for as many as ten brushes in as many paint pots. A spectacle of the kind in Paris would have attracted a score of artists, some of whom might have made pictures that would glorify the walls of the Louvre. But we don't believe that a single New York painter has been seen at the Bend since the revolution of last Thursday, when the tenements were auctioned off, in the presence of the swarm of their tenants, at neat prices running from $1.50 upward, not far upward.

The spectacle at the Bend has not been all gruesome, but has often been merry enough. The people were not all of forbidding aspect, far from it; there were men of Alpine form and port, women who would touch the fancy of a Turk, children pretty as any ever born. There must surely be artists here who possess eyes that can see other subjects than Gen. BENJAMIN HARRISON or even the Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Long before the locality of the Bend acquired the name it has borne in later times, it was a pleasing spot, hilly, well wooded, and well watered. Near it was the beautiful Collect, upon the waters of which JOHN FITCH first made trial of his invention of a steamboat with a screw propeller. It is interesting at this moment, when preparations are in progress to put a small park in the place of the Bend, to recall the fact that, nearly a century ago, a visionary citizen projected a park in which these same lands were to be included. He brought upon himself the ridicule of the wise, who were unable to conceive that the city of New York would ever stretch upward to such a remote point in the north.

The ridiculous yarn about Mr. THURSTON'S sudden conversion to royalist principles, sent hither about a fortnight ago from Hawaii, is knocked higher than a kite by the news that came on Saturday's steamer. At last accounts Mr. THURSTON was telling the people of the islands that their greatest danger was from the inflow of Asiatics, and their safety in annexation.

It looks as though Capt. SCOTT of Licking county would be the right kind of man for Governor of Ohio. We have had the pleasure of perusing a campaign biography of the Captain. He is a man of plain birth and respectable family. He has lots of backbone. You always know just where to find him; he is honest; he never flunks or dodges, and cannot be cajoled or frightened; he does not run after hair-brained schemes; he is bold, and takes the correct view every time; he is not in politics for the sake of money; when he has an appointment he foots it and pays for his own board and lodging; he is a hard-working, practical farmer; and he has made great sacrifices for his country. "Nominate Capt. SCOTT!" cries the author of the biography which booms his name.

If the Captain is indeed a man of this style, it does not make any difference which party nominates him for Governor of Ohio. He ought to command the vote of every man of his kind in the State. There are nearly a million voters in Ohio, and a majority of them must be as good as Capt. SCOTT of Licking county. At least, we should suppose so.

The question of the proper garb for wheelwomen, now under discussion by the Woman's Parliamentary Law Class, bears upon the proprieties as well as upon the arts and the utilities. It seems to us, when we take account of the artistic and utilitarian ideas involved in the case, that the objections offered to the garb known as the "bicycle bloomer" were wholly destitute of reason. That garb looks pretty well, and is certainly suitable to the wheelwoman. Regarding its propriety, we have observed nothing amiss; but this is a matter which we prefer to submit to the infallible judgment of womankind. It is a thing about which the mothers of the human race can never fall into error, and it is they who, in this case, constitute the court of last resort. As the Woman's Parliamentary Law Class has some giddy heads among its members, it had better appeal at once to that court.

A donkey speaks about American women in the English magazine, *Temple Bar*. This donkey says that when American women reach the age of forty their faces get dried up, sharp, and colorless, and they are apt to become suddenly gray and taciturn. It is a lie. The donkey knows nothing about American women of any age. What flappers he must have, and what a jawbone!

It is a setback that the equal rights sisterhood have got from the fashionable congregation Shearith Israel. The custom in all orthodox synagogues is to put the women up in the gallery set apart for them, while the men worship by themselves in the body of the synagogue. The old habit was to put the women behind screens, so that they could not be seen by the men, who were thus enabled to participate in divine service without distraction. At the meeting of the congregation last week, certain reformers made a proposition that husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, be allowed to come together in the new synagogue to be built for Shearith Israel. These reformers got a crushing blow from the orthodox people, and their proposition was sent to Gehenna, also called Tophet. The most interesting thing about the case was that nearly all the women of the congregation were opposed to the innovation, and, though they could not vote against it, their voice was heard in protest; the respect for tradition was even more manifest on their side than on that of the men.

Those Jews who call themselves reformers meet with but little success in their attempts to break down the fences of orthodox and traditional Judaism.

Here and there we observe rabbis, like ISAAC M. WISE, and KRAUSKOPF, and VOORSANGER, who desire changes. They put men and women together in their synagogues; they unhat their heads in worship; they have got up a new prayer book; their interpretation of MOSES does not agree with the Talmud; they consume things that are forbidden, even that abomination, the deep-sea oyster; and some of them have but a small knowledge of Hebrew. Against all these innovations, orthodoxy stands firm as the rock in Horeb.

A third term for GROVER CLEVELAND is about as probable as would have been a second term for JOHN TYLER or ANDREW JACKSON.—*Boston Record.*

ANDREW JOHNSON, perhaps you mean. There was a slight difference in the running powers of the two ANDREWS.

HARRISON AND WANAMAKER.

It Is the Ticket Named for 1896 at Wanamaker's Mahogany.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—When the grave and respectable *Public Ledger* informed us that the Presidential ticket for 1896, which met with the general favor of ex-Postmaster-General Wanamaker's guests at his reception to Gen. Harrison on last Friday evening, was Gen. Benjamin Harrison for President and the Hon. John Wanamaker for Vice-President, we all raised our hands and exclaimed: "It's so!"

There were two significant features of that meeting at Elder Wanamaker's Lindenhurst residence. The first was the absence of David Martin and State Senator Charles A. Porter, the two most influential anti-Quay leaders in Pennsylvania, and the other was the presence of six men who contributed $10,000 each to the Quay-Harrison fund for the campaign of 1888. The significance of the absence of Martin and Porter lies in the fact that each can carry his Congress district delegates to the Republican National Convention, and that not one of those present, excepting Farmer Singerly, a Cleveland Democrat, and George S. Graham, a Republican, can do so much.

I am led to believe that Martin and Porter, who were absent from Lindenhurst on this historic occasion, and District Attorney George S. Graham, who was present, are far more likely to pull with Quay than with Wanamaker in the naming of a President, and as all three are likely to go as delegates, this is important.

The placing of Harrison in the field for President and Wanamaker for Vice-President upon a platform of defiance to Reed, Morton, McKinley, Cameron, and Allison thus early in the campaign, must necessarily have the effect of making Harrison and Wanamaker the candidates against the field. In Pennsylvania the betting is on the field.

HERE IS A REAL NEW WOMAN.

She Wants to Wear "Pants" and Hints at Toxicology as a Weapon.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am one of the thousands of women who, as Mrs. Stanton puts it, are "riding to suffrage on a bicycle." I want to discard skirts, I want to wear pants, and I want to vote; and nothing makes my blood boil more than such speeches as that of Bishop Doane at Albany.

Bishop Doane? He ought to be called Bishop Don't!

The world is too far along, and women are too nearly victorious in their valiant war for the ballot, for one Bishop or one million Bishops to stand in the way of progress and attempt to dam the onrushing flood by damning all those who have helped it along.

I am a woman and I want the ballot, but I am not one of those women who want to vote and are unwilling to assume the place in the world that the granting of the ballot to women will mean. I am willing to work for my bread at anything so long as I may have the ballot and dress as best pleases me.

If it should become necessary to fight for the enforcement of laws for which I vote, I stand ready to fight. Men talk about the bullet behind the ballot. Do they forget that poisons are more sure than the bullet and less easily guarded against? Do they think because the world has fought with powder and bullets for centuries that bullets and powder may not in their turn give way to still more efficient and deadly instruments of war? Give us women the ballot. Fight against the enforcement of laws we pass and then see if we cannot fight.

Anti-suffragists prate about woman's home duties as if they were unanswerable arguments against granting to us our just right, the ballot. Now, I'm a mother, and I pretend to some knowledge about woman's home duties. What reason under the sun is there why women should be continually cooped up at home looking out for children as much her husband's as hers, while the "lord and master" escapes the worry and wear of household duties by spending the greater part of his day at his business?

Public schools care for children the greater part of the day, and there always will be women who may be hired to take upon themselves the looking out for children. If it really is necessary that children should have parental care, why not let the husband and wife share in the home cares and pleasures? Why not let men make women their actual life partners? Why not let them share alike in the cares and pleasures of both home and business? What except convention makes woman's place the home and man's place the office?

Let men and women be truly equal. Let the war for equal suffrage go on, and let such speeches as Bishop Doane's inspire to a more earnest, enthusiastic, and unanimous demand for equal suffrage and equal rights. SARAH ANN PETERS.

BOSTON, June 7.

The Greater York.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Might it not be well to drop the word "New" from the name of this city? I noticed long ago that outsiders often call it "York." There was sense in the "New" at one time, but that was many years before our place got into the third century of its old history. "York State" is often heard of beyond its borders, and even within them. Why not knock out a word which serves no end, and in the utterance of which by millions of people every day a vast amount of time is wasted?

NEW YORK, June 9. S.

A Spanish View of the Cuban Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Allow me to tender you my profound respect and sincere gratitude for your editorial paragraph in to-day's issue on Spain and the Spanish people. It is not the first time that I have seen kind words of praise in your newspaper toward my beloved country, made dearer to my heart by the repeated attacks she is subject to in this country, where all her enemies seem to have accumulated, possibly because in no other land could their slanders be made impunable, and because the majority of the newspapers nowhere are so unreasonably partial when discussing Spanish affairs.

The political affairs of Europe have changed since the Franco-German war. The mighty Napoleon III. no longer can unite his efforts with England's to keep Spain low. Powerful England is in marked decadence. Spain, therefore, gradually recovers her former self among nations.

What the enemies of Spain call her butcheries in the Philippines is merely the punishment and subjection of a savage race opposed, for many hundred years, to the march of civilization. What those same enemies call cruel and bloody war in Cuba gives, so far, no reason to call the Spaniards cruel nor bloody. It is a well-known fact that the enlightened Cubans, the sober and educated Cubans, are attached to Spain and condemn the present uprising as leading the island to ignorance and barbarity. Cuba, under the "oppression" of Spain, is the most prosperous and enlightened country of Spanish America, even including Mexico and the Argentine Republic.

NEW YORK, June 8. J. R. GARCIA.

The Spread of Parkhurstism.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Some departed genius, whose address while in life I have entirely forgotten, once stated that "Virtue is its own reward." You are certainly entitled to a reward of the largest sort for your editorial article in the issue of June 6 on "The Wickedness of this Town." I desire to add to whatever you may derive from other sources my sincere thanks for your steady, persistent and manly fight against the "Apostle of Foulness." So far as I know you are the only one who has had the decency to use plain English in speaking of this creature and his vile methods. Keep up the fight for decency and womanhood against sneaking vileness and hypocrisy. If ever there was a "policy of infamy" it is most assuredly the Parkhurst policy, which has for its aim the securing of notoriety at the sacrifice of all that even a moderately decent man holds most dear. Good luck to you in your fight, for you have the backing of all decent Americans. BACK BAY.

BOSTON, June 8.

An Inquiry from Jackson.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Why is a crowbar called a crowbar? JACKSON.

Confirmation from Wanamaker Himself.

From the Philadelphia Press of Saturday.

As the train drew out Mr. Wanamaker turned to the waiting newspaper men, and in reply to questions, said: "Gentlemen, I can only repeat what I said yesterday—that there was no politics in Mr. Harrison's visit. He has expressed no political opinions and has held no political conferences. I have tried to make it pleasant for our distinguished countryman, and I think he enjoyed the few hours that he spent among us."

From the same newspaper, same day.

To-day closes the greatest distribution of elegant ribbons ever attempted in America. The sale has attracted widespread attention, being altogether unique in its planning and vastness. JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Three Qualifications for Governor of Massachusetts.

From the Adams Freeman.

Wanted, and wanted bad, a Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. Qualifications. Must be an American citizen, a Democrat, and be capable of enjoying a joke at his own expense.

An Unconventional Compliment.

From the Rochester Evening Times.

THE SUN and pure wine are among the very best of the good things of this world.

OUR CAUCUS CONSTITUTION.

Some Additional Views of Delegates to the Constitutional Convention.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Replying to the inquiries contained in your circular letter of the 3d ult. respecting sections 17, 18, and 23 of the present Constitution, I answer:

First—I am quite positive that section 23 was at no time made the subject of deliberation or discussion by the Convention.

Second—I am not in favor of section 23, as it stands.

Third—My belief is that the incorporation of section 23 in the new Constitution was wholly due to inadvertence. The Constitution in its revised form was not presented for the consideration of the Convention until well in the closing hours of its labors. Very little time was allowed for the discussion of the most important amendments. I do not think that so dangerous a provision was placed in the Constitution by design and with a knowledge of its character and effect. I cannot believe that the Convention would deliberately have intrusted such plenary and extraordinary powers to any Commission. Section 23 places the revisers above the Constitution by empowering them, in their discretion, to nullify and set aside two important constitutional provisions.

THE SUN has done a good work in calling public attention to this matter. The Legislature should act at once by proposing a constitutional amendment to correct the mischief.

STEPHEN S. BLAKE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Answering your communication, just received, inquiring as to whether there was any discussion in the Convention on the section of Article III. which gives to Revision Commissioners and the Legislature powers which may be held superior to the Constitution, I beg to say that there was none in the Committee of the Whole or in the Convention. Something may have been done or said in Mr. Vedder's Committee on Legislative Powers, but the general body never heard of it. I believe the section of the old Constitution was permitted to stand without any heed being paid to its effect on the proposed amendments to be submitted to the people. I also believe the reason of that neglect was that the Republican majority was so much engrossed by the desire to disfranchise Democrats and to destroy or emasculate manhood suffrage by their nefarious scheme of reapportionment, and in its partly successful attempt to cripple the magnificent charities of our metropolitan city, that they simply lost sight of the effect of this and many other provisions inserted in the new Constitution. And finally, I am not in favor of the section, the possible effects of which have been brought to light by your patriotic interest in affairs of State. Respectfully yours. JAMES P. CAMPBELL,

Member from the Thirteenth Senatorial district.

A REPUBLICAN VIEW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Your circular letter just received. The first time I knew there was such a section (the 23d) in the new Constitution was when I read the editorial on the subject in my favorite paper, THE SUN.

I was regular in my attendance at the sessions of the Constitutional Convention last summer and tried to keep informed as to what was being done, but never heard any discussion of the matter at all and do not believe there was any.

The objectionable section must have been presented to the Convention in the closing days by the Revison Committee.

The make-up of this committee was so good that we accepted a good deal they did without question, and in this way there was introduced in the Constitution a power to the Commissioners to revise the statutes that I do not believe would have been given them had attention been called to the matter by any one knowing of it. As I understand it now, I would have voted against it.

There is, I think, no danger of the present Commissioners abusing the power conferred on them. Yours truly,

WILLIAM D. DICKEY, Newburgh, N. Y.

ON EXHIBITION IN THE STREETS.

The Police Patrol Wagon—Another Hardship for Innocent Prisoners.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The introduction of the police patrol wagons into several up-town precincts is a salutary innovation, and will do away with some of the scandalous abuses which used to be an incident of the transfer of intoxicated persons to the respective police stations. When a policeman found an intoxicated man unable to take care of himself and menacing, perhaps, the tranquillity and security of the neighborhood, he would endeavor to remove him with what casual aid he could get; a cart, the help of bystanders, or the assistance of one or more policemen. At the present time in up-town districts, as in other cities in which the patrol wagon system has been introduced, particularly Brooklyn and Chicago, this difficulty has been obviated, and in much briefer time and with much less trouble intoxicated persons are transferred to the station house.

But there is no rose without a thorn, and no salutary innovation which does not have some objectionable feature. The objectionable feature of the present patrol wagon system as it is now being introduced by the police of the several precincts, is this: The wagons in use somewhat resemble fire patrol trucks, except that they are smaller, more compactly built, and are not painted red. On the back of each are steps; inside there are two rows of seats, but no outward covering or shelter. As a result, whenever a person is arrested and is transferred to a police station or to one of the police courts on a patrol wagon, the fact becomes known to all passers by, and the arrested person is subjected therefore to an unnecessary and cruel humiliation.

A number of those arrested by the police each year on various charges are guilty of no offence and are discharged as soon as arraigned. But before being discharged, such persons have been "carted" through the streets of New York, surrounded by a curious and sometimes demonstrative crowd of individuals who have no knowledge as to the guilt or innocence of the accused person. The practice is especially objectionable in the case of women, many of whom are arrested in New York every week for technical violations of the law, which on inquiry are shown to be groundless.

The spectacle of a woman, guilty of no offence, being driven in charge of a policeman through a public street, savors more of the old and obsolete days of the pillory than of modern and enlightened methods of securing obedience to and enforcement of the laws of the land. If the accused person is innocent, she is the victim of a gross scandal for which there is under the law absolutely no redress. If she is guilty of any offence, this added penalty of transfer by patrol wagon is an unnecessary one and not in conformity with the established rule of transfer which has the sanction of the higher criminal courts.

A man convicted of an offence in one of the police courts and subjected to a term of imprisonment therefor is not ostentatiously transferred about town; he is committed to what is called the prison van, or Black Maria, as it was once called. This vehicle is so entirely covered that it is impossible for any person from without to see any one within. There are several apertures for ventilation; the door is securely barred. If persons whose guilt has been established are, under the authority of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, transferred in such a vehicle, why should other persons whose guilt is doubtful and undetermined be carried by police patrol through the streets without similar protection? Will THE SUN explain? YOUNG OBSERVER.

NEW YORK, June 8.

Heavy Rains in the West.

OMAHA, Neb., June 9.—Heavy rains fell last night and to-day over most of the State and in western Iowa. They assure a heavy hay crop and will help wheat and oats. Corn is now almost certain to be the best in years.

Passengers Mustn't Carry Snakes.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Two robust young sailors boarded a Third street car at Washington avenue at 7 o'clock yesterday morning and settled down in comfortable positions near the front end. The car was well filled, the majority of the passengers being women and shop girls on their way to work and matrons bound for the market at Second and South streets.

As soon as the men entered they became involved in an animated discussion. Then, without warning, one of the men, a bronze-visaged youth, reached into the side pocket of his jacket and with the utmost nonchalance pulled forth a snake. It was a beautiful specimen of the reptile species, about sixteen inches long, and it wriggled with desire to escape.

The passengers in the car did not take to the wriggle very kindly, and when the jolly Jack Tar brought forth a mate to the first one, the other occupants of the car bolted for the door. After the conductor had recovered from his astonishment, he politely and from a safe distance ordered the men out of the car. In vain they tried to explain that the reptiles were harmless and really charming company. The conductor was obdurate, and the two men, with their pocket companions, were obliged to make room for more desirable passengers.

SUMMER WORK OF THE SHIPS.

Where the Cruising Vessels Are and the Conditions of the Stations.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The urgent calls for activity, which not long ago beset our cruising navy, have given way, in great part, to a respite not unsuited to the vacation season.

There are some indications, however, that one new sphere of duty may soon be furnished in the assignment of a naval vessel to assist the revenue cutters on the Florida coast to prevent the violating of our neutrality laws by armed expeditions to Cuba. The representations made on this subject by the Spanish Minister have been considered, and, while vague rumor may be mixed up with facts, it is considered wise to show much vigilance in guarding against a violation of the laws. The revenue cutter Morrill has been cruising along the Florida coast, and other precautions have been taken, but in view of the pecuniary liability which the United States would incur through neglect of proper effort to prevent or intercept hostile expeditions, a war vessel may go to Key West. The assertion of friends of the revolution that an expedition from our shores has actually landed in Cuba is noted. One report has even indicated the Raleigh, Capt. Merrill Miller, for this duty. But yesterday she left Norfolk for New York under orders, it is understood, to take part in the Harlem Ship Canal celebration of next week. The change to Key West at this season would hardly be a pleasant one.

This is about all the new duty just now spoken of as calling for special attention from the navy in Gulf waters. The Montgomery is at Greytown, where she landed the Board of Canal Engineers. On the Pacific side of the Isthmus is the Alert, on station at Panama, where she may remain, especially as there have been rumors of a revival of troubles in Colombia. The Ranger is at Guayaquil, inasmuch as the revolution in Ecuador is still raging. The Monterey, now or lately at Callao, will log along the coast during the summer, being available for any needs.

The New York, Columbia, San Francisco and Marblehead, after receiving plenty of attention at