The Sun.

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The Blackmail of Insurance.

Nothing, not even the Equitable scandal itself, furnishes so strong an argument in favor of the Federal regulation of life insurance as does the general relation of the insurance companies to the insurance departments of the several States. In general it may be rudely stated that the insurance officers blackmail the insurance companies or that the insurance companies own the insurance officers. Here in this State the best opinion is that the latter practise has prevailed, and that the whole legislative relation of the State to insurance has been practically controlled by the companies. The law has been framed at their dictation and has been administered at their discretion.

The State Superintendent of Insurance has been only a quiescent and complaisant factor in their affairs, and his functions have been relatively nil. Only when a convulsion like that in the affairs of the Equitable has supervened has it been unavoidable that he should take upon himself the discharge of his well defined duties, and even then his performance has been delusive and has been controlled by his private political and individual obligations. In other words, it has been a flagrant mockery of the State and a defiance of justice.

Look at the nature of the Hendricks report. Note its suppressions, its evasions and its concealments. Note, too, the manner of its publication. When it seemed desirable as a vehicle of blackmail directed by HARRIMAN and ODELL against the new control of the Equitable, then and then only was it produced. Produced by one GRAHAM, a creature of ODELL'S, whose wages, formerly paid by the Associated Press, are now paid by the State of New York, and through whose agency it was ventilated in the *World*, a newspaper whose proprietor would do well to inform himself respecting its esoteric relations with the most eminent blackmailer of his time.

Framed with wise and provident intent, the insurance laws of a majority of the States have been perverted and debauched in the interests of blackmail or graft. There is no shame, no concealment about it. The candidate for the office of Superintendent or Commissioner of Insurance knows perfectly well what the office implies when he seeks it. Its prerogatives and perquisites are fully understood. It means so much per annum, and in the hands of an active, enterprising man it may mean so much more. If the insurance companies want to do certain things they can do them by paying for it. Immunity is a commodity, and the price is as well known as the price of wheat.

A well regulated instinct and a sensitive perceptivity will never fail an effective State officer. He knows just when the best interests of his State require that he should make a trip East and examine for himself on the spot in the home office in New York the actual conditions of any company that inspires his official concern. There are no more profitable excursions. New York officialdom makes it entertaining and attractive to him, and he goes home and justifies himself by making a contribution to his political fund.

Are savings banks subject to political blackmail? If they are not, why should life insurance companies be victims? Life insurance companies are victims of such ease that only the consciousness of guilt can admit. The saloon keeper pays through the nose to the vampire in his ward, and the toll exacted from him differs in no particle from the toll exacted from the insurance company in its time of periodical stress. Can any sane man hold that a life insurance company, a great moral and fiduciary trust, sacred in its very nature, would yield to the political blackmailer if it were not unnerved by its feelings of inward and accusing guilt?

Would ODELL like THE SUN to explain why his earnest exhortation by the Hon. CORNELIUS N. BLISS led him to make such frantic efforts to prevent Governor HIGGINS from laying the Equitable before a legislative committee? Why was he knock-kneed with panic when he found his blackmailing bluff of an investigation had been called by Governor HIGGINS? Was it solely because the Governor of the State of New York had courage and conscience?

Nevertheless, we do not believe in the Federal regulation of insurance. We do not think it is necessary. We think that there is a greater power even than the power of the Government, and we know that that power has never been invoked in vain. We mean the power of public opinion. Public opinion is just now deeply concerned with certain persons and certain abuses, and the near future will be largely occupied with retribution and redress.

Shem, Ham and Japheth.

We have received a pamphlet entitled "A Reply to THE SUN," by a negro minister and physician of Brooklyn, the Rev. JOSEPH E. HAYNE, M. D., D. D. Dr. HAYNE, it seems, sent to us a long letter taking issue with certain statements made in our department of "Questions and Answers," and we sent back his letter, obviously because it was too long and too much loaded with ethnological learning. Now he prints it in this pamphlet, along with much other material of a similar kind.

We were asked to settle a controversy whether the ancient Greeks were descendants of JAPHETH or of HAM. We answered that modern ethnology puts the Greeks among the Indo-European or Aryan races; but we did not undertake to go into any thorough and precise discussion of the subject.

Our negro disputant, however, is not at all appalled by ethnological difficulties. To him the subject is far clearer than it is to HAECKEL, for instance. He has settled the whole matter positively and precisely right out of the Bible.

It is fair to say, however, that his Hamitic theory is advocated by a once large and considerable school of anthropologists, though by more recent students it is discarded as without scientific support. It is likely to be mixed up, too, with the "lost Ten Tribes" discussion, a controversy which is pursued almost to the extreme of insanity by certain Biblical interpreters and sharps on the unravelling of Biblical prophecies.

"I think I can convince you," says the Rev. Dr. HAYNE, "that the ancient Greeks descended from HAM and not JAPHETH." Thereupon he proceeds to overwhelm us with his learning, Biblical and profane. If we gave a list of the authorities he flings at us it would fill this column—for example, to give only a very few of them, "such men of eminence as SANCHONIATHON, BEROSUS, NICHOLAUS, DAMASCENUS, MOCUS, MNASEAS, HIERONYMUS EGYPTIUS, APION and MANETHON."

The sum and substance of Brother HAYNE'S so heavily loaded argument is that not only the ancient Greeks, but also every other race of any considerable consequence in the world, were descendants of HAM. Here are specimens of his Biblical learning, enlightened by ethnological lore:

> "Whatever knowledge of mathematics and astronomy ABRAHAM possessed, he received it from those ancient black men, descendants of HAM. MOSES, Israel's greatest legislator; DAVID, their greatest King; SOLOMON, their wisest man and builder of the first temple at Jerusalem, all amalgamated with Hamitic women. DAVID and SOLOMON'S direct and immediate ancestors were Canaanite women.
>
> "The temple of SOLOMON was built by skilled workmen of Tyre and Sidon, and were they not descendants of CANAAN, HAM'S youngest son? Were not some of the largest donations, in money and otherwise, made to SOLOMON for the temple by black men?"

We shall not undertake to make an issue with Brother HAYNE, for his flood of learning terrifies us; but we will make a suggestion to him and to the race of which he is a representative.

It is to let ethnology alone and go to work to improve their moral and material condition. The convention of negroes now in session in this city to discuss the best way for them to get ahead in business and mechanical industry is on the right track. Let negroes stop worrying about SHEM, HAM and JAPHETH and turn their undivided energies to efforts to stay their portentous decline in the industrial field, as pointed out by Prof. WILLCOX. However descended, they have now a hard row to hoe, and they had better confine their attention to hoeing it and dismiss attempts to explore the mysteries of ethnology.

Our Export Manufactures.

The most notable feature in the statement of our foreign commerce for the fiscal year 1905 is the increase in our exportation of manufactured goods. From $452,415,921 in 1904 to $543,620,297 in 1905 is indeed a goodly jump. The increase alone is about equal to the total of such exports in 1875. Twenty-five years ago our exports of manufactured goods per capita of our population were only about one-third what they are to-day. Our per capita exports of agricultural products show little change during that time. Within twenty-five years the total value of the product of our fields and farms has doubled. The value of our manufactures has trebled. We are fast becoming, if we may not already claim to be, a manufacturing rather than an agricultural people.

From year to year articles of manufacture are forming a larger percentage of the total of our export trade. For the decade 1870-1879 manufactures formed about 16 per cent. of our total export. Last year they were about one-third of the total. The figures of the present day are susceptible of presentation in various ways. They may be used, as they usually are, as an illustration of a remarkable increase over which we may gloat unrestrainedly. But there is another and perhaps a saner view. It is at least richer in practical suggestion. It appears in an analysis of the figures recently submitted by the Bureau of Statistics.

Out of the $543,620,297 worth of manufactured goods exported last year 63 per cent. is represented by four items:

Copper	$86,225,291
Manufactures of cotton	49,666,080
Manufactures of iron and steel	134,727,921
Mineral oil	73,433,787

In the total of all the remaining items the increase over the preceding year amounted to only a little more than $11,000,000, or about 6 per cent., above the figures for the same items in 1904. The increase in the four items quoted above was about $80,000,000. As mineral oil shows only $1,000,000 of increase, the advance is to be credited to the first three of the list.

Sales of copper increased by nearly $30,000,000. It is only by a little stretch of classification that the great bulk of our copper sales is included in the manufactured list. There is almost as much reason for putting ginned cotton on that list as there is for including ingot copper in it. As mechanical processes there is only a theoretical difference between ginning and smelting. But it pleases us to include copper ingots and to exclude baled cotton. It enables us to point with pride to a $30,000,000 increase in our export of manufactures.

Our increase of $27,000,000 in export of cotton manufactures is gratifying, although if the years 1902 and 1903 be used the increase is only $17,000,000. It is not of special importance that of the $27,000,000 increase of 1905 over 1904 about three-quarters shows in the sales to the China market alone. The important point is that the goods were sold. But in the fact that the goods were sold there in competition with the goods of other countries, and in the further fact that smaller though notable increase appears in our sales to Europe, Mexico, Cuba, Central America, Argentina, British East Indies, Japan, Australasia, the Philippines and various minor areas, there is basis for an argument that intelligent activity rather than reciprocity is the determining factor in the extension of our cotton trade.

Sales of mineral oil constitute an important part of our export manufactures. They represent nearly one-seventh of the total. They are attributable to the systematic and intelligent activity of that much berated institution the Standard Oil Company. That company may or may not have violated all laws, human and divine, in its domestic business, but the fact stands that its energies abroad put bread into many an American mouth, swell the volume of our export sales, and set an example which merchants and producers in other lines may follow to their great advantage.

Sales of iron and steel products show an increase of $23,000,000. This is as gratifying as the gain in the cotton business, and for the same reason. As cotton is planted, cultivated and then converted into a finished product, dropping dollars into the pockets of American wage earners at every step of its progress, so from the ore in the mine to a typewriter, a wire nail or a locomotive, iron contributes to the well being of American labor. But the cause for exultation in this department is apparent rather than real. One-third of the increase, or about $7,000,000, shows in the single item of steel rails, the total of which merely goes back to about the figures of 1900 and 1901. About $3,000,000 of the gain in rails is due to rush orders placed last fall by Canadian roads in anticipation of a change in the Dominion tariff regulations. The remainder of the increase is well scattered in South America, South Africa, Europe and Asia. An increase of nearly $2,000,000 almost doubles our sales of structural iron and steel. Builders' hardware has remained stationary in the neighborhood of $12,000,000 for three years. Sewing machines gain about 10 per cent. a year. Locomotives for 1905 fall sharply off from 1904, and are below the average of the last six years. Electrical machinery shows a good and steady advance, from the $2,000,000 of 1898 to the $7,300,000 of last year. Typewriters, although doubling the sales of five years ago, about held their own last year. Miscellaneous machinery, such as lathes, presses and pumps, show a modest increase.

In the thousand and one articles of the general list there is much that is suggestive and instructive. Sales of agricultural implements ($20,721,741), which ought to increase, fell off 10 per cent. Cars, carriages and vehicles ($10,610,437) fell off $300,000. Chemicals and drugs ($15,859,422) increased 10 per cent., as did leather and manufactures thereof, with their $38,000,000 for last year in comparison with $16,000,000 ten years ago. Manufactures of wood and of fibers other than cotton, india rubber, soap, musical instruments, scientific instruments, electrical appliances and clocks and watches all about held their own.

While there are probably various items in our tariff rates which could be adjusted with advantage to the commercial conditions of the time, the fact that our exports of manufactures have doubled during the life of the Dingley tariff is a fair argument that its rates do not prevent our sales to foreign countries. The fact of the increase shown in so many lines and in such a variety of lines argues the ready possibility of still further increase and extension as a result of well directed business effort.

Sword and Broom.

The health of the Hon. JOHN R. THAYER of Worcester is much better since, on its account, he refused to be the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts next fall. His spirits are cheery. He looks at the future and the logical ticket with a kindly eye.

Speaking to the reporters of the incomparable and irresistible combination of Gen. NELSON APPLETON MILES and the Hon. ESEK BYLES, the lungs of the Heart of the Commonwealth said:

> "It would not only sweep Massachusetts with a broom, but ride through it with a sword."

Sword and broom! MILES and BYLES! There is magic in the sound of it. Its great names conquer.

For Governor: Gen. NELSON APPLETON MILES of Boston.

For Lieutenant-Governor: The Hon. ESEK BYLES of Toad Hill.

Platform: Uniform and reform.

Crowding Him Out.

A few years ago a stern and rugged female sociologist of Kansas passed the ominous sentence: "Man must be abolished!" We saw the danger coming. We warned Man, Petty Man, Mere Man, to keep his eye peeled, to resist the abolitionists. Waste of ink. He expanded his chest fatuously. He smiled that all conquering smile. Oh, no! The Bandar Log people know everything and you can't tell them anything:

> "Arboreal in their habits,
> They blather, chatter, dodder;
> They grin and chin; the gab it's
> Their sustenance and fodder."

Meanwhile, Punishment comes on no limping foot. The Census people tell the first but dreadful chapters of the tale of wo. In twenty years the percentage of woman workers in Massachusetts has grown from 23.2 in 1880 to 28.1 in 1900, while the percentage of man workers has actually decreased.

Ah, but Massachusetts is essentially a female commonwealth. Look elsewhere, then, and see what crumbs of comfort you can pick up. In Pennsylvania in these same twenty years the percentage of woman workers has increased from 13.5 to 18, while that of man workers has increased by only a beggarly 3.1. In Ohio the feminine increase is nearly 6 per cent. In all the United States the feminine increase has been from 14.7 to 18.8; the masculine from 78.7 to 80. Meanwhile, the number of women employed in domestic service is lessening steadily.

These figures are signposts on man's downward road to helplessness and extinction. He is becoming the weaker vessel. He is destined to be broken. The other sex is growing taller, stronger, more capable. The inferior must disappear, the victim of a relentless economic struggle.

Perhaps museums will preserve a few specimens. Whether man is to have the fate of the dodo or the buffalo, it is plain that he must "go." In watches of the night uncanny laughter is heard from the Sunflower reservation. The stern and rugged female sociologist sees her word becoming fact.

The annual report of the British Post Office Savings Bank for 1904 gives $740,000,000 as the amount due depositors on Dec. 31. In the year the deposits received amounted to $200,000,000, but the withdrawals footed up to $210,000,000. That is very different, as to withdrawals exceeding deposits, from savings bank experience in the United States. The interest allowed for the year was $17,500,000. That is also below what money earns in American savings banks.

A traveling and advertising physician prints a card in the *Hudson Evening Register* containing this announcement to his friends and patients:

> "The Doctor's work is slowly going down toward that eternal rest where there is no more relief needed."

This seems to capture the capsule for candor.

THE GERMAN MAP OF 1950

Dissected and Discussed by a Philologian and Philosopher.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Good maps did ever attract and entertain one almost in the same artful way as good books and pictures. Mr. Baedeker with advantage understood this cartographic susceptibility of the human intellect; at all events, his colored section maps, as of Paris, London, Berlin, are such paragons of artistic finish that none who follow the Baedeker itineraries can thenceforth recollect their travels without intimate and grateful association with the flawless Baedeker maps. Good wall maps, again, have their merciful counterirritant use in everlasting committee rooms, where any man vexed, bored, or even physically unstrung by the grind and fatigue of official "proceedings" (the saints rest their process!) can quietly inhabit the map with his inner mind, though still courteously "attending" the meeting. Pray note, however, the saving qualification "good" maps; one is but indifferently disposed toward certain railway and land office puff devices of spreading our own lines or investments fifty diameters too big for their normal bearings, and thereunto reducing the rest of the earth as many diameters too little. Mercator may serve his projective ends for nautical expediency, but in ordinary cases your ideally significant map respects actual geography, historic truth.

After all, the new German "prophetic" map of central Europe in 1950 might just as well be regarded in its figurative and poetic light—a sort of geographer statesman's pendent to Wilhelm Tell and Schiller's ballads. Why, even the strictest political economist one ever met allowed for the pastime of leisure moments: "Do all the poetry you like." In therefore these piping times of peace (comparatively measured) imperial cartography museth upon Charlemagne's dreams in their potential scope hereafter, and especially mark the historic amendments by fact established: there is no vain pretense to wrest Gaul from its integral fixed foundations; no more than would Cæsar himself, if now on the stage with Napoleon beside him, in this enlightened era undertake to bridge the Rhine for military conquest in that direction. It is only as against the German's poetic romancing, a somewhat refractory clash in the meter, and cross grained rime to boot, that in the same unified Teutonic host of all kindred primitive stock tribes—Alemannen, Schwaben, Bayern, Franken, Sachsen—we find incorporated throughout the "Tschechen," "Slovaken," "Magyaren," too.

One's harmless and humble notion of the still wider dream that is alleged to contemplate an attachment of the British Islands to the German's final Pan-German host—or map—is that in a manner analogous to the "universal" hold of the Church of Rome upon all true Catholics, the British Empire will indefinitely "hold together," through sentiment and illustrious tradition, in spite of a great many new turns in mere politics and administrative exigencies.

Kaiser Wilhelm II. hath played sundry dramatic parts in our day; so all Zeitgeist powers befriend him in still this poetical cast of a balladwise cartographer come 1950. W. P.

LEESPORT, Pa., Aug. 16.

Is John L. Stephens Forgotten on the Isthmus?

From the Panama Star and Herald.

Very kindly permit me to say that the reference in your long established and widely known journal on July 29 to "a Mr. John Stevens, who had a great deal to do with the Panama Railroad," does not do justice to the memory of a celebrated man, to whom not alone the Isthmus of Panama but the whole world is indebted.

John Lloyd Stephens was an American traveler and author before his attention was turned to the idea of building the Panama road. He had written a descriptive work on Central America, which was published with illustrations by the celebrated artist Catherwood, a book now very rare and valuable. He also published a book about the Holy Land. In 1848 he was among the first to become interested in a railroad enterprise across this Isthmus, and as commissioner of New York capitalists went to Bogota, where finally, after long delay, he signed, on April 16, 1850, the first contract between the Government of New Granada and the Panama Railroad Company.

Mr. Stephens became president of the company, and during the earlier days of construction, although not an engineer, gave the infant enterprise his enthusiastic personal attention. For a time he lived in camp on the line of survey, at a point about twelve miles from Colon, under a great tree that has been ever since called "the Stephens Tree," and forms a splendid living monument in his honor. A more formal (though far less grand) joint memorial of him, of Henry Chauncey and of W. H. Aspinwall, two other prominent men also connected with the enterprise in earlier days, was erected by the railroad company on the sea beach at Colon. He was a native of New Jersey. He died in New York, Oct. 10, 1852, at the early age of 47, victim to the effect of tropical malaria, to which it may be said that he exposed himself in the interests of mankind. TRACY ROBINSON.

COLON, July 30.

Survivors of Perry's Expedition.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the Sunday edition of your paper you published the names of the "only eight men" survivors of the Perry expedition. You will find another in the person of James Murray of 317 Division avenue, Brooklyn, and I don't doubt there are others. There is still another living in Morton street, Brooklyn. James Murray served three years on the Susquehanna, which was Commodore Perry's ship. He is now in his eightieth year, and the subject is very dear to his heart. IDA E. MURRAY.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 17.

Highest Finance.

Friend—For whom will you name the baby?

Proudpop—The worst tainted money in the family.

The Article Scheme.

If questions you don't want to answer
For fear of provoking a scrap,
Then take for your model in fencing
The bland and inscrutable Jap.

When wife inquires the next morning
"What was it that kept you so late?"
Throw light on the matter by saying:
"Discussion of Article VIII."

If father asks what you were doing
When Jack said good-by at the door,
Dispel any doubt by replying:
"Agreeing on Article IV."

If ma said you shouldn't go swimming
And asks how you got in your fix,
Assure her your clothes became dampened
Debating on Article VI.

The troubles you save will be countless,
And life will flow smooth as a dream;
Oh, Nippon, not useless the warfare—
Our thanks for the Article scheme!

McLANDBURGH WILSON.

ODELL.

His Position as Viewed by a Most Discerning and Fearless Journalist.

From the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

To the best attention of the able and learned counsel who are to dig in the Equitable ditch THE SUN commends one episode of consuming importance. The amount involved is $75,000. The disbursing agent is said to have been James Hazen Hyde. The recipient, according to THE SUN, was one Benjamin B. Odell, who is called a guileless highwayman. Which is straight from the shoulder.

It is not long since the District Attorney of New York, after declaring that graft was the shame of the Senate and the shame of the cities, the shame everywhere, right and left, asked: "Coming to State affairs, are you not proud of Mr. B. B. Odell?" There was but one inference to be drawn from what he went on to say. It was that not all the tainted money alleged to have been handled by Odell slipped through his fingers.

Odell served two terms as Governor of the imperial Commonwealth. He is chairman of the Republican State committee. He is understood to be almost as formidable a factor in the affairs of the State as he was when the Governorship was his to have and to hold. In spite of an intimation to the contrary, the natural diffidence of THE SUN does not force it to confine its "proposition to the meager proportions of a mere hint." It goes straight to the mark.

There are allegations which can be ignored with impunity. There are charges which are dignified by recognition, much if not everything depending on the source from which they come. However, Jerome is no obscurity; neither is THE SUN. Because of what he was and because of what he is, one Benjamin B. Odell has everything to lose and nothing to gain by silence, assuming his hands to have been clean. It will be interpreted as giving consent.

RIGHTEOUS LIFE IN WALL ST.

Pertinent Remarks by a Somnolent (Self-Styled) Philadelphian.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Having been a constant reader of THE SUN for the last twenty-five years, I indulged a few days ago in some comments upon recent criticism of "Young Mr. Hyde," as viewed in comparison with the achievements of his mentors who flattered him into Union Pacific and other deals, and incidentally used his social ambitions and snobbery for their own benefit. You did me the honor of printing those remarks, and I am now writing to congratulate you on your editorial of Aug. 15.

Are we at last to have an investigation of the value at which Wall Street appraises "a righteous life"? Of course, if the fact that checks for payment of the interest in a pool for James H. Hyde and associates were not forthcoming, but that Equitable checks were, had been overlooked by a little banker from London, say, or any place in the world outside of righteous New York, it would have occasioned some derision; but not so in Wall Street. The "chosen" leaders there are quite too busy and too great to be troubled by such details.

Of course, as a somnolent Philadelphian one can readily imagine that such a trifle as the deposit of $2,500,000 might take place here while one of our bankers was taking his after lunch nap; but in wide awake New York—shocking!

What is the matter with New York? Has the righteous life really so pervaded Wall Street that it is considered more Christian to believe than to flout the teller of lies? Or is it more profitable to put the tongue in the cheek and to accept humbly the crumbs that fall from syndicate tables in the hope that association with Jacob's devious ways will finally land one in the wealth of Abraham's bosom?

Has common Christian honesty departed from New York? Have you surrendered entirely your notions of ordinary American decency among directors of affairs?

Is it true that in New York a man can commit any faithlessness short of actual crime and still pose as a leader among men—provided he has the dollars safe?

Fortunately THE SUN'S still in his heaven, all's well with the world!

Only—keep it shining on the unjust as well as the just stewards of wealth.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16. FAIR PLAY.

American Beer Lauded by a Physician.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Your correspondent who wrote recently in THE SUN of the marked difference the morning after between the man who drank German beer and the man who had indulged in the native product, asked for information on the subject of the ingredients of our American beers. His letter was answered by another correspondent, but both letters betrayed lamentable ignorance on the subject of American beer.

I am not in the remotest degree interested in the brewing business, but I am a steady and grateful consumer of the brand of American beer that is made right here in New York; and I know whereof I speak when I declare that there is no beer in the world made out of purer ingredients—malt, hops, carefully filtered water, &c.—than this New York beer. Any brewer will tell you that it is an impossibility to import beer to this country without the addition of acids, in order that the sea voyage should not absolutely ruin the beer.

As for the cost of manufacture, it is higher or lower, depending upon many different considerations, and, of course, to a very considerable extent on the length of time a beer is kept.

Your last correspondent thinks that the condition of the beer pipes and pumps is, generally speaking, foul. A visit to any one of the large breweries in New York, for instance, would disabuse his mind on this point. The modern brewery is an absolute model of neatness, and scrupulous care is taken to have all pipes absolutely clean. The impression one gets from a visit to one of the large breweries is the same as that concerning any model dairy; that every possible thing is done to insure the purity of the product.

In justice to our American beer, and particularly to our New York beer, than which there is none finer in the world, I beg you will allow me to speak up in this way and add my small appreciation of our home made article, which has been so ignorantly maligned. W. S. SEAMANS, M. D.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.

Things Japanese.

The Japanese Women's Patriotic Society has well organized branches scattered through the Far East. The society has a membership of 35,000 and its president is Princess Iwakura. Its work is along the same lines as that of the Women's Relief Corps of our Grand Army of the Republic—relieving the sufferings and hardships sustained by the families of the soldiers of their country.

Japan is shipping coal and cement to the Philippines.

Japanese advices record the opening of an electric railroad between Kobe and Osaka. The distance is nineteen miles, and is done in ninety minutes, including stops at thirty-five stations. The fare for the trip is only 10 cents.

Nagasaki, Japan, did more business in 1904, owing to the war. Imports were $16,505,000, an increase of $4,744,000; exports were $12,813,000, or $1,141,000 decrease. Coal is the chief import; then follow kerosene, iron, steel and machinery. The kerosene increase was 2,436,068 gallons out of 12,888,500 gallons. Our share was 6,556,680 gallons, an increase of 962,800 gallons.

Japan is buying large quantities of flour in Portland and Oregon for shipment the latter part of September and in October.

Japan now permits automobiles which have been in use and which are to be used exclusively for touring purposes to enter free of duty.

Japan is vigorously building up its merchant marine. The empire is buying ships freely, but is also building them. The spirit in which this work of building ships is entered into by Japan is shown in the fact that a Japanese nobleman recently started a shipyard to encourage the work. In ships bought Japan figures every week in British records, though they do not appear as the buyers until after the ships have sailed for the East. The *Pall Mall Gazette* recently published a list of twenty-seven ships, of between 573 and 2,600 tons, bought by Japanese. The blockade runners captured on the way to Vladivostok during the war have added nearly thirty first class steamships to Japan's mercantile fleet. Doubtless the close of the war will witness the inauguration of an aggressive campaign on the part of Japanese shipping interests for Pacific trade.

FRIENDSHIP WITH ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* A reader of the current comments on the relation between the United States and Great Britain now existing, but which experienced such a sudden transformation about seven years ago, may ask, Which country and which statesman produced the change? What were the reasons, motives and methods? Which country began innovation on the former practises which had kept disagreement alive?

Certain it is that for a hundred and fifteen years after the first treaty of peace there had been discord wellnigh perpetual. On the northern and southern boundary lines of the United States, in the West Indies, on the Isthmus, on the Canadian border, in Bering Sea, on the fishing banks, it was the same. When the United States, prior to 1898, would ameliorate the condition of Cuba, there came a stern veto from London, but in that year came from Great Britain a popular sentiment and a Government sentiment in favor of American intervention in Cuba that was quite the opposite of previous manifestations and of existing European opinions elsewhere. Who and what did it and why was it?

It came to pass in the middle of Lord Salisbury's last term as Prime Minister, from 1895 to 1902, and while Lord Lansdowne was, as now, the British Foreign Minister. Strangely enough, the changed relations for the better began after Venezuela had invoked American aid on the ground of the Monroe Doctrine; had asked for arbitration, which Cleveland upheld and Lord Salisbury at first refused, but finally yielded after an agreement that the principle of prescription, arising from fifty years holding of an area of country, should bind the arbitrators.

Questioning, in the beginning, the authority and applicability of the Monroe Doctrine, Lord Salisbury yielded in the ending to Mr. Olney's contention.

What quickly followed all the world knows. Hay entered into the fruit of Olney's labors.

But what finally changed public opinion in England regarding the United States? Which of the British statesmen led the change?

It is a long cry back to Jackson's victory at New Orleans, but public opinion in England moves slowly. Adam Smith published his "Wealth of Nations" in 1776, but the British Parliament did not accept free trade till 1846. It is a shorter cry back to the result of the Geneva arbitration and Mr. Fish, and a much shorter one to the Venezuela episode and Mr. Olney. Why did Great Britain at last decide to abandon her traditional tone and temper toward the United States? Do the American people condemn—as we are told by so many writers of to-day that they do condemn—the combative, bellicose and defiant diplomacy which their Congress, their Presidents, their Secretaries of State and their Ministers at London one after another felt it their duty to display toward England till her attitude toward the United States underwent change? NASSAU.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.

Unfavorable View of the Lesser Understanding With England and France.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Since alliances and *ententes* between nations are arranged for mutual protection, aggression or maintenance of the *status quo*, we may inquire, What would be the purpose of an *entente* among certain Powers recently advocated in the press?

England, by fair means and foul, has acquired within recent years much valuable territory in various parts of Asia and Africa—Cyprus, Egypt, the Transvaal and Orange Free State, besides extending her dominion in India, Burmah and Persia.

France has during the latter half of the last century bullied Siam to cede a large slice of her territory. She has largely increased her influence in Africa and acquired Madagascar.

The United States, in order to have lasting peace in Cuba, annexed Porto Rico and the Philippines (?).

This is the way of the world, and all these happenings are incidents in the life of all nations. Let us assume that the new triple alliance would have for its chief aim and policy the maintenance of the world's peace, the Powers entering it mutually guaranteeing the integrity of their present possessions. It necessarily follows that such an alliance or *entente* implies also the purpose of limiting further expansion on the part of other Powers—at their expense at least.

The motive of such an arrangement can hardly be found in anything else than fear of losing what such new partners now possess. Fear on the part of France may be justifiable; on the part of England it is either cowardice or moral and physical degeneracy. To enter into an *entente* on the part of America would be an entirely new departure, both unnecessary and, as it seems at this time, adventurous. America must in herself always be strong enough to defend her home and her outlying territories. Any other policy will lead to a deterioration of the race and the moral decrepitude of the nation.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17. C. H. OHLY.

For the Peace of the World.

From the Baltimore Evening Herald.

Since THE NEW YORK SUN advocated in a striking leader an alliance between Great Britain, France and the United States to further the ends of peace, the idea has been taken up in this country and abroad and has received warm advocacy in many quarters. The proposition revives recollection of the contest between Hamilton and Jefferson as to the foreign relations of the country with respect to these same Powers. Jefferson advocated cultivating close ties with France, while his rival, Hamilton, was pro-British in his sentiments. That historical contest had much to do with the evolution of the Democratic party and the strengthening of the influence of Jefferson in the country.

It is interesting to note that, now the country has reached its second stage of political development and has become a world Power, the question of its foreign alliances centers about the same Powers around which waged the controversy of its original friendships. But in the present instance the proposal goes further than comity and includes both the nations in its terms. This fact indicates that in a hundred years the stage of the world has not altered so as to change materially the positions of influence of the Powers as respects the United States. It is conceded now that the nations to which the United States should naturally turn for an alliance, if it is prepared for such a break with its traditions, are those among which opinion was once divided as to the wisdom of our friendly adherence.

In the early days the country was concerned to preserve its nationality and to insure its destiny. To-day proposals of alliance look to the insuring of its influence in the world of affairs toward which it has assumed responsibility. In the first case the country desired to secure a lasting peace on an honorable basis; in the present instance, should it form the alliance proposed for it, it would do so in order to promote the peace of the world. The earlier question of foreign affiliation had an important influence upon the domestic policies of the country. Should the present suggestion be pressed into the arena of political discussion, it will also doubtless have an important influence upon domestic policies, whatever may be its outcome.

Nemesis.

Knicker—I see the Government has unearthed the fur cap scandal.

Mrs. Knicker—Serves you right; you had no business to buy it when I was positively suffering for a new hat.

THE HELL OF NOISE.

Protest of a Nerve Broken Citizen Against Harlem's Myriad Clamors.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* May I appeal earnestly to you to grant me space for a vigorous protest against a growing public nuisance which if not checked bids fair to render residential Harlem uninhabitable by home working professional men and brain workers, to say nothing of other peace loving citizens and invalids?

During the last eighteen months I have tried hard to live and work in no less than five different purely residential parts of Harlem, ranging from 103d to 132d street, but life has been made a burden and good work rendered almost impossible by the hideous pandemonium of street noises that obtains from early morning to midnight. For some months the following has been the average daily program of rows on this block, which by no means is exceptionally "favored" in that respect:

6 A. M.—Old man pedestrian with collie and fox terrier dogs, "hiking" them on to bark and yelp for from fifteen to thirty minutes at a stretch.

7 A. M.—Commencement of "buyin' cas' clo'" parade (sometimes as many as twenty to thirty men in the day), continuing at intervals till evening.

8 A. M.—Commencement of concert upon the six different pianos and two zonophones that are audible (frequently all at one time!) from my windows, lasting often until past midnight.

8:30 A. M.—Commencement of junkman procession, with bell ringing and bugle blowing accompaniment, lasting till afternoon.

9 A. M.—Commencement of pushcart parade. Two raucous throated human foghorns to each barrow; from ten to twenty barrows per diem; running well on toward evening (say 5 P. M.).

9:30 A. M.—Commencement of procession of piano organs, automatic orchestras and various wandering minstrels, running till sunset.

3 P. M. till past 10 P. M.—Large numbers of children, of both sexes and all ages, interspersed with frequent gangs of young hoodlums—for the most part non-residents on this block—making a horseplay and ball practise ground of the public thoroughfare, although the open park is at the end of the block. So deafening is their din that at times it is impossible to make one's voice heard in the front rooms of the house (where I have to work, like many others).

10 P. M.—Repetition of the old man and dogs nuisance. Private remonstrance is merely disregarded in this instance.

11:30 P. M. to 1:30 A. M.—Occasional roustabouts making night hideous with uproarious swearing, shouting and laughing.

1:30 to 2 A. M.—A dog opposite, put out to "air," barking and howling to be taken in again.

1 to 6 A. M.—Intermittent concerts by some of the several scores of apparently homeless cats that, both "back" and "front," infest the district. Why not license and collar cats, like dogs? Why not?

Incessant—The "Honk! Honk!" of constantly passing automobiles; occasional stentorian yells of "Wux-*tree!* Hack-*straw!*" and occasional passing clang of fire engines; the unavoidable clatter of the regular vehicular traffic during the day, sometimes considerable, and the constant yelping of several dogs at foot passengers and vehicles alike.

Frankly, the picture is under rather than over drawn. It is impracticable in this hot weather to sit with one's windows closed down, and equally with the busy brain worker the nervous and suffering invalid must endure the earsplitting din as best he or she may. To those whose business takes them downtown during the day and who are free and able to go to places of entertainment at night, no doubt this ghastly combination of rows may seem very easy for others to bear; and to them the description of it will seem to be amusing, or even childish. But to the invalid, the brain worker, the teacher, the musician, the artist, the writer and the student (Columbia is not so far away), who are compelled to try to perform their none too easy work amid the pandemonium, it is maddening, nerve wrecking and destructive of good results. Even these men must live.

During the six months that I have lived here I have not seen a police officer upon the block (excepting one home returning one, who lives nearly opposite), and all personal attempts to abate the hoodlum nuisance by persuasion or rebuke terminate (as my landlord assured me) in the smashing of the complainant's house windows. It is puerile for the authorities to pretend that this public pest cannot be dealt with by law or that it is "legitimate." Ten years ago the streets of London were twice as rowdy as are those of New York to-day. But in London of to-day the maddening bellow of the "coster" (pushcart man), the needless shrieking of boys and girls who, at their ages, should be under their parents' eyes rather than running the streets, and the gangs of "Hooligans" (toughs) and roustabouts are conspicuous, I am assured by friends there, by their absence. The London County Council legislated on the matter; the city and suburban police quietly but firmly enforced the laws when made, and after a few offenders had been fined heavily the public nuisances came to an end. Can it be that we in progressive New York are less capable of coping with the difficulty than was conservative London? It is difficult to credit anything of the kind, and yet ——?

I never have been constitutionally weak, nervous or excitable, but a prolonged course of sleep that hourly is broken and work that deteriorates in both quantity and quality, alike by day and night, thanks to the never ending racket outside, is calculated to exhaust the strength and patience of the healthiest and most peaceful citizen that ever breathed. My nerves are becoming ragged out, my appetite fails me, my temper is spoiling, my friends and pupils fall away from me in amazement. Ruin, constitutional and professional, stares me in the face.

It is not to be supposed that my case is the solitary one of its kind. There must be hundreds of busy, home working professional and literary men who, like myself, would be only too grateful to see this matter properly ventilated, with a view to discovering some practical means of remedying the increasing evil. It is all very well to say: "If you do not like it, why not move somewhere else?" I have moved five times already, and my Harlem friends assure me that if I wish to escape the nuisance I shall have to move out of upper New York altogether! Anyway, that means of evading the question does not furnish sufferers with the remedy for the evil. It tends merely to keep the decent, self-respecting, peaceful citizen constantly upon the expensive "move," in a useless search for some financially reasonable residential field that will be free from the offensive and the disorderly; in other words, to place the peace loving taxpayer ever at the mercy of those who choose to make things "uncomfortable" for him or her.

Surely all the old time "reasons" that used to be urged in favor of permitting public license at the expense of the rights and privileges of the law abiding individual citizen by now must be worn pretty well threadbare. Either directly as householders or indirectly (and therefore disproportionately heavily) as subtenants, we peace loving residents pay our taxes year by year without a murmur, in the hope that decency, law and order will be maintained, enforced if necessary. If this result be not gained, why in the name of common sense must we go on paying for it? Surely there must be existing laws, statutes and ordinances that can be used to meet the exigencies of such a case as this, and if there be not any such, and none such can be made or enforced, will some one kindly explain why we have to go on maintaining so obsolete and useless a system in a progressive republic? A few determined private citizens, properly authorized, could make a better showing in order maintenance than at present exists in some parts of Harlem, and ask no payment for the public spirited work either.

DISGUSTED HARLEMITE, M. B., D. Sc.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.

Frosted Fingers in August.

From the Denver Post.

One of the most peculiar cases that have ever come under the observation of a Denver physician came to the office of Dr. H. H. Martin last evening. Mrs. George Rold of Chicago was up on Rollins Pass, on the Moffat road, yesterday, and disported in the snow until the train went to Arrowhead and started back to Denver. It leaves the passenger two hours and forty minutes on the bleak top of the pass, and all around it is a wide expanse of snow. The temptation to make balls of the summer snow to pelt her companions was too great to be resisted, and Mrs. Rold enjoyed the novelty to the full. When she boarded the train for home she had not been out of the reach of snow for a minute during the entire time the train had been at the top of the divide.

Mrs. Rold soon discovered her fingers were frostbitten. Arriving in Denver her hands were badly swollen, and she was driven at once to the office of Dr. Martin. The fingers of the hands were swollen and the flesh had turned blue. The pain was very severe, and it will be a week, the doctor says, before Mrs. Rold can use her hands.

Paper Pillows.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I make up a few paper pillows every summer against the hot nights that may come," a housewife said. "A paper pillow is cooler than a sponge one, a balsam one or a hop one.

"Newspaper won't do for a paper pillow; it has an odor of ink. I use new manila paper, cutting it up into tiny squares. The finer the squares are the lighter and cooler the pillow is.

"A paper pillow only lasts a couple of months. But during its short life it is, if the weather is hot, a great comfort."