

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, per Month, \$1.00. DAILY, per Year, \$10.00. SUNDAY, per Year, \$3.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, \$13.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, \$1.10. Postage to foreign countries added. THE SUN, New York City. PAMS-Wholesale No. 12, near Grand Hotel, and Kiosque No. 10, Boulevard des Capucines.

Commissioner Evans. It is greatly to the President's credit that he has stood by his Commissioner of Pensions, the Hon. HENRY CLAY EVANS of Tennessee, throughout the protracted and malignant attack made by the claim attorneys and others upon that faithful public servant.

Mr. EVANS is one of the best Commissioners that ever held the office. His management of the bureau has been a model of intelligent fairness and scrupulous rectitude. He has told the truth and has done his duty. He has provoked hostility from those who have been only at the expense of public interests and of the good fame of Mr. MCKINLEY'S Administration.

The pension claim agents find it to their advantage to spread the idea that a Commissioner who does his duty, administers the laws justly but rigorously, and does what he can to protect the Treasury and prevent looting, is an "enemy of the old soldier."

That is nonsense. Such a man as Commissioner EVANS is the best friend of the veteran of the Civil War and of his reputation for honest patriotism may it never become dim!

Lottery Voting in Maryland. The new Maryland Election law passed by the House of Delegates by a vote of 56 to 28 five independent Democrats voting against it—has now also been passed by the Senate by a vote of 14 to 11, all Republicans.

The new law is an ingenious method of disfranchisement by the lottery device of pick-and-choose. The party emblems heretofore in use in Maryland are abandoned and the names of the candidates not arranged alphabetically as in the Massachusetts law are given to the supervisors to arrange, at their pleasure, in order to prevent the possibility of illiterate voters learning in advance how they should mark their ballots.

In other words, the names of the candidates are "mixed up" on the Little Buttercup plan, the right of suffrage in Maryland being made dependent on the visual power of electors to choose correctly the candidates they favor. There are 18,000 illiterate whites and 20,000 illiterate colored voters in the State, and a majority of both, but of colored illiterates chiefly, are to be confused under the new law and disfranchised by their ignorance.

Whether in operation it will have such an effect a practical test will be necessary to show; but the cumbersome and tricky method devised for eliminating a colored vote which is no menace to the political control of the white voters, for they predominate in both political parties overwhelmingly, has not even the pretext put forward for the disfranchisement schemes adopted in Southern States where the cry of "negro domination" had some plausibility.

Is England Drifting Toward a Protectionist Policy? If we may trust reports now current in London, the British Government, staggering under the necessity of providing for the cost of the war in South Africa and of a permanent increase of the military establishment, is on the point of departing from the long-accepted policy of free trade.

The funds which the Chancellor of the Exchequer has been to procure cannot be obtained by the imposition of additional excise burdens on the brewing and distilling interests, which are already taxed to the limit of endurance. At most, only a small fraction of the additional revenue required can be extracted from that source. Neither can a more than insignificant addition be made to the present income tax without provoking a widespread and vehement remonstrance which might shatter even the huge Ministerial majority in the Commons, and arouse a storm of disaffection in the House of Lords itself. On the other hand, the threatened duty can be partly made good by levying a tax on imported sugar, and much of the remaining gap between income and outgo might be bridged by reimposing on imported grain the stilling registration charge which was abolished by Mr. Robert Lowe, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

According to London news reports, which are usually well informed, both steps are reluctantly contemplated by Sir MICHAEL Hicks-Beach, although, hitherto, that Minister has set his face against the slightest concession to the advocates of protection.

If the Chancellor of the Exchequer finds himself constrained to propose the fiscal innovations just named, he will, doubtless, undertake to prove that they are not really inconsistent with his former professions. Sugar, he may argue, is a luxury, and, as such, may be as lawfully taxed, even by free traders, as are alcoholic beverages and tobacco. There is no doubt that sugar was once a luxury, in medieval times it used to be sold by apothecaries, and was accounted a precious drug. Now, however, it has come to be regarded as necessary in Great Britain and the United States at all events, and habitually forms a part of the diet of the workman.

Should the tax proposed by Sir MICHAEL Hicks-Beach be added a halfpenny to the retail price of sugar per pound, it will bring home to the masses of the people a sense though not an acute one, of the burdens to which they are to be subjected by the prosecution of the imperialist policy in South Africa and elsewhere. As for the imposition of the stilling registration charge on imported grain, abolished some thirty years ago, experience has shown that this tax might not increase the price of a loaf of bread, although it would yield a considerable sum to the treasury.

It is not the actual but the prospective significance of those innovations which will challenge attention throughout Great Britain and excite strenuous opposition in the House of Commons. It will be impossible to conceal the truth that the duties mentioned, and, especially, that on imported grain, constitute a renunciation of the principles of free trade. The renunciation once made, the ultimate extent of the departure will be measurable only by the needs of the exchequer. Moreover, experience has shown that, if the necessities of life are once taxed for revenue, the time is not distant when they will be taxed for protection also. If a registration charge is to be reimposed on imported grain for the sake of the treasury, how long will it be before an additional tax is levied for the sake of reviving the agricultural interest in the United Kingdom, and of consolidating the British Empire by giving a preference to Colonial food products in the markets of the mother country?

There is no doubt that the fiscal difficulties in which the Salisbury Government has been involved by its operations in South Africa have brought it to the parting of the ways. Those difficulties are now, soon will be insuperable, without a departure from the principles of free trade. Will the great mass of workmen, who constitute a majority of the voters of Great Britain, tolerate such a departure, or will they rather demand a reversal of the Cabinet's policy? Will the Liberal Unionists support a proposal to tax sugar and grain? If they do, the Salisbury Government may last as long as the present Parliament. If, on the contrary, they refuse to abjure the convictions which they have hitherto proclaimed, it is not impossible that, even in the existing House of Commons, the Salisbury Government may meet with overthrow.

The Senate as It Stands. When the special session of the Senate, summoned for routine business, was adjourned on March 9, there remained no Senatorial vacancies to be filled in the Fifty-seventh Congress, except in Delaware, the Legislature of which adjourned without electing either of the Senators, and in Nebraska, where the deadlock has been prolonged.

Of the eighty-six Senators already chosen for service in the Fifty-seventh Congress, fifty-one are Republicans, including KYLER of South Dakota and STEWART of Nevada; twenty-one are Democrats, including DUDLEY of Idaho and PATTERSON of Colorado; three are Populists, namely, TURNER of Washington, HEITZEL of Idaho and HARRIS of Kansas, while three elected as Republicans, TELLER of Colorado, WELLINGTON of Maryland and JONES of Nevada, have been voting generally but not uniformly against the Administration.

The number of Republican Senators newly elected or holding over is fifty-one. The number of opposition Senators is thirty-five. The Republican majority is sixteen, irrespective of any action taken by the Nebraska Legislature or any failure of the Delaware Legislature to fill a long-existing vacancy or to choose a successor to Senator KENNEY.

Contrary to expectations based on previous Senatorial elections, in no State have there been successful combinations to procure the defeat of the caucus candidate of the majority, or of a representative of the majority party unable to secure a caucus nomination.

The next Senate when in regular session will have a clear working Republican majority and there will be no Democratic representative in it from this large group of States, the representation from which will be exclusively Republican. New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, Massachusetts, Indiana, Connecticut, Illinois, New Hampshire, Michigan, Maine, Wisconsin, Vermont, Rhode Island, Iowa, Minnesota and West Virginia.

The Overwhiting of Massachusetts. "And what do you do to amuse yourselves?" the Commuter was asked. He frowned and said sadly: "We have no amusements. Life in the suburbs is too serious for that. I believe the women play progressive euchre or whist all day long, and then we poor devils get home and play whist or progressive euchre most of the night." Little the man that invented playing cards!

Overwhiting is a bilious and overdriven picture, the work of a man who is often rebuked by his partner at the card table. The environs of New York have the metropolitan impulse of variety and are not likely to concentrate themselves upon a single form of amusement or labor. But in many parts of New England, and especially in Massachusetts, the passion for card playing is almost a disease. In the very places where cards were once regarded as the Devil's picture books, those Satanic libraries are in most request. So violent has been the reaction against Puritanism, in Boston and the towns about it, people, and especially women, play whist as if there were nothing else in the world. They play morning, noon and night, in private halls, in four and forties and four hundreds and four thousands. The Browning blood is dead, killed by bridge whist. Transcendentalism is in a decline, and no new religion has appeared for nearly a month. Even the legitimists of the illustrious Orser of the White Rose are growing lukewarm about the divine right of the STRIPES and are putting their hearts into bridge whist. Even the conventional interest in literature has dwindled into the repetition of feeble parodies such as:

"I played at bridge with him tonight till the clock was striking three."

Finally, a citizen of the Dorchester district, Mr. HERBERT S. WILLIAMS, has written to Mayor HART of Boston a solemn paper, very few last degenerates and deadbeats answer the call. "There are few poor enough and few belonging to the second order of fools—not the natural fools—who exist for this ghastly service." It will be noticed that Mr. WILLIAMS refers to the second order of fools since his stern resolve to defend the prerogatives of his own order.

M. GASTON DEBICHAMP, this year's representative of France in what has come to be an annual series of lectures before certain universities, has shown himself in the addresses he is delivering at Columbia to be a far more satisfactory lecturer than his predecessors have been. His voice carries to the back of the hall, he speaks with a distinctness that makes his French comprehensible to those of his hearers even who are imperfectly acquainted with the language, and what he says is worth hearing. As a newspaper man M. DEBICHAMP has acquired the art of picking out the essential points of a story and of stating them clearly. He has a sense of humor, too, that permits him to be humorous occasionally of the great men he hears. "Admiration," which saves his talks from the "academic lectures" which he has an idea that Am-

erican students know something of, does not prevent him from explaining everything from the beginning. His lectures may lack something of the distinction and individuality that marked M. BROUSSARD's earlier addresses, but he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, he keeps his hearers interested, and his French is the French of Paris, which is heard only too rarely in New York.

The Boston Figurines. A Card From the Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts. To the Editor of The Sun:—My attention has been called to a statement in your issue of this morning, relative to certain figurines found at Tanagra, which were withdrawn from exhibition several months ago as being either wholly or partly spurious.

Lost the position of the museum in the matter may be misunderstood, it may be thought I beg you to allow me to say that the "breaks" which led to the retirement of these statuettes had nothing whatever to do with such injuries as might have been caused in the Custom House, or on this side of the ocean, that investigation should be made, and that I should be glad to see the "breaks" questioned by you and your readers; that the conclusion is reached that such of the statuettes as are not wholly modern were not simply mended but actually built up, or placed together, in some cases out of fragments of marble, and in others of plaster of Paris, and that the whole surface was covered over with a modern coating of paint and dirt, applied for the express purpose of deception—to conceal what is modern and to make the statuettes look not only ancient but Egyptian. Another reason for the responsible officers of the department, backed by the municipal administration, oppose the schemes injurious to the department's efficiency, and, we suppose, as the cause of unnecessary enlargement of city expenditures.

These are simple facts, bearing on the case, either one of which should be, both in reason and fairness, decisive. The amendment recently put upon this bill, making the proposed change discretionary with the Fire Commission, doesn't make it acceptable. That merely adds an undesirable issue to every succeeding municipal election.

College Yells. The Topeka Capital insists that "Eastern college yells are conventional, monotonous and solemn, as becomes that grand and sonorous section of the Western college yell." It gives the place of honor among these to the "yell" of the University of Kansas:

Our Grasshopper contemporary regards this as "a model historically, geologically and euphoniously." Well, it is a short and explosive cry, and may be supposed to answer the great and wise purposes of a college "yell," to set off the superiority of the lungs of the yellers and to strike terror and amazement into the ears of the hearers. As Indians become rarer, the undergraduate warwhoop grows more interesting as a sort of survival, and properly trained parents will take their children to hear it. They are queer bits of patter and howl, many of the college "yells," and a few of them, for instance, would probably wonder under what wild tribes he had fallen if he went to a football game. "Savages fighting on the ground, mainen yelling unintelligibly from the benches," might be his mistaken description.

The college "yell," fired in regular volleys, may seem monotonous and solemn to those who are not firing it. At games, it is intended to have an encouraging effect on the friend and a depressing effect on the foe, and to bring victory. In part, therefore, it belongs to magical rhymes and its potency must not be judged by mere volume or well-delivered fire of sound. Yelled promissorously as an expression of the majesty and might of a college and the prowess and wisdom of the undergraduates of that college, it is the song of a war chief who also has magical powers. Now as a charm or incantation, "University of Kansas, yell," or even the cornucopian chant, too often profanely parodied, "Cornell, I yell, yell, yell," cannot be compared with the cry of the Kansas University of Ottawa:

Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O!

There you have charming or compelling magic, bell white or black. The New Russia College at Trenton, Mo., and the Success Club of Kansas have a "yell" which seems to be a combination of the magical and explosive forces:

Mineral, vegetable, animal man Kingdom corporate, on we go!

Prof. HUGO GEHREY, of Spindloch-on-the-Main is now in this country, collecting material for a monumental work on American college yells. Valuable and exhaustive as the Professor's book will be, there ought to be a Society for the Study of American College Yells.

Certain Kansas grain growers have published an address titled "The Grain Trust as a Means of Organized Greed," "Organized Greed," and so on. Heated language is used, but the grain growers have something more practical. They propose to combine and to send their products to market themselves, without regard to help or hindrance from the Grain Trust. That's the way. Fight fire with fire and trust with trust.

The Hon. ALADDIN ATKINSON of Boston has reappeared, full of his wonted patriotism, intelligence and amiability. He writes to a friend in Washington that "when the question is put 'Who will stand for the Philippine war?' very few last degenerates and deadbeats answer the call."

There are few poor enough and few belonging to the second order of fools—not the natural fools—who exist for this ghastly service." It will be noticed that Mr. ATKINSON refers to the second order of fools since his stern resolve to defend the prerogatives of his own order.

M. GASTON DEBICHAMP, this year's representative of France in what has come to be an annual series of lectures before certain universities, has shown himself in the addresses he is delivering at Columbia to be a far more satisfactory lecturer than his predecessors have been. His voice carries to the back of the hall, he speaks with a distinctness that makes his French comprehensible to those of his hearers even who are imperfectly acquainted with the language, and what he says is worth hearing. As a newspaper man M. DEBICHAMP has acquired the art of picking out the essential points of a story and of stating them clearly. He has a sense of humor, too, that permits him to be humorous occasionally of the great men he hears. "Admiration," which saves his talks from the "academic lectures" which he has an idea that Am-

erican students know something of, does not prevent him from explaining everything from the beginning. His lectures may lack something of the distinction and individuality that marked M. BROUSSARD's earlier addresses, but he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, he keeps his hearers interested, and his French is the French of Paris, which is heard only too rarely in New York.

The Boston Figurines. A Card From the Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts. To the Editor of The Sun:—My attention has been called to a statement in your issue of this morning, relative to certain figurines found at Tanagra, which were withdrawn from exhibition several months ago as being either wholly or partly spurious.

Lost the position of the museum in the matter may be misunderstood, it may be thought I beg you to allow me to say that the "breaks" which led to the retirement of these statuettes had nothing whatever to do with such injuries as might have been caused in the Custom House, or on this side of the ocean, that investigation should be made, and that I should be glad to see the "breaks" questioned by you and your readers; that the conclusion is reached that such of the statuettes as are not wholly modern were not simply mended but actually built up, or placed together, in some cases out of fragments of marble, and in others of plaster of Paris, and that the whole surface was covered over with a modern coating of paint and dirt, applied for the express purpose of deception—to conceal what is modern and to make the statuettes look not only ancient but Egyptian. Another reason for the responsible officers of the department, backed by the municipal administration, oppose the schemes injurious to the department's efficiency, and, we suppose, as the cause of unnecessary enlargement of city expenditures.

These are simple facts, bearing on the case, either one of which should be, both in reason and fairness, decisive. The amendment recently put upon this bill, making the proposed change discretionary with the Fire Commission, doesn't make it acceptable. That merely adds an undesirable issue to every succeeding municipal election.

College Yells. The Topeka Capital insists that "Eastern college yells are conventional, monotonous and solemn, as becomes that grand and sonorous section of the Western college yell." It gives the place of honor among these to the "yell" of the University of Kansas:

Our Grasshopper contemporary regards this as "a model historically, geologically and euphoniously." Well, it is a short and explosive cry, and may be supposed to answer the great and wise purposes of a college "yell," to set off the superiority of the lungs of the yellers and to strike terror and amazement into the ears of the hearers. As Indians become rarer, the undergraduate warwhoop grows more interesting as a sort of survival, and properly trained parents will take their children to hear it. They are queer bits of patter and howl, many of the college "yells," and a few of them, for instance, would probably wonder under what wild tribes he had fallen if he went to a football game. "Savages fighting on the ground, mainen yelling unintelligibly from the benches," might be his mistaken description.

The college "yell," fired in regular volleys, may seem monotonous and solemn to those who are not firing it. At games, it is intended to have an encouraging effect on the friend and a depressing effect on the foe, and to bring victory. In part, therefore, it belongs to magical rhymes and its potency must not be judged by mere volume or well-delivered fire of sound. Yelled promissorously as an expression of the majesty and might of a college and the prowess and wisdom of the undergraduates of that college, it is the song of a war chief who also has magical powers. Now as a charm or incantation, "University of Kansas, yell," or even the cornucopian chant, too often profanely parodied, "Cornell, I yell, yell, yell," cannot be compared with the cry of the Kansas University of Ottawa:

Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O!

There you have charming or compelling magic, bell white or black. The New Russia College at Trenton, Mo., and the Success Club of Kansas have a "yell" which seems to be a combination of the magical and explosive forces:

Mineral, vegetable, animal man Kingdom corporate, on we go!

Prof. HUGO GEHREY, of Spindloch-on-the-Main is now in this country, collecting material for a monumental work on American college yells. Valuable and exhaustive as the Professor's book will be, there ought to be a Society for the Study of American College Yells.

Certain Kansas grain growers have published an address titled "The Grain Trust as a Means of Organized Greed," "Organized Greed," and so on. Heated language is used, but the grain growers have something more practical. They propose to combine and to send their products to market themselves, without regard to help or hindrance from the Grain Trust. That's the way. Fight fire with fire and trust with trust.

The Hon. ALADDIN ATKINSON of Boston has reappeared, full of his wonted patriotism, intelligence and amiability. He writes to a friend in Washington that "when the question is put 'Who will stand for the Philippine war?' very few last degenerates and deadbeats answer the call."

There are few poor enough and few belonging to the second order of fools—not the natural fools—who exist for this ghastly service." It will be noticed that Mr. ATKINSON refers to the second order of fools since his stern resolve to defend the prerogatives of his own order.

M. GASTON DEBICHAMP, this year's representative of France in what has come to be an annual series of lectures before certain universities, has shown himself in the addresses he is delivering at Columbia to be a far more satisfactory lecturer than his predecessors have been. His voice carries to the back of the hall, he speaks with a distinctness that makes his French comprehensible to those of his hearers even who are imperfectly acquainted with the language, and what he says is worth hearing. As a newspaper man M. DEBICHAMP has acquired the art of picking out the essential points of a story and of stating them clearly. He has a sense of humor, too, that permits him to be humorous occasionally of the great men he hears. "Admiration," which saves his talks from the "academic lectures" which he has an idea that Am-

erican students know something of, does not prevent him from explaining everything from the beginning. His lectures may lack something of the distinction and individuality that marked M. BROUSSARD's earlier addresses, but he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, he keeps his hearers interested, and his French is the French of Paris, which is heard only too rarely in New York.

The Boston Figurines. A Card From the Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts. To the Editor of The Sun:—My attention has been called to a statement in your issue of this morning, relative to certain figurines found at Tanagra, which were withdrawn from exhibition several months ago as being either wholly or partly spurious.

Lost the position of the museum in the matter may be misunderstood, it may be thought I beg you to allow me to say that the "breaks" which led to the retirement of these statuettes had nothing whatever to do with such injuries as might have been caused in the Custom House, or on this side of the ocean, that investigation should be made, and that I should be glad to see the "breaks" questioned by you and your readers; that the conclusion is reached that such of the statuettes as are not wholly modern were not simply mended but actually built up, or placed together, in some cases out of fragments of marble, and in others of plaster of Paris, and that the whole surface was covered over with a modern coating of paint and dirt, applied for the express purpose of deception—to conceal what is modern and to make the statuettes look not only ancient but Egyptian. Another reason for the responsible officers of the department, backed by the municipal administration, oppose the schemes injurious to the department's efficiency, and, we suppose, as the cause of unnecessary enlargement of city expenditures.

These are simple facts, bearing on the case, either one of which should be, both in reason and fairness, decisive. The amendment recently put upon this bill, making the proposed change discretionary with the Fire Commission, doesn't make it acceptable. That merely adds an undesirable issue to every succeeding municipal election.

College Yells. The Topeka Capital insists that "Eastern college yells are conventional, monotonous and solemn, as becomes that grand and sonorous section of the Western college yell." It gives the place of honor among these to the "yell" of the University of Kansas:

Our Grasshopper contemporary regards this as "a model historically, geologically and euphoniously." Well, it is a short and explosive cry, and may be supposed to answer the great and wise purposes of a college "yell," to set off the superiority of the lungs of the yellers and to strike terror and amazement into the ears of the hearers. As Indians become rarer, the undergraduate warwhoop grows more interesting as a sort of survival, and properly trained parents will take their children to hear it. They are queer bits of patter and howl, many of the college "yells," and a few of them, for instance, would probably wonder under what wild tribes he had fallen if he went to a football game. "Savages fighting on the ground, mainen yelling unintelligibly from the benches," might be his mistaken description.

The college "yell," fired in regular volleys, may seem monotonous and solemn to those who are not firing it. At games, it is intended to have an encouraging effect on the friend and a depressing effect on the foe, and to bring victory. In part, therefore, it belongs to magical rhymes and its potency must not be judged by mere volume or well-delivered fire of sound. Yelled promissorously as an expression of the majesty and might of a college and the prowess and wisdom of the undergraduates of that college, it is the song of a war chief who also has magical powers. Now as a charm or incantation, "University of Kansas, yell," or even the cornucopian chant, too often profanely parodied, "Cornell, I yell, yell, yell," cannot be compared with the cry of the Kansas University of Ottawa:

Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O!

There you have charming or compelling magic, bell white or black. The New Russia College at Trenton, Mo., and the Success Club of Kansas have a "yell" which seems to be a combination of the magical and explosive forces:

Mineral, vegetable, animal man Kingdom corporate, on we go!

Prof. HUGO GEHREY, of Spindloch-on-the-Main is now in this country, collecting material for a monumental work on American college yells. Valuable and exhaustive as the Professor's book will be, there ought to be a Society for the Study of American College Yells.

Certain Kansas grain growers have published an address titled "The Grain Trust as a Means of Organized Greed," "Organized Greed," and so on. Heated language is used, but the grain growers have something more practical. They propose to combine and to send their products to market themselves, without regard to help or hindrance from the Grain Trust. That's the way. Fight fire with fire and trust with trust.

The Hon. ALADDIN ATKINSON of Boston has reappeared, full of his wonted patriotism, intelligence and amiability. He writes to a friend in Washington that "when the question is put 'Who will stand for the Philippine war?' very few last degenerates and deadbeats answer the call."

There are few poor enough and few belonging to the second order of fools—not the natural fools—who exist for this ghastly service." It will be noticed that Mr. ATKINSON refers to the second order of fools since his stern resolve to defend the prerogatives of his own order.

M. GASTON DEBICHAMP, this year's representative of France in what has come to be an annual series of lectures before certain universities, has shown himself in the addresses he is delivering at Columbia to be a far more satisfactory lecturer than his predecessors have been. His voice carries to the back of the hall, he speaks with a distinctness that makes his French comprehensible to those of his hearers even who are imperfectly acquainted with the language, and what he says is worth hearing. As a newspaper man M. DEBICHAMP has acquired the art of picking out the essential points of a story and of stating them clearly. He has a sense of humor, too, that permits him to be humorous occasionally of the great men he hears. "Admiration," which saves his talks from the "academic lectures" which he has an idea that Am-

erican students know something of, does not prevent him from explaining everything from the beginning. His lectures may lack something of the distinction and individuality that marked M. BROUSSARD's earlier addresses, but he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, he keeps his hearers interested, and his French is the French of Paris, which is heard only too rarely in New York.

The Boston Figurines. A Card From the Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts. To the Editor of The Sun:—My attention has been called to a statement in your issue of this morning, relative to certain figurines found at Tanagra, which were withdrawn from exhibition several months ago as being either wholly or partly spurious.

Lost the position of the museum in the matter may be misunderstood, it may be thought I beg you to allow me to say that the "breaks" which led to the retirement of these statuettes had nothing whatever to do with such injuries as might have been caused in the Custom House, or on this side of the ocean, that investigation should be made, and that I should be glad to see the "breaks" questioned by you and your readers; that the conclusion is reached that such of the statuettes as are not wholly modern were not simply mended but actually built up, or placed together, in some cases out of fragments of marble, and in others of plaster of Paris, and that the whole surface was covered over with a modern coating of paint and dirt, applied for the express purpose of deception—to conceal what is modern and to make the statuettes look not only ancient but Egyptian. Another reason for the responsible officers of the department, backed by the municipal administration, oppose the schemes injurious to the department's efficiency, and, we suppose, as the cause of unnecessary enlargement of city expenditures.

These are simple facts, bearing on the case, either one of which should be, both in reason and fairness, decisive. The amendment recently put upon this bill, making the proposed change discretionary with the Fire Commission, doesn't make it acceptable. That merely adds an undesirable issue to every succeeding municipal election.

College Yells. The Topeka Capital insists that "Eastern college yells are conventional, monotonous and solemn, as becomes that grand and sonorous section of the Western college yell." It gives the place of honor among these to the "yell" of the University of Kansas:

Our Grasshopper contemporary regards this as "a model historically, geologically and euphoniously." Well, it is a short and explosive cry, and may be supposed to answer the great and wise purposes of a college "yell," to set off the superiority of the lungs of the yellers and to strike terror and amazement into the ears of the hearers. As Indians become rarer, the undergraduate warwhoop grows more interesting as a sort of survival, and properly trained parents will take their children to hear it. They are queer bits of patter and howl, many of the college "yells," and a few of them, for instance, would probably wonder under what wild tribes he had fallen if he went to a football game. "Savages fighting on the ground, mainen yelling unintelligibly from the benches," might be his mistaken description.

The college "yell," fired in regular volleys, may seem monotonous and solemn to those who are not firing it. At games, it is intended to have an encouraging effect on the friend and a depressing effect on the foe, and to bring victory. In part, therefore, it belongs to magical rhymes and its potency must not be judged by mere volume or well-delivered fire of sound. Yelled promissorously as an expression of the majesty and might of a college and the prowess and wisdom of the undergraduates of that college, it is the song of a war chief who also has magical powers. Now as a charm or incantation, "University of Kansas, yell," or even the cornucopian chant, too often profanely parodied, "Cornell, I yell, yell, yell," cannot be compared with the cry of the Kansas University of Ottawa:

Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O!

There you have charming or compelling magic, bell white or black. The New Russia College at Trenton, Mo., and the Success Club of Kansas have a "yell" which seems to be a combination of the magical and explosive forces:

Mineral, vegetable, animal man Kingdom corporate, on we go!

Prof. HUGO GEHREY, of Spindloch-on-the-Main is now in this country, collecting material for a monumental work on American college yells. Valuable and exhaustive as the Professor's book will be, there ought to be a Society for the Study of American College Yells.

Certain Kansas grain growers have published an address titled "The Grain Trust as a Means of Organized Greed," "Organized Greed," and so on. Heated language is used, but the grain growers have something more practical. They propose to combine and to send their products to market themselves, without regard to help or hindrance from the Grain Trust. That's the way. Fight fire with fire and trust with trust.

The Hon. ALADDIN ATKINSON of Boston has reappeared, full of his wonted patriotism, intelligence and amiability. He writes to a friend in Washington that "when the question is put 'Who will stand for the Philippine war?' very few last degenerates and deadbeats answer the call."

There are few poor enough and few belonging to the second order of fools—not the natural fools—who exist for this ghastly service." It will be noticed that Mr. ATKINSON refers to the second order of fools since his stern resolve to defend the prerogatives of his own order.

M. GASTON DEBICHAMP, this year's representative of France in what has come to be an annual series of lectures before certain universities, has shown himself in the addresses he is delivering at Columbia to be a far more satisfactory lecturer than his predecessors have been. His voice carries to the back of the hall, he speaks with a distinctness that makes his French comprehensible to those of his hearers even who are imperfectly acquainted with the language, and what he says is worth hearing. As a newspaper man M. DEBICHAMP has acquired the art of picking out the essential points of a story and of stating them clearly. He has a sense of humor, too, that permits him to be humorous occasionally of the great men he hears. "Admiration," which saves his talks from the "academic lectures" which he has an idea that Am-

erican students know something of, does not prevent him from explaining everything from the beginning. His lectures may lack something of the distinction and individuality that marked M. BROUSSARD's earlier addresses, but he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, he keeps his hearers interested, and his French is the French of Paris, which is heard only too rarely in New York.

The Boston Figurines. A Card From the Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts. To the Editor of The Sun:—My attention has been called to a statement in your issue of this morning, relative to certain figurines found at Tanagra, which were withdrawn from exhibition several months ago as being either wholly or partly spurious.

Lost the position of the museum in the matter may be misunderstood, it may be thought I beg you to allow me to say that the "breaks" which led to the retirement of these statuettes had nothing whatever to do with such injuries as might have been caused in the Custom House, or on this side of the ocean, that investigation should be made, and that I should be glad to see the "breaks" questioned by you and your readers; that the conclusion is reached that such of the statuettes as are not wholly modern were not simply mended but actually built up, or placed together, in some cases out of fragments of marble, and in others of plaster of Paris, and that the whole surface was covered over with a modern coating of paint and dirt, applied for the express purpose of deception—to conceal what is modern and to make the statuettes look not only ancient but Egyptian. Another reason for the responsible officers of the department, backed by the municipal administration, oppose the schemes injurious to the department's efficiency, and, we suppose, as the cause of unnecessary enlargement of city expenditures.

These are simple facts, bearing on the case, either one of which should be, both in reason and fairness, decisive. The amendment recently put upon this bill, making the proposed change discretionary with the Fire Commission, doesn't make it acceptable. That merely adds an undesirable issue to every succeeding municipal election.

College Yells. The Topeka Capital insists that "Eastern college yells are conventional, monotonous and solemn, as becomes that grand and sonorous section of the Western college yell." It gives the place of honor among these to the "yell" of the University of Kansas:

Our Grasshopper contemporary regards this as "a model historically, geologically and euphoniously." Well, it is a short and explosive cry, and may be supposed to answer the great and wise purposes of a college "yell," to set off the superiority of the lungs of the yellers and to strike terror and amazement into the ears of the hearers. As Indians become rarer, the undergraduate warwhoop grows more interesting as a sort of survival, and properly trained parents will take their children to hear it. They are queer bits of patter and howl, many of the college "yells," and a few of them, for instance, would probably wonder under what wild tribes he had fallen if he went to a football game. "Savages fighting on the ground, mainen yelling unintelligibly from the benches," might be his mistaken description.

The college "yell," fired in regular volleys, may seem monotonous and solemn to those who are not firing it. At games, it is intended to have an encouraging effect on the friend and a depressing effect on the foe, and to bring victory. In part, therefore, it belongs to magical rhymes and its potency must not be judged by mere volume or well-delivered fire of sound. Yelled promissorously as an expression of the majesty and might of a college and the prowess and wisdom of the undergraduates of that college, it is the song of a war chief who also has magical powers. Now as a charm or incantation, "University of Kansas, yell," or even the cornucopian chant, too often profanely parodied, "Cornell, I yell, yell, yell," cannot be compared with the cry of the Kansas University of Ottawa:

Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O! Boia Boia O!

There you have charming or compelling magic, bell white or black. The New Russia College at Trenton, Mo., and the Success Club of Kansas have a "yell" which seems to be a combination of the magical and explosive forces:

Mineral, vegetable, animal man Kingdom corporate, on we go!

Prof. HUGO GEHREY, of Spindloch-on-the-Main is now in this country, collecting material for a monumental work on American college yells. Valuable and exhaustive as the Professor's book will be, there ought to be a Society for the Study of American College Yells.

Certain Kansas grain growers have published