The Sun.

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The New Geography.

Three months ago yesterday Congress passed its resolution recognizing the existence of war. Three months ago to-day the first recruits under the President's call for volunteers were enlisted in this city. Three months ago to-morrow American ships were bombarding Matanzas.

Thirteen weeks, crowded with achievement and with glory, have wrought a greater change in public opinion respecting the national policy and destiny than the hundred years preceding the destruction of the Maine.

To-day the American flag is flying in Hawaii, to remain there forever.

In the Philippines it covers possessions which the wildest dreams had never included among the possibilities of the nation's future.

It holds the Ladrones, and probably the Carolines, stations in its marvellous westward progress.

In Cuba it heralds freedom and self-government for the Cubans.

And to-day it is entering Porto Rico, the Atlantic key to the interoceanic route of the world's traffic in the twentieth century, as Hawaii is the key in the Pacific.

Does not the new geography thrill your American heart? Do not be afraid of inconsistency. The logic of events has advanced further and faster during the three months than the wisest American statesman could have foreseen in the middle of April last.

For Cuba.

The prospect of friction between the forces of the United States and of Cuba has faded out. Representatives of the Cuban Government in the United States deplore the cause of it, which was Gen. GARCIA'S withdrawal from Gen. SHAFTER'S army. GOMEZ, the Cuban General-in-Chief, whom future ages will surely place among the first of patriots, will tolerate no question as to our military operations in his country. And the United States Government at Washington and Gen. SHAFTER in Santiago, in their consideration and kindly attitude toward the complaining Gen. GARCIA, provide the best proof of American good faith with the Cubans. The world can see that MCKINLEY and GOMEZ are both intent on the victory that will deliver Cuba from Spain. Probably GARCIA himself, whose bitterness against the Spaniards all men loving their own country understand and respect, will regret his moment of passion and strive to forget and have forgotten the evidence of it.

The sun of liberty is rising fast over Cuba.

The People of the Philippines.

Since the victory of Admiral DEWEY at Cavité, when it became certain that the Philippines would fall into American hands, those islands have attracted almost as much attention in England as in the United States. There have been innumerable descriptions of them in the daily newspapers of the British metropolis, and now two of the monthly reviews, the *Contemporary* and the *Fortnightly*, publish long articles in which are recorded the first-hand observations and deductions of intelligent persons who have dwelt for some time in the archipelago. Some of the facts and conclusions set forth by them are well worth marking.

It is well known that the only sections of the native inhabitants of the islands, which have been completely subdued, converted to Christianity, and domesticated, are the Tagals in Luzon, and some of the Visayas, who occupy the smaller islands between Luzon and Mindanao. Although the Philippines have been for over three centuries a Spanish possession, it is computed that at the present day one-fifth of the population even of Luzon and one-fourth of that of the Visayan islands are still unsubjected to Spain, while in Mindanao only small portions of the coast are controlled by Spaniards.

About the Tagals and the mestizos, or half-breeds, who are the children of native women by European or Chinese fathers, we learn a good deal from LUCY M. J. GARNETT, who contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* information which she gathered on the spot. Physically the Tagals are, she tells us, of a markedly Malay type, having smooth black hair, prominent cheek bones, large lively eyes and flattish noses with dilated nostrils. They are as a rule of rather low stature, slightly built and of a copper color, more or less dark. The absence of beards in the men gives them a juvenile appearance even when middle-aged, and their countenances generally are smooth and smiling. The character of the domesticated Tagal is described in the words of one of their priests: "They are big children whom one must treat as little ones." To the European observer it offers a series of surprises and inconsistencies. A Tagal, for instance, will keep his word under certain circumstances, and yet he is an habitual liar. Before entering the palm-leaf hut of a friend he will spend three minutes in the interchange of friendly phrases, but he enters a European house without ceremony. Anger he holds in horror, and prefers to it drunkenness, although this also he despises. Insult and injustice he cannot brook, and will unhesitatingly use the knife to avenge either. He will never willingly confess a fault, but will lie to hide it; yet he receives a flogging for it without a murmur. He never thinks of returning a loan unsolicited; on the other hand he never repudiates his debts, but transmits them to his heirs, if at his death they remain unpaid. Under the eye of a master he is the most tractable of beings, and will go without food for hours if supplied with betel nut to chew. He has a profound respect for the elders of his own family, treats his children kindly, and extends aid and protection to every one claiming relationship, however remote. When in the interior he is called upon to show hospitality to strangers, he gives it lavishly and refuses to accept any payment in return. Endowed with great physical bravery, he does not hesitate to plunge into waters infested with sharks or alligators. Under leaders in whom he has confidence, he makes an excellent soldier; but, losing them, he becomes at once demoralized. He is incapable of organization on any considerable scale, consequently no revolt, if confined exclusively to the Tagals, would have a chance of success.

As regards their social organization, we should note that the domesticated Tagals have been permitted to retain, to a great extent, their own tribal government. To the head men of the several tribal communities are intrusted the offices of Mayor, magistrate and tax collector. We remark next that the Tagal laws relating to the property of married persons are entirely in favor of the wife. The property of a bride is never settled on the husband. If a husband becomes bankrupt in a business in which he has invested some of his wife's money, she ranks as a creditor under the commercial code. Even on her death the husband cannot, save under a deed executed by her in the presence of a notary, derive any benefit from her estate. A married woman continues to use her maiden name, to which she adds her husband's with the prefix *de*; this she abandons when left a widow. Children also bear the name of their mother as well as of their father; that of the mother comes last, and is consequently the more prominent. Such being the legal status of women in the islands, we are not surprised to hear that they enjoy a considerable degree of personal independence, which in some localities economic conditions tend to increase. The chief of these economic conditions has been the almost exclusive employment of women in the Government cigar factories. Men being thus debarred from the staple industry of the cities, various kinds of work usually performed by women fall to their share. It is they, chiefly, for example, who manufacture and embroider the gauze tissue made from the long, silky fibres of the pineapple plant; it is they, also, who weave on primitive hand looms the striped gauzes made from Chinese silk, and the hempen *abaca*. In Tagal homes, too, while the wife is earning out of doors the family bread, or rather rice, the husband looks after the children and cooks the dinner. As it is very difficult to get women to act as nurses and maids, it is not uncommon for European families to employ boys for the purpose. Irregular unions are extremely frequent, partly owing to the exorbitant marriage fees exacted by the clergy.

Three centuries of intercourse between European men and native women, and also between the latter and the numerous Chinese immigrants, have added to the original population a great many half-breeds representing every degree of admixture. The Chinese mestizos alone are said to constitute one-sixth of the domesticated population; and the Spanish mestizos form an influential body, the majority of whom are established as traders in Manila and the provinces. The Spanish half-breeds are endowed with quicker perceptions and wider intellectual faculties than the pure Tagals. Most of them are well educated, but few display much natural talent. It is these who aspire to become reformers of their country's institutions. A certain number of mestizos, both Chinese and Spanish, have amassed large fortunes as middlemen, but, although in the Philippines no sharp line of demarcation is drawn between races and classes, the social position of these half-breeds is somewhat equivocal, though vastly superior to that of the Eurasians in British India. It is said to be a fact that the increase of energy introduced into the Philippine native by European blood lasts only to the second generation. Left to himself, the tendency of the mestizo is always to revert to the maternal type. The Tagal is too indolent and the hold of civilization upon him too slight to make anything higher than municipal self-government possible in these islands.

A similarly unfavorable view of the Tagal's capacity for self-rule is taken by Mr. JOHN FOREMAN in the article which he contributes to the *Contemporary Review*. After pointing out that Gen. AGUINALDO desires to set up a local republic and proposes to convoke at Manila a Congress, to which deputies from all the principal islands shall be invited, Mr. FOREMAN does not hesitate to prophesy that unless it is launched under American or European control the scheme will end in complete failure. It is not disputed that at first the islanders would welcome any arrangement which should promise to rid them of monastic oppression. It is pronounced certain, however, by this first-hand observer that the Philippines would not remain one year a peaceful united archipelago under an independent native government. There is such racial antipathy that the Visayas would not in this generation submit to Tagal domination, and the Tagals, having helped to bring about the overthrow of the Spaniards, would resent a preponderance of Visayan influence.

Even the Tagals, collectively considered, are little suited for concerted action. The rivalry for prestige at the present day between one Tagal village and another in the same district is sufficient to prove the tendency to disintegrate. Then, again, the question would arise, Who should be the electors? The masses are too ignorant to be capable of voting intelligently; the votes, therefore, would be entirely controlled by cliques of landowners. Moreover, if the native commonwealth did succeed in averting anarchy at home, Mr. FOREMAN is confident that it would not be strong enough to protect itself against foreign aggression. So boundless are the resources of the islands that they are well worth picking a quarrel for and spending a good many millions of dollars in the effort to secure them. In a word, what would happen would be this: An unprotected native republic, claiming the allegiance of the whole archipelago, would last only until the novelty of the situation had worn off. Then every principal island would in turn declare its independence. Finally, nothing but the intervention of the United States or of some European nation could prevent utter chaos. Mr. FOREMAN believes that Gen. AGUINALDO is alive to these facts, and that in his assertion of temporary authority he desires only to make sure of the expulsion of the friars, which was the principal aim of the last insurrection, as it is also of the present uprising.

Mr. FOREMAN insists that if a protectorate be the expedient ultimately adopted, the control exercised by it should be a very direct one. There might be a Chamber of Deputies, he thinks, with a native presiding officer, in which assembly all races should be represented by men of their own class. Executive powers, however, should be vested in a protector and a certain number of advisers, all of whom should be Americans; in no case should the finances be confided to a native. Among the most pressing legislative measures which should follow a drastic reform of the administration, Mr. FOREMAN mentions the improvement of the port of Iloilo and the opening of some ten other ports to the world; the working of the coal beds, marble deposits and stone quarries; and the construction of railways in Luzon, Panay, Negros, Cebu and Mindanao islands. Road-making and bridge-making would also have to be undertaken on a large scale and could be paid for by toll concessions; the railways also, he thinks, would be built by private corporations, if they could obtain nineteen years' working concessions and ninety-nine years' leases of the adjacent lands.

Mr. FOREMAN has no doubt that, under a protectorate, capital would flow from all parts of the world into the Philippines; still more certainly would this result follow our annexation of the islands. He says, finally, that the possibilities of development under a free, liberal Government are so great that the next generation will look back with astonishment at the statistics of the present day.

Hugh Hanna's Hopefulness.

Mr. HUGH H. HANNA, the brother of Senator MARCUS A. HANNA of Ohio, shows a talent for being jolly under difficulties, which rivals that of Mark Tapley, in DICKENS's *Martin Chuzzlewit*. His pet scheme of supplanting Government paper money by bank notes, for the furthering of which he got together the Indianapolis Monetary Conference, more than eighteen months ago, he succeeded in having embodied in a bill and reported to the House of Representatives last winter, but the bill was summarily consigned by that body to the waste basket, without being even debated, and no sensible person expects it will ever again be revived. Nevertheless, Mr. HANNA has issued to his allies an address in which he exhorts them to continue to give him their support. He tells them that the present status of their undertaking is "encouraging beyond what we expected," its progress is "gratifying," the bill which has been shelved "has been generally approved by almost every one supporting the effort to accomplish comprehensive monetary legislation," its passage will be the "beginning of law for the best currency in the world," and "the encouragement is so great that all business men who recognize the extraordinary opportunity are warranted in absolute unity of effort, henceforth, to the final successful consummation."

All this, it will be observed, is addressed to the "business men," who are associated with Mr. HANNA, and he is undoubtedly right in assuming that they will continue to aid him. All the bank officers and bank organizations in the country, all the bank stockholders, and many of the borrowers from banks, look with longing eyes upon the profits and the accommodations which could be made if the $900,000,000 of Government money, now in circulation, could be handed over to the banks. When, however, he goes further, and declares that the Republican party backs him up, he trenches upon the domain of falsehood. He says:

"To measure the present condition it is only necessary to say that there is every reason to believe that the President and all the leading Administration Republican Senators and Congressmen and the 150 members of the House, who signed the petition, now stand united in support of the general principles of the committee's bill. There is every reason to believe that Mr. REED will be an earnest advocate of monetary legislation."

It is true that, in a moment of weakness, President MCKINLEY put into his inaugural address of March 4, 1897, a passage recommending in substance the retirement of the Government notes and the issue in their place of the notes of banks, but he very soon saw that in so doing he had made a blunder, and has not since repeated the recommendation. Mr. REED has never given any encouragement to Mr. HANNA'S scheme, and the prediction that he "will be" an advocate of it, is without foundation. Above all, the great mass of the Republican party, and of every other party, are steadfastly opposed to paying interest on a debt of $900,000,000 for the benefit of the banks, and to surrendering that amount of perfectly sound currency, of universal credit, to accept in its place the notes of thousands of banks scattered over the country, good, bad and doubtful. They are satisfied with the currency as it is, and if any change in it is to be made, they prefer that it should be the restriction, rather than the enlargement, of the bank circulation now permitted.

The Porto Rico Campaign.

The plan of landing from 30,000 to 35,000 men at three different points on the north, south, and east coasts of Porto Rico, and converging them all upon San Juan, gives promise of a reasonably rapid as well as decisive conquest of the island. Two of the points indicated are so far distant from the capital that, even with a moderate naval force, successful landings can be counted on. Guanica, where Gen. MILES is expected to debark the first section of his army, less than five thousand strong, is about fifteen miles west of Ponce, on the south side of the island, and from Ponce a good road leads across the island northeasterly about fifty miles to San Juan. The Spanish, accordingly, are not likely to risk a great part of their army to oppose the landing at Guanica. Fajardo is about forty miles east of San Juan, and the landing there can also be opposed only by a part of the enemy's force, while the third point spoken of as possible is nearer the capital.

Porto Rico is an irregular parallelogram, with a length of about 110 miles and a breadth about one-third as great. Its area is 3,550 square miles, or not half New Jersey's. It is obvious, therefore, that, with reasonably good roads and weather, the overrunning of the island will not be a difficult task. The force which can be assembled for the defence of San Juan is largely a matter of surmise, but it is thought that Gen. MILES will outnumber it, and although his proportion of volunteers will be far greater than Gen. SHAFTER'S at Santiago, we need have no fear that there will be among them any lack of soldierly qualities, whether of endurance on the march or courage and skill in combat. A new point of interest for this expedition is the overland route, carrying the campaign deep into the interior as well as along the coast.

That the Government is wise in using a large force for the Porto Rico campaign is obvious, not only because it has over 200,000 men who have not thus far directly faced the enemy, and are eager to do so, but because an overwhelming force will make the campaign shorter and less costly to us. It will be remembered that Gen. SHAFTER had to call for reinforcements after reaching Santiago, and there was an anxious delay until he got them. But in Porto Rico we have not merely a single town to occupy, but the whole island. Gen. MILES will not have too many troops with him for suggesting properly to all parts of the island the irresistible power of the United States.

The Leaven of Annexation Works.

The Washington correspondent of the *Boston Transcript*, which looks upon annexation as the unpardonable sin, gives some very cold comfort to that perturbed Mugwump soul. The correspondent recites the fact that the Hon. CARTER HARRISON of Chicago is in favor of "the acquisition of Porto Rico, the Philippines, the Ladrones, the Caroline Islands." It might have been added that the Hon. JOHN P. ALTGELD, an older if not a better Democratic leader in Illinois, says that the United States must "acquire the West India islands" and have "harbors all over the earth."

The *Transcript* correspondent writes that he got from the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENZ, who represents the Twelfth Ohio Congress district and "is a Democrat of much the same type as young CARTER HARRISON, the impression that he proposed to conduct the campaign in his Congressional district this fall by asserting, in effect, that he was more of a jingo and a better imperialist than his Republican opponent. * * * When it comes to territorial expansion Mr. LENZ does not believe in surrendering the issue to the Republicans."

The Hon. DANIEL ERMENTROUT, Democrat, member for the Ninth Pennsylvania district, "has published a speech in the *Congressional Record* which would make a great deal of trouble for the Democratic organization in case it should adopt Mr. GAMALIEL BRADFORD'S platform." Mr. ERMENTROUT believes that the United States should have a strong army and navy, and "declares it not beyond reasonable probability that both San Domingo and Porto Rico, with Cuba, may be formed into one State and admitted to the Union."

"There is a very considerable minority in the Democratic party," the *Transcript* man admits, "which out-Herods HEROD in the matter of territorial expansion. Their feelings are so intense that it is hard to see how they could unite upon a party platform taking an opposite position in the next Presidential election."

Perhaps it will be found before the time for making another Democratic platform comes that the majority of the Democrats in the Fifty-fifth Congress misjudged the sentiment of the Democratic party as well as of the rest of the country in opposing annexation. The leaven of expansion is working among the Democrats as well as among Republicans.

PULITZER, having invented and printed a vile charge against the Seventy-first Regiment of cowardice before the enemy, now says:

"They have honored the city immeasurably. Let us honor ourselves by honoring them. Let us perpetuate their memory!"

This pious aspiration he supplements with an offer of $1,000 toward a monument to the fallen. This shows how narrow are the intellectuals of ordinary assassins. It never occurs to them for one moment to compound their act by an outburst of frantic generosity.

PULITZER, you will not only not get off so cheaply as that; you will not get off at all.

Indiana has a particularly able and powerful law against trusts, but the trusts decline to be frightened by it, and the octopus reports the usual number of feet. "Time," says the Governor of Indiana, "has demonstrated the usefulness of all the important laws passed by the last Legislature except the law against trusts. That is not of much account. I shall recommend that a strong anti-trust law be passed by the next Legislature." And then the next Legislature but one will have to be appealed to. Tough customers, the trusts.

SOCIAL DOINGS AT NEWPORT.

Attentions to the Count of Turin—Dinners and Receptions of the Day.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 25.—It was an unusually busy day with society to-day, there being a large number of dinners and entertainments, the most important being the dinner given to-night by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristed in honor of Count Turin. The guests were Count Turin, Major Carpenteo, George P. Messervy, Capt. Whitehouse, Miss Daisy Pierson, Miss Julia Grant, Mrs. E. R. Morse, Baroness Zedtuitz, and Baroness Merinville. The table decorations were the Italian colors, red, white and green flowers. Following the dinner the party attended the Casino hop, which was also an unusually brilliant affair.

Dr. C. M. Depew also entertained at Pinard Cottage No. 4, his guests being Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Col. G. R. Fearing, Mrs. C. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Gerry, James V. Parker, and Miss Paulding.

Mrs. George L. Rives gave a small entertainment to-night in honor of her neice, Miss Charlotte Whiting, one of the season's débutantes, attended mostly by the younger members of the cottage colony.

Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., entertained at luncheon and the following entertained at dinner this evening: H. P. Rogers, Mrs. Foxhall Keene, Mrs. M. Oelrichs, Mrs. S. Powell, Jr. A reception was given this afternoon by Baroness Scilliere.

The Battle of Vacation Sites.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: "One Sufferer" is only one among thousands whose pleasant anticipations of vacation outings turn to dust and ashes in their mouths. This is because they don't know what is good for them, or knowing, do not know where to go.

I have just had a week off, all the time I could be away this summer, but a week worth a thousand years in the halls of "Sufferer's" Long Island town.

A typical New England farmhouse in one of the most picturesque valleys in Maine, seven miles from the post office, mountains to the right of you, mountains to the left, within twenty minutes' walk of the primeval wilderness whose bears require the sheep to be housed at night and whose deer are surprised in the meadows by almost every early dawn.

Through the farm flows a trout stream easy for fly fishing for five miles. Other streams are near by, too brushy for casting, but affording excellent bait fishing. A mile away is a small pond where bass may be had. A tramp of seven or eight miles through the trackless forest will lead you, if you have sense to guide you, to a larger pond little frequented but full of trout, where you will live in a bough camp and fish from an improvised raft. You are within easy driving distance of Rangeley Lake, if you want any of that.

So much for sport. At other times you will lounge in the shade, harden your muscles with a hoe, learn to "whoa hishe" the oxen or find diversion burning stumps, and, if you have a rubber imagination, easily fancy the ring of the whetstones on the scythes of the mowers to be the clang of the fire engines.

But you are far enough away from all city noises. You enjoy the rare novelty to a city man of going to sleep in the dark surrounded by a silence so profound that you will almost hear the earth creak on its axis. The crack of doom would hardly make you wake before daylight.

This is not a boarding house I am talking about. They do not make a business of taking "summer people," but can accommodate three or four persons, and if you know how to enjoy such a place, the pleasure would be mutual. There are no "frills," but if you know a good thing when you see it and know how to adapt yourself to surroundings and circumstances you will have such a feeling of being completely at home as is seldom experienced. Your tapeworm will get a rest from meat diet—but such milk, such berries, such vegetables, such eggs, and such trout!

You can have a Boston morning paper by mail reach you the same evening, but a glance at the headlines will be about all you will care for.

You will be in a family far above the average country people in intelligence and refinement—a family that knows much about the outside world, yet has the good sense not to destroy its own happiness and contentment by hankering after the flesh pots of the cities.

The round trip fare from Boston to this place is $10; between New York and Boston $6 each way. Leave Boston at 9 A. M. and meet our good friend at 6 P. M. with his team. Five dollars per week will pay your board.

"Sufferer" find a place like that and suffer no more. PHILLIPS.

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.

Watermelon King of Texas.

From the Galveston Daily News.

Frank Skinner has marketed in Texarkana 8,800 watermelons since the season opened.

MUSICK, REMARKABLE AUTHOR.

He Drops Dickens and St. Pierre and Now Exploits Hugo's Genius as His Own.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I was much interested in the correspondence in THE SUN some time ago concerning the Columbian Historical Novels, of which books Mr. John R. Musick of Kirksville, Mo., claims to be the author. THE SUN showed deadly parallels between passages in these books and in "Pickwick Papers" and "Paul and Virginia." Mr. Musick replied:

"The insinuations are that I intentionally interpolated whole passages from these authors. I declare this assertion to be absolutely false. No man with intelligence would intentionally copy from the most popular authors in the English language."

Note the delicious candor with which he says "no man of intelligence." He might have said "nobody but a most stupid or impudent thief" would do so. May I inquire whether Mr. Musick believes in the transmigration of souls and imagines that his humble person is the second habitation for the souls of Dickens, Bernardin de St. Pierre and, Victor Hugo (!)—and that they are repeating themselves through his unwilling pen? Or does he realize that he is simply an uncouth and unblushing liar? It is pretty well understood by most people that stealing and lying go together.

The whole story of Mr. Musick's thieving in the Columbian Historical Novels has not yet been told by any means. I attach herewith extracts from chapter X., volume VI., of the novels, and chapter XV. of Victor Hugo's immortal work, "Les Miserables." Does Mr. Musick "declare" it to be "absolutely false" that he stole from this book?

I do not deny that the Columbian Historical Novels are extremely interesting books. They could hardly be otherwise since so large portions of them are written by "the most popular authors in the English (and French) language," but should not Mr. Musick's name be erased from the title page? H. T. EWING.

NEW YORK CITY, July 23.

LES MISERABLES.	COLUMBIAN HISTORICAL NOVELS.
At the beginning of October, 1815, and about an hour before sunset, a man travelling on foot entered the little town of D——. The few inhabitants who were at the moment at their windows or doors regarded this traveller with a species of anxiety.	At the close of a July day in the year of the restoration, a man, travelling on foot and leading a little girl 9 years of age, entered the town of Boston. The few inhabitants on the streets and at their doors and windows regarded the travellers with amazement and even suspicion.
It would be difficult to meet a wayfarer of more wretched appearance; he was a man of middle height, muscular and robust, and in the full vigor of life.	It would be difficult to meet wayfarers of more wretched appearance. He was tall, muscular and robust, and in the full vigor of life.
Perspiration, heat, travelling on foot, and the dust added something sordid to his wretched appearance.	Perspiration, heat, exhaustion from travelling on foot, with dust, added something sordid to his general wretched appearance.
No one knew him; he was evidently passing through the town. Where did he come from? The south, perhaps the seaboard, for he made his entrance into D—— by the same road Napoleon had trod in vain nearly seven months previously when going from Cannes to Paris. He must have been very thirsty, for the children that followed him saw him stop and drink again at the fountain on the market place. * * * There was at that time at D—— a capital inn. * * * It was said that Gen. Bertrand, in the disguise of a wagoner, had stopped there several times in the month of January. * * * The man proceeded to this inn, which was the best in the town, and entered the kitchen, the door of which opened on the street. All the ovens were heated, and a large fire blazed cheerily in the chimney. The host, who was at the same time head cook, went from the hearth to the stewpans, very busy in attending to a dinner.	No one knew them. Where did they come from? The south, perhaps the seaboard, for they made their entrance from the Plymouth and Rhode Island roads. * * * The travellers must have been very thirsty, for the children who followed them saw them pause at the town pump and drink again. * * * There was at this time in Boston a very respectable inn, at which Bradford, the Governor of New Plymouth, had been entertained by the elder Governor Winthrop. The man and child proceeded to this inn, the best in the town, and entered the broad piazza, which was on a level with the street. All the ovens were heated, and the host, who was also chief cook, was preparing supper.
The landlord, with flushed face and greasy apron, appeared on the porch and asked: "What do you want?" "Supper and bed," was the answer. The proprietor of the inn looked at them suspiciously for a moment, and then, as if doubting their ability to remunerate him for his accommodations, asked: "Have you money to pay for that which you ask?" "I have," and the mysterious stranger drew from an inside pocket of his blouse a heavy leathern purse. The sight of so much gold caused the landlord's eyes to sparkle with delight, and he said: "You can have what you ask!" "Will supper be ready soon?" the man asked. "Directly." *** "I cannot make room for you, sir," he said. "What do you mean? Are you afraid I shall bilk you? Do you want me to pay you in advance? I have money, I tell you." "It is not that." "What is it, then?" "You have money." "Yes," said the man. "But I have not a spare bedroom."	"Will supper be ready soon?" "Directly." "I cannot make room for you." Half starting from his seat, the traveller fixed his terrible eyes on the host and asked: "What mean you? Do you afraid of your payment? Verily, I will give you the money before I eat your bread." "Nay, it is not that." "Pray, what is it?" "I doubt not that you have the money." "Then why refuse me what I ask?" "I have no spare beds." The child raised her beautiful but dirt-stained face to the host in mute appeal, while the father quietly continued: "Put us in the stables; we are used to it." "I cannot." "Pray, why not?" *** "The horses take up all the room." The stranger seemed not entirely put out by the persistent refusal of the landlord, and said: "We will find some corner in which to sit after supper." "I will give you no supper."
The man continued quietly: "Put me in the stables." "I cannot." "Why?" "The horses take up all the room." "Well," the man continued, "a corner in the loft and a truss of straw; we will see to that after supper." "I cannot give you any supper." This declaration, made in a measured but firm tone, seemed to the stranger serious. He rose.	This declaration, made in a firm tone, brought the mysterious traveller to his feet. *** "I am at an inn, I am hungry, I have money and I shall remain," answered the stranger. *** "I am usually polite to everybody, so pray be off." For a single instant a flash blazed from the eyes of the stranger, then his face grew deathly white, and he rose, taking the hand of his child in his own and went off. They walked along the streets at haphazard, keeping close to the houses like a sad and humiliated pair. ***
*** "I am at an inn, I am hungry, and so shall remain." *** "I am accustomed to be polite with everybody, so pray be off." *** The man stooped, picked up his knapsack, and went off. He walked along the high street haphazard, keeping close to the houses like a sad and humiliated man.	"Who is there?" the landlord asked. "Some one who wants a supper and bed." "Very good. They are to be had here." *** "You must be off from here." The stranger turned and replied gently, "Ah, you know me?" "Yes." "I was turned out of the other inn." "And so you will be turned out of this." "Where would you have me go?" "Somewhere else."
"Who's there?" the landlord asked. "Some one who wants a supper and bed." "Very good. They are to be had here." *** "You must be off from here." The stranger turned and replied gently, "Ah, you know me?" "Yes." "I was turned out of the other inn." "And so you will be turned out of this." "Where would you have me go?" "Somewhere else."	*** The man entered a small street in which there are numerous gardens, some of them being merely enclosed with hedges. He saw a single storied house whose window was illuminated and he looked through the panes as he had done at the pothouse. It was a large whitewashed room, with a bed with printed chintz curtains and a cradle in a corner, a few chairs and a double-barrelled gun hanging on the wall.
*** The man entered a small street in which there are numerous gardens, some of them being merely enclosed with hedges. He saw a single storied house whose window was illuminated and he looked through the panes as he had done at the pothouse. It was a large whitewashed room, with a bed with printed chintz curtains and a cradle in a corner, a few chairs and a double-barrelled gun hanging on the wall.	"I beg your pardon, sir," the traveller said, "but would you, for payment, give me a plateful of soup and a corner to sleep in in your garden outhouse?" "Who are you?" the owner of the cottage asked. The man answered: "I have come from Paris
"I beg your pardon, sir," the traveller said, "but would you, for payment, give me a plateful of soup and a corner to sleep in in your garden outhouse?" "Who are you?" the owner of the cottage asked. The man answered: "I have come from Paris	*** "Why do you not go to the inn?" "There is no room there." "Nonsense! That is impossible. Have you been to Robinson's?" "I have been to all." "Well?" The traveller continued, with some hesitation: "I do not know why, but they all refuse to take me in." *** Then the smith turned on the stranger and said: "Be off."
*** "Why do you not go to the inn?" "There is no room there." "Nonsense! That is impossible; it is neither market nor fair day. Have you been to Labarre's?" "Yes." "Well?" The traveller continued, with some hesitation: "I do not know why, but he refused to take me in." *** The peasant returned to the door and said: "Be off!"	pay you well for what you give us." *** "Why do you not go to one of the inns?" "There is no room there." "Nonsense! That is impossible. Have you been to Robinson's?" "I have been to all." "Well?" The traveller continued, with some hesitation: "I do not know why, but they all refuse to take us in." *** Then the smith turned on the stranger and said: "Be off."

HEALTH OF THE STATE.

A Decreased Death Rate Shown in the Bulletin of the State Board of Health.

ALBANY, July 25.—The bulletin of the State Board of Health for last month says that June is always, next to November, the month of least mortality. With a daily average mortality for the entire year for the past ten years of 320, that of June has been 294. The daily average for the past month has been 288, that of the five months preceding having been 325. Compared with the preceding month of May there were 1,100 fewer deaths reported, of which decrease 300 occurred in the maritime district. The death rate has lessened from 17.15 per 1,000 of population to 16. There were 130 fewer deaths of children under 5 years of age. Aside from diarrhœal diseases there were 100 fewer deaths from zymotic diseases. Diarrhœal diseases caused 250 more deaths than in May.

From acute respiratory diseases there were hardly more than half as many deaths as in May, a decrease of about 700, and there were 120 fewer deaths from consumption. Diseases of the digestive organs caused more deaths than in May, but other local diseases show a considerable decrease. Accidental deaths, many of which were from drowning, showed an increase of 100 over May. Fewer deaths from old age occurred.

Compared with June, 1897, there were fewer deaths in all the sanitary districts, the maritime district reporting 150 fewer. A large part of this decrease is in the mortality of early life, and one-half of it is in zymotic diseases. There is also a considerable decrease in acute respiratory diseases. Diarrhœal diseases caused 375 deaths, which is only half the usual mortality for June. Diphtheria caused 175 deaths, or 50 less than in May and one-half the number for June, 1897. Whooping cough caused 111 deaths, the same number as in May and double that of last June. Cerebro-spinal meningitis is also very much more prevalent than a year ago, 110 deaths being reported from it, which is excessive. All the sanitary districts report it, but the increase is mainly in the maritime district. Consumption shows the usual June mortality, about 1,000 deaths.

Smallpox has developed in no new localities since the report of last month. All of the ten reported localities, except Fredonia and Moravia, are believed to be free from the disease. These are probably soon to be relieved. Of the fifty cases in all, eight occurred in the troupe importing it. The cases have been generally very mild, no fatality occurring.

LIVED NEARLY 109 YEARS.

Elijah Boulden Glenn of Newark Died at His Granddaughter's Home Yesterday.

Elijah Boulden Glenn, who was undoubtedly the oldest man in Newark, died yesterday morning within a dozen days of his 102d birthday. He was born at Carpenter's Point, Md., on Aug. 7, 1796, and learned the carpentry trade. In 1812 he volunteered in the army, but saw little service. He was in business in Baltimore when the war of the rebellion started and his sympathies were entirely with the South, but he took no active part in the struggle. He was an organ builder then, but retired from business many years ago. He was married in 1829 and his wife lived until 1875. They had two sons, Samuel Glenn, a Newark hardware dealer, and Elijah Glenn, who died in this city twenty-five years ago.

Mr. Glenn had lived in Newark for thirty years. His centennial birthday was celebrated nearly two years ago. He stood the strain of the reception which was given him without apparent fatigue, and joked with his visitors about the deterioration of the race. Mr. Glenn drank liquor at times but did not use tobacco. He was always a Democrat. His first vote was cast for Monroe, and he voted for Bryan.

For the last year he had lived with his granddaughter, Mrs. John E. Barklow of 170 Bank street, Newark. He had been very well up to a few weeks ago, when the heat affected him. This led to his death.

TUNNEL R. R. CO. TO REORGANIZE.

There May Be a Submarine Trolley Line Between This City and Jersey.

Former United States District Attorney Henry S. White, representing the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of this city, and John Henry Kendall Broughton of London, England, trustees for the bondholders of the Hudson Tunnel Railway Company, made application to Chancellor McGill in Jersey City yesterday for an order to sell the company's property, consisting of the unfinished Hudson River tunnel. The application was made in view of the foreclosure proceedings on a mortgage for nearly $4,000,000 held by the trust company. The work of constructing the tunnel has dragged along for many years. The management has changed hands a number of times, the work has been suspended for intervals of a year or two, and the project has met with apparently insurmountable obstacles. If Chancellor McGill authorizes the sale, it is proposed to reorganize the company and push the tunnel to completion. It is said that only 250 feet remains to be finished. The tunnel is designed to extend from Fifteenth street, Jersey City, to Morton street, this city. It is understood that the new scheme includes a trolley line to be operated in the tunnel, which will carry passengers between the cities in three minutes. Chancellor McGill reserved decision.

To Lend, or Not to Lend.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: In your Saturday's issue "Perplexed" asks you "if you would advise him to refuse his so-called friends," one or more of whom come to him every week with requests to borrow sums of money from 25 cents to $5, on the ground that "I've forgot my pocketbook," "I'm going uptown and find I am short of change," &c. As you did not answer him, but printed his communication headed "What Advice Shall He Have?" I accept the invitation to answer for you, having the leisure of a Saturday half holiday, and spending it most profitably reading THE SUN, which greets me every noon.

The questions asked by "Perplexed" bother no one but himself. If "Perplexed" has the funds on hand or in pocket, and feels an irresistible desire to get rid of his filthy lucre, then there is no good reason to refuse his so-called friends and acquaintances, wound their feelings, and deprive them of the pleasure of a second attempt to diminish his surplus. If "Perplexed" can keep enough ready cash on hand to meet all such calls as he has been habitually responding to, he can, after a few years of persistent loaning, transform these "friends" to the class of debtors, he being the creditor and holding in his mind their verbal promise to pay in the indefinite future the amounts which they have borrowed, with 6 per cent. interest. These promises are good in law, and "Perplexed" can maintain an action to recover the sums loaned, with interest, against each borrower.

"Perplexed" can, by his course of indiscriminate loaning of his funds, encourage a large class of voluntary debtors, and in a few years build for himself a class of assets peculiar and practically unknown in the commercial world.

If, however, "Perplexed" has not the money to meet such calls, then I would advise him not to make them. For instance, should "Perplexed" be riding down Third avenue on the elevated, and a friend asks him for a loan of $5, and "Perplexed" has only $4.75, then I would advise him not to make that particular loan; turn him down politely with a polite excuse and wait for the fellows who only want from 25 cents to $4.75 to come around, and then he can spread his capital over more territory, obtain a greater quantity of moral responsibility for its repayment, and serve the many rather than the few.

"Perplexed" says he has a lot of money standing out which he has loaned in this way in the goodness of his heart, and yet only one in the great throng of borrowers has paid back the well "Perplexed." What more could you expect in Greater New York? You are a lamb among wolves. Now go right to Joseph H. Choate or James C. Carter and tell them all about it, and they will advise you how to proceed. They are good lawyers, except Mr. Choate at one time didn't seem to know that his coachman should hang out a light when driving his span about town. Don't break your heart, "Perplexed," even if your financial disease breaks your pocket. You will get your reward hereafter if you do not succeed in the New York courts.

No, "Perplexed," don't refuse the requests of your friends for small sums, ranging from 25 cents to $5. Draw the line just where they have, and refuse to loan any sum under 25 cents and over $5. That will show you are just and generous both, and save them from disappointment. Should you refuse them it would not only estrange them from you but would drive them to seek the loan from some one else, and what moral right have you to shirk your responsibility as a man and capitalist and cast it upon your neighbor?

The struggle between labor and capital will keep up until material things are equitably divided among the people of the earth. This blessed result will be obtained quicker if men like yourself divide their surplus among their fellows, before the courts direct them to do so. You can be a great instrument