The Sun.

MONDAY, JUNE 12, 1905.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.

DAILY, Per Month	$0 50
DAILY, Per Year	6 00
SUNDAY, Per Year	2 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year	8 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month	70

Postage to foreign countries added.

Readers who intend to leave town for the summer may have THE SUN mailed to them at the foregoing prices. The address may be changed as is desired. Order through your newsdealer or of THE SUN, 170 Nassau street.

Published by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York.

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.

The President's Wonderful Success.

It makes no difference whatsoever now whether the offer of President ROOSEVELT to contribute his friendly efforts for the promotion of peace is styled "a tender of good offices" or described by some other term. Count CASSINI calls the step taken by the President in the interests of peace "a friendly offer of good will." Mr. ROOSEVELT offered something more than good will, as the text of his identical note shows. While expressing the hope that even the preliminaries might be arranged directly between the two Powers, Mr. ROOSEVELT told Russia and Japan that he was "entirely willing to do what he properly can, if the two Powers concerned feel that his services will be of aid in arranging the preliminaries as to the time and place of meeting."

Technicalities of diplomatic expression seem small things beside the actual results achieved by President ROOSEVELT's frank, disinterested and consummately tactful intervention. No doubt a new phrase could be invented to describe what is undoubtedly a new process for the performance of good offices between nation and nation. The new phrase is not needed. It is quite enough that the thing has been done, that the belligerents have accepted the President's suggestion and that events are already moving toward direct negotiations for peace.

On the morning after the receipt of the news of the naval battle in the Corean Strait THE SUN ventured the hope that the President would perceive the ripeness of the time for suggestions of peace from Washington. Our confidence in his discernment of the opportunity and in his readiness to act has been fully justified during the twelve days past. Recently all the world was doubting whether the thing could be done, and discussing how it should be done if it were possible. The President meanwhile has gone ahead and done it, and all the world is grateful to him.

Will There Be a Realinement of the European Powers?

If we consider some recent and prospective events in conjunction with the retirement of M. DELCASSÉ from the French Foreign Office and the decision of Premier ROUVIER to assume hereafter the control of foreign affairs, we can hardly fail to see indications that the arrangements which for about a decade have divided Continental Europe into two camps—the Triple Alliance on the one hand and the Franco-Russian League upon the other—are unlikely to last much longer. To what new alinement of the Continental Powers do circumstances seem to point?

Since the practical extinction of Russia's navy and the eclipse of her military power and prestige, it must have become an axiom in the minds of longheaded Frenchmen that the hope of regaining, with the Czar's assistance, Alsace-Lorraine may as well be renounced for at least a generation. Never for a moment can French statesmen have deluded themselves with the notion that England might prove an adequate substitute for Russia, because, although England might lend money and ships, with both of which sinews of war France is well supplied, her military support would be insignificant. It was argued by M. DELCASSÉ, however, that with a British alliance France would have two strings to her bow; that is to say, if constrained to abandon or defer indefinitely a rectification of her eastern frontier, she could rely upon securing an equivalent in Morocco, and thus revive for her benefit the Roman Empire in North Africa.

That was a scheme which seemed to commend itself to both of the qualities characteristic of the modern Frenchman, his logic and his imagination. Unluckily, the scheme failed to meet with the approval of the modern embodiment of Teutonic resistance to Latin aggrandizement. France suddenly discovered that she could not acquire Morocco against the will of the German Emperor. He can give it her; Great Britain cannot. No sooner was this truth brought home to French statesmen by the rude rebuff which they encountered at the hands of Sultan MULAI ABDUL AZIZ than they began to think themselves victims, instead of beneficiaries, of the agreement entered into by M. DELCASSÉ with Great Britain, whereby France virtually recognized England's protectorate in Egypt in return for England's consent to the assumption by France of a similar relation to the Shereefian dominions—a *quid pro quo* which has since proved illusory.

Here, then, is the quandary in which Premier ROUVIER finds himself placed by the diplomacy of a predecessor upon whom but yesterday many Frenchmen were inclined to look as a modern RICHELIEU, a title which, humorously enough, M. HANOTAUX supposed himself at one time to have preempted. He finds, on the one hand, that France has invested in Russia at least $1,700,000,000, and has strained grievously a neutral's rights by the inordinate privileges accorded to ROJESTVENSKY's fleet, while all France has got in exchange is the likelihood of receiving by and by a peremptory demand for heavy damages at the hands of Japan. He discovers, on the other hand, that France has relinquished about all the claims she has accumulated against Great Britain in the last two centuries for an altogether visionary control of Morocco, a prize which, as events have proved, is at the disposal not of England, but of Germany. M. ROUVIER would hardly be the shrewd man of business he is taken for if he did not recognize that the time has come to call for a fresh pack and a new deal.

France has tried one kind of a game and lost; perhaps she will strike a true vein in another. It has been demonstrated that the French Republic can gain absolutely nothing in Europe or in Africa without Germany's consent: is it not possible, however, that it might accomplish something in one at least—perhaps in both—of those directions with Germany's good will? The day is fast approaching—a day that the bell which tolls for the death of FRANCIS JOSEPH will proclaim—when the German Emperor will not wish to be held back by a sense of honor from seizing the German speaking provinces of Austria and acquiring in Trieste an important port on the Adriatic, a thing he could not with decency do if still trammeled by the Triple Alliance. Should that coalition, however, which has served its purpose and, like the barren fig tree, now cumbers the ground, be suffered to expire by limitation, and should it be succeeded by a combination of France and Germany, it is manifest that no land force to be mustered anywhere could stand against the military might of the new copartners, and that to both of them would be opened a vision of aggrandizement which, without provoking skepticism on the part of French logicians, might well seem limitless and dazzling. What, indeed, could prevent the distribution between two such associates of the whole of Europe west of the Vistula? To Germany, Holland; to France, Belgium. To Germany, Austria-Hungary; to France, not only Morocco, but also Italy and Spain. To France, Rome; to Germany, Constantinople. In a word, to Germany, the Eastern; to France, the Western, Roman Empire. To Germany the reversion of all that the Ottoman Turks wrested in Asia or in Europe from the Byzantine Cæsars; to France the assured inheritance of nearly all the splendid conquest made by the Romans in the West.

Is this a dream? It is one, at all events, better founded in fact and logic than any cherished by the French people since their indomitable spirit refused to admit that in the Peace of Frankfort they ought to read their doom.

The Law of Intimidation.

"This is a land of free speech, but freedom of speech does not permit the use of threats when an injunction is out against it. While persuasion is lawful, threats are not, and it is dangerous to experiment in order to see how near one may come to a violation of an injunction without actually violating it. The command of the People, speaking through their Supreme Court, is not to be trifled with."

This is the language used by Judge VANN, speaking for a united court, in deciding last week the proceedings for a criminal contempt against three members of Iron Moulders' Union No. 80, located in the central part of this State. This organization in the spring of 1903 declared a strike against the factory of EDWARD C. STEARNS and his associates. A picket line was established, threats made, intimidation practised and finally violence. STEARNS thereupon obtained a temporary injunction restraining the members of the union from interfering either by force or menace with the employees of the plaintiff.

In spite of the court order, the violence and intimidation increased rather than abated. Proceedings were thereupon brought to punish the offenders for criminal contempt. The referee found that on July 2, 1903, LUDWIG WEAVER, an employee, was assaulted by one of the strikers; that on June 26, 1903, ALBERT THURSTON was accosted by another striker, who said: "If you come back here again you will get your punching"; and that on the following day THURSTON and ERNEST SEIB, while leaving the factory, were "assaulted, beaten and kicked by seven or eight strikers." On the report of the referee an order was entered adjudging three of the strikers in contempt of the injunction; the order was affirmed by the Appellate Division, Fourth Department, and is now finally sustained by the Court of Appeals.

The appellants attempted to overthrow the decision by raising various technical objections to the proceedings, such as the point that the particular strikers prosecuted were not mentioned by name in the injunction order. Judge VANN, however, brushes aside the subterfuge in the following decided language:

"The Iron Moulders' Union was a party to the action, and the mandate was addressed not only to it and its each and every member, but to all the defendants, their agents, representatives and coadjutors, as well as to those connected with them. The appellants were members of the union, were employed by it to act as pickets around the plaintiffs' plant, and each was paid at the rate of a dollar a day for his services in that capacity. They were parties to the injunction because they were mentioned therein as members of the union. They were the agents and employees of a party *eo nomine*, engaged in doing its work and subject to the same punishment as if they had all been formally named as parties defendant. * * * An act in wilful contempt of a court of justice or its process is an offense against the people of the State. Government by law cannot exist without courts, and courts cannot enforce the law unless disobedience of their orders is properly punished. The wrong done to a party by the violation of an order made by a court for his protection is of less importance than the wrong done to the public by obstructing the course of justice and bringing dishonor upon the law itself. This is not a case of mere court contempt, where a fine is imposed mainly to indemnify a party for a private injury, and incidentally to vindicate the authority of the court as an agency of public justice. We are now dealing with a criminal contempt, not in the interest of a party merely, but in the interests of the public, to compel obedience to a lawful mandate of the Supreme Court and to punish resistance thereto as in the nature of a crime. * * * As each of the appellants knew of the existence of the injunction and its terms, and clearly understood the nature of his acts, he was properly adjudged guilty of a criminal contempt, for his wilful disobedience tended to cast discredit upon the administration of justice."

The foregoing decision once more shows the admirable attitude taken by the judiciary of this State toward the unwarranted and criminal methods adopted by some labor unions in their mistaken zeal to gain their ends by fair means or foul.

Bath House John's Message to Chicago.

Of poems with a purpose, the most skilful and effective are produced by the Chicago Laureate, the statesman-poet BATH HOUSE JOHN. His muse is trained to high accomplishments. His versifying power is not wasted on the trivialities of life. Love he disposed of, finally and for good, in one masterpiece. His "Ode to a Bowl of Soup," dedicated to his friend and coworker HINKY DINK KENNA, will not die. Now, as Chicago feels the first enervating heat of summer, he gives to his faithful followers and the world "An Ode to a Bath Tub." To those familiar with Chicago the appropriateness of a celebration of the tub appeals with convincing force.

From the *Record-Herald* we learn that BATH HOUSE JOHN "dashed off" his latest and best poem after luncheon, while in his office. His method of composition is not uninteresting:

"The thermometer was at the sizzling point, and the Alderman, who longed for a plunge in the old swimming hole, seized pen and paper and gave free rein to his fancy. An electric fan assisted in cooling the Alderman's brow, and he made frequent trips to the ice water tank in the next room."

A method which the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will approve without a moment's hesitation. "This poem," says Alderman COUGHLIN, "is the first I have written that I consider good enough to divide up into cantos." The poet is too modest. All his productions are worthy of cantos. But let the ode speak for itself:

"AN ODE TO A BATH TUB.

"CANTO I.

"Some find enjoyment in travel, others in kodaking views;
Some take to automobiling in order themselves to amuse.
But for me there is only one pleasure, although you may call me a 'dub';
There's nothing to my mind can equal a plunge in the porcelain tub.

"CANTO II.

"Some go to ball games for pleasure, others go bobbing for eels;
Some find delight making money, especially in real estate deals.
I care not for ball games or fishing, or money unless to buy grub;
But I'd walk forty miles before breakfast to roll in the porcelain tub.

"CANTO III.

"Some take a trolley to Hammond, others the boat to St. Joe;
Some can find sport on the golf links with mashies that foozle, I trow.
The trolley and boat and the golf links are not one, two, nine, with a rub;
Oh, what in the world is finer than a dip in the porcelain tub?

"CANTO IV.

"Some run a dairy for pleasure, others a violet farm;
Some turn their hand to bookbinding, and say it is life's dearest charm.
But for dairies or sweet-scented posies, or old books I care not a nub;
I pass them all up, thank you kindly, for the little old porcelain tub."

Rich in local color, thick with Chicago realism, skilfully bringing into relief the habits and customs of patrician and plebeian, this is a photograph of Chicago, an epitome of her multiform life. The gifted author calls it his "best piece of work." With loving care he points out some of the more obscure local allusions:

"Now, in this latest effort of mine you will observe that I have taken a rap at Chicago's 400. The dairies and the violet farms and the bookbinderies are treated in that inimitable manner of mine. It is a satirical poem, and will undoubtedly cause a reformation in Chicago society.

"I wouldn't trade it for all the other poems that have come from my facile pen. There is deep thought in it. Whoever before thought of writing an ode to a bath tub? WHITCOMB RILEY wrote a pretty fair poem about the old swimmin' hole, but he couldn't write a sonnet on a bath tub if he was paid a million dollars. It comes natural to me—I dash it off before I know it."

Against the mass of commendatory criticism which this gem of art has elicited, HINKY DINK's callous comment stands out in violent contrast. That eminent advocate of municipal ownership has small ear for poetry. He said:

"It listens as if JOHN was overcome by the heat. What hospital did they take him to?"

As a practical sociologist and municipalizer of public utilities, HINKY DINK commands universal reverence, but as a literary critic he is "on the punk," as the Chicago *literati* phrase it.

Where the Fines Go.

Fines in considerable amount are collected each year in the criminal courts of New York. For many minor offenses fines are the only penalties. The fines collected in the Court of Special Sessions last month were reported as amounting to $8,000. A like collection each month would give a yearly total of $96,000, which, as the report added, would be nearly sufficient "to pay the expenses of the court for the year." The appropriation for the expenses of our Court of Special Sessions for 1905 is $97,650.

Such a thing as a "self-supporting tribunal" among the criminal courts is unknown. For many years it has been rendered impossible here by the law doing away with all costs in criminal proceedings. In most States a prisoner found guilty in a minor tribunal is called upon "to pay the costs" in addition to his fine or term of imprisonment, and where the complaint of the prosecutor is not sustained "the costs are on the complainant." In New York there are no "costs" in criminal proceedings, and tribunals exercising jurisdiction in criminal cases are not and cannot be self-supporting. It is not the policy of the law to make them so.

Should a court like the Court of Special Sessions, maintained for the preservation of order and the observance of the city ordinances and the trial of misdemeanors, be "supported" exclusively by fines collected from delinquents, the purpose of the law would be defeated. This purpose is not to have a tribunal which is supported by offenders and which becomes self-supporting if there are many offenses committed, but a tribunal which punishes violations of law and thereby diminishes their number.

Under Chapter 122 of the Laws of 1876 the fines collected in the Court of Special Sessions for such offenses against children as cruelty and neglect are paid, not to the city, but to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Under Chapter 420 of the Laws of 1888 fines imposed on conviction by the Court of Special Sessions for acts of cruelty to animals are paid to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and not to the city treasury.

Under Chapter 398 of the Laws of 1895 the fines imposed in the Court of Special Sessions for violations of the Medical Code (usually practising medicine without a diploma) are paid to the Medical Society of the city, which prosecutes such cases.

Under Chapter 215 of the Laws of 1902 violations of the Penal Code by dentists or those rendering or claiming to render service as dentists are punished by fines turned over to the Dental Society.

There are few convictions for violation of the Agricultural law in the Special Sessions Court of New York, but where convictions are had under it, the Attorney-General's office acting as prosecutor, and fines are imposed, these fines are turned over not to the city, but to the State. Last year the payment into the State treasury in fines for violations of the Agricultural and Dairy laws amounted to $19,000.

With these deductions the fines turned over to the city treasury amount to only a fraction of what is collected. This sum was larger in May than in any other month, for the reason that May being the last month preceding the summer, all cases remaining on the calendar undisposed of are brought up then, and many of them are settled by the defendant pleading guilty and the Court imposing a nominal fine.

It is under these circumstances that the officially reported collections of the Court of Special Sessions of the peace, as given by the clerk, for May do not indicate, as claimed, that the tribunal is "self-supporting." But they do indicate that much business is disposed of in this busy local court.

A correspondent asks whether it is THE SUN's opinion that the following passage in Mr. CHOATE's speech at the Pilgrims' dinner is in the nature of a rejoinder to the Hon. WHITELAW REID, who said so much about silent and talkative Ambassadors just before he sailed to take up Mr. CHOATE's duties in London.

"The present arrangement is undemocratic and unrepublican, and below the dignity of a great nation. It is unfair to the President, because it limits his choice every time. He ought to be able to lay his hand on the shoulder of whomever he considers the best man among our eighty millions to represent this nation in Europe, whether he has a dollar of his own or not."

It does not seem as if Mr. CHOATE had Mr. REID particularly in mind, or that his intention was jocular, when he referred to the restrictions on the President's choice of an Ambassador to Great Britain. First, because such restrictions applied not less to the selection of Mr. CHOATE himself than to the choice of his successor. Secondly, because Mr. CHOATE regards the miserable policy of this Government in the matter of its provision for the maintenance of the dignity of the Ambassadors of the United States as a very serious calamity. So do we.

In 1904 New York invested in its public school system $40,531,228. Of this, $16,000,000 went for enlarging the city's plant, and $29,000,000 to pay running expenses. No other city in the country approaches these expenditures, but the returns to the community are ample. No other public utility can show the profit to the public that the public schools yield.

Identification of John Paul Jones's Body.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Of late I have heard several friends of mine asking the question: What proof is there for believing that the body of Paul Jones is found? Some assert that the proofs are all negative, and if this is so it seems very odd that any serious action should be taken in the matter.

As there are a very great number of your readers interested, I ask that your well informed paper tell us the proofs, positive or negative, which lead Ambassador Porter and the American Government to believe that they are not making a mistake.

BROOKLYN, June 9. ASCANIUS.

Gen. Porter devoted years to the task of finding the body, finally identifying the graveyard in which it was interred. After extensive excavations a leaden coffin filling the description of that in which Jones was buried was found. In it was the body of a man, which corresponded accurately to the authentic descriptions, portraits and measurements of the hero. A medical examination proved that the man whose body had been exhumed died of the disease which caused the death of Jones. Many corroborating circumstances convinced Gen. Porter and the experts assisting him that the body was that of John Paul Jones, and their identification of it has not been attacked by any person competent to disprove it.

A Displeased Critic on the Botanical Garden Fountain.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The nightmare in bronze which now finally adorns (?) the fountain in front of the botanical museum in Bronx Park represents a sea matron (not a nymph: I took a back view from the portico and know) and her robustious son driving a span of sea horses. The matron sits astride the port horse and is furiously and inevitably driving him to that side. The boy is hanging on to the line of the starboard horse and urging it that way. There is bound to be a rupture, and you expect to see the split happen the very next instant.

The horses might appear to be harnessed to a huge globe which is elevated behind them were it not that it appears to be mounted on a fashioned and enduring pedestal. On this sphere a dolphin disports himself and the twin of the sea matron bestrides the dolphin.

In the pool below the sea matron's husband crouches on one side and her sister or sister-in-law on the other. Right in front of each the claw of a gigantic crab or lobster sticks menacingly out of the water. I am sure that lobster has a tight hold on the man's calf. The woman's face bears an agonized and distrait expression, and I am morally certain that crab has a cinch on her toes.

Perhaps the husband and sister in law of the matron have been crabbing. This would appear so from a collection of crustacea with formidable mandibles which are strewn promiscuously on a stone slab that reminds one of a fish market.

But that which perhaps induces the more steady and enduring pain are the flippers on the fully developed walking forelegs of these sea horses. There they are, great big flippers, as big as they could be made, and the agonizing thing about these flippers is that they are high up in the air in all their nakedness and enormity and can never, never get wet unless it rains real hard.

It is respectfully submitted to the Botanical Society that they erect an effectual screen behind this group, so as to obscure the even more thrilling back view from the portico. A. U. M.

WILLIAMSBRIDGE, June 9.

Kansas Necktie News.

From the Topeka Capital.

John Klopfer, who has been going without one for fifty five years, has begun wearing a necktie.

Art Hodgins is wearing the skin of a garter snake for a Sunday necktie.

THE NEW CUBA.

HAVANA, June 4.—It is now a little more than six years since a student of the Cuban situation of that period rode for many miles through the district lying from ten to fifty miles west and southwest of Havana. In no other area of similar dimensions in the whole island were the evidences of destructive warfare so marked. The spacious and costly homes of wealthy planters were ruined, and over them weeds and vines were already growing in rank profusion. The huts and cabins of the peasantry had been reduced to ashes. Only a few cattle could be found throughout the region. It was a land of pitiful desolation. It was the scene of Maceo's famous raids, and it was there that Maceo met his death. The Spaniards destroyed what the Cubans left untouched, and the Cubans applied the torch to that which the Spaniards spared.

A journey through that section to-day discovers a widely different condition. The palatial homes have not been rebuilt, but the land is dotted with comfortable little houses; the fields are under extensive cultivation, and there is no lack of cattle. The people are busy, and their activity is bearing its legitimate fruitage. Perhaps the most notable change appears in the general character of the forms of industry. The production of tobacco shows no decadence from the earlier days, and it is from that section that the choicest grades of the leaf are obtained. But the sugar industry has not revived. Its place has been taken by some diversity of industry, with a special attention to fruit culture. Just now the highway which runs through the heart of the district is traversed daily by scores of huge wagons loaded with pineapples for shipment to the United States. The old conditions of the famous Vuelta Abajo district have not been, and perhaps never will be, restored, but it is to-day the home of a busy people, a fairly prosperous peasantry, a people whose industry is making a new Cuba.

Subject to modification by local conditions, this is the story of the entire island. The Spanish system of statistical records makes exact comparison unsafe, if not impossible, but it is exceedingly doubtful if any earlier year in Cuba's entire history came within several millions of dollars in the value of total production of the figures which will be shown for the fiscal year 1905. Many would perhaps be highly gratified if they could be told that Cuba's progress and development were due to American influence and American activity. But no such statement can be made with proper regard for truth and accuracy. It is true that there have been both American investment and American settlement in the island. That feature of the new Cuba will be considered in a later letter. But the economic achievements of the last six years in the island of Cuba are, primarily and principally, the results of Cuban energy.

It is also proposed to treat, in later letters, of the political and the financial features of Cuba's new life. Unhappily, there is little to be said in commendation of those important interests. The virtues of the island appear in its people. The special evils are manifested in the domain of politics and the departments allied thereto. Yet, with all its political faults and follies, its dalliance along the edge of a dangerous pit of national debt into which it now shows a tendency to plunge, Cuban officialdom has not been unmindful of the need of works of public utility. In that branch of national life much more has been done during the three years of self-government than was done during three years of the intervention. New roads and bridges are not provided with bronze tablets to show under which particular administration they were built. Gen. Wood seems to have been afraid that his work would not be known of men unless he put his name on it. The Cubans content themselves with a simple date. But their new roads are quite as smooth as his, and their new bridges are quite as well built, and the Cubans have built more of both than did the Americans.

So far as its physical conditions are concerned, the state of the new Cuba is both commendable and encouraging.

Dutch Survivals in the American Language.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "Bennykill" I should judge to be derived from "binnen" (inside) kill in opposition to "butten" or outside kill. If a person is inside of a house he is "binnen"; if outside, "butten." Again, "binnen" may be binding. I don't think the Low Dutch would use it in this term.

Along the borders of the North Sea one has to pass a number of binnen dieks before he reaches the butten or outside diek, the one facing the ocean.

Kill seems to be a Low Dutch word of American coinage. I have never found the word kill for brook in Low Dutch or Low German writings. I think they originally pronounced it "küll" (cool), and to a people transplanted from a low country to a mountainous one, where the water of the brooks was cool even in midsummer, the suggestion may be plausible. The Low Dutch have "vliet" (fleet) for stream. The German for streaming is "strömen." Hamburg has its numerous fleets or canals. The Low German of the Lüneburger Heide calls a brook a streak or a "beek." Note the word Beekman. The Scotch word for "burn" is "born" in Low German. Klaus Groth called his first volume of poems "Quick Born," i. e., never ceasing, ever living brooklet. "Loch" in Low German is "kulh" (cool), although "lock" is known as a swampy hole. There are a number of hamlets in northern Hanover known as Deepen, the meaning of which is lost in the Low German language. I also found a place called Low, which they spelled "Loh," but its derivation was also lost.

Between Bushkill and Stroudsburg is a place called Coolspaugh. "Paugh" is the German word "bach" (brook), which makes this place Coolbrook in plain English. The inhabitants of the Delaware Valley between Milford and Bushkill are not of Pennsylvania Dutch abstraction, however, but rather of Dutch stock. The names of Van Aalen, Van Alken, Van Hoorn, Van der Mark, Hoffman, Dalrymple, and numerous others are certainly of Friesisch origin, intermingled with some Huguenot stock, such as the Beavans and the Rutans. Below Stroudsburg, however, the so called Pennsylvania Dutch contingent begins and the Wind Gap is full of them. FRED BAMMAN.

ASBURY PARK, June 9.

The American Woman's Proportions.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I don't know to what you refer in your editorial to day "Woman and the Artist," but I agree with you that the woman is all right, and I think her head is in as good proportion to her height as was the Greek woman's.

I have occasionally measured my models, and out of a list of eleven seven were more than eight heads tall. The proportions vary from seven and five-eighths heads to eight and one quarter. My way of taking these figures may not be the most exact, but is near enough for the artist's purpose and is as likely to make the head a trifle longer as it is to make it shorter. I take the distance from the corner of the eye to the bottom of the chin doubled. A PAINTER.

NEW YORK, June 10.

Demands on a Post Office.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The post office at Chester is regarded by some people as an accommodation bureau. One man last week asked for a letter carrier's pouch, saying he wanted it for a game bag; while another could not comprehend why he should be refused the use of the night collector's horse and wagon. A day or two ago Postmaster John A. Wallace was called from his private office into the corridor of the building and was confronted by a strange woman, who asked for the loan of 50 cents. "But why do you come to me for such a favor?" asked the surprised official; "why don't you see some of your friends? You are an entire stranger to me." "That may be," replied the caller, with rare naïveté, "but I came to see you because I'm a regular customer of this office." This was too much for the postmaster, who reached into his pocket for the half dollar.

Lest They Forget.

Mortal—What is an engagement ring?

Cupid—A golden string you tie around your finger to remind you that you are engaged.

AMERICA'S NEED OF A NAVY.

An Old Guard Democrat on the Extension of Our Sea Power.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The recent great naval victory of Japan over Russia marks a distinct epoch in the history of the world and makes the enlargement of the United States navy not only necessary but indispensable. If William Jennings Bryan is a true patriot he will at once withdraw his opposition to it. In point of fact, we ought to have the largest navy in the world.

Taking our coast line on the Atlantic and the Pacific, it is the longest in the world and perhaps the most difficult to defend. If we are ever attacked, it will be done not by one nation, but by a combination. President Roosevelt is right when he declares that the true way to preserve peace is to be prepared for war. There is no good reason why we should expect any greater immunity than other nations.

We should also subsidize American ships, in order to increase our foreign trade. It will be sound economical policy. The great plum is now the Oriental trade. In less than ten years Canada will wrest from us the export of wheat to Great Britain. She is now doing it with amazing rapidity, and it requires no prophetic ken to predict the inevitable result. We can replace it by increasing our export of wheat to China and Japan. An intelligent study of recent commercial events will prove this statement to be true.

The South and the Southern Democracy ought to inaugurate the movement for the material enlargement of our navy, because our exports of cotton to China and Japan are likely to be greatly enhanced, and our flour trade with Brazil can be increased vastly. We are now a world Power, and immense harm can be done to our material prosperity by throwing obstacles in the way of an increased navy.

The victory of Japan over Russia has not only caused a new alinement of nations; it has by an edict as changeless as the laws of the Medes and Persians, and as unrelenting as that of Omar, made "expansion" true sound American policy.

By the active advocacy of this principle Democracy will once again regain its lost prestige. The handwriting is on the wall; let us heed it while yet there is time.

CAMM PATTESON,

A member of the "Old Guard" of the Democracy of Virginia.

BUCKINGHAM COUNTY, Va., June 8.

Thinks the Powers Should Coerce Russia.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* While the echoes of Russia's overwhelming naval defeat are still ringing in the ears of all nations, the news comes to us from over the seas that the Czar has appointed a dictator, vested with the power of life and death over his unhappy subjects, who are struggling to throw off the cruel yoke which has degraded them and their forefathers for centuries.

From all sides we are constantly hearing expressions which indicate that the civilized nations of the world are no longer content to play the rôle of idle spectators while Russia stubbornly persists in dissipating her resources and sacrificing the lives of her soldiers in the prosecution of an iniquitous and now apparently futile warfare.

The time has come for the neutral Powers to intercede for peace, and if necessary to dictate and enforce the terms upon which the belligerents shall accept an adjustment of their contention.

As the nations of the earth are drawn into closer relations with one another through improved mediums of communication and by means of acceleration in transportation facilities their destinies are becoming more and more interdependent. The increasing participation of the citizens of one country in the industrial and financial enterprises of the other countries has bound them all together in a community of interest, in which the good and bad fortune of one is shared in different degrees by each of the others, so that national isolation is no longer a possibility. Independent action on the part of one, or concerted action by a group of nations, if detrimental to themselves, is thereby necessarily detrimental to the general welfare of all, and on that ground should be met with prohibition by the combined efforts of the other nations.

Since the waging of war is admittedly detrimental to the prosperity of any nation, Russia and Japan, so long as they continue to wage war against each other, are damaging not only to themselves but to all the other nations of the earth with whose destinies their own are more or less intimately involved. It therefore becomes justifiable and expedient for the neutral nations to join in demanding an immediate termination of this conflict, and it is at once their duty and privilege to consummate this momentous exploit in furtherance of the movement toward international peace.

After the court of nations has brought about peaceful relations between Russia and Japan it should then go further, and upon the theory that its jurisdiction as arbitrator is admissible to national as well as international controversies, proceed forthwith to the performance of a more delicate but not less imperative duty.

Russia will still be in a state of internal convulsion; the administrators of oppression will still be exercising their atrocious tyrannies, and the oppressed, once aroused as they are now after a stupor of centuries, will never subside until they have finally elevated themselves to a state of freedom. Sooner or later the day of reckoning must come. Too long already the selfish world has gazed unmoved upon this living skeleton of ancient despotism; too long has the awakening spirit of humanity slept in oblivion of the suffering multitudes in Russia.

If deferred until the Russian people ultimately work out their own salvation by overthrowing the Government, the final reckoning will in all probability be marked by a revolution equaling if not surpassing in hideousness the reign of terror which made France a republic; but by the prompt and decisive intervention of the combined neutral Powers a bloody revolution might be averted, the agonies of the Russian peasantry alleviated and a representative form of government instituted in that country, with all the attending benefits primarily falling to the lot of Russia, and secondarily, but in no small degree, to the cause of universal progress and prosperity. GEORGE H. HULL, JR.

NEW YORK, June 10.

Early Pugilistic English.

From Reynolds's Newspaper.

How quaintly and picturesquely the accounts in *Pugilistica* read compared with present day prize fight reports. Such a sentence as "Tom received a tidy smack on the spectacle beam," leaves no doubt in one's mind as to where the blow fell, and but little as to the force with which it was propelled. "Tom got home on the snuffer tray, removing a piece of the Japan, and drawing forth a fresh supply of the ruby," is vividly descriptive—there's nothing ambiguous about it. Those writers seemed to fight very shy of the word "blood"; instead they referred to it as "ruby," "carmine," "claret," "supply from the beet bin," "cataract from the cavern," "elixir of life," "pink," "cochineal," "juice," "crimson," "vermilion," "Burgundy," and so on.

In referring to the combatant's noses they ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous. For instance, "Tom got home heavily on the olfactory projection" reads quite imposingly; but what about "Sayers plunked him on the smeller," or "the Slasher napped it heavy on the nozle"? Other names by which this useful organ was indicated by writers in *Pugilistica* are "proboscis," "beak," "snuff box," "cutwater," "snout," "nasal promontory," "sneezer," "snuffer tray," "sniffer," "scent bottle," &c. The mouth was variously known as "potato trap," "kisser," "kissing organ," "ivory box," "oration trap," "whistler," "sucker,"—all are expressive terms. The eyes, too—"dexter goggle," "damaged ogle," "sinister peeper," "left ogle," "left peeper." Also the head, generally—"mug," "brain-pan," "cranium," "nob," "wigbox," "frontispiece," "knowledge box." Some sentences are puzzling, as for instance, "this brought on exchanges each on the 'mazzard.'" What is the "mazzard"? Again, "Tom came up—his gnomon much out of straight." The following sentence leaves no room whatever for doubt: "Tom then napped a left hander on the grubbery."

North Carolina Girl's School Record.

From the Gastonia Gazette.

In Concord last week one of the graduates of the graded schools completed a school life of nine years with a record that is truly remarkable. When the certificates were awarded it was announced that during her—of course it was a girl—entire school life of nine years she had never been absent or tardy. We doubt whether this record has a parallel in the State or anywhere else. The young lady in this case is a daughter of Mr. John B. Sherrill, editor of the Concord *Times*, and a granddaughter of Judge W. J. Montgomery.

The Little Japanese.

From the Boston Transcript.

There are some prefer a stick
Which is heavy, hard and thick;
It is wiser far to wave a paper fan.
When your fan is swiftly furled
You can then outflank the world,
'Cause you didn't seem at all a fighting man.

THE FOUNDER OF JAPAN'S NAVY.

Count Katsu Awa Did Not Live to Witness Its Triumph and the Glory of His Pupil.

The founder of the Japanese navy was Count Katsu Awa, who died in January, 1899. At that time the *Japan Monthly Evangelist* said: "In his death Japan loses the most venerable figure in her public life. It was this statesman who became the first captain of the Japanese navy, established the first naval college in her history, and was made the first Minister of Marine. More than that, it was largely owing to the wise and energetic statesmanship of this 'Bismarck of Japan' that the restoration of the Mikado's Empire was effected without bloodshed."

It was in recognition of this work that Katsu Awa was made a peer, a Count, a Privy Councilor, and a month or so before his death the Mikado also decorated him with the Grand Cordon of the Rising Sun.

In his message to the bereaved family the Mikado bore testimony to Katsu Awa being the founder of the Japanse navy by saying: "With wonderful foresight the deceased encouraged, during the last days of the Tokugawa regency (Shogun), the creation of a navy for national defense."

The circumstances under which Katsu Awa laid the foundation of the Japanese navy are of peculiar interest at this time, when that navy has so forcibly impressed its strength on the world's mind. Beginning at the bottom, Katsu Awa worked his way up from position to position, till in 1853, when he was 32 years old, the Shogun (Tycoon) made him president of the naval training school at Nagasaki. This was just one year before our Commodore Perry made his appearance in the Bay of Uraga.

"At this early period," says Prof. E. Warren Clark, late of the Japanese Imperial University of Tokio, "only the Dutch were permitted to come to Japan. They had a little concession of a dozen acres or so, called Dezima, at Nagasaki. It is separated from the mainland by a moat, has substantial stone buildings and warehouses like those in Holland, and in walking the short and narrow streets one might well imagine himself in the land of dykes."

It was here that Katsu Awa had his first naval training school. He had a faculty of six Dutch officers, and about forty students. The school was creditably conducted, taught practical gunnery (very practical gunnery these days), producing graduates some of whom have been heard from, notably Admiral Ito and Gen. Saigo. Katsu Awa was also the primary instructor of Admiral Togo, the Nelson and Farragut of Japan.

The first illustration of steam power at sea which Katsu Awa experienced was in 1854, when he saw Commodore Perry's ships coming up the Bay of Yeddo against wind and tide. It was then he said: "People who can make ships that sail against wind and tide are not such barbarians after all." It is noteworthy that while we with our century and a quarter of national existence have until recent years been calling the Japanese "heathen," they with their twenty centuries of history have also until recent years classed us as "barbarians." We understand each other better now. "Heathen" Japan and "barbarian" America are setting a pace which the rest of the world find it hard to keep up with.

Later, on hearing the salute of howitzers on Perry's small boats, Katsu Awa added: "People who can manifest such power and such patience at the same time—when we are trying to thwart them in their purpose—are a people whose friendship is worth cultivating." To good effect has Japan cultivated American friendship since those words were uttered by Japan's Bismarck.

Prof. Clark says: "The great event of Katsu's life, from a nautical point of view, was soon to happen. He was about to become a second Columbus and discover America. He actually sailed, or rather steamed, to San Francisco in a vessel of his own, though it was only of 250 tons burden. It was in 1858, when the permanent treaty between the United States and Japan was to be ratified. He secured the Tycoon's permission to accompany and "protect" in his "tugboat" the Japanese Ambassador and his suite, who were carried to San Francisco on the United States warship Powhattan. This he did, funny as it may seem in these days of 15,000 ton warships. His boat was built in Holland, was 162 feet long, 24 feet wide, had a nominal 100 horse-power, carried twelve popguns, and was called the Kaurin Maru.

That was the first Japanese warship—at least to go beyond the waters of Japan. That was the precursor of Togo's mighty fleet which has annihilated the two mightier fleets of Russia. And all this naval progress by Japan sprang out of Commodore Perry's morning call at the Sunrise Kingdom only fifty-one years ago.

Thirty seven days sailing with an unskilled crew and in rough weather brought the belligerent little craft to San Francisco. This voyage taught Japan how big the ocean is, and how to manage steamships and warships. How thoroughly Japan has learned the entire lesson recent events tell and history will record.

Though San Francisco was much smaller then than it is now, the voyage taught Japan that here lived a nation "whose friendship," as Katsu Awa said, "was worth cultivating." The famous Japanese teacher Fukuzawa also went on this cruise, and ably taught its lesson to his countrymen.

On his return from the United States Katsu Awa was appointed president of the Naval College at Kobe. It was there that he instructed the late Count Mutsu, the present Admiral Ito, and men of similar character and influence. He constructed fortifications of modern type, introduced European methods, insisting that the separated ships of the Shogun and feudal lords should be unified into one great navy, the navy, brought up to date, which on May 27 and 28 last made Japan's national existence permanently secure.

In June, 1862, Katsu Awa was made president of the Naval College at Yeddo, and in August of the same year he was promoted to be Minister of Marine. Advanced plans for naval extension were adopted, and Hiogo was selected by the Shogun on a personal visit—an unheard of thing in Japan—as a naval base. From all this, before Katsu Awa died in 1899, came that revelation of naval strength, Yokosuka, on the bay south of Yokohama, with its buildings like those of the Brooklyn navy yard.

There these little Japanese lift massive steel turrets entire from the decks of battleships and deposit them "as deftly and gently as a cheese box on the shore." There they patched up holes made by their own 13-inch shells in the captured Chinese battleship Chin-Yen as easily as if repairing an old lacquer tray. There Admiral Togo's fleet was secretly repaired, says Prof. Clark, and waited to welcome the Russian Baltic fleet. It has welcomed it.

All honor to the memory and work of Katsu Awa, the founder of the Japanese navy.

WALTER J. BALLARD.

SCHENECTADY, June 10.

Why Togo Won.

From Engineering.

Although we cannot at present draw any conclusions as to the relative efficiencies of gun and torpedo, or the effect upon tactics of armor, speed, and other elements of warship design, there is one lesson of this battle that stands predominant. It is as old as history itself, and has been repeated in almost every battle that has been fought since man began to slay his fellow man. It is that brain, nerve and sinew decide the fight rather than weapons. It is a doctrine to which we all subscribe, but seldom follow. Our talk is great of ships and guns, little of practise and use.

Russia, under her present social conditions, can never have a navy fit to cope with that of Japan. On one side we hear of leaders quarreling in the very presence of the enemy—of mutinies, disorder and unreadiness; on the other, a people provident, brave and ever ready to sacrifice not only their lives—that is common enough—but their dignity, or rather vanity, for the protection of a beloved country. The battles that have been lost through the jealousy of commanders is almost beyond belief. To judge by the event there seems to have been no lack of bravery shown by the defeated side. The ships that surrendered were apparently in a hopeless plight, and many seem to have fought after any expectation of victory was beyond hope. One cannot but sympathize with the unfortunate Russian Admiral. He was given a task to perform which we now know must have been impossible; a fact which he doubtless recognized from the first.

Music in Sapulpa.

From the Sapulpa Light.

In Sapulpa are several people who sing pretty well. Some better than others, and others worse than others. But it is a fact that we have quite a lot of singers in our city. Every night, nearly, you can hear the mellow notes of the dulcet music as it is wafted to and fro in the gentle breeze. Sometimes it is mingled and intermingled with the braying of lonesome cows, distant howls of yellow dogs, and the merry croak of happy B. frogs. Still it sounds good, and we believe that with the aid of the town pump and a rattail file a chorus of many voices could be worked up in Sapulpa that would help do wonders for the town.

Strict Orders.

From the Albany Journal.

The following notice was observed posted in the engine despatcher's office at the roundhouse in a neighboring town on one of the railroad lines running out of Albany: "Trainmen on passenger trains must not go through the coaches with overalls on, without first taking them off. F. B. L."