



SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1903.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, Per Month, 50 Cts. DAILY, Per Year, \$5.00. SUNDAY, Per Year, \$3.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$7.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, 70 Cts. Postage to foreign countries added. THE SUN, New York City.

PAID—Kilgus, No. 12, near Grand Hotel, and Klocus, No. 10, Boulevard des Capucines.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned, they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

Readers of THE SUN leaving the city can have the Daily and Sunday editions mailed to their address (which may be changed when necessary) for 70 cents a month. Order through your newsdealer or THE SUN, 170 Nassau street.

Mr. Burton on the Ohio.

The Hon. THEODORE E. BURTON, chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, has been inspecting foreign waters. For four months he watched the Elbe, the Rhine, the Danube and the Volga. Then he returned to the United States with new ardor for widening, deepening and spending. Last week he declared his intention of taking a trip down the Ohio and his belief that "the customary river and harbor appropriation for next year—\$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000—will not meet the increasing demands."

No appropriation will meet the increasing demands. The increase of the appropriations may be by arithmetical progression. That of the demands will be by geometrical progression.

Mr. BURTON very properly purposes to pay his own way on his excursion down the Ohio. There can be no objections to his studying Congressional hydrology at his own expense.

It may occur to him, in his watery way, that on the whole, water runs down hill. So will a party infatuated with prosperity that gets into the habit of making excessive appropriations.

The Deluge of 1903.

In thirty-one and a half hours on Thursday and Friday 10.4 inches of rain fell in this city. This record is not only very exceptional in New York, but also in any part of the country. Only a few falls amounting to ten or twelve inches in a day have ever been recorded at our weather stations. Some statistics and comparisons will give an impressive idea of the deluge through which we have just passed.

The highest annual rainfall on record in our country are 123.23 inches at Neah Bay, Washington, in 1884, and 140.23 inches at Sitka in the same year; but we have just experienced in a little over a day a fall of rain amounting to about one-tenth that at Neah Bay and one-fourteenth that at Sitka in a whole year. The storm of May 30 to June 1, 1880, which broke the dam at Johnston, Pa., causing terrible destruction of life and property, was estimated at eight inches of rain, or four-fifths of that which we have just recorded.

Late on Thursday afternoon the fall was remarkably heavy for about an hour, but we have as yet no data enabling us to compare this especially marked period with that at Washington on June 27, 1881, when 2.34 inches in thirty-seven minutes were recorded, or the fall at Philadelphia on June 26, 1887, which was 0.62 inches in seven minutes.

In a little over a day and a quarter we have had nearly one fourth as much rain as normally falls in this city or in Washington in a year. Tropical Para has only seven times as much in a year, Paris and Stockholm only twice the quantity in a year. Perhaps our experience will give us a slight appreciation of the enormous precipitation at Cherrapunji, on a subordinate range of the Himalayas north of the Bay of Bengal, where the greatest fall ever recorded in a day was 40.8 inches on June 14, 1876, and where the average fall for the five rainy months is almost three inches in a day.

It is difficult to conceive of the enormous weight of the downpour of last Thursday and Friday. We know, of course, that water is very heavy, and that when a fall adds to its weight, the resulting power is enormous. Thus the theoretical water power of Niagara Falls, over which 200,000 cubic feet of water plunges every second, is about 4,000,000 horse power, nearly equal to the entire steam and water power used in the United States. The weight of ten inches of rain water on a square mile is computed at 724,800 tons. At this rate the weight of the water which fell on the 26 square miles of New York city in thirty-one and a half hours was 213,816,000 tons. The Indian scientific service calculated the weight of the ten inches of rain which fell over 10,000 square miles of north India on Sept. 17-18, 1880, at 7,248,000,000 tons.

During our storm Poughkeepsie recorded seven inches, and Ballston, near Saratoga, about six inches in twenty-four hours, and the total rainfall in inches was not much less than in this city. The storm in its full force covered all the eastern part of the Middle Atlantic States, from Virginia to northern New York, and it is probable that the total weight of water falling on this vast area was several times as great as that estimated for the Indian storm of 1880.

The Yankee Hicker.

Lake the sound of the tick fired by the "embattled farmers" at Lexington, the tick of the Yankee clock is now "heard round the world." Our clock export trade is worth about \$1,000,000 a year. Unfortunately, its volume shows no very great increase during the last ten years. In 1893 it was \$962,423. In 1902 it shows as \$1,146,381, a falling off of \$150,000 from the figures of 1901.

The clocks exported are generally of an inexpensive class, and a million dollars worth makes quite a little mountain of them. The extent of their distribution is indicated by the report of a single week of August last. During that week, clocks of a total value of \$15,000 were shipped to England, Scotland, Germany, Spain, Madeira, the Azores, Cuba, Co-

lombia, Brazil, Argentina, Natal, India, and Newfoundland. Shipments of other works to these and to other lands show that the cheerful tick of the Yankee time-piece is a familiar sound in nearly every country of the globe. The exasperating shriek of the American alarm clock breaks the stillness of the morning from the equator to the frozen pole, and men of all races, colors and tongues hurl their anathemas at it in their respective languages, even though they hurl nothing more weighty.

Our export of watches is close upon the heels of the clock trade, and shows an increase which gives fair assurance of still greater increase. The export of watches in 1893 was valued at \$241,758. In 1902 it had risen to the sum of \$296,100. The fact that about three-fifths of the watch exports of 1902 went to Canada is only a fair argument of a very extensive trade awaiting our cultivation elsewhere. During that year Canada purchased \$575,000 worth of American watches. From England, to whom she gave a preferential tariff rate, Canada bought during the same year \$9,000 worth. Germany and Switzerland sold on equal tariff terms with the United States. The German sales were \$12,700, and the Swiss \$123,550. Canada bought last year \$198,000 worth of American clocks, \$5,250 worth of English clocks, and \$6,000 worth of French, chiefly in marble cases, a French specialty.

We quote these Canadian figures because they exhibit the ability of the American product to meet the competition which it has to face in foreign markets. That which is done in Canada can be done elsewhere by the expenditure of a modicum of trade energy. The United States can and should make the time-pieces of the world.

Mr. Chamberlain's Programme in Detail.

We have seen that Premier BALFOUR, in his speech at Sheffield, was unable or unwilling to say how he would use the power which he asked the British electorate to give him—the power, namely, of levying customs duties on the products of foreign countries. All that he would or could say was that he should use the lever placed at his disposal for the purpose of negotiating reciprocity treaties, or, if such treaties should be unobtainable, of exercising retaliation. In other words, he asked his fellow countrymen to renounce the free trade policy to which they have attributed their prosperity for more than fifty years, in blind reliance on his ability to improve their actual and prospective condition. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, in his speech at Glasgow, makes no such draft on the confidence or the credulity of the British voters. He tells them precisely what he wants to do, his motive for doing it, and how he hopes to do it without increasing the cost of living.

Let us look at Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S programme, now that it has been explicitly defined, first glancing, however, at the motive which, as he says, impels him to advocate a change in the traditional fiscal system. He shows that during the last thirty years the total export trade of the United Kingdom has increased at so slow a rate that, as compared with the contemporaneous export trade of Germany or the United States, it may be said to have remained stationary. The diminishing factor in that total has been the exports to protected foreign countries; the only encouraging factor has been the exports to Great Britain's transmarine dependencies, and to those countries where the British manufacturer could meet his German or American rival on equal terms.

There is no reason to expect any improvement in the demand for British manufactures in protected foreign countries; on the contrary, that demand seems likely to go on diminishing. For obvious reasons, it is unsafe to rely on the retention of free access to all of the existing neutral markets—to the markets of China, for example. Neither can the British manufacturer count upon keeping his present hold upon the colonial markets, if things are allowed to drift as for some decades they have been drifting. Thirty or forty years ago, had a preference then been offered to the food products and raw materials of Canada and Australia it might have been possible for Great Britain to monopolize the market of those great dependencies for manufactured articles. Under such circumstances they would not have been tempted to foster by protection manufactures of their own. Even now there are certain kinds of manufactures which Canada or Australia does not produce. The demand for such articles British manufacturers can supply exclusively, if they will consent to give a preference in the British market to colonial food products and raw materials. That augmented ability to pay will be due to the expanded output of food products and raw materials caused by the preference conceded in the British market.

This is the gist of Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S argument, so far as it is addressed to the individual interests of the British manufacturer and the British workman. We pass over the appeal to their national interests, based on the assumption, probably well founded, that the British Empire cannot be long held together by ties of sentiment alone. The objection to Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S main argument is that the British workman is invited to submit to an immediate increase in the price of bread for the sake of a future and hypothetical expansion of his export trade. We say hypothetical, because it is by no means certain that an increased colonial demand for British manufactures will not be more than offset by a diminished demand for such articles on the part of those foreign countries whose food products and raw materials are subjected to adverse discrimination in the British market. In other words, the British workman is invited to accept a distant and dubious benefit in exchange for an immediate and indubitable injury, the increased cost of a loaf of bread.

This objection, also, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN endeavors squarely to meet. He proposes, he says, to impose a duty of two shillings a quarter on foreign wheat (but no duty on colonial wheat) and a somewhat larger duty on foreign flour; and he does not deny that these duties will add something, though he thinks but very little, to the price of a loaf of bread. He proposes, also, to impose a tax of five per cent. ad valorem on foreign meat and ad valorem (colonial produce of a similar kind being free from duty), but from this tax he exempts bacon, which constitutes the animal food of the poorer part of the British population. We should note that, for a like reason, maize is exempted from the duty on grain. Now, the slight increase in the cost of wheat bread, and of all animal food except bacon, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN proposes to offset by a material reduction of the existing duties on sugar, tea, coffee and cocoa, so that, as he figures, the net result of the artisan's and agricultural laborer's weekly outlay for food purposes will positively be a small saving instead of a small increment. This is the fundamental ground on which he commends his project to the working masses of Great Britain. He also makes a bid for the support of British manufacturers by offering to assure to them an absolute control of their home market, by imposing duties averaging 10 per cent. ad valorem on all imported manufactures.

If the last named proposal stood alone it would be open to no objection from the American point of view. As for the proposal to offset the new duties on wheat and animal products by a reduction of the existing duties on sugar, tea, coffee and cocoa, Sir HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN points out that the tolling millions are already entitled to a remission of the latter duties, so far as these were imposed or augmented in order that they might contribute toward the expenses of the South African war. The fatal objection, however, to a duty of two shillings a quarter on wheat is that Parliament, once having renounced the free trade principle, would not stop short at so small a duty. A duty of two shillings a quarter on wheat would benefit Canadian wheat growers but little, and British wheat growers not at all. British wheat growers would justly demand that, if the fiscal policy of the United Kingdom was to be revolutionized for the sake of distant colonials, their own vital interests should receive adequate protection.

That is the rock on which Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S scheme seems likely to be wrecked. Specially Interested. Tammany's appeal to the voters for support in this campaign will particularly interest those who have suffered or may expect to suffer by reason of the activity of a decent administration with honest intentions. The business of certain residents of New York is affected by an impartial enforcement of laws. Among those whom the prospect directly concerns are:

- The East Side Cafes. The Light Houses. The Owners of Red Light Resorts. The Proprietors of Tenement Houses. The Professional Procurers.

No canvass is necessary to tell on which side these classes of the community will vote. They are for Tammany, and the Tammany system. They are for any system which will foster and protect them and their trades. In 1901 decency overcame indecency at the polls in New York city. Is it possible that the community will go hunting to recover the foulness of former times?

Our Uncle SAMUEL won't trust you: Why should I do what he won't do?

The author of a sign that hangs in a little out of the way second hand goods shop essayed a higher flight than most of the poet commercialists do when he composed this appeal, worked in worsted on cardboard, in sampler style:

I've got to pay My bills to day, And for hard cash I ask you. Let me have that, And my old hat, Or anything else I'll sell you.

The output of a busy man, a hard working business poet, is likely to be crisp, short and to the point. There was a furniture shop in Massachusetts once on one wall of which hung a cardboard sign to this effect:

No trust. No bust.

In spite of this pithy declaration the shop did not prosper. Finally it passed into the Sheriff's hands. On the day after the owner's bankruptcy was announced a card was found tacked on the locked door. On it were these lines:

I trusted. And bust.

The owner denied their authorship, but they were a complete history of his failure. There is poetry and truth in this legend, which ornamented a small shop in a village near Providence for a long time:

The owner of this shop is no Santa Claus. Those who want goods for nothing must trade somewhere else.

How many sweet singers have softened the refusal to "put it on the slate" by wrapping it with rhyme? A gentle, kindly class, found mostly in the small shops which Mr. CROKER says exist no more. Mr. CROKER is not a poet, and in spite of him hundreds of busy tradesmen are making a living on a cash basis, under "No Trust" signs of their own invention, quaint, interesting and entertaining.

Babies in the Banana Belt.

Lieutenant-Governor BARTLETT of North Dakota is a sagacious statesman. He has foresight. He is a member of the World's Fair Commission of his State. What constitutes a State? Not merely women and men, high minded men, but babes, fat cheeked and healthy babes. It is Mr. BARTLETT'S patriotic belief that the North Dakota babies, kissed by the zephyrs and the candidates of the Banana Belt, are the most beautiful, vigorous and active in the world. "Give me the North Dakota babies," says he, "and I care not who has the rest of the vote."

To show the world at St. Louis what the North Dakota climate and baby are, Mr. BARTLETT means to have a full photographic parade of that infantry. All North Dakota parents blessed with actions between 1 and 3 will please send photographs of the same to the Lieutenant-Governor.

What a nice man Mr. BARTLETT is! What a sensible man! What a good judge of State products and legitimate State pride! So cry the proud mothers, the equally proud though wholly unimportant fathers. Is there not the making of a Governor, a Senator, who knows what else of great, in this ingenious Lieutenant-Governor? He takes the grand issue and makes it his.

An "Anglican Catholic" clergyman writes a Church paper of London that "during the negotiations before the Bishops to order public prayers for the nation's guidance, but nothing was done." He expresses the hope that "another mistake" will not be made in neglecting to order "a day of prayer in the matter of the critical state of affairs in the Near East." The Bishop of Worcester, it seems, was so greatly impressed with the need now, in view of the Balkan situation, that he called "all Christians" to a service of intercession in an Anglican church at Birmingham, and the request to his clergy public prayer for the same object was made throughout the Worcester diocese on a Sunday in September. Three other English Bishops united with the Bishop of Worcester in appealing to the Government and the Christian Powers generally to take combined action to protect the Christians in Macedonia. Apparently their appeal has been without effect on the British Cabinet.

The Poets of Commercialism. The American business men are of a kindly disposition, at all times anxious to spare the sensibilities of their fellow human beings. Constant contact with the public does not sour their hearts nor turn them into misanthropes. Despite the continual attempts of the unprincipled to circumvent them, they retain a delicate regard for the feelings of all men, and even when they refuse to do what a customer asks they couch their refusal in terms so delicate and poetical that the most sensitive must take the refusal in good part. What but a sweet and aspiring nature can account for the poetical effusions, placards, signs, in which tradesmen warn the public that they will not cash checks or sell goods on tick?

The shop of a worthy ironmonger in one of the uptown avenues is decorated with this couplet, in letters that must catch the eye of even a casual observer:

Since Man to Man is no Trust, We Really Don't Know whom to Trust.

Even the most hardened seeker for credit must be warned away, unoffended, by that sign. Another poet, whose lines are cast in the green grocery business, discourages in this manner those who want a little check cashed:

To save our business from going to wreck, We decided never to cash a check.

A good rule, plainly put. No complaint can be framed against the plain statement thus set forth. In the window of his cellar shop an old fashioned cobbler has placed a sheet of tin, painted black and bearing this legend in white letters:

If all who asked by me were trusted, My enterprise would soon be busted.

The cobbler poet has the look of a shrewd, kindly man, a philosopher—all cobblers were philosophers in the old days—a generous soul, and it is safe to say that he has a good many accounts inscribed on a big strip of leather in chalk somewhere among the odds and ends in his shop.

Uncle SAM doesn't do business on a credit basis, and a fish dealer uses this fact as a lever with which to pry cash out of his customers:

Our Uncle SAMUEL won't trust you: Why should I do what he won't do?

Dr. Green's Election as Bishop Pronounced. From the Living Church, organ of the High Church party.

It is distinctly provided in Title I, canon 10, section 5, that "before the election of a Bishop the condition of the extent of diocese, the consent of the General Convention, or, during the recess thereof, the consent of a majority of the Bishops and of the several standing committees, must be had and obtained." Before the election can take place.

The only event in which a diocese is permitted by our canons to elect a Bishop without first asking and receiving the consent, in when the election is "by reason of old age or other permanent cause of infirmity" on the part of the Bishop. If this is the case for the present election of a Bishop, the Bishop-elect is not to be consecrated until he has received the consent of the diocese, in the resolution to elect, nor, so far as we can learn, in the accompanying debate. Certainly the record does not show it, as it should have been the provision under which the election was held.

We can appreciate the necessity for additional episcopal service in a diocese "whose chief city is, as Bishop Potter says, and has for some time been growing at the rate of 70,000 a year." This need arises, however, not from the "old age or other permanent cause of infirmity" of the Bishop, but from the weight and extent of the diocese, the size of his age or health, no physician's certificate, no aliation, however remote, was made by the Bishop which could indicate any such personal disability. There was also no evidence presented, so far as we can learn, tending to establish such a condition, and there is every evidence, from the discussions of the past two years, to show that the need for a Bishop Conductor is due to the extent of the work, rather than to the physical condition of the Diocesan.

We fear, therefore, that the election of Dr. Green last week is absolutely null and void; that it is directly contrary to the canons of General Convention; that the convention was not competent to proceed to the election of a Bishop "without the consent of the diocese," and that the election, such an unconstitutional election, that the Bishops ought not to assent to it, and that the Presiding Bishop cannot, under the canon, take order for his consecration. We trust it is not necessary for us to say that no question as to the personality of the Bishop-elect enters into this consideration. The action of the Rev. John W. Chapman as Missionary Bishop of the diocese, some years ago, set aside by the refusal of standing committees to consecrate him for less reason.

The Song of the Contractors.

We'll set a thousand daggers to the tearing of the streets. And a thousand more to standing in the doors. And to looting on the sidewalks just to block the passers-by. To keep customers from entering the stores. We'll dig the streets plumb full of holes and heap them up with stones. At dropping things on those who pass, you'll find that we've got our bones. Our foremen dare to curse and swear in loud and rasping tones. Polluting thus the city's open pores. But what care we? Ha! Ha! He! He! Ho! Ho! For what we say, you'll find, is apt to go. So we'll dig the sidewalks up and throw them out. And damn the suffering public, just so long we get rich. The keepers of the shops may starve if they can't get the toll. To make us out digging underground. If rock falls on the passers-by, it'll be better stay at home. Or find some other way to go around. If the populace does not approve the way we do the trick. They know where they can go, and they can go there mighty quick. And take the shops there with 'em, for their hollows make us sick. And we'll agree to furnish them a mound.

But what care we? Ha! Ha! He! He! Ho! Ho! For what we say, you'll find, is apt to go. The sidewalks will be lumber yards, the streets will be a ditch. And damn the suffering public, just so long we get rich.

THE CRIMES OF CHRISTENDOM. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Christianizing on an arraignment of the Christian churches, you said the other day:

If our correspondents will follow the history of Christianity in Europe from the time first it began to assert itself with physical force he will read a record of war, persecution, atrocity and fierce human passions inflamed by religious fanaticism which is not exceeded if it is equaled in the history of any previous religious propaganda of which we have the record. Of the crimes committed in the name of Christianity it is impossible to speak with too much sorrow and abhorrence. But the guilt, I submit, attaches not to Christianity itself, but to malignant influences under which it has fallen. The vital doctrines of Christianity as preached by its Founder are the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Our faith in the brotherhood of man would certainly appear to be undergoing eclipse. But there is nothing in them which could possibly lend itself to atrocity or persecution. When the Inquisitor sought a warrant in the Gospel for his religious murders, he could find nothing more to his purpose than the words in the parable of the Great Feast, "Compel them [the guests] to come in," or St. Paul's saying, "I would that they were out of my sight," which only the blindest bigotry could construe as a longing for an auto-da-fé. Islam propagated itself by the sword. Christianity in its native character propagated itself by the Word preached by peaceful missionaries, who, taking their lives in their hands, converted the barbarians and founded the Christian nations. The Founder of Christianity said that His Kingdom was not of this world. Had that saying been kept, there could have been no persecutions. By keeping it in after days the Baptist Church has won a distinction unappreciated by any other. When the empire, after struggling long to extinguish Christianity, bowed to it and made it the imperial religion, it extended its political despotism over the Church. Orthodoxy, i. e., the doctrine patronized by the court, became law, heresy became treason; and the ill started, though perhaps almost inevitable, revolution produced the inevitable. Ecclesiastics denied their founder by appealing to the secular arm. Christianity, however, humanized the Roman law, notably with regard to slavery. Special influence and authority could not fail to attach to the Bishops of the two Imperial cities, Rome and Constantinople; especially to the Bishop of Rome, who was not overshadowed by the presence of the Emperor. In the dissolution of the empire, the Roman See became a rallying point for the Western Church. But there was really no Pope in the present sense of the term, no spiritual dictator claiming autocratic and universal authority over the Church, before Hildebrand. Gregory the Great denounced the title of universal Bishop as blasphemous. Hildebrand it was who created the universal despotism, using as his instruments German rebellion and Norman conquest, as well as a clerical militia detached from humanity and bound to the Papacy by the ties of a hell-brotherhood. There is not in history such another mockery as the pretense of this autocrat and his successors, including Innocent III., Alexander VI. and Julius II., to represent the preacher of the Sermon on the Mount. Here we have the main source of persecution and all its atrocities; hence flowed the extermination of the Albigenses, the Inquisition, Alva's reign of blood in the Netherlands, the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and the Dragonnades. The Crusades, with any atrocities which they may have involved, were more the work of Christendom at large, but they can hardly be set down as atrocities; they were really rather a war for the defence of Christian civilization against the invading tide of Mohammedan conquest, an irruption of all barbarism, as is now plainly seen. Moral barism, as is now plainly seen. The all time genuine Christendom was not left without witness. It showed itself in such characters as that of Anselm, in such writings as the Imitatio Christi. Protestant Christianity could not at once get clear of the medieval tradition. But presently it did. It has repented of its crimes and renounced persecution. The Syllabus, which is the latest manifesto of the Papacy, reaffirms in plain terms the principle of intolerance, throwing down the gauntlet to modern civilization, and the liberty of the press, which has been won by the struggle of ages for humanity. Infallibility cannot repent. The Papacy, moreover, continues to use the political intrigue of the Jesuit, who, there can be little doubt, by his influence over a superstitious woman, had a share in bringing on the Franco-German War. The religious character would in any case, no doubt, have displayed its weaknesses. There would have been, however, no bigotry, no fanatical and sectarian fray; but without the influence of the Empire and the Papacy there would not have been these enormous crimes. Catholicism and Papalism, though they have unhappily come to be identified, are essentially distinct. Catholicism, as its name imports, is universal. Papalism is Italian. Italy is a peninsula. The Italian is a petty, bigoted, fanatical, and narrow, with all its characteristics and graces, was fully developed before Hildebrand. There is nothing characteristically Papal in the writings of Thomas à Kempis, Pascal or Fénelon. Lacordaire and Montalembert were thoroughly Catholic, but as friends of liberty, thinking that it could be reconciled with Catholicism, they were disavowed by the Papacy. I need hardly say that I do not pretend to orthodoxy. But I plead for a fair consideration of all real phenomena, whether they appear to fall within the domain of physical science or not. Christianity in itself and apart from its unhappy entanglements with imperial despotisms and Papal usurpation, seems, by the principles which it has propagated and the characters which it has produced, to have been up to the present time a great power, to say the least, of moral progress, and one which is not easily explained by physical evolution. GOLDWIN SMITH.

THE CLOTHES LINE OF GREATER NEW YORK. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The writer would like to ask your people of Greater New York are seemingly obliged to put up with the well-known clothes line of the family wash. Hardly a day passes but that some accident is noted directly due to their use and girls hang out of their windows, and boys hang out of their windows, and are saved from falling only by the luck of children or a strong pole or line. Why, with all our laws looking to health and safety of tenants, are landlords allowed to continue this system? This is a dangerous, hideous system of drying clothes, and the writer hopes to draw out from some of your readers protests against it, strong enough to lead to some legislative action to be taken in the matter. WILLIAM CAMPBELL, NEW YORK.

Side Aches. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I observe that the United States Army of the United States and Honorable Artillery of Boston use the little pills expensively and carefully when called "What's It? Does Mr. Odgers expect them to use their axes?" BRANTFORD BRANTFORD COURTNEY, WALTHAM-ASTORIA, ORE.

PAYING THEIR WAY IN COLLEGE.

Nearly \$50,000 was earned by students of Columbia University during the past academic year, according to the report of Reuben B. Meyers, secretary of the university committee on employment for students. In the course of the year 450 students applied to the committee for aid, 222 more than in the previous year. Fifty were women. Through the employment obtained for them by the committee the students earned \$10,554.48 against \$6,458.88 earned in the previous year. On their own initiative the students earned \$41,123.13. The total earnings of the students amounted to \$57,724.57, as against \$15,664.18 for the previous corresponding year. Teaching and tutoring paid \$20,705.06; clerical work, \$3,783.64; technical work, \$1,040.05; miscellaneous, \$39,435.57.

While some students earned less than the average amount, some earned considerably more. One law student earned about \$1,500 as a correspondent for a newspaper; two or three others earned over \$500 each as tutors. Two directors of play centres of the Board of Education each earned about \$500. A number of the students in the law school taught in the public evening schools and in this way earned \$300 each.

The manager of a yacht club made \$250 during the summer vacation, and during the academic year a stenographer and a typewriter earned more than \$150. One man drove a truck on Saturdays before he could get something better to do. At the end of the academic year he had made more than \$350.

In the college another newspaper correspondent earned over \$1,200. A life insurance agent cleared more than \$700. An organizer and director of boys' clubs earned about \$600, and a general contractor in this way cleared between \$200 and \$300. Another student running a printing shop in conjunction with his brother made \$250. Two other students who came to the university with little or nothing made \$100 between them, one as a tutor and the other as a telephone operator. A violinist playing in a large orchestra earned more than \$1,000, and another student who ran a steam laundry at a summer resort, almost paid his tuition fee of \$150.

In the schools of applied science one student earned \$100 as a correspondent for a newspaper, and another student who acted as operator of a stereopticon at illustrated lectures. A Cuban earned a little less than \$100 as a correspondent for a newspaper, and another student who ran a steam laundry at a summer resort, almost paid his tuition fee of \$150.

In the schools of applied science one student earned \$100 as a correspondent for a newspaper, and another student who acted as operator of a stereopticon at illustrated lectures. A Cuban earned a little less than \$100 as a correspondent for a newspaper, and another student who ran a steam laundry at a summer resort, almost paid his tuition fee of \$150.

200 SUBWAY CARS COMING.

The First Lot to Be Shipped Here From St. Louis. ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 10.—The St. Louis Car Company shipped today the first lot of 200 cars built for the Interborough Rapid Transit Company of New York.

A Mysterious Dream.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: A few days ago I had a dream which may be of interest to you. I was sitting with a book in my sanctum sanctorum, there entered upon me a mighty giant, and some way or other, although I could not quite place them at first, as soon as the older one began to speak, however, I knew him at once, and the identity of each will be revealed in the following conversation.

"Well, said Maleb Kiz, the inveterate barkeeper on the Mythymythy Hackedey City of Matches, 'as I have said before, my dear friend, more than any other man in any other one thing that goes toward making a successful man. No matter what a fellow is doing, whether he's a shoemaker or a cutter, he'll come out a mighty right higher grade, long and mostly in this here world if he knows when to keep his mouth shut, and does it. Mind you, I don't mean that there ain't times when a fellow has to speak up and give out his opinion, as far as that goes, I seen a good many things in them few days before the war, on the stand old tub, Cruel Hell, which will sign make me tremble."

"Excuse me," I broke in upon Maleb's diatribe against the evils of loquacity, "but do you think you are quite consistent? Now, this line of talk you have just uttered, is not a mighty right higher grade, long and mostly in this here world if he knows when to keep his mouth shut, and does it. Mind you, I don't mean that there ain't times when a fellow has to speak up and give out his opinion, as far as that goes, I seen a good many things in them few days before the war, on the stand old tub, Cruel Hell, which will sign make me tremble."

"Excuse me," I broke in upon Maleb's diatribe against the evils of loquacity, "but do you think you are quite consistent? Now, this line of talk you have just uttered, is not a mighty right higher grade, long and mostly in this here world if he knows when to keep his mouth shut, and does it. Mind you, I don't mean that there ain't times when a fellow has to speak up and give out his opinion, as far as that goes, I seen a good many things in them few days before the war, on the stand old tub, Cruel Hell, which will sign make me tremble."

Women's Sentimentality Toward Chinamen. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In the name of American womanhood I would protest against the foolish sentimental actions of the so-called Chinese missionaries, who are busy in the cities of the United States, and who would risk the rescue of the Chinamen, while their poor victims were lost sight of. I have always supposed the truly missionary spirit reached outside to all unfortunate.

When we consider that in the Chinese schools it is almost invariably the case that a teacher is one scholar is another, it is not surprising that the Chinese missionaries are in charge, there is a great throwing away of useful talent. I have knowledge of one church which has in connection with it a Chinese school, where the regular Sunday school is always short of good teachers, and I content that the real missionary spirit, the love of souls, is not in last sight of the Chinese missionaries, but in one who offers herself to one Chinaman while the souls of six children might be reached if the same energy were applied in their behalf.

The crime of which the Brooklyn men were accused is terrible. Instances are not by any means rare where young children have been enticed into the rooms of Chinamen and sent to a laundry. Any one who has been him far from the innocent he may appear, but craftily, exceedingly sharp in business methods, and in morals low and dangerous to the health of the people are here for all they can get. I would not ignore their claims to religious and missionary intentions, but there is no use ignoring the fact that statistics reports do not show any very great good resulting from the efforts made in their behalf.

I would appeal to my overzealous sisters who have let their sympathy for the poor Chinese school boys, and their desire to give a playing out of pity poles for the sake of the Chinese, to be thought to the poor unfortunate girls who have been led astray as to age when no restraining hand was upon them, and no loving voice to point them the way to virtue's path. They were not taught at home and had no helping hand held out to them.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5. Tales of the Worthless. Columbus was endeavoring to prove that the earth was round. 'Tis the simplest thing in the world," he declared, "if you noticed how it looks when you come home at night!" Hermapus, Ferdinandus hastily agreed, wishing to drop the subject before his lady grew suspicious.

Clear had refused the crown for the third time. "I thought they would offer it again," he observed, "but I don't want it."

Thus we see how mere madcap invention and proposals would have known enough to accept the proposals.