

The Sun

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1902.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, per Month, \$1.00; per Year, \$10.00. SUNDAY, per Year, \$2.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, \$12.00. Single Copies, 5 Cents.

For Cuba's Interest and Our Own. It is very clear—and the heart of every patriotic American ought to be proud because of it—that sentiment all over the country, and notably in Congress, is strengthening in favor of making substantial reduction in our tariff import duties upon Cuban sugar and tobacco.

With all these and a score or more of minor obligations resting upon him, it is not greatly to the engineer's credit that his mistakes in the course of a year are extremely few.

But there is another phase of the life of this care-laden engineer which deserves to be brought forcibly to the attention of those creating it. If any man is entitled not only for his own sake, but in the interest of the public to a short day's work, that man is most certainly the engineer, whose faculties are always active, and whose nerves, in consequence, are maintained at an abnormal tension.

How are the engineers treated on many of the railroads in this country, as regards short hours? On how many roads are they required frequently to work fifteen and eighteen hours a day? And how often do they remain on duty for even twenty and twenty-five hours at a stretch without sleep and, moreover, in many instances, with little to eat? If some of the firemen employed on railroads not far from New York dared to do so, they could throw some very interesting light upon this subject.

Let the Railroad Commissioners investigate this state of affairs and they may learn something that will startle them.

Moreover, the reduction of these sugar duties would enormously lessen to the American consumer the cost of one of the chief necessities of daily life, a cost which he now pays unknowingly in indirect taxation and would vigorously repel if it assumed a direct form.

It would enable us to sell in Cuba \$50,000,000 worth more of our own products than we now do. It would enable us to establish in this country the same great jam and preserve manufacturing industries which are a source of wealth in England and are wholly due in that country to the cheapness with which sugar is there procured.

And it would knit to us the infant Cuban Republic, which every consideration of high statesmanship bids us to hold in sincere and enduring friendship.

The Locomotive Engineer. The case of Engineer JOHN WISNER of the White Plains local, who, as appears from the preliminary investigation, was immediately to blame for the horrible disaster on Wednesday, illustrates in a striking manner the immense responsibility which rests upon railroad engineers in general. If, as is alleged, the "distant" signal at Sixty-third street ordered WISNER to proceed cautiously, he should, of course, have complied with it and kept his train under absolute control until he reached the signal at Fifty-ninth street, which, under the circumstances, he might reasonably have expected to find set at "danger," and which, it seems to have been proven, was so set.

Notwithstanding the fact, as alleged, that the atmosphere of the tunnel at the time was dense with smoke and steam and, in consequence, the signal was rendered practically invisible to the engineer as he approached, it will be said that no pilot based upon the signal's obscurity can excuse the action of Engineer WISNER.

Knowing what was indicated by the signal, it is asked, did he not bring his train to a standstill, if necessary, in order to ascertain positively the color of the lights displayed? Had that course been taken, the accident apparently never would have occurred.

But, in modern railroading, it is far to place exclusively upon engineers the awful responsibility for accidents to passenger trains which result primarily from causes similar to that connected with the disaster in the tunnel at Fifty-ninth street.

While the failure of such employees to obey signals at all times cannot, technically be excused, are there not strong and pertinent reasons why their attention in the regard may not otherwise be palliated, at least to some extent?

How many people not directly associated with the running of trains are familiar with the arduous and complex character of the duties required of locomotive engineers at the present time? Probably not one in a thousand. From the moment he steps into the roundhouse preparatory to taking his place by the throttle, the engineer's obligations begin. He must read and become thoroughly familiar with the instructions, particularly if they involve his train, to be found on the roundhouse "blackboard." If it is there stated that this signal or that is out of order or is working imperfectly, he must bear that fact in mind when he approaches the signal referred to. If at any point on the road new signals have been installed, whose significance differs from that of the signals formerly employed there, he must know precisely what to do and what not to do when he reaches them.

If the despatcher orders him to look out for extra trains here or there, the order must be followed and, on account of it, constant vigilance must be exerted by the engineer until he meets or passes the trains designated. At every station along the line he must be on the watch for flags or lights which may tell him to slacken speed or to come to a full stop. Wherever there is a side track it is the engineer's duty to see that the switch signal at that point denotes safety before passing it. At night he must be ever on the alert for emergency signals, such as torches and torpedoes, and at all times he must be responsive to signals from the conductor of his train. In addition, much of his attention must be devoted to his engine, inasmuch as any failure on the part of a fireman properly to perform his duties reflects directly upon the engineer. And, obviously, the need of running as closely as possible on "schedule time" demands that the engineer should keep a sharp eye on his watch.

With all these and a score or more of minor obligations resting upon him, it is not greatly to the engineer's credit that his mistakes in the course of a year are extremely few.

instead an income tax to which Mr. Hill properly objects. The principle of tariff for revenue only, therefore, may have survived all Democratic defeats but it did not survive a single Democratic victory.

In declaring opposition to monopolies and dangerous combinations of capital, Mr. Hill is somewhat vague. Does he mean that a surviving and ultimately triumphant Democratic principle requires the abolition of the patent laws? And what is the danger line in combinations of capital?

A good deal of centralization has been going on in our system of government since JACKSON'S time. Many of the most unblushing centralizers have been and are Democrats. It is important to know whether Mr. Hill's programme contemplates the undoing of the centralization already effected, or merely resistance to further centralization.

Home rule for States and municipalities is a perfectly intelligible and respectable doctrine, but it seems applicable, as things are, rather to State than to national politics. As concerns any interference or attempted interference by the Federal Government, home rule is working pretty serenely in every State in the Union.

As a platform for practical politics looking to the regeneration or revivification of the Democracy, the Hon. DAVID BENNETT HILL'S residue seems to resolve itself into two elements, namely tariff for revenue only and anti-trust.

Call a Policeman. The Blue Pencil Club swindle turned up again this week in the news of the day. The story of the swindle was the same as that told by the victims of these same swindlers when THE SUN exposed them nearly a year ago. A girl young man of good address approached the victims with the story that the club was one of men employed on newspapers in this town, or else anxious to be so employed.

The swindler said that the members of the club wanted help in fitting up their club rooms, and showed a paper bearing the names of various eminent and half-eminent men who had been victimized to the extent of \$1 and more. One of the intended victims of the swindle had the good sense to make inquiries about the standing of the alleged club, and found that an attempt had been made to "work" him.

The exposure of this combination of law-breakers this, the second time, should put a final stop to their operations.

It seems to be impossible to make the public understand that the newspaper men of New York city, in whose behalf appeals are made once in a while for funds by swindlers, are not beggars, or in need of the assistance of any one. They are hard-working men, some of them; some of them are not so hard working; but none of them is in a position to ask or merit any alms or charity from any other citizen.

The men who write the news and the special articles for the newspapers of this city are well paid, self-respecting, and not solicitors of alms or aid of any kind. No man who goes around town begging for money would be retained on the staff of any reputable newspaper in this city, or any other city. No man who is approached by any of these swindlers should turn the rascal over to the police on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. If every person to whom one of these swindlers appeals would do this, he would be aiding the newspaper men of the city by helping to punish those who use the names of respectable citizens to further their plans for getting a living without the form of work.

This particular swindle known as the Blue Pencil Club is one of the most invidious of all this class; it should receive the attention of the District Attorney, the State Excise Commissioner, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the officers of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Young Man With the Brown Fedora. "The municipal ownership of public utilities" that is a phrase which the Democratic platform makers are rather fond of. It has a sonorous sound as if one should say, "The procession of the equinox and the obliquity of the ecliptic." It promises or seems to promise much for the future. Necessarily it means little in the present.

The Hon. CARVER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, is a Democrat who is supposed to have high ambitions. Meanwhile, he is attending strictly to his duties in the Chicago City Hall. It is a part of his business to have his picture thrown upon the stereopticon at not too distant intervals. This week he has come out for the municipal operation of the Chicago street railways.

Ownership and operation that is his platform. Democrats who, like Tom Johnson, are harking and shouting against the corporations, had better keep an eye on young CARVER. What are three-cent fares to be done at? Own the cars, run the cars, and, if one, other "public utilities" Democratic candidates who think they can get up earlier than the young man with the brown Fedora will have to act up all right.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

The writer had occasion some years ago to inquire of Mr. John W. Foster, then Minister at St. Petersburg, as to the diplomatic questions, as to the facts raised by your mislabeled correspondent, and was gratified to learn not only of the act of Russia's friendship for the United States in New York, but also in that connection an incident was related which had passed unobserved by many historians, but is well known to Mr. Foster and to the State Department.

It is impossible to make the public understand that the newspaper men of New York city, in whose behalf appeals are made once in a while for funds by swindlers, are not beggars, or in need of the assistance of any one. They are hard-working men, some of them; some of them are not so hard working; but none of them is in a position to ask or merit any alms or charity from any other citizen.

The men who write the news and the special articles for the newspapers of this city are well paid, self-respecting, and not solicitors of alms or aid of any kind. No man who goes around town begging for money would be retained on the staff of any reputable newspaper in this city, or any other city. No man who is approached by any of these swindlers should turn the rascal over to the police on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. If every person to whom one of these swindlers appeals would do this, he would be aiding the newspaper men of the city by helping to punish those who use the names of respectable citizens to further their plans for getting a living without the form of work.

This particular swindle known as the Blue Pencil Club is one of the most invidious of all this class; it should receive the attention of the District Attorney, the State Excise Commissioner, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the officers of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Young Man With the Brown Fedora. "The municipal ownership of public utilities" that is a phrase which the Democratic platform makers are rather fond of. It has a sonorous sound as if one should say, "The procession of the equinox and the obliquity of the ecliptic." It promises or seems to promise much for the future. Necessarily it means little in the present.

The Hon. CARVER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, is a Democrat who is supposed to have high ambitions. Meanwhile, he is attending strictly to his duties in the Chicago City Hall. It is a part of his business to have his picture thrown upon the stereopticon at not too distant intervals. This week he has come out for the municipal operation of the Chicago street railways.

Ownership and operation that is his platform. Democrats who, like Tom Johnson, are harking and shouting against the corporations, had better keep an eye on young CARVER. What are three-cent fares to be done at? Own the cars, run the cars, and, if one, other "public utilities" Democratic candidates who think they can get up earlier than the young man with the brown Fedora will have to act up all right.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

The writer had occasion some years ago to inquire of Mr. John W. Foster, then Minister at St. Petersburg, as to the diplomatic questions, as to the facts raised by your mislabeled correspondent, and was gratified to learn not only of the act of Russia's friendship for the United States in New York, but also in that connection an incident was related which had passed unobserved by many historians, but is well known to Mr. Foster and to the State Department.

It is impossible to make the public understand that the newspaper men of New York city, in whose behalf appeals are made once in a while for funds by swindlers, are not beggars, or in need of the assistance of any one. They are hard-working men, some of them; some of them are not so hard working; but none of them is in a position to ask or merit any alms or charity from any other citizen.

The men who write the news and the special articles for the newspapers of this city are well paid, self-respecting, and not solicitors of alms or aid of any kind. No man who goes around town begging for money would be retained on the staff of any reputable newspaper in this city, or any other city. No man who is approached by any of these swindlers should turn the rascal over to the police on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. If every person to whom one of these swindlers appeals would do this, he would be aiding the newspaper men of the city by helping to punish those who use the names of respectable citizens to further their plans for getting a living without the form of work.

This particular swindle known as the Blue Pencil Club is one of the most invidious of all this class; it should receive the attention of the District Attorney, the State Excise Commissioner, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the officers of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Young Man With the Brown Fedora. "The municipal ownership of public utilities" that is a phrase which the Democratic platform makers are rather fond of. It has a sonorous sound as if one should say, "The procession of the equinox and the obliquity of the ecliptic." It promises or seems to promise much for the future. Necessarily it means little in the present.

The Hon. CARVER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, is a Democrat who is supposed to have high ambitions. Meanwhile, he is attending strictly to his duties in the Chicago City Hall. It is a part of his business to have his picture thrown upon the stereopticon at not too distant intervals. This week he has come out for the municipal operation of the Chicago street railways.

Ownership and operation that is his platform. Democrats who, like Tom Johnson, are harking and shouting against the corporations, had better keep an eye on young CARVER. What are three-cent fares to be done at? Own the cars, run the cars, and, if one, other "public utilities" Democratic candidates who think they can get up earlier than the young man with the brown Fedora will have to act up all right.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

The writer had occasion some years ago to inquire of Mr. John W. Foster, then Minister at St. Petersburg, as to the diplomatic questions, as to the facts raised by your mislabeled correspondent, and was gratified to learn not only of the act of Russia's friendship for the United States in New York, but also in that connection an incident was related which had passed unobserved by many historians, but is well known to Mr. Foster and to the State Department.

It is impossible to make the public understand that the newspaper men of New York city, in whose behalf appeals are made once in a while for funds by swindlers, are not beggars, or in need of the assistance of any one. They are hard-working men, some of them; some of them are not so hard working; but none of them is in a position to ask or merit any alms or charity from any other citizen.

The men who write the news and the special articles for the newspapers of this city are well paid, self-respecting, and not solicitors of alms or aid of any kind. No man who goes around town begging for money would be retained on the staff of any reputable newspaper in this city, or any other city. No man who is approached by any of these swindlers should turn the rascal over to the police on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. If every person to whom one of these swindlers appeals would do this, he would be aiding the newspaper men of the city by helping to punish those who use the names of respectable citizens to further their plans for getting a living without the form of work.

This particular swindle known as the Blue Pencil Club is one of the most invidious of all this class; it should receive the attention of the District Attorney, the State Excise Commissioner, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the officers of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Young Man With the Brown Fedora. "The municipal ownership of public utilities" that is a phrase which the Democratic platform makers are rather fond of. It has a sonorous sound as if one should say, "The procession of the equinox and the obliquity of the ecliptic." It promises or seems to promise much for the future. Necessarily it means little in the present.

The Hon. CARVER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, is a Democrat who is supposed to have high ambitions. Meanwhile, he is attending strictly to his duties in the Chicago City Hall. It is a part of his business to have his picture thrown upon the stereopticon at not too distant intervals. This week he has come out for the municipal operation of the Chicago street railways.

Ownership and operation that is his platform. Democrats who, like Tom Johnson, are harking and shouting against the corporations, had better keep an eye on young CARVER. What are three-cent fares to be done at? Own the cars, run the cars, and, if one, other "public utilities" Democratic candidates who think they can get up earlier than the young man with the brown Fedora will have to act up all right.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

The writer had occasion some years ago to inquire of Mr. John W. Foster, then Minister at St. Petersburg, as to the diplomatic questions, as to the facts raised by your mislabeled correspondent, and was gratified to learn not only of the act of Russia's friendship for the United States in New York, but also in that connection an incident was related which had passed unobserved by many historians, but is well known to Mr. Foster and to the State Department.

It is impossible to make the public understand that the newspaper men of New York city, in whose behalf appeals are made once in a while for funds by swindlers, are not beggars, or in need of the assistance of any one. They are hard-working men, some of them; some of them are not so hard working; but none of them is in a position to ask or merit any alms or charity from any other citizen.

The men who write the news and the special articles for the newspapers of this city are well paid, self-respecting, and not solicitors of alms or aid of any kind. No man who goes around town begging for money would be retained on the staff of any reputable newspaper in this city, or any other city. No man who is approached by any of these swindlers should turn the rascal over to the police on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. If every person to whom one of these swindlers appeals would do this, he would be aiding the newspaper men of the city by helping to punish those who use the names of respectable citizens to further their plans for getting a living without the form of work.

This particular swindle known as the Blue Pencil Club is one of the most invidious of all this class; it should receive the attention of the District Attorney, the State Excise Commissioner, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the officers of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Young Man With the Brown Fedora. "The municipal ownership of public utilities" that is a phrase which the Democratic platform makers are rather fond of. It has a sonorous sound as if one should say, "The procession of the equinox and the obliquity of the ecliptic." It promises or seems to promise much for the future. Necessarily it means little in the present.

The Hon. CARVER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, is a Democrat who is supposed to have high ambitions. Meanwhile, he is attending strictly to his duties in the Chicago City Hall. It is a part of his business to have his picture thrown upon the stereopticon at not too distant intervals. This week he has come out for the municipal operation of the Chicago street railways.

Ownership and operation that is his platform. Democrats who, like Tom Johnson, are harking and shouting against the corporations, had better keep an eye on young CARVER. What are three-cent fares to be done at? Own the cars, run the cars, and, if one, other "public utilities" Democratic candidates who think they can get up earlier than the young man with the brown Fedora will have to act up all right.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

are holding it for higher prices. The consumer may groan, seeing himself "held up." The miller may use a wealth of language. The farmers are resolved to put the dollar above the man. They may sell in five or six weeks, but not before. If they were not farmers they would be accused of being in a combination to put up the necessities of life. Newspapers would have fits. Legislatures would fall into resolutions. Congress itself might foam and froth a little over the wicked conspiracy of the plutocrats. Honest Kansas farmers trying to make a few dollars escape all these pains and penalties.

There are 84,233,000 people in the United States.—Buffalo Courier.

And still Col. BRYAN and the Hon. JOHN JACOB LENOX and the Hon. WILLIAM SULZER believe that they are the poo-poo.

Our impetuous friend, the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, is giving the ailing Democracy a cold bottle of advice. He says that "it would be wise to keep in the platform a certain degree of progressive radicalism of the constructive quality." "Progressive radicalism of the constructive quality" is good, excellent good. The progressive constructive radicalism should be tempered with conservatism in the selection of its leaders. In short, the party should be both radical and conservative, hot and cold. As the radicalism is to be constructive, presumably the conservatism will be destructive. Dr. QUINCY is a clever hand at a prescription, but it must puzzle his patients to find out what he believes is the matter with them.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS OUR FRIEND. A Correspondent Attributes to John W. Foster Some Interesting Stories.—To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Your able editorial and convincing proofs as to what your correspondent calls the "historical mystery of Russia's friendship for the United States during the Civil War" in your issue of last Sunday is conclusive, and once for all the facts are brought to light which corroborate all that has been asserted, and history will ever bear witness to the kindly part played by Russia during the critical period of American history.

The writer had occasion some years ago to inquire of Mr. John W. Foster, then Minister at St. Petersburg, as to the diplomatic questions, as to the facts raised