The Sun.

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Mr. Cleveland Ten Years Ago.

We find this surprising remark in the editorial columns of the *New York World* of yesterday:

"Our neighbor THE SUN is strangely and perversely mistaken when it calls Mr. CLEVELAND'S action 'in sending troops to Chicago the enforcement of Federal legislation against conspiracies in restraint of interstate commerce.' Mr. CLEVELAND says the troops were sent 'upon demand of the Post Office Department that obstructions of the mails be removed,' and Mr. CLEVELAND is right about it."

Surprising, because it shows that our neighbor has not even paid to Mr. CLEVELAND the compliment of reading attentively his narrative in *McClure's*, the main part of which was reproduced in THE SUN of Saturday.

If the *World* had informed itself of Mr. CLEVELAND'S reasons, as stated by himself, for intervention at the time of the rioting by the conspirators of the railway labor trust, it would have learned that "the obstruction of the mails" was not the only ground for his vigorous and fearless action. In reciting the grounds of action, as outlined in Mr. OLNEY'S instructions of June 30, 1894, to the Federal officers in Chicago, Mr. CLEVELAND says:

"This suggestion [of injunctions by the Federal courts] contemplated the inauguration of proceedings in a regular and usual way to restrain those prominently concerned in the interference with the mails *and the obstruction of interstate commerce*, basing such proceedings on the proposition that, under the Constitution and the laws, these subjects were under the exclusive care of the Government of the United States, and that for their protection the Federal courts were competent under general principles of law to interfere by injunction; *and on the further ground* that under an act of Congress, passed July 2, 1890, *conspiracies in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States were declared to be illegal*, and the Circuit Courts of the United States were therein expressly given jurisdiction *to prevent and restrain such conspiracies*."

If the *World* will follow Mr. CLEVELAND'S narrative it will find him saying on the next page:

"Of course it was hoped by those charged with the responsibility of dealing with the situation, that a direct assertion of authority by the Marshal and a resort to the restraining power of the courts would prove sufficient for the emergency. Notwithstanding, however, an anxious desire to avoid measures more radical, the fact had not been overlooked that a contingency might occur which would compel a resort to military force. The key to these despatches is found in the determination of the Federal authorities to overcome by any lawful and Constitutional means all resistance to Governmental functions as related to the transportation of the mails, *the operation of interstate commerce*, and the preservation of the property of the United States."

If the *World* reads yet further, it will find the several reasons for Federal intervention distinctly stated once more in Mr. CLEVELAND'S despatch of July 3 to Governor ALTGELD:

"Federal troops were sent to Chicago in strict accordance with the Constitution and laws of the United States, upon the demand of the Post Office Department that obstructions to the mails should be removed, and upon the representation of the judicial officers of the United States that process of the Federal Courts could not be executed through the ordinary means, *and upon abundant proof that conspiracies existed against commerce between the States. To meet these conditions, which are clearly within the province of Federal authority*, the presence of Federal troops in the city of Chicago was deemed not only proper, but necessary."

Finally, the *World* will find near the end of Mr. CLEVELAND'S important and interesting narrative his grounds of intervention in 1894 stated again by Mr. Justice BREWER in the opinion of the Supreme Court:

"The United States, finding that *the interstate transportation of persons and property*, as well as the carriage of the mails, *is forcibly obstructed, and that a combination and conspiracy exists to subject such transportation to the will of the conspirators*, applied to one of their courts sitting as a court of equity, for an injunction to restrain such obstructions and prevent carrying into effect such conspiracy. Two questions of importance are presented: First, are the relations of the General Government *to interstate commerce* and the transportation of the mails such as to authorize a direct interference to prevent a forcible obstruction thereof?"

The second question was technical, relating to equity jurisdiction. Both questions, as Mr. CLEVELAND says, were answered by the Supreme Court in the affirmative.

If we have taken trouble to set our neighbor right in this matter, it is because we have a high opinion of its general intelligence and candor. We are astonished that the *World* should thus try to make it appear that the protection of the mails was Mr. CLEVELAND'S sole ground for proceeding with injunctions backed by bayonets to break up the great labor trust conspiracy of 1894.

Modern Wedding Attire.

Probably not until some bride or bridegroom has been killed outright will principals about to engage in the wedding ceremony of modern conditions understand the foolhardiness of dressing for such an ordeal as though it were a decorous drawing room function.

In more effeminate times when weddings closed with a dribble of rice, flimsy bridal frills and the dainty linen and broadcloth of the bridegroom were all very well.

But we are robust in these days. We don't throw rice; we throw rocks. When we give a newly wedded couple a send-off it begins with a hearty free fight at the church door, and so on in a joyously cumulative way to a street riot.

For instance, out in New Brunswick last week they would have had the happy pair out of the carriage dancing merrily around them and on them, but the bride fainted and the horses ran off and smashed things. When, up in Stratford, Conn., a few days before, the gay throng of villagers were speeding a newly wed clergyman and his bride with a jocund shower of half bricks and paving stones, the fleet horses again got away and spoiled the sport.

Philadelphians claim that there were more people trampled under foot at the time the bride of a recent fashionable wedding there had the clothes nearly ripped off her back, than at a prior wedding of note in New York. But allowance must be made for the exaggeration of local pride. As a matter of fact, the list of injured at the New York wedding was much the larger.

Under modern conditions the rational equipment for a bridegroom is, of course, something in the football line, with spike shoes and heavy wire mask. Probably the modiste's art could produce some tasteful creation for the bride in the way of mattresses as worn by German students in duels. A suit of mediæval armor for the officiating clergyman would not lack dignity and would hardly be considered as suggesting "sportiness."

But, above all, neither principals nor seconds in a modern catch-as-catch-can wedding event should think of entering the arena without a rigid preliminary course of physical training.

Democrats and the Gold Standard.

The Chicago platform declares that "the maintenance of the gold standard established by the Republican party cannot safely be committed to the Democratic party, which resisted its adoption and has never given any proof since that time of belief in it or fidelity to it."

This is a pertinent illustration of the inaccuracy of the modern platform, which uses liberally adjectives and adverbs to commend the party framing it and to condemn the opposition party. The quoted declaration utters only a quarter, or, at most, a half of the truth.

The gold standard was raised thirty-one years ago, at a time when the silver dollar was overvalued and obsolete and the gold dollar was not much in circulation. It was during many years thereafter insisted by enemies of the law of 1873 that it was put into the statute book by stealth and in furtive conspiracy with Europeans.

It cannot be said with accuracy that, in view of what happened five years later, the gold standard was "established" in 1873.

Repeated efforts were made in Congress, in 1875 and 1877, to enact free coinage laws pulling down the gold standard. Republicans and Democrats alike led in those efforts. In the next year, the Bland (Democrat) Free Coinage bill passed the House, was amended in the Senate by the Allison (Republican) silver purchasing and coining bill, which was accepted by the House, vetoed by HAYES, but enacted over his veto.

Congress then declared all national bonds to be payable in silver dollars.

All of this flew directly in the face of a gold standard.

CLEVELAND in his first annual message urged a repeal of the Bland-Allison Silver law. DANIEL MANNING powerfully supported the demand. When he resigned his office on account of illness, he wrote to his chief that, under the silver purchasing and coining law, "the country was plunging along a miry road to foreseen disaster."

After HARRISON had been inaugurated a Republican Congress doubled the silver load by the Sherman law of 1890. Soon the disaster was in sight. A financial crisis was at hand. The hoarding of gold was alarming. The endless chain was working. The Treasury gold reserve was disappearing.

On Aug. 7, 1893, President CLEVELAND convened Congress and held it in session till, in November, it repealed the Sherman law, stopped silver purchasing and silver dollar coining, and gave the gold standard a chance to live.

As Republicans had aided in hauling down the gold standard in 1878, Democrats aided to accomplish its restoration in 1893.

Still Pounding Russia.

Although the difference of nomenclature in the maps used at Tokio and St. Petersburg respectively, or by war correspondents, renders it difficult to localize the movements and collisions of the forces operating in Manchuria, yet the broad deductions from the facts obtainable augur well for at least the temporary success of the Japanese on land. On the other hand, we learn on the highest authority, that of Admiral TOGO, not only that the squadron of cruisers at Vladivostok has to be reckoned with, but also that the fleet supposed to have been crippled irreparably and sealed up at Port Arthur is far from being reduced to impotence, but, both as regards size and mobility, may prove a factor of some consequence in the struggle for that maritime ascendency which is of so much importance to Japan.

There seems to be no doubt that, after the capture of Nanshan Hill gave the Japanese army under Gen. OKU access to that section of the Liao-tung peninsula on which Port Arthur is situated, pressure from St. Petersburg compelled Gen. KOUROPATKIN so far to change the plan with which he had been credited as to detach a strong body of troops southward, for the purpose of effecting a diversion that would at least retard the siege of the naval fortress. We now know that this pressure was not so unreasonable as at first sight it seemed, for, not only would the eclipse of Russia's prestige be postponed so long as Port Arthur should remain untaken, but every day gained would be precious to those engaged in the task now seen not to have been hopeless, that of restoring the Russian battleships and cruisers disabled by Admiral TOGO to a state of at least partial efficiency. How well the time thus gained has been turned to account is evident from the Japanese Admiral's report of the naval battle which took place on June 23 off the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur.

It is true that, in this engagement, one Russian battleship was sunk and a second disabled, while a cruiser was seriously damaged. In spite of these losses the Port Arthur fleet must still be looked upon as formidable so far as numbers are concerned, for, according to Admiral TOGO, it consisted on Thursday of six battleships, five cruisers and fourteen destroyers, all prepared for a dash southward with a view to an eventual junction with the Vladivostok squadron. To avert such a movement will require incessant vigilance on the part of the fleet under Admiral TOGO, for it is obvious that the Japanese have failed to block the entrance of the harbor. But, while many of the Russian warships, supposed to have been put *hors de combat*, have been repaired sufficiently to be deemed seaworthy, it is improbable that they could attain anything like their original speed, or that their patched hulls possess their former power of resistance. If they could reach Vladivostok, they could there find adequate facilities for structural repairs.

The diversion, therefore, undertaken by General KOUROPATKIN cannot be said to have failed entirely, for it has somewhat retarded the siege of Port Arthur and it has afforded the time needed to repair the fleet stationed in that harbor, so that at least an attempt to escape may be made. On the other hand, not only did the detachment sent southward sustain on June 16 at a place variously named Vafango and Simenting a grievous loss—alleged in one report to be 16,000 men in killed, wounded, prisoners and missing—but the necessity of reenforcing it and of protecting its retreat has exposed the main Russian force to the very danger which General KOUROPATKIN was anxious to avoid, that, namely, of a flank attack on the part of the first Japanese army under Gen. KUROKI. Moreover, a large part of the second Japanese army, under Gen. OKU, after repulsing the Russian detachment ordered to retard the siege of Port Arthur, has advanced to the north and the northeast, so that its right wing is now said to have effected a junction with Gen. KUROKI'S left.

It follows that Gen. KOUROPATKIN either must revert to his original plan, and retreat hastily and ignominiously to Mukden, and, ultimately, to Harbin, or he must stake the fate of the campaign on a battle with opponents who are now believed to dispose of 150,000 men, besides being overwhelmingly strong in artillery. Obviously, if Gen. KOUROPATKIN desired to fight Gen. KUROKI at all, he could have done so at much greater advantage weeks ago, before the latter could derive any support from Gen. OKU. Nor is it certain that a retreat northward is any longer practicable, provided Gen. KUROKI, whose right wing has been much extended to the northwest, should be determined to prevent it. In that event, of course, we may shortly hear of a battle which in respect of scale would surpass that of Sedan, and, in recent times, be comparable only with the Titanic collisions that took place in 1870 outside the walls of Metz.

Both from a military and a naval point of view, the Far Eastern war has entered on an interesting phase.

The Same Old Show.

In the *Westminster Review*, ANNIE GLADSTONE laments "The Decay of Fiction." She finds politics degraded, principle deteriorated, literature without ideas or imagination, the world devoted to material success—wealth, position, power, "the true end of education, the theme of literature, the goal of politics, the end of life." This is the modern time as she sees it:

"We find the bulk of our generation distrustful of philosophy, contemptuous of learning, sceptical as to the existence of any root principles of ethics to which we can turn for guidance in practical affairs. In all classes of society there has been that worship of wealth, that anxiety to 'get in on the ground floor,' that toleration or acceptance of the most vulgar and commonplace personality if only the plutocrat would work some of his golden miracles for his entertainers. The *entree* into society has been openly and shamelessly bought and sold. The keenness to get money without earning it, and at any possible or certain loss to others, which is the very essence of the gambling spirit, has tainted every class of the community from the throne to the gutter-boy. We used to be a nation of shopkeepers; we are now in danger of becoming a nation of speculators and gamblers. Then, when faith in the great ideas that can inspire and lift up humanity to its highest level has been exchanged for faith in the American multimillionaire, in the Stock Exchange operator, in the deities of chance and of luck that are the evil spirits that attend the lazy and the empty-minded, the MICAWBERS of our day, high and low, rich and poor, are always waiting for something to turn up."

If the picture be true it merely shows the old world as it was and has been. As for literature, the Victorian age has merely gone the way of the spacious times of great ELIZABETH and of the age of ANNE. If the great names are mostly of the dead, there is no reason to believe that there will not be a revival. The pursuit of learning and science for their own sake was never before so general as it is to-day. There are a hundred universities and a thousand scholars where there used to be one. Even Greek and Latin and Hebrew, once the sum of scholarship, are studied much more intelligently and profoundly than they were by the old-fashioned scholars.

The standard of taste has risen. Learning has become so multifarious that nobody can master it. If there are no giants, the average stature has increased. Once there were a few authors writing for the "town." Now there is a multitude writing for multitudes, and the number of intelligent readers is vastly greater than in the so-called golden ages of literature.

When, for many hundred years, save perhaps during the Commonwealth, was England not a nation of gamblers? Man is a gambling animal. He doesn't give a quarter as much time, or money, proportionately, to bridge whist and poker as his ancestors gave to "mighty Pam," to loo and pharaoh and quinze. Is any contemporary plutocrat followed as eagerly and recklessly as JOHN LAW or HUDSON, the Railway King, was?

Take the England of the first WILLIAM PITT, of the GRENVILLES and HENRY FOX and the Duke of NEWCASTLE. The Indian nabobs, the great army contractors worked their way into society by the old means. Wealth opens most doors always. Places and offices and reversions were bought and sold. Legacy hunters and fortune hunters abounded. Adventurers swarmed. As in the days of Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, every man had his price and was looking for it.

Go back a little further and find our beautiful and heroic friend, the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, making millions out of army supplies or taking a tip from Duchesses, just as PORTHOS did from the Procureur's wife.

Everything that the pessimist can say of this generation, including the mediocrity of our literature and the religious indifference, applies to the mid-Georgian period even better; but what an immense intellectual and moral progress since then. A despised clergy, sceptical Bishops, inhuman punishments, neglect of prisoners, starving soldiers and sailors, brutality, unchecked disease, ignorant medicine, squalor, dirt and destitution—compare all that with the present conditions. Whatever want of religious conviction this age may have, it does do and try to do more in sanitation, in charity, in education than any of its predecessors. If it wants conviction, its work is all the more altruistic.

The thing that hath been, it shall be, is always true in a sense, and HORACE would find old friends in Fifth Avenue or Pall Mall. Take this little Bennett legacy which Mr. BRYAN hates to give up. WILLIAM PULTENEY, afterward Earl of BATH, received legacies till his enemies dubbed him "Will" PULTENEY; and the elder PITT got fat legacies from SARAH, Duchess of MARLBOROUGH—whose wild grandson, JACK SPENCER, tried to give his whole estate to him—from an old Somersetshire squire, and so on. There is nothing new under the sun; and there is much that is new. Gambling and intrigue will always be the pursuits of an aristocracy. In the matter of thirst, at least, this generation is more moderate than any that has gone before it. But even if conviction has decayed—and that depends upon what generation you compare your own with—a certain sensitiveness to the wrongs and misfortunes of others, a certain feeling of responsibility, distinguishes this age. It is no more material in degree than its elders. The material accumulations are greater, but an enormous share of them goes for the general good.

Even if this were not the case, one's own time is always out of joint. No doubt, NOAH'S family often lamented the good old times before the flood.

Canada's Line on the Preferential.

In her proposal to restrict the application of the preferential rate on imports from England to goods entered directly through Canadian ports, our neighbor again shows her intention to regard her own interests more carefully than those of England. She has a Government-owned railway from Montreal to the maritime provinces, and wants freight to make it a paying concern. She is spending money in improving the St. Lawrence waterway, and wants shipping enough to make the improvements worth while. Therefore, if Mother England would enjoy the benefits of the preferential, she must ship her goods direct to Canadian ports, and not by the way of New York, Boston or Portland.

A few days ago a London paper, in commenting on the Dundonald affair, stated that England would do well to dismiss all idea that Canada was any longer a child in leading strings.

As they say in the North Carolina mountains: "That's what."

Next!

And after all the efforts of the Governor-Chairman at Chicago the results were as subjoined:

CANNON was not nominated for Vice-President.

WILLIAM C. WARREN was not elected National Committeeman to succeed the Hon. GEORGE R. SHELDON.

The convention was not adjourned until the hour named by the National Committee and the Chicago city committee.

The Government of Panama has appropriated the sum of $50,000 to send Gen. HUERTAS on a tour of study and investigation of the military systems of other nations. The General will doubtless have a highly enjoyable excursion. It is to be hoped that it may also prove profitable and instructive.

But we fail to see Panama's special need of either an army or a military system. So long as the United States is interested in the canal strip the adjoining area is not likely to be a health resort for armies of invasion, and there are scores of tailors who would be glad to furnish, without charge, the most beautiful colored plates of the most gorgeous of uniforms.

Fifty thousand dollars spent in educating a squad of doctors in the best methods of fighting tropical disease would be a far better investment for the new republic than the same amount spent in educating one General in systems of modern warfare.

It is to be hoped that the untimely death of Monsignor GIAMBATTISTA GUIDI, the extraordinary Apostolic Delegate sent to the Philippines by LEO XIII., will not delay the final settlement of the religious difficulties in the islands, which were so successfully taken in hand by Governor TAFT. By his appointment the Holy See recognized the gravity and complexity of the financial and religious questions arising out of the change of sovereignty over the islands, and showed its willingness to give its friendly assistance during the transition period. Governor TAFT, before leaving, had settled the more serious land questions. The appointment of Americans to the Bishoprics shows that Rome feels that all her religious interests are now safe.

Monsignor GUIDI in his short tenure of office seems to have acted with modesty and discretion. The chief difficulties to be encountered now are of a local character, involving differences among the Filipino Catholics themselves rather than matters relating to the Civil Government. It would seem that the new hierarchy is competent to deal with these and that there is little need of a successor to Monsignor GUIDI.

Skeleton Campaign Poem.

Tumty tumty Eagle,
Tumty tumty plan;
Tumty tumty country,
Tumty tumty man.

Tumty tumty party,
Tumty tumty save;
Tumty tumty banner,
Tumty tumty wave.

MCLANDBURGH WILSON.

ROOSEVELT OR ——?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have read your article this morning relative to the strength of Mr Roosevelt, and the opportunity of the Democracy Permit me to say that I, for one, voted the Republican ticket until 1884, then the Democratic ticket until 1896, then the Republican ticket again until the present time. Now, I will vote for Mr. Cleveland against Mr. Roosevelt, if the former be nominated, and I will vote for Mr. Roosevelt as against any other Democrat who may be named—unless possibly it be Mr. McClellan, our most excellent Mayor. "There are others." A VOTER

NEW YORK, June 24.

A Discouraged Democrat.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The political situation from a Democratic point of view looks discouraging. We find the man who was twice chosen as our standard bearer, and who twice led us to defeat, still endeavoring to occupy the centre of the stage and openly denouncing the Presidential candidate who is said to have the largest number of delegates pledged to his support

I think it is characteristic of the American people in passing upon the actions of our public men to be fair. I believe the Democratic party has been fair to Mr. Bryan In an emotional moment it lifted him from comparative youth and obscurity and made him its candidate for the greatest office in the gift of the people. He was rejected. Four years passed, and by reason of incessant oratorical efforts during that time upon his part he was again enabled to appeal to the emotions rather than to the reason of the party, and was renominated. Again the people most decidedly indicated that neither he nor his theories appealed to them Another four years have elapsed; and, while the gentleman says that he does not desire the nomination, his acts indicate that he strongly wishes to dominate the party.

In the beginning he was, no doubt, sincere, and for that reason many men in the party admired him, although they did not believe in his theories. To-day he is playing the part of a disgruntled man He sees the great party that has so honored him about to abandon both him and his theories, and the fire of the enthusiast of 1896 changes to that of the sulky and sullen disrupter of 1904. He will find that the Democratic party is fully conscious that he has been given a fair opportunity and that if he does not gracefully retire it will treat him with silent contempt

The present situation of the party is viewed by the thoughtful Democrat with a good deal of hopelessness and regret. The fact that a man of the calibre of Mr. Hearst can command the support of the delegates of any single State is discouraging. The weakness of Judge Parker lies, not in himself, but in the men who have been the means of making his nomination possible. The people of this State and the people of this country have little confidence in David B. Hill. They look upon him as an able man, but a tricky and wily politician. If Judge Parker should be nominated, the support of David B. Hill and his followers will defeat him.

There is one man—and I believe only one—who can this year save the Democratic party from defeat. That man is Grover Cleveland. He has the confidence of the thoughtful men of his own party who are not politicians, he has the confidence of the business men of the country, and he has the confidence of a vast number of men of independent thought in the Republican party. He can be elected.

BUFFALO, June 24. C.

Cleveland and Folk.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* What's the matter with Cleveland and Folk? Two reformers, representing the conservatism of age and experience and the enthusiasm of youth and success, a happy blending of necessary qualities. And both have "made good" in their several missions of reform and in the offices which they have held. Would not that ticket sweep the country for the Jeffersonian Democracy?

PALMER AND BUCKNER DEMOCRAT.

BROOKLYN, June 25.

McClellan and Wheeler.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* May I express in THE SUN my opinion with reference to the nominations at St. Louis? Here they are:

McClellan is the man to lead,
And with him Little Joe;
They'll whoop things up from Lake to Gulf,
And make the party go.
They're what we need to get there now,
And with a soldier shout
We'll get together firm and strong
And knock the Teddies out.

Hooray, Hooray
For Blue and Gray,
One Flag, one Country, O.
The two to win
And put us in
Are Mac and Little Joe.

There is no stain upon their names,
Their record's clean and good,
And just exactly where they're at
Is plainly understood;
They're patriotic Democrats,
Of known integrity,
And with them at the fore we're bound
To swat the G. O. P.

There may be other candidates,
But all the bunch, save these,
Might just as well take to the woods
And climb the highest trees;
The Elephant will tramp them out—
We'll have no earthly show
With any others at the front
But Mac and Little Joe.

Hooray, Hooray,
For Blue and Gray,
One Flag, one Country, O!
The two to win
And put us in
Are Mac and Little Joe.

Hoping you will print these sentiments and that they will bear fruit, I am, very respectfully yours, A DEMOCRAT.

HARLEM, June 23.

The Chicago Combination.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* How would the following do for a campaign banner?

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
Firecracker!

For Vice-President,
C. W. FAIRBANKS,
Icicle!

PHILADELPHIA, June 25. J. J. COLLINS.

The Poison Ivy Climb.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It seems that in the springtime the thoughts of the suburbanite turn, but not lightly, to poison ivy. Having laid in a supply myself this spring, about the size of a silver dollar on one wrist, I have been "doctorin'" on my own account, and having effected a cure I can report that I am not as big a quack as one might suspect.

First, I tried naphthol and French brandy, 1 to 100; and while the remedy is "strenuous" enough to satisfy any apostle of Strenuosity, I do not recommend it, since it has a strenuous feeling that it ought to take the hide off along with the poison ivy, and it will do both if persisted in. As a member of my family was trying oleum cadæ at the same time for poison ivy, and got well, I turned to less strenuous remedies, and have to report that the oleum cadæ did the trick for me also.

NEW YORK, June 25. A CURED CASE.

School is Out.

From the Houston Post.

School is out,
And with a yell,
Boys and girls
All rush pell-mell
From the time discolored walls,
From the bare resounding halls;
O'er the building silence falls—
School is out.

School is out,
And weeds and grass
Grow and thrive
Where used to pass
Childish feet that danced along
Like the echoes to a song;
There no more the children throng—
School is out.

School is out,
And lass and lad
Laugh with glee,
And seem as glad
As we used to, you and I.
Then but echo our old cry,
Soon they'll echo this our sigh—
"School is out!"

ORINOCO UPS AND DOWNS.

About three weeks ago the Government at Caracas declared the Orinoco again open to commerce. Since 1900, when the Government announced that thereafter all the mouths of the Orinoco delta would be open to international trade it has, on several occasions, been deemed expedient to close them. Probably no other great river has so often been opened to trade and then closed against it as the Orinoco.

The reasons are of course political. Whenever there is a whiff of disaffection in the south, whenever a few hundred herders from the llanos or a lot of rubber collectors from the forests arise in their might to put down "tyranny," the Orinoco is closed to navigation. Two or three gunboats are stationed off the delta, and make a valiant effort to maintain a blockade.

Thus, in 1902, two years after the river was opened to the world's commerce, a blockade was suddenly declared on the alleged ground that foreign vessels were taking munitions of war up the river to the rebellious forces. The Venezuelan navy is too puny to make an effective blockade, for there are fifty mouths of the river to watch, most of them big enough for little vessels, though only seven are available for large shipping; but foreign steamships have sometimes been subjected to considerable inconvenience and in 1902 some of the European governments protested against the blockade. One American vessel waited for weeks for an opportunity to ascend to Ciudad Bolivar and discharge its freight, and parts of the cargo were damaged before the vessel was unloaded.

Whatever Government is in office it always finds plenty of reasons for closing the river if political trouble is brewing. It is not alone that guns may be smuggled to the rebels. The fear is expressed that harm may come to foreign vessels from war operations on the river; and there is good ground for this solicitude.

Mr. Eugene Ande, who has been studying in the mysterious region called Venezuelan Guiana, says that when civil war occurs there is always a rush by one or both factions to seize steamers trading on the Orinoco and transform them into men of war. These steamers are generally the property of foreigners. Not a few true stories are told about the stirring episodes. Probably the United States flag has suffered as little as any, but it was hauled down twice in 1871. A capitalist named Hancox had established a line of steamers between Trinidad and Ciudad Bolivar, and he flew the American flag as a sort of insurance against the insurgents of that year. The insurance was valueless, for the Blues, as they were called, seized the Hero of the Hancox line, hauled down the flag, and turned her into a man of war. The Government, not to be outdone, seized the Mutrias of the same line, and the sister ships had a naval combat. It was some years before Mr. Hancox succeeded in squeezing something out of the Government to repair his damages.

Such exploits are usually confined to Venezuelan waters, but not always. During the Crespo revolution of 1888 the revolutionists attempted to seize the steamer Bolivar in the British waters of Port of Spain, Trinidad, just as the vessel was about to start for Ciudad Bolivar by the Macareo branch of the delta. The attempt was a failure, but several men were killed and the town was wildly excited. The incident illustrated the sad fact that there are times when a passenger on an Orinoco steamer may get a good deal of excitement for his passage money to say nothing of the chance of being hit by a stray bullet.

It is unfortunate that one of the great rivers of the world should be liable to such vicissitudes. Here is a river that for 400 miles is navigable for vessels of the deepest draft. Within this distance twenty other navigable rivers swell its mighty current, and above Ciudad Bolivar it receives the tribute of 121 large rivers, two of them being navigable almost to the divide separating them from the Amazon basin, one of them navigable into Colombia and others nearly to that republic; and yet a large part of the Orinoco basin is so little known that, in the opinion of Col. George E. Church, no more interesting field in South America awaits exploration.

Major Stanley Paterson, who in 1898 made an extended journey up the valley, says that it will some day develop into one of the richest commercial regions in the western world. Countless herds of cattle and horses may be raised on the llanos to the north. The forests on the south yield large quantities of rubber, tonca beans, quinine and other drugs. But development, now in its primitive stage, will require capital; and capital will never be attracted to the Orinoco basin so long as industry and commerce are subject to frequent interruptions.

American Cruiser or United States Cruiser?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In view of the recent change in designating our Ambassadors and Ministers as "American," will it not be proper similarly to designate our warships?

To be consistent they should be referred to as "American battleship Kearsarge," &c., instead of "United States battleship Kearsarge." How about it? B. M. T.

BUFFALO, June 26.

Eiffeline.

From the London Globe.

Eiffeline does not denote a patent summer drink. Eiffeline is simply the name which they have bestowed upon an infant born lately on the platform of the great Parisian tower.

He Dared.

From the Houston Post.

"If you dare to kiss me again I will call papa!"
"I thought you said your father was in California!"
"He is."

An Advertisement in "The Commoner."

For Sale, at Public Auction,
(No honest bid refused),
A splendid lot of knickknacks,
The same but slightly used.
Retirement from business,
The owner begs to say,
Necessitates his action.
Come and see the fine display.
There's a line of Happy Phrases,
Every one as good as new;
And some highly polished rhetoric;
Striking epigrams, a few;
There's a crown of thorns, and with it
Goes a shining cross of gold.
(This lot will not be broken—
Both together must be sold),
A classified collection
Of some Gold Bugs in a case,
With the Latin appellations
Under each in proper place;
A brick of Freest Silver,
Gleaming, glist'ning in the sun;
And a deftly fashioned motto—
Immortelles—Sixteen to One;
A section of Simplicity
From Jefferson himself,
And a dozen mounted specimens
Of Predatory Pelf;
Several views of Money Changers,
Awful objects to behold,
(Which by rights had best be purchased
With the crown, and cross of gold),
Some evidence convincing
That Prosperity ne'er existed,
And Kansas City platform splinters,
Very choice, are also listed,
Beside a vivid portrait—
Just as true as it can be,
Every line replete with genius—
Of the Crime of '73;
Some remnants—ask to see them—
Of Imperialism bold
(Just the thing for den or lib'ry),
And they simply must be sold.
July 6th the sale is open,
And friends will please remember
That there'll be an auction daily
Until early in November.

ARTHUR H. FOLWELL.

DEPORTATION IN COLORADO.

The Policy of Gov. Peabody Defended From the Good Citizen's Point of View.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* What is hard for the citizens of the State of Colorado who are on the side of the Governor in this war—for it is war—to understand is this: Why the Eastern press, although condemning in the strongest terms the acts of the Western Federation of Miners in their conduct of this strike, fails to support the Governor in calling upon the militia and deporting the men who, in the judgment of all concerned, are guilty of these acts.

As Mr. Waldron, a distinguished attorney here in Denver who has been arguing this case before the Supreme Court of the State very clearly puts it, there is ample precedent for the deportation of men. The Governor of Missouri in the '30s deported several thousand Mormons from the State of Missouri; and there are numerous other cases where Governors have been obliged to take action of this kind. Vallandigham was deported from a loyal State during the civil war.

The Western Federation of Miners are here in the State of Colorado to carry out a well organized plan for the control of the politics of the State and by this means to become masters of property and ultimately dictators, as it were, in State matters.

The troubles in San Miguel and Teller counties have been due to the effort being made in these counties to bring about this result. They elected in these counties a number of the county officials, and the local Judges were partial to their cause. Bit by bit various county officers were appointed by the union and the law was enforced by these officials for the benefit of the union. The county offices in their possession, the next step seemed quite easy: the control absolutely of the property in the county through the levying of heavy taxes. Owners of property being unable to pay these taxes, the property would be sold and in this way gradually mines and other property would fall into the hands of the federation.

This may seem, perhaps, an extreme view to many, but it is undoubtedly the well devised plan which the federation is carrying out. Is it any wonder that they are willing to sacrifice lives to bring about so stupendous a revolution in the ownership of property? That they are doing it has been amply proven. They are supported in this radical action by the unions, and very largely by the press of the country. Any one who has mined in Montana must grant that that State is entirely under the domination of the federation.

In view of this state of affairs, it is not surprising that the administration of the laws in the two counties mentioned should be absolutely in favor of the federation, and it is idle to suppose that the citizens in these counties are to sit idly by and see their lives and property taken from them.

The control of the political situation, therefore, has been the main object of the so-called strike. Questions of wages or hours per day have had absolutely nothing to do with the situation. It is the control of the politics of this State that the federation is after, and they have undoubtedly already secured a very substantial support, particularly in the case of Senator Patterson and his newspapers. Senator Patterson avowedly is on the side of the federation and expects to make political capital from siding with them, exactly as the Senators have in the State of Montana.

If Senator Patterson can hold the Federation of Miners together as a balance of power, it may be possible for him to win the State for the Democrats.

All good citizens of the State would deeply deplore any such catastrophe. It is therefore, as far as the State of Colorado is concerned, a question not of politics, but of the very existence of the lives and property of many of its citizens. It is not surprising then that all party lines have been put aside and that it is now a question of law and order, with Peabody as the standard bearer, as against anarchy and disorder, with the federation in the saddle. Unless Gov. Peabody is re-elected for Governor of the State of Colorado, I fear for the future of the State, if not the country. BENJAMIN B. LAWRENCE.

DENVER, June 24.

At Asbury.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Asbury Park is going to preserve morality at any cost. The lid is not to be lifted, all tips to the contrary notwithstanding. This afternoon I witnessed a little scene that proves it.

A poor Italian brought his family down to enjoy the beach. While the older children paddled in the surf the father filled a tin dish pan with sea water and proceeded to reduce the youngest, a cherub of less than two years of age, to a condition bordering on the altogether; to be exact, way down to his abbreviated undershirt. Screaming, the little fellow was dipped in the pan. After the first shock was over he liked it, and kicked and crowed vigorously. Then, after he was dried, he was allowed to play in the sand. This took place in a secluded spot, and only a few of us appreciative ones, who were admiring the extreme beauty of the child and the innocent domesticity of it all, were witnesses.

Suddenly butted in a beach cop. Gruffly he ordered the immediate clothing of Shameless Cherub Father, he no understand. Thereupon Mr. Policeman kicked over the dishpan, spilling the sea water, and by pantomime showed what he wanted done. Long before this, baby was crying with fear of Brass Buttons, and also because he didn't want to be dressed.

I was indignant. "Why don't you arrest those young men over there?" I demanded of the cop, pointing to a number of bathers. "Oh, they're all right; they've got bathing suits on," he replied.

Looking very closely, I saw that he was indeed right. TABITHA WESLEY.

ASBURY PARK, June 25.

The Dollar-Dinner Frontier of Gentility.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I know a man in this town whose finer sensibilities have been terribly wounded, and something ought to be done for him. I don't know where he hails from, but he has money, a lot of money. He has been trying to find an exclusive apartment hotel—one sufficiently exclusive, I mean. He has tried several, but they weren't up to his standard and he moved. The last place he got into suited him exactly in elegance and so forth, until quite recently when the proprietors concluded to give a Sunday night table d'hôte dinner for the price of $1. This is the railroad tie that broke the camel's spinal column, and I heard the gentleman wailing because, as he said, "common people now came to the house and it was vulgarized beyond endurance." We have heard a good deal about New York's 400, and are satisfied; but must we have another line of demarcation whose greatest point of declination is the dollar dinner? Are those who cannot pay more than a dollar for dinner to be declassed? KNICKER KNOCKER.

NEW YORK, June 23.

A Many-Tongued Italian.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Who has not heard of Cardinal Mezzofanti and his hundred or so languages? Prof. Trombetti outdistances him entirely. He knows 400 American languages alone, to say nothing of all the modern tongues, all the dead languages without exception, and all the Eastern languages or dialects, whatever you choose to call them. This new wonder began life as one of the very poor, and was successively a barber, jeweller's apprentice, &c. During this time he could not go to school; but that made no difference—he seemed to be educated by magic. When a little boy he bought a German grammar and so learned German. One day he saw a Hebrew book translated into Latin, and learned the latter that he might read it, and then went on to the original. Another day he saw a life of Abd-el-Kader, and that brought him to Arabic, and so forth. The chance which brought him before his countrymen was a competition for £400 offered by the highest scientific body in Italy for the best work on languages. This Prof. Trombetti gained.

Photographing King Edward.

From the British Journal of Photography.

I well remember the first time his Majesty Edward VII., then Prince of Wales, sat for me.

There is a popular impression that a commoner may not speak direct to royalty, but must do it through a third person. I shared that belief (the occasion being a group with his Royal Highness and a score or two of titled sitters). I asked the Duchess of Westminster how I must proceed. "Oh, go and speak to him like anybody else," her Grace replied. I got my group all right, but found the Prince was "not to be had" otherwise. The moment the exposure was made he turned his back to the camera—no unauthorized snapshotting for his Royal Highness.

Christians in Japan.

From the World To-Day Magazine.

The present (twentieth) Diet contains seven Christian members. They include one Baptist, two Congregational