# The Sun.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1906.

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.

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.*


## Tarred With the Same Stick.

There is a beatific superiority in the eyes of the *Philadelphia Record*, and a faint smell of protected cowhide comes from its phylacteries as it emits these words of gall and bitterness:

"The Republican party has got to stand on its record, but we do not suppose it enjoys it. Its record of centralization is deplored by CANNON, GRIGGS, BREWER, HALE and TAWNEY among its bright and shining lights. But it can't get rid of its burden, and it can't reform. Its record of extravagance stares the whole country in the face."

Oh, come, and come off! The Republicans are not saints from heaven, and wisdom won't die with them; but how much more restrained and virtuous are the Democrats? What scheme of centralization is too monumental for the Democratic party? What opposition does it make to centralization? It joins heartily and eagerly in the centralizing legislation. It bids against the Republicans. Its toothless mouth drools out the old flapdoodle about the Constitution, but the Constitution can go hang when plans for fattening the Federal grab-all power come to the vote in Washington.

"Republican extravagance"? Exactly. Republican extravagance is a sin and a shame. Democratic extravagance is all right. Nobody itches more for dropsical appropriations than these unconscious fakirs who dribble and dodder about extravagance and would restrict appropriations to the necessary expenses of the Government economically administered.

There is no political god but humbug. Still, in this brief homily we except from it the Hon. JOSEPH WELDON BAILEY. Remote, unfriended, solitary, slow, a voice crying on the desert, Mr. BAILEY does have a sneaking fondness for the old fashioned form of Government; but his affection is purely romantic, and he knows it. Besides, JOSEPH knows his brethren.

## Labor's Campaign Fund.

The Republican and Democratic Congress committees are both as poor as JOB's turkey, and the smallest contribution is thankfully received. There is nothing to hinder large individual gratuities except public sentiment, which is tacitly invoked—that is to say, the "good angels" of other years have failed to respond to gentle hints that their assistance would be deeply appreciated, contenting themselves with saying that business engagements are monopolizing their attention. It is no longer the fashion to ask for money point blank.

But there is an exception: President GOMPERS of the American Federation of Labor, who has launched that organization into politics, has sent out a call for funds. "The present political labor movement," he says, "is the most expensive ever known in this country. The local and national labor organizations taking part will make a very aggressive campaign." He is also quoted as saying that he "will move heaven and earth" to elect candidates to Congress who will vote for measures desired by labor. Mr. GOMPERS has begun the moving in a practical, mundane way by notifying members of his great organization that he expects every man to give at least one dollar for the good of the cause. If the response is general the Federation will have not less than $2,000,000, it is estimated, for campaign purposes.

Chairman SHERMAN of the Republican committee has proposed a popular one dollar contribution which is to be solicited by personal letter. "I don't believe it has ever been necessary to do this before," he says. The Democratic national committee attempted it during the first Bryan campaign, in 1896, with indifferent success. The voters are not in a contributing mood this year, and Messrs. SHERMAN and GRIGGS will hardly fill the stocking by personal appeals for driblets. The party voters are not organized for giving. But the constituency of President GOMPERS is so organized, and he understands his advantage and will press it. His course is legitimate enough, and he will be able to use every dollar collected for advertising, "literature" and public meetings. The amount is likely to be large, much larger than the campaign fund which either of the great parties has had at its disposal in years when corporation collections were easy.

## Two Moseses on the Old Sod.

On Tuesday the Hon. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, the Democratic Moses, and the Hon. MOSES CINCINNATUS WETMORE, the great St. Louis octopodicide, strolled among the groves of Blarney and kissed the suasive stone. This solemn osculation was done not to add seduction to those peerless lips, but to bestow upon the Blarney stone a new life and charm, to rekindle its magic power, to make it sixteen times more wonder working and irresistible. At the moment of contact the streets of Cork ran sixteen inches deep with honey and sixteen old limestone houses turned to sugar and in ecstasy caved in; Blarney Castle was all ablaze with jack o' lanterns; Clonakilty Bay and Bantry Bay ran visibly with molasses, and sixteen mermaids with silver combs appeared upon the pleasant waters of the River Lee. All the milk in Ireland turned to cream. According to reports from the north several Orangemen turned green. What struck observers as strangest, however, was the innumerable swarm of bees that escorted the Greatest Conservative Force back to Cork.

The Blarney stone is now good for centuries. Millions of the producing and downtrodden "classes" will visit it because it has kissed the lips that wouldn't kiss the cross of gold.

Mr. BRYAN bestows more taffy than he receives. There can be no increase in his output of blarney or in the compulsive and hypnotic spell which it lays upon him that hath ears to hear it. But what mysterious growth may come to MOSES CINCINNATUS now that he has kissed the Bryan stone? What strange capabilities and caperings may arise in that opulent bosom?

"This stone who kisses he never misses
To grow eloquent;
'Tis he may clamber to a lady's chamber,
Or be a Member of Parliament."

A reflected halo, a rainbow aureole gleams from the shining forehead of Missouri MOSE. The Sleeping Beauty in his nature has been awakened by that kiss. Hitherto MOSE has been devoted to his great and good friend from Lincoln. Make yourselves wings, O tarrying feet of Fate, and waft our MOSES to a bright career!

## American Proposals to the Interparliamentary Congress.

The congress of the Interparliamentary Union, which has been sitting this week in London, adopted two resolutions proposed by citizens of the United States. At the suggestion of Mr. JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS it agreed to insert in the model arbitration treaty which it will submit to the coming Peace Congress at The Hague a clause providing that all questions arising out of the nonfulfilment of contractual obligations shall be referred to the permanent Hague tribunal instead of being relegated to settlement by force of arms. It also adopted with unanimity a resolution advocated by Mr. WILLIAM J. BRYAN that, even when a disagreement between two of the parties to the Hague convention should, in the opinion of one of them, involve the nation's honor or vital interests—a question which under the existing agreement need not be submitted to arbitration—the parties shall refrain from any act of hostility before inviting, jointly or separately, the formation of an international commission of inquiry on the part of one or more friendly Powers. On the ground of equity and humanity a good deal may be said for both of these proposals, but the chance that either will be accepted by the great Powers that will participate in the Hague congress is small.

It should be borne in mind that the term "Interparliamentary Union" is ambiguous. It might be presumed by the uninformed that the delegates to the so-called congress in London bore credentials from the Parliaments to which they respectively belonged—credentials declaring that they represented the formally registered will of majorities in those assemblies. This is by no means the fact. As a rule the delegates to the Interparliamentary Union represented minorities in their several chambers—minorities sometimes considerable, but sometimes weak. It is probable that only the delegates from the Duma, now dissolved, were qualified to speak for a majority. The weight therefore attaching to the recommendation of the Interparliamentary Union depends mainly if not solely on the moral soundness of the arguments by which it is supported. The advice tendered will no doubt be listened to with deference, but whether it will be heeded will depend in the case of each Government represented at The Hague on the conclusion reached by its Department of State. Now, whatever we may think of the fact, a fact it is that hitherto the controlling principle of international state craft has been not philanthropy, or equity, or even justice, but self-interest, just as the art and practice of diplomacy have treated as permissible, and even laudable, tricks and deceptions which in private life would receive the harshest reprobation. There has been of late years an encouraging change in this respect, but the stronger nations have still left themselves a great deal of latitude by insisting that questions said to affect a nation's sense of honor or of self-preservation are not fit subjects for arbitration, and also by maintaining that the non-payment of a debt arising out of contract, no less than an injury or insult, is punishable by the application of military and naval pressure.

Mr. WILLIAM J. BRYAN and Mr. JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS in their appeals to the congress of the Interparliamentary Union are idealists speaking to idealists. It is perfectly true, as Mr. WILLIAMS said, that in enlightened countries imprisonment for debt not involving a tort is obsolete. Why, then, should not bombardment for a similar purpose be obsolete? The analogy is exact; the logic is flawless. Never yet, however, have great nations submitted to the control of logic in their international relations where their interests were deeply concerned. To counsels of perfection, also, statesmen may listen with courtesy and even sympathy; but, like the rich man in Scripture, they go away sorrowful. We do not learn that Sir H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN, who was present on July 23 at a session of the interparliamentary congress, had a word to say about Mr. WILLIAMS's proposal, though he was effusive enough, perhaps too effusive for a man in his position, in his reference to the dissolution of the Duma. The British Premier knows that his country cannot, with any show of logic or consistency, adopt the Calvo doctrine, to which Mr. WILLIAMS is a convert and which forbids the collection by force of debts arising out of contract, unless she evacuates Egypt and proceeds to inquire by what title she holds a large part of India and other possessions of hers that are dotted over the globe.

As for the plea made by Mr. BRYAN in favor of submitting to investigation by disinterested parties even questions alleged to involve a nation's honor or vital interests, that nation, however, reserving the right to reject the arbiter's decision, it would undoubtedly be unanswerable in the forum of private conscience. It is undeniable, as Mr. BRYAN said, that publicity, deliberation and the opportunity to mobilize the public opinion of the world would help materially to clarify and solve even a problem supposed to involve a nation's honor. Why should nations, any more than individuals, insist that questions where honor is alleged to be concerned must be settled not with calm deliberation but in an outburst of passion, and with recourse not to an umpire but to a duel? Why should nations, any more than individuals, remain mediæval?

It is pretty certain, however, that great military and naval Powers will on one specious pretext or another reject Mr. BRYAN's proposal. Self-interest will prompt them to regard it as inadmissible. WILLIAM II., for instance, is well aware that if in 1870 his grandfather had felt constrained to submit his filmy quarrel with NAPOLEON III. to dispassionate investigation there never would have been a war, Alsace-Lorraine would still be French, and he himself in all likelihood would be only King of Prussia instead of Emperor of Germany. The Mikado's advisers cannot fail to recognize that if they had been forced to refer their controversy with Russia to deliberate inquiry at the hands of an impartial tribunal they might or might not have obtained a favorable decision, but they certainly would have been unable to take by surprise Russia's military and naval forces in the Far East. No great Power which believes itself to possess now, or expects to have at a future date, a military or naval armament superior in efficiency to that of a possible enemy, will bind itself to surrender that advantage by giving that enemy time to make good his shortcomings, as he might do if it consented to submit even a question ostensibly affecting honor to examination by third parties.

In addressing the Interparliamentary Union Mr. BRYAN and Mr. WILLIAMS were preaching to the converted. Their excellent homilies are likely to meet with a much more frigid reception at The Hague.

## Me and Tom-Tom.

Let us not to the marriage of true minds admit impediment. There is every reason to hope, and the good have the will to believe, that by a happy fusion, infusion, suffusion, profusion and quivering protrusion of congenial geniuses, the Hon. BUTIN MORAN and the Hon. THOMAS LAWSON of Boston will be the Democratic candidates for His Excellency and His Honor of Massachusetts, respectively.

ME and TOM-TOM! It is the most senseless and fit ticket that ever has been or ever can be. All fantasies and hallucinations, all dreams of the keef smoker and visions of the dope fiend, all eccentric jags and crazy corroborees of wandering wits, all screws loose somewhere and maggots in the brain, all mysteries of the corridors of Bedlam, all whirling dervishries on the dancing floors of Buncombe do stand excused in this; and this, so sole and so unmatchable, shall give a steadiness, a sanity to the yet unrecorded loons of time.

ME and TOM-TOM! Children cry for it. Strong men weep at it. All Nature whinnies for it. It gambols on. The three Weird Sisters grin at it. The unicorn on the Old State House fills his unicornity with N. E. rum. Two members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have "sworn off" for the rest of the month. But were they sober when they swore? Pale are the gills of the Tutelar Codfish. He sees ME and TOM-TOM charging into the Gilded Dome. His name is fishcakes.

Hail to the great twin brethren! All hail to ME and TOM-TOM!

One thing that has impressed me since my arrival is the fact that every man in England seems to know and admire Mr. BRYAN.—*London correspondence St. Louis Republic.*

It isn't Mr. BRYAN's fault if everybody in England hasn't heard of him. The admiration, however, being a question of taste, cannot be taken for granted.

## Pulajane must be Oriental for Apache.

HENRY F. COACHEMS, football player, strong man, Harvard man, is a Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth Wisconsin district, now represented by WILLIAM H. STAFFORD. Young Mr. COACHEMS's two brothers, who will go on the stump for him, are football players of renown. An indorsement from Sagamore Hill is expected by every mail.

We predict that inside of two years the manufacture of impure foods will be impossible.—*President GREEN of the National Retail Grocers' Association.*

Dangerous, no doubt, if the State health boards are on the alert; but not impossible, or even improbable, so long as adulteration pays.

The Hon. JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS of Yazoo has been renominated for Congress. He has the surest thing in America. The vote in the Eighth Mississippi district in 1904 was 4,934 for WILLIAMS. Down there the feudal or patriarchal system, or whatever it may be called, obtains as nowhere else in the civilized world; and yet Hinds, Madison, Rankin, Warren and Yazoo counties are so full of negroes that a white face looks like polished ivory.

### Happy Despatch for the Danes.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I notice by Sunday's SUN that Denmark is advertising for a "reliable sturdy executioner." Why not send one of our after dinner story tellers over there?

ATLANTIC CITY, July 24. QUIDNUNC.

### Cowardly Light.

*From Harper's Weekly.*

Underneath the electric light button in the bedrooms in a popular hotel in The Hague are these words: "The electric light dares not be touched."

### Sleep.

Up spoke a languid sybarite
Who had all things to please,
And told of slumbers he enjoyed
On flowery beds of ease.

A toiler raised his honest voice
To tell of sleep serene
Enfolding him, when work was done,
Upon his pallet mean.

And then in praise of outdoor couch
Spoke one of gypsy birth.
And said the sweetest rest was found
Upon the breast of earth.

At this the summer guest arose,
Aside all others swept,
And boasted that at his resort
'Neath blankets he had slept.

MCLANDBURGH WILSON.

## DOES IT PAY TO DO WRONG?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I was deeply interested in the letter of the friend who contended that youth should be taught to prevaricate artistically and convincingly, at the right time and place. It should learn to practise other negative virtues as well. The duty of parents and teachers is only half performed if they simply enjoin their charges not to lie, to cheat, to steal, to sneak, to scheme. The scope and prevalence of each of these should be scrupulously outlined, so that the innocent may recognize it in the future, adopting as individual moral taste or exigency demand.

If all men were sharp there would be no sharpers. If all men could successfully launch a scheme there would be no schemers, and get rich quick swindlers would languish where a public as sophisticated as themselves was the only one to prey upon.

Let the school teacher teach truth, honesty, virtue, clean living and doing, but do not teach it in the old fashioned way, by ignoring and despising wrong. It is a very wrong policy to despise an enemy. It is very necessary to know a thing well in order to combat it successfully. Let the honor be in combating the sin while recognizing its design, using the weapons of virtue, if possible; if not, fighting wrong with its own vicious weapons, often the sharpest and most efficient.

What is the truth? It pays to do wrong; both while doing it and in the end; it pays to do wrong and repent of it and reform; it pays better to do either one than to do right from the start. How much more quickly does the reformed man have the hand of help extended to him than the unfortunate virtuous! A man can live a wicked life for years and at the end of the time find more persons willing to aid him if he is found out than one who lives well and truly during the same time and through misfortune finds himself obliged to solicit help. Did not our Lord Himself declare that the ninety and nine counted as nobodies, the sinner alone being of note?

'Twas ever thus. Honest effort sneaks by the wall; scheming travels in an automobile, with a megaphone, and every signboard in the land bears its vociferous appeal to credulity and unsophistication in posters from ten to twenty feet in height. I have tried honest effort and have seen it tried long and well, and have come to the conclusion that the bottom of the river is a good summer and winter resort for its devotees, and I am not now nor ever have been a PESSIMIST.

JERSEY CITY, July 25.

## AMERICANS IN MEXICO.

### The Story That They Are in Danger From Native Hostility Untrue.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Before it travels too far I should like to say something about the story of some women and children fleeing from Mexico, fearing an anti-foreign uprising. I have lived many years in Mexico and know all classes of the people well. That any such movement of a general nature is probable is only the fantasy of emotional persons, who are presumably ignorant of the Spanish language and unable to understand their servants or to make themselves understood by them.

All thoughtful Mexicans rejoice in their present peace and prosperity and welcome Americans and other foreigners in the full belief that they contribute even more than themselves to their country's material advancement. The serving and laboring classes have no national spirit, being mostly Indians of different races or Indians with Spanish blood in their veins. They are very domestic, rarely going more than a day's journey from home, and are extremely faithful to employers who pay their wages and otherwise keep faith with them. They consider themselves fortunate when engaged by Americans, as a rule considerate employers.

These peons or laborers have very little to say, even among themselves, and are poor listeners to harangues or arguments. They work hard, go to morning mass on Sunday, and gambling is their only diversion. Their minds are not open to political questions, for they find that if they respect other people's property their own is respected, and that if they keep sober and avoid becoming disorderly no one interferes with their coming or going. They neither expect nor would they incur a sacrifice to alter this status.

The clericals, of course, resent the secularization of the monasteries and the sale of Church lands; but every year this becomes less of a grievance. The masses of the people are not religious fanatics; they are possibly more pagan than Catholic; and the clergy, with no civil authority left them, have less influence than formerly. Never since the withdrawal of the French army have the clerical reactionaries had a chance of recovering control of the Government, notwithstanding the lurid opinions of occasional correspondents who obtain a two weeks pass to visit and write up the country.

The recent Cananea troubles were wholly local, and directly traceable to the injudicious policy, on the opening of the mines at that place, of increasing wages considerably above the standard of the country. The effect was to concentrate the floating and lawless elements from every other mining district in the neighborhood. Conservatism in the management will eventually restore the equilibrium in wages between this district and others and the difficulty will be removed.

The Yaqui Indian unrest is identical with our own Indian question of the past; the Yaquis' lands are needed for colonization, and the Yaquis resent encroachment, with resulting hostilities and reprisals. A railroad is being rapidly pushed from Guaymas through the Yaqui country, which will solve the question in the same manner that railroads in our own West have settled the Indian problem for us.

NEW YORK, July 25. J. S. A.

### Red West End of the Sound.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Last Saturday afternoon the surface of the western end of Long Island Sound, for many miles in extent, was almost literally covered by reddish colored worms, between three and four inches in length, vigorously propelling themselves on the surface of the water. A member of our yachting party caught several of them in a bailer, and upon close inspection they seemed to resemble closely the sand or blood worm, which is familiar to every salt water fisherman, only they were considerably smaller.

An old boatman volunteered the information that they were "sun worms," and that the larvæ were drawn up by the sun, propagated in the clouds, and descended in the shape of these worms in a heavy shower; in other words, literally raining worms. This savored so strongly of a "fish story" as seriously to tax the credulity of the listeners, and it was unanimously voted to write to THE SUN with the hope that some of its seagoing readers, well versed in worm lore, may be able to afford enlightenment as to the origin and existence of these interesting and lively little "wigglers." A. G. COOPER.

NEW YORK, July 24.

### The Caserta Camellia Tree.

*From the Pall Mall Gazette.*

In the days of its glory the palace at Caserta of the King of Naples had among its features a so-called "English garden," made in 1782 by order of Marie Caroline of Austria. It was bright with flowers and wonderful rare Oriental plants and trees, so that it was renowned throughout the world, but the crown and glory of all consisted in a camellia tree, a plant then unknown in Europe. The seeds were collected as though flakes of gold, and the Queen used to give them and cuttings of this camellia as presents to her friends. These cuttings were most highly prized, and thus it has become a European flower, so much so that the exportation of camellias is an extensive industry in central Italy, and in Germany there are vast fields of them.

In its palmy days the Caserta plant had eight branches, the largest of which was twelve inches in diameter, the whole being thirty feet high. This mother plant was in a flourishing condition up to a few years ago, but lately the gorgeous garden has been allowed to fall into decay, and with it the glorious camellia.

### Hard Combination to Beat.

*From the Abilene Reflector.*

We are informed that the visitors brought a rabbit's foot, three lucky stones, two mascots and the best bunch of players to be gathered between Des Moines and Garden City. More than that, it was Friday the 13th and the game commenced at 23 minutes after 4 o'clock. Who could win against that sort of a combination?

### War Pigeons Out of a Job.

*From the Kobe Herald.*

Owing to the development of the telephone, the wireless telegraph and other recent scientific inventions, the Japanese military authorities have decided to stop the employment of carrier pigeons.

## GERMANY IN SOUTH AMERICA.

*From the Nineteenth Century.*

In South America German trade during the last ten years has doubled. The Germans have just arranged a huge company to run the river trade of Paraguay, Uruguay, Rio Grande (Brazil), Bolivia and north Argentina. The effect of this company on German colonization will be enormous. The capital is from Hamburg.

In Buenos Ayres the Germans own a company running from that place south to Punta Arenas, and which largely controls the southern coastal trade. Now we find them going north through all the rivers. This is a most important move. They have an immense future before them, and the formation of this new company will give German colonization an immense lift throughout all the southern part of South America. German influence is very strong in the south of Chile as well as in south Brazil, with a rapidly growing force in Buenos Ayres. This steamship line will now form a connecting link and will do much to solidify German interests in South America. The growth in Paraguay of German influence is also very marked, the foreign population being almost entirely German.

There has also come into existence lately a big timber trade in the north of the Argentine Republic, where there are immense forests of Quebracho colorado, a heavy, hard wood containing a valuable tannin used for tanning leather, which is in demand to such an extent that German capital is being poured into the exploitation of it. The Germans understand well everything connected with forestry. Factories are put up where the wood is ground to powder and either exported in the shape of dust or as an extract.

In certain instances German firms have secured special trades which were formerly entirely British, such as the rice trade of Brazil, from our possession of Rangoon to Rio. There is not now a single British house at Rio so employed.

## ON THE CARPET.

### Dog Day Exercises Showing the Elasticity of Mathematics.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have been interested in the various solutions of the carpet problem. These so-called solutions all illustrate admirably how few people approach any problem from the standpoint of common sense. The problem as proposed is simply insoluble. It is an absurdity, as any one may readily see who attempts to draw it on a mathematically exact scale.

The problem states that the carpet has square ends, and when laid diagonally across a room measuring 20 by 10 feet every one of its four ends touches a side of the room. If the room were square this would be possible, and the problem would be easy of solution by the ordinary methods of trigonometry. But a square end carpet cannot be laid in an oblong room, diagonally, so that its four corners touch four sides of the room.

Any reader of THE SUN may draw a diagram in a few minutes that will convince him of the absurdity of the problem. W. E. W.

WASHINGTON, July 25.

### Off His Linoleum.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "Reader," with his question: "How long is the carpet?" is, I believe, slightly off his linoleum. If the room is 20 feet long by 10 feet wide the diagonal is 22 feet 9 inches. He stipulates that the carpet is cut "square" at both ends. This being so, only two of the four corners of the carpet can touch two sides or walls of the room. If the plan of the room were of the equilateral rectangular shape then all four corners of the carpet would touch all four sides of the room.

In the assumed room and with a rectangle shaped carpet the actual length of carpet is 18 feet 9 inches, the carpet being two feet wide. I am not a carpet layer, but am of the opinion that I could give Mr. "Reader" a few cards and spades at this game.

NEW YORK, July 25. J. B. H.

### A Simple Solution.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The carpet, being two feet wide and cut square on both ends would touch two sides of the room; whereas if the room was square instead of rectangle shape same would touch four sides. The square root of the length squared plus the width squared is 22.36 feet, which is the distance from one corner to the opposite diagonal corner; deducting two feet at each end of carpet, being the distance from the centre of the width of the carpet to the corner of the room, we have 18.36 feet, the length of carpet.

HOLMESDALE, Pa., July 24. CLARENCE WRIGHT.

### Sporting Blood Aroused.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "Reader's" carpet problem is not worth while. It is impossible to lay a piece of carpet which is cut square on the ends diagonally across a room 10x20 feet and have the four corners of the carpet just touch the four sides of the room. It could be done in a perfectly square room and no other. If "Reader" belongs to the "wise bunch" to whom he referred his problem he is doubtless having a good laugh. He or any other of your readers can have $100 of my money if they will lay the carpet down flat on the floor of a 10x20 foot room from diagonally opposite corners and have the corners only of the carpet touch the sides of the room. G. S. M.

NEW YORK, July 25.

### Playing on the Triangle.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The solution of the carpet problem appears to resolve itself into the following proposition: Given the hypothenuse of a right angled triangle, whose perpendicular is twice the base, as two feet, what are the lengths of the other two sides? Finding these and subtracting them from 20 feet and 10 feet, respectively, and then calculating the square root of the sum of the squares of these two remainders, will give the length of the carpet. By a simple algebraic equation the perpendicular is found to be 1.78885+ feet, and the base .89443 foot; then proceeding as above, the length of the carpet proves to be 20.795+ feet.

One of your solvers in to-day's SUN states that the other two sides of the above mentioned right angled triangle are equal; but this on closer examination he will find to be impossible, because the room is an oblong, and not a square.

NEW YORK, July 24. G. RUSSELL.

### Diagonally Folded.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Can we be included in the "wise bunch" if we say that the length of the carpet is 26.384 feet, and that in order to have this piece which is two feet wide touch the four walls or corners of room it would have to be laid from one corner diagonally to centre point of side, and then folding diagonally to the opposite corner? T. J. H.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., July 25.

### Easy to the Scotch.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "Reader's" carpet problem is a "cinch" for any schoolboy, and is a simple sum in mensuration. Here we have the hypothenuse and one of the sides of a right angled triangle, find the third side: $10^2-2^2=100-4=96$. The square root of $96=9.79+$, length of carpet.

Is mensuration taught in the public schools of New York? It is in Scotland, where I was educated. THOMAS H.

NEW YORK, July 25.

### A Nutmeg Answer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "Reader's" carpet is 20 feet 10 5-16 inches long. The small triangles at ends of the carpet are $1.8944 \times .7977+ \times 2$; area of both triangles, 1.46296 square feet. The two large triangular spaces contain $188.80556+$ square feet $=19.2023 \times 8.66$. Area of floor, $20 \times 10=200$ square feet.

$200-(156.80556+1.46296)=\frac{41.781}{2}$ square feet $=$ 20.8655 square feet. JOHN BEATTIE.

LEETS ISLAND, Conn., July 23.

### Paterson Figures.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Length of room, 20 feet, the square of which is 400. Width of room, 10 feet, square of which is 100; total, 500. Square root of 500 equals 22.36 feet. This is the length of room from one corner to the opposite diagonal corner. Deduct 2 feet at each end of carpet, being the distance from the centre of the width of the carpet to corner of the room. The carpet is 18 feet 4 11-32 inches long. H. J. W.

PATERSON, N. J., July 25.

In the *World's Work* for August an article on Mr. Mortimer's remarkable photographs of the sea will attract notice. Mrs. Hugh Fraser writes about Admiral Togo, and the Far East also furnishes papers on China and on Manchuria. Other articles deal with the Pike's Peak centennial, with coal mining, with diamond mining, with desert farming and with health. There is a long and elaborate attack on horseracing.

## SHIPS BUILT IN AMERICA.

### There Are Some Fine Specimens Which Seem to Be Doing Well.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Let me refer to some points on which I did not touch when answering Mr. George J. Seabury's letter of July 10. Mr. Seabury believes that the American shipyards can turn out ships as good as any foreign built ones. The veterans he refers to are, I presume, the St. Louis and the St. Paul, about which Mr. Charles H. Cramp said in "Cramp's Shipyard, 1830-1896," on page 73: "Their advent upon the world's highway of the north Atlantic is awaited by the American public with anticipation and by the British public with apprehension." The St. Louis left New York on her first outward trip on June 5, 1895. She did not reach New York on her first round trip safe and sound, but with a broken rudder frame, and the Cramps had to use all their skill to get the ship off again, save her mail subsidy and insure her passenger list and cash returns.

In case Mr. Seabury thinks that I am bigoted I will say that I had the pleasure a short time ago of seeing one of Messrs. Dearborn's magnificent ships, the Alaskan, I believe. She is American built, American manned, American owned and managed; and a finer specimen of a ship, British or any other nationality, I have never seen. Messrs. Dearborn are not running ships for fun. They seem to be prosperous. They are building two more. Optimistic, and evidently willing to stand on their own feet. The San Jacinto and the Denver of the Mallory Line have no equals that I have seen as coastwise ships. No cause for pessimism, Mr. Seabury, with those examples before our eyes. I also wish to inform Mr. Seabury that there is not a single building yard in Great Britain that has a subvention from the Government. I do not speak of French, German or Italian yards, as I am not informed about them. I believe, however, they do enjoy Government aid.

May I ask Mr. Seabury would our wheat buyers say to a farmer in the West: "Mr. Jones, the wheat that I am going to buy from you to-day is going to England in an American vessel, and although the market price is 90 cents, I am going to give you a dollar a bushel for it"? Not much! So how would the farmers derive any benefit from a subsidy? Or producers of any kind of merchandise? They don't care what kind of a ship sails off with it.

There is no discrimination against American ships. For instance, an A1 American steamer arrives at Liverpool. Naturally she wants a cargo. A firm of loading brokers is looking around for just such a boat. She is A1 English Lloyds as well as A1 American and suits to a dot. Do you suppose that for one minute she will be passed over on the sole ground that she is American? No, sir. You can see steamers of all flags in the docks of the city of Liverpool loading for all parts of the world. Nor will an English shipper say: "I cannot ship on that American steamer because the steamer John Bull will be on the berth next month, and if I do not ship all my goods on an English ship the whole merchant marine of England will go to the devil." No, he has just about as much sentiment in business as we Americans have. He sends off his goods by the first opportunity, puts his bill of lading in the bank with a draft attached, gets his money, and goes on his way rejoicing. The next steamer he ships on may be a Norwegian. What does he care?

The great secret of steamship management is upright economy. I believe that there is, notwithstanding extra cost of laying down (and the picayune question of higher wages to the crew), as good a chance for a successful tramp steamer built, manned and managed under the good old Stars and Stripes as under any other flag; but the manager must not expect that as soon as he gets one or two boats he can forthwith live at the Waldorf and the stockholders go to Jerusalem. Every penny must be accounted for. No graft or protégé jobs flying around. Every man a capable man and a man with the interest of his company at heart. I'd like to have a try at running such a boat. The passengers on Atlantic liners would not need to have glasses to see the big American flag floating over her stern. Then they would be thrilled with joy in midocean and would call all hands on deck and say: "That's an American tramp, and in a few years we'll show you a dozen or two more." They would be seen at New Orleans, Galveston and the other cotton and grain loading ports alongside the Union Jack, and no ill feeling. America has done much, will do more; and when the independent, upright spirit prevails, and all "graft and what's in it for me" idea dies, then we shall see that we need no subsidy. SCOTCHMAN.

NEW YORK, July 25.

### More Work for the A. F. of L.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Is it not about time for the American Federation of Labor to blacklist the Constitution of the United States? G. I. B.

BROOKLYN, July 23.

### An Ancient Broadway Clock.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* For about forty years there has been in my family an old fashioned clock "manufactured and sold by Wm. S. Johnson, No. 3 Courtland (*sic*), N. Y." How old the clock was when it came to us I do not know. The lower glass panel of the door, 10x8 inches, is embellished by "a view in Broadway, N. Y." There is a little triangular patch of green in the immediate foreground, enclosed by a somewhat ornate railing. Then there are five or six trees or shrubs no taller than mushrooms—not as tall as the fence or railing. But the picture has other features that are noteworthy. I can personally vouch for the fidelity with which St. Paul's, across Broadway at Vesey street, is reproduced—the brown color and all. To the left is a white five story building with the legend "Museum" on the Broadway front. The vista down the west side of Broadway shows a long line of ancient structures, the highest only four stories, and most of them two or three. In the distance the spire of Trinity is seen, with something like old Castle Garden still further south. I showed the picture to an old New Yorker some time ago. "Why," said he instantly, "that is the corner of Ann street and Broadway. The white building was Barnum's Museum. I saw it burn 'way back in the '60s." From this I was led to infer that perhaps it might have some merit as a faithful representation of what "Broadway, N. Y.," once was. I, of course, have no recollection of the museum, but know all about the Herald Building, which subsequently stood there and now is superseded, I believe, by a "tall tower" called the St. Paul.

I should say that there are half a dozen colors on the panel, white, green, brown and sundry minor tints. I have no idea how they were produced.

Now, what I wish to ask is whether, if the other details are as faithful to fact as St. Paul's and Barnum's Museum—always excepting the impossible trees—it may not be that some collector of curios relating to the New York of half a century or more ago might see some value in this thing. I have poked through all the New York papers in a vain quest for the address of such a one, and as a last resort concluded to trouble you. Certainly I shall be grateful for any information you can give me on the subject. EDWARD M. REDMOND.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 24.

### Hushing the New Boots.

*From the London Evening Standard.*

The floor of the village church at Old Weston, Huntingdonshire, was duly spread with hay yesterday, in pursuance of an ancient custom. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and many years ago a donor left a field to the parish clerk on condition that the land was mown immediately before the festival of the patronal saint and the cutting strewn on the floor of the church on feast Sunday. It is supposed that on feast Sundays the parishioners wore new boots, and the hay was intended to deaden the squeaking.

### A Bible Reader.

*Chester correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

Ambrose S. Ottey, one of the best known Bible students in this section of the country, is dead at his home at 324 Highland avenue after an illness of two years. For over half a century Prof. Ottey had devoted his spare time to the study of the Bible. Several months ago and before his illness became serious he read the book through for the 130th time.

### Long Lived Parsons.

*From the Boston Transcript.*

The clerical profession seems conducive to longevity. Dr. Howe of Cambridge and Dr. March of Woburn have just celebrated their hundredth and ninetieth birthdays, respectively, and yesterday the Rev. Dr. Bills of Pittsfield died in his ninety-first year.

### Fortunates.

Knicker—Has Jones got luck?

Bocker—Yes, he is the kind of fellow who can sow the wind and reap a cyclone collar.

## BY FORCE IF NECESSARY.

### The Working Class to Have the Product Somehow, According to a Socialist.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I suppose "S. L. T." thinks he disposed of me neatly and quickly when he sent you his answer to my former letter to your paper giving my reasons why I am a Socialist and why I believe in overthrowing the present capitalistic system.

The point that I tried to make clear in my former letter without an array of figures was that I, along with the other 250 men, and these include the office force, stable force, engine force, porters, apprentices, &c., produce a certain amount of wealth, for producing which the boss pays us back in wages 17 cents for every dollar's worth of wealth produced.

Who gets the other 83 cents? The capitalist. Did he work for it? No. How can he work for it when he seldom comes near the factory?

It doesn't worry me what the boss has to pay out of those 83 cents; let it be for rent, power, light, pleasure or whatever it may be. I know that we, the working class, produce the wealth, and then like a lot of fools (but made so by our economic condition) hand it over to the boss, who in turn disposes of our products, hands us back in the shape of wages enough to live on and then pockets the rest. Thus the boss lives without producing.

I know that the finished product of one industry is the raw material for another industry, and that we produce collectively. Why not own what we produce collectively? "S. L. T." says I only "scratched this subject." Don't I state plainly that "when the working class come together in one solid body on the political as well as on the industrial field they will take and hold that which they produce"? I think I'm scratching some—digging right into the subject. There is no mincing of terms in what I say. We will take it peaceably if possible, by force if necessary. But the better educated the working class becomes, the less reason there is for shedding blood in taking over the wealth it produces. An economic organization that is ready to back up its political ballot is all that is necessary.

Another point: Take machinery. A boss, under this system of private ownership, puts in a machine to make the work easier for his men? I guess not. This machine displaces labor. Workingmen are laid off. Does the boss ask these men how they will live without working? No. And these unemployed men are now a menace to those men still working. How? It forces them to work cheaper, as neither class wants to starve. And as the machine is improved female labor is brought in, being cheaper and easier to handle. "S. L. T." stands for such a system. No endeavor, ambition or enterprise is encouraged by such conditions.

Under Socialism the machine will be owned collectively, not by some private individual. As the machine lessens the hours of labor the working class will get the benefit by reduced hours of labor. This in turn will give the worker more time to develop his mind, his body, his soul (if he has one). As it is now he works eight to fourteen or sixteen hours a day for a miserable existence. If he kicks he gets bounced. If he is late a minute he loses an hour. If he is sick they take it out of his pay. The driver of a truck gets blankets for the horse but none for the driver, because, should he get sick and die, they can easily get another driver. But to lose a horse the boss would be out a couple of hundred dollars. You see it's dollars, dollars, dollars, and nothing else under the system.

The black slave when he was sick had a doctor to wait on him. The master also saw to it that he had something to eat, as each slave represented so much capital. Take the wage slave. He's cheap. If he does get a quarter more a day through a strike the machine is made to go so much faster and the bo