The Sun.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 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.

Friendship and Commerce.

In terms which have commanded worldwide attention Secretary ROOT has set forth the political attitude of the United States toward its sister republics in the Western Hemisphere. Just how far this declaration may affect commercial intercourse with those countries it is impossible to say. Friendship and commerce are not inevitably or necessarily companions, but acquaintance and a mutual esteem which inspires confidence are certainly valuable factors in international commercial relations.

Should Mr. ROOT'S anouncement give to those factors the hoped for stimulus, the commercial results will be important. American purchases from those countries are very little affected by political relations. Central and South America produce merchandise and supplies needed here and either not to be had elsewhere or to be had only in limited supply and under less favorable circumstances. The United States must have their sugar, coffee, hides, wool, rubber, fruits, dye woods, gums, copper, cocoa, chemicals, drugs, fibres, tobacco and spices. It bought nearly $300,000,000 worth of such goods from them last year. An increase of such purchases depends upon increase in consuming power.

American sales to those countries are clearly susceptible of enlargement as a result of better acquaintance and closer political ties. In view of the notable expansion of American exports to Latin America in recent years, fruitful effects should spring from the new conditions which Secretary ROOT is seeking to establish. Ten years ago the sales of the United States to Latin America amounted to about $77,000,000. In the next five years they rose to $119,000,000. For the fiscal year just closed they were $206,460,000. This is about $66,000,000 more than this country sold to a ten times larger population in Asia and Oceania. It shows a business nearly trebled within a decade. The merchandise represented by the account is in large part the product of factories and workshops. Very little of it is raw material, and not much of it is foodstuffs. But the twenty republics bought from Europe nearly three times as much of the same kind of goods. They went to Europe for scores of millions of dollars worth of cotton goods, machinery, hardware and the myriad devices and appliances needed in the daily life of non-manufacturing communities.

Mr. ROOT'S journey and his admirable speech at Rio de Janeiro would be well worth while even though no commercial effect should follow. Mutual respect and esteem count for much. Mr. ROOT has given a splendid emphasis to the sentimental and patriotic side. It remains for our business men to cement the political bonds by getting into closer and more active commercial connections. It is useless to say that Americans cannot meet the competition of Europe. They have met it; and to-day they hold a considerably larger share of the trade of Latin America than they held ten years ago.

Political and commercial relations with the countries of Latin America will be whatever our people see fit to make them. The United States can win and hold their friendship and their esteem; and can also win and hold their trade, now worth $700,000,000 a year, and destined soon to pass the billion dollar mark.

Tainted.

BILL the Taint Killer is still killing. From the Lakes of Killarney, that echo with the joy of his approaching return to New York, he sends a recommendation of TOM JOHNSON. Mr. BRYAN is not aware that Mr. JOHNSON made his money out of corporations.

The Hon. DAVID ROWLAND FRANCIS "has large interests in corporations of St. Louis." He must part with them or resign from the reception committee. The Hon. GUM SHOE BILL and the Hon. JIM HAM LEWIS are corporation lawyers. They must give up their practice or give up Mr. BRYAN. The Hon. OLIVER H. P. BELMONT, the Hon. JAMES SMITH, Jr., the Hon. FRANCIS BURTON HARRISON, the Hon. RICHARD CROKER, Jr.: about everybody on the reception committee is "tainted."

To add force to the Jeffersonian command, "Special favors to none," the committee on finance has induced the railroads and the steamship companies to grant cut rates to Bryan pilgrims. More "tainted" money; more rebates, more unholy dealings with the Money Power.

The grand Bryan welcome home promises to be the most thoroughly "tainted" entertainment that has ever been offered to a discriminating public.

A Question of Clothing.

Father VAN DER BURGT of the Catholic White Fathers, who has just returned to his missionary field near Victoria Nyansa, has expressed in a German periodical some uncomplimentary views on the British treatment of the natives as compared with the German policy. In his detailed arraignment of the British he mentions the fact, for example, that the British do not enforce upon the natives the European ideas of propriety in the matter of clothing, while at the German posts no black is permitted to enter in a state of nudity.

Among the few native tribes of Africa to whom explorers called attention as wearing no clothing of any description are the Wakavirondo living on the northeast coast of Victoria Nyanza. The fashion has not yet been changed, though few parts of barbarous Africa have witnessed the advent of so many phases of western civilization as Kavirondo. The Uganda railroad extends through the land. It is most incongruous, says Father VAN DER BURGT, to see at Port Florence, the lake terminus of the line, locomotives puffing to and fro, the beautiful steamer Winfred at the wharf, the shops filled with many kinds of foreign wares, including watches and clocks, and hundreds of the very primitive natives, men and women, flocking daily into the town, naked, to sell their produce on the market place. In a German sentence he places the English word "shocking" in quotation marks as expressive of his feelings.

Further south on the lake shore the missionary reached the German military post of Shirati. The natives in that region are related to the Wakavirondo, and in their villages away from the lake they live in complete nudity. Near the German settlement they are beginning to wear clothing, and none is permitted to enter the town unless completely clad.

The reverend father is not criticising the English on moral grounds, but he thinks that they should enforce upon the natives western ideas of common decency if they wish to introduce western civilization among them. There is nothing new in his remark that clothing or the lack of it is largely a question of usage or climate, wholly apart from any religious idea. But he asserts more distinctly than most writers on this subject that the more fully clad a primitive people may be, the more immoral they are; and he gives as an illustration the Waganda, who have replaced with cottons the bark cloth in which SPEKE found them wrapped from head to foot and who, in the moral scale, must take a place below the naked Wakavirondo.

How Britain and Turkey Were Brought to the Verge of War.

Up to May 14 the persistent encroachments of Turkish troops on Egypt's eastern frontier caused the British Government to make extensive naval and military preparations for the coercion of the Ottoman ruler. Nor is it doubtful that unless the Sultan ABDUL HAMID had complied at the last moment with the British ultimatum, a British fleet would have seized Turkish seaports of strategic and commercial importance, and if such pressure had proved futile would have attempted the passage of the Dardanelles. The story of a quarrel which might have set Islam in a blaze is set forth in letters just printed and presented to Parliament from Lord CROMER, British Commissioner in Egypt, and from Sir NICHOLAS O'CONOR, British Ambassador at Constantinople, to Sir EDWARD GREY, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

The point at issue was whether Turkey or Britain's protégé, Egypt, should control the Sinaitic peninsula, which includes the desert of the Israelite Wandering, and the Gulf of Akabah, which constitutes the eastern prong of the Red Sea. To trace the political relation of this region to Egypt Lord CROMER, in one of his letters, goes back to the fourteenth century, but for our purpose it will suffice to state the fact adduced by him that by the Sultan's firman of 1841 MEHEMET ALI and his heirs were empowered to administer the Sinaitic peninsula, and to hold not only the town of Akabah, at the northeastern angle of the gulf of the same name, but also the posts of Dibbah, Muelh and El Wijh in the Hedjaz or northwestern Arabia. There is abundant proof, it seems, in the Egyptian archives that MEHEMET ALI'S successors administered the territory in question until the accession of the present Khedive in 1892. At that time the Grand Vizier announced the resumption by the Sultan of the posts garrisoned by Egypt on the Hedjaz coast of the Gulf of Akabah and the maintenance of the *status quo* as regards the Sinaitic peninsula, which was to be administered by the Khedive as in the time of his predecessors. Although this announcement was accepted as satisfactory by Egypt and its British protector, Lord CROMER reminded the Grand Vizier that no alteration could be made in the relations between the Porte and Egypt without the consent of the British Government.

In spite of this notification of the British claim of a title to object to any further change of Egypt's eastern boundary, a series of aggressive movements on the part of Turkish troops began in January of this year, culminating in the occupation of Tabah, a town long esteemed of great strategic value, at the northeastern corner of the Egyptian border. Earnest representations were made forthwith by the British Embassy at Constantinople to secure the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from the places occupied by them in Egyptian territory, but Sir NICHOLAS O'CONOR was informed that the Turkish Government preferred to transfer the settlement of the question to Cairo, where MOUKTAH Pasha had been instructed to enter into direct negotiations with the Khedival Government. By reason of what Lord CROMER stigmatized as the "preposterous pretensions" put forward by MOUKTAH Pasha with respect to the boundaries of the Sinaitic peninsula, negotiations were remitted to Constantinople, but all Sir NICHOLAS O'CONOR'S efforts to arrive at a satisfactory agreement with the Grand Vizier remained abortive during the month of April. Meanwhile, news arrived of the removal of the pillars which marked the Turco-Egyptian boundary at Rafeh, and of the subsequent encampment of Turkish soldiers at a point considerably to the west thereof. Exasperated by this fresh aggression, the British Secretary for Foreign Affairs instructed the Ambassador at Constantinople to present on May 2 a note requiring full compliance with the demands of his Government for an evacuation of Tabah within ten days. As it became simultaneously evident that any further recalcitration would provoke immediate war, TEWFIK Pasha was on May 10 ordered by the Sultan to inform Sir NICHOLAS O'CONOR that the *status quo ante* would be reestablished in the Sinaitic peninsula and that the Turkish soldiers would be straightway withdrawn from Tabah. Not satisfied with this concession, the British Ambassador insisted on the demarcation of the frontier from Rafeh to the head of the Gulf of Akabah and upon the evacuation of all points which had been occupied to the west of that boundary. A further attempt to procrastinate was made on the part of the Porte, which, however, eventually on May 14 complied unreservedly with the demands of the British Government.

By the firm assertion of its purpose to defend the rights of its protégé the British Government has not only impaired the Ottoman Sultan's prestige in Egypt, Syria and Arabia, but checked a movement that threatened to produce a Pan-Islamic uprising that would have caused well founded alarm among all Christian Powers which include Mohammedans among their subjects. Nor is this all. As the recent Morocco incident has shown, the Christian Powers themselves might not have recognized a community of interests and might have been drawn into conflict with one another. It would have proved, for instance, easier for the Ottoman than it was for the Moorish Sultan to persuade the German Emperor to fish in troubled waters and to lend him countenance if not active support. In the last of the letters now officially published Lord CROMER dwells at length on the excitement caused by recent events in Morocco and on the Egyptian frontier among the Moslems of the Nile Land. He testifies that during the first four or five months of this year the Pan-Islamic press combined with the so-called Nationalist party in Egypt to inflame Moslem sentiment against Christians. The effect produced seemed to him so grave that in May he deemed it not improbable that the more ignorant classes would pass from words to deeds and seriously threaten public tranquillity, in which event it might be the duty of the Anglo-Egyptian Government to resort to severe measures of repression.

An outbreak of religious and racial rancor did occur, but the murder of a British subject was promptly avenged and the Turkish Government's submission to the British ultimatum caused the agitation for a jehad, or holy war, to subside. For a time, at least, that spectre is conjured.

Falling Brick.

A critical situation has arisen in the building industry, owing to a sudden fall in the price of brick. Since last May the cost of that important structural material has gone down about 50 per cent. The decline, if permanent, must affect the value of the great majority of the buildings, old and new, in this town. It is likely, however, to be especially disastrous in the case of apartment houses.

For several years an extensive speculation in old apartment houses has been maintained on the ground that their value has advanced in proportion to the advance in the cost of labor and materials. Meanwhile, apartment houses have been erected in unprecedented numbers. During the last eighteen months plans have been filed in the various boroughs for new apartment buildings with a total estimated housing capacity of 527,000 persons. There is at present a big oversupply of such dwellings and rents have consequently begun to decline. Even without any marked recession in the cost of construction the position in which owners of apartment houses find themselves is therefore by no means reassuring. The slump in the price of brick will, unless purely temporary, result in a depreciation of at least $1,500 in the average cheap apartment building.

There is apparently much difference of opinion as to the cause of the slump. It is generally admitted, however, that brick has been abnormally high for some time, and that while a partial recovery in price is to be expected, it will hardly be very pronounced.

In many quarters it is asserted that the fall in the price of brick is traceable to the competition from concrete construction. After the San Francisco fire brick makers generally increased their output in the expectation that it would be in demand for rebuilding the stricken city. The new San Francisco, however, is being constructed mainly of concrete. So far no orders for brick have been placed in New York for delivery at the Golden Gate.

At the same time concrete is displacing brick all over the country, particularly in the West, being cheaper and possessing, it is said, equal advantages as a structural material. The tendency of concrete to supplant brick has recently become apparent in this city. Although but sparingly employed in building construction here until its virtues had been demonstrated by the San Francisco fire, local builders are, according to report, about to give it a trial in some 600 houses in Brooklyn, Queens and various New Jersey suburbs.

It is a significant fact that in June, when the price of brick was declining, the building statistics for twenty-three of the leading cities of the United States indicated an investment of $50,000,000 in new constructions, as against $48,000,000 in the same month a year ago.

The decadence in the trousers of Parliament caused by the incursion of Laborites seems to have reached the manners of Parliament. The once philosophic Mr. BALFOUR'S temper is spoiled; "pretty FANNY" has "nerves." He makes charges of "bad faith" against Sir HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN; and the cohorts of the Opposition leave the House as a testimony against the perfidious Liberals. If this decline and fall off of Parliamentary amenities continues, Captain BEN TILLMAN or some other apostle of sweetness and light will have to be sent to Great Britain on missionary work.

The activity of the French in the Sahara is the marvel of recent exploration. They claim more than two-thirds of the great waste, and the present prospects are that they will seek out and map every sand dune, well and grazing area throughout their domain within the next two or three years. The latest flying trip has been made by Captain FLYE SAINTE-MARIE, who has travelled west and east through the heart of the desert, his outgoing and return routes being from fifty to one hundred miles apart and nearly every mile of the way leading through regions never seen before by an explorer excepting where he crossed the north and south tracks of other travellers. He ascertained the lay of the land throughout this long unknown tract and discovered a number of excellent wells that are believed to have been the source of water supply for the nomad robber bands that have made a practice of swooping down upon merchant caravans which had time to wonder, even as they were being plundered, from what mysterious source those fellows managed to replenish their water bags. The French have practically put an end to banditism in the Sahara, and one of their most effective expedients is to guard the wells against all whose business on the road is not manifestly legitimate.

If the development of the Amazon basin does not take a more rapid pace, large areas of it will still remain untraversed and unknown when every important feature of the Sahara will have been spread out on good maps for the information of the world.

Brooklyn walks in the rain.—THE SUN.

Brooklyn wins in a walk. She goes like justice, *claudo pede;* slow but sure. She "gets there all the same." The race is not to the swift; especially when the Brooklyn Bridge is "tied up."

The razors are flying through the air in Georgia. Red are the eyes of the Gal at the Fountain. Around the welkin abutting form of the Hon. HOKE SMITH, around the sternly beautiful face of the Hon. POKE BOGGS, around and above and through all Crackerdom, shines a fierce but rosy light. It is the bright bronze poll of TOM WATSON. What can HOWELL do against the Dauntless Three, TOM, POKE and HOKE?

Who shall ride in the carriage with Mr. BRYAN when he comes to this town? Mighty Jeffersonian minds are pondering this question. To be sure, the Wanderer might ride by himself and with himself. None but himself can be his parallel. Still, when the time comes, Wandering WILLIAM will probably insist upon showing his sympathy with "the producing classes" by taking the reins himself.

Discovered!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have noticed your different phases or changes from Democratic principles to black Republicanism, from a very clear headed and intelligent advocacy of bimetallism to a rank gold standard or bust position.

Now comes to-day's editorial, "In It for All He Is Worth" (Bryan). I am convinced that the sentiments expressed in this article are just the reverse of your conviction.

What is it that makes you do these stunts?

HOBOKEN, August 3. HANS ISLER.

To Relieve Hay Fever.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* For the benefit of hay fever sufferers allow me, through your columns, to give my experience with the disease and the treatment I have tried to relieve its distress. For forty years I have suffered with hay fever, in the last few years accompanied with asthma and bronchitis. The disease, I think, can never be cured, but it can be relieved, and the treatment I have employed with success is as follows:

Fill a Birmingham douche with hot glyco-thymoline, as hot as can be borne; douche one nostril after the other, throwing the head back and allowing the liquid to run into the throat. Do this every night and morning. This will clean off the surface of the membrane inside the nose. Dissolve one of Dr. Seiler's antiseptic tablets in an ounce of water and spray up the nostrils, and for this purpose I have found a vaseline atomizer to be the best. This will soothe the irritation of the nerves in the nose. For itching eyes bathe them in hot water. Make a pad of a handkerchief, soak it in hot water and lay it across the bridge of the nose, pressing it into the corners of the eyes. The hot water will take the inflammation from the eyes and temporarily stop the itching.

Put a few drops of carbolic acid in the water, just enough to make it bite without burning, but have the carbolic acid thoroughly diffused or mixed in the water. This pad can be kept dampened by wrapping it in another handkerchief and carried in the pocket. Whenever the eyes would itch I would gently press the pad to the corners of my eyes and the counter irritant would stop the itching.

Avoid travel where there is dust, especially railroad travel; keep quiet and eat lightly. I am convinced that anybody following out these instructions will experience the same relief as I have from this distressing complaint. This year for the first time, I have gone through the summer without suffering from hay fever. MILLARD F. BINGHAM.

CHICAGO, August 3.

Bromide Glossary.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Permit me to offer the following suggestions for the forthcoming glossary of "bromide" remarks:

"None of Rudyard Kipling's recent stories is as good as those he wrote fifteen years ago."

"If all the money in the world was divided equally among all the people in less than a year it would be owned by the same persons who have it now."

"Do you think Tolstoi is really sincere?"

"Have you noticed how poor the cantaloupes are this year?"

"Something ought to be done for the poor people who have to work."

"Why do poets always have long hair?"

"If Englishmen don't like America, why do they come here?"

"It is time for all the honest people to get together and put an end to boss rule in politics."

"It is only the poorer classes who complain that there is something wrong about our social system."

"I suppose it's very old fashioned, but I must confess that I like to read Thackeray's books."

"You can legislate all you want to, but you can't change human nature."

"Many of the negroes were better off as slaves than they are to-day."

"The American people will never elect a President who does not respect the rights of property."

"Why don't the unemployed of the cities go out into the country, where there is always plenty of work?"

"Do you suppose they will ever get through tearing up the pavements?"

"While I am naturally an aristocrat, my sympathies are with the common people."

PITTSBURG, Pa., August 3. J. D. LENAHAN.

Rice Eaters.

From the Boston Globe.

In China and its dependencies, with a population of 400,000,000, or 25 per cent. of the total population of the world, rice is the principal food supply. The same may be said also of India, with its population of 275,000,000, and Japan with its 40,000,000. In addition to these it is a chief article of diet with other peoples of Asia and Africa whose population is estimated at 100,000,000. The total reaches 815,000,000, or 50 per cent. of the total population of the earth.

Orphic Japanese Poem.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Silly verses below are, but were written with hearty care by the little Japanese poet who is one of your reader.

NEW YORK, August 4. S. SHINODA.

THE MOWER.

Alas, many precipice! I'm the roamer;
The sweet consoler is dimmed yonder,
Yet guilty gravels scattered in sight,
Merciless stream leads me to fall,
Where demoniac grasses spread over
Crossly the boughs hinder the course,
Shocking wind fiercely blow,
In sooth, I'm in the agony.

I see before me the consoler stands,
Came to stimulate and to scoff,
Blithely her lip moved to me;—
Hast a sickle of sharp and truth,
That's to mow the demoniac grasses,
The cross bough, dost cut down,
Winst to fight with thy crimes,
The wind and stream should fright be.

Then the glory waits thee there,
Be not dread of thy 'stacles,
Are the devils worry thee long,
Since thy birth they came along,
But a moment they repose not,
O thou roamer cast them away.—
The sweet consoler hidden in gloom,
And wearied I jubilanted to mower.

IOWA IS ALL RIGHT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Great is the light that streams from THE SUN in the editorial of August 1, "Cummins Revolutionist." The same temperature that is making the corn grow out here in Iowa is causing the political caldron to seethe, and rapidly the scum is being thrown off. It is simply glorious to witness how nicely the Republican Congressmen have fallen into line. Mr. Perkins is a fine gentleman, but, alas, he has been mixing with bad company. If the "standpatters" stormed other sections of the Hawkeye State as they did Scott county just previous to and at the primaries, then their whole tribe merits not merely the label of "revolutionists"; plainly, they are in the class of pure, unadulterated anarchy. The sooner the Republican party of Iowa unloads such passengers from its "band wagon" the better. The solid, substantial and honor loving element of the party, in Scott county anyway, is represented by the "progressives," while the frothy tricksters are all on the other side. Of course it does not necessarily follow that this would naturally be so; only it does happen to be so in Scott.

Cummins nominated? Why, of course. Elected? As surely as righteousness must triumph over trickery. Will Cummins take his seat in the Senatorial chamber at Washington? The people pray that he will.

Iowa is all right and will be saved to the party; but the credit will be due not to Secretary Shaw but to Cummins and his following. G. DE WITT DOWLING.
Rector of Trinity Church.

DAVENPORT, Ia., August 3.

Confession of a Converted Socialist.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Let me tell the practical effect of what I have seen of Socialism in reply to criticisms of my letter in to-day's correspondence. When I was a boy, more than fifty years ago, down in the Bowery, near Grand street, I attended Socialistic meetings. I soon found out that my toes would continue to stick out of my boots and shirt out of the seat of my breeches if I persisted in taking an interest in the highly interesting theories advanced by these long haired men and short haired women.

Besides, I was very, very hungry all the time in those days, and so were all the listeners around me, and the orators—for I loaned them many, many times the few pennies I had. So I came to the conclusion that if ever I expected to amount to anything I would have to "root, hog, or die." And I have rooted and have grown vigorously on the meat of honest toil and the sweat of my brow.

To-day in that same old Socialists' hall are a few of the identical enthusiasts, with long hair and still unkempt, poor and hungry, listening to the same old songs, sung in the same old keys, without the slightest idea that a single theory can be put into use, of the slightest individual value to themselves or to humanity in general. C. D. LEROY.

VERONA, N. J., August 3.

New Orleans "Chivalry."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Meek shows the natural prejudice of the Southerner, which was the means of bringing up this question. This gentleman wishes to convey the impression that there wasn't a Southerner in the car in New Orleans when "Subscriber" saw those women standing. I leave it to the general public to judge whether there were any Southerners in the car, which was full at the time, in the very heart of the South—the city of New Orleans.

NEW YORK, August 3. SUBSCRIBER.

A Chance to Buy Knowledge.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Again I beg leave to advise you to the effect that I have definitively ascertained the general character of the natural laws which govern the origin of earthquakes and of volcanoes—all as a scientific result of careful attention, studious investigation and diligent reflection; and that I have prepared an artistic summary of my (concrete) knowledge on the subject, in the form of a succinct literary synthesis—comprising not more than about 2,400 words; and that I am willing to have the same discovered immediately to the world at large for an adequate consideration—say for ten million dollars or so, satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay.

Also permit me, please, to state that I am assured of being able to take at least one of the annual forty thousand dollar cash prizes offered by the Alfred Nobel foundation of Norway. And moreover that it is certainly not for the author's own good he intends to exact a financial tribute of the amount stated—since he would prefer not to be burdened with the responsibility of having to care for so much money—his personal wants being most simple and inexpensive; but it is rather for the benefit of a mammon worshipping public which will hardly appreciate the full importance of a virtuous work unless there was a commensurate pecuniary valuation attached, to signify the dearness of cost. CLARENCE M. JONES.

MAGNOLIA, Mass., August 2.

A Corinthian Column of the Law.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The villagers here are enjoying a remark made by a local magistrate recently during a trial. The defendant had been arrested for abandonment and was being tried before the Squire, who is locally famous for his frankness and ability in reconciling couples who come to him with their petty squabbles. The attorney for the defendant was attacking the validity of the marriage and was cross-examining the wife. The Squire suddenly gave vent to his impatience and disgust by exclaiming:

"Now, by gosh, Tim, you hurry up or I'll throw the dum thing out. Here you've been two hours and a half on one witness and you hain't any better off than you was when you started. You don't give a hang; you get your pay for it, but I only get ten cents for that one witness. 'Tain't no use in your tryin' to arger, 'cause you know better than to say that they hain't never been married. You said before the trial that they were both dum fools, so what's the use of your delayin' the trial? By gosh, if you don't hustle, I'll fine George and send him to jail and let Mary help my wife keep house. Now, dum ye, hurry up; I've got to go and hoe pertaters some time to-day." J. T.

CORINTH, August 3.

Chimney Crabs.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* On the chimneys of a large hotel here are designs of crabs. I am not sure what the architect had in mind by putting these crabs above everything else; so would beg you, if unable to explain it, to refer the question to some piscatorial sociologist who can no doubt tell whether the crab when at home is above the lobster. QUIDNUNC.

ATLANTIC CITY, August 4.

Departures.

What, in the Bible days of old,
Did the ungodly man when told
To take himself without the fold?
Tarried not.

Requested by the ancient Greek
Some other spot on earth to seek,
How did the rude barbarian sneak?
Exephotised (Lighted out).

What, when we had our civil strife,
Did Reb or Yank to save his life,
If frightened by the drum and fife?
Skedaddled.

What did the hostile Moro man
When, chased by the American,
He from the prickly bayonets ran?
Hiked.

How doth the yellow dog to-day,
If loitering idly of at play,
Proceed when kicked across the way?
Beats it.

What does the corner loafer do
When ordered by the cop in blue
To disappear, and quickly, too?
Gets a move on.

When, coming home at break of day,
The husband hears somebody say:
"Please, burglar man, do go away"?
Takes a sneak.

The aged lover bends above
The hand of his young lady love—
With what word does he get the shove?
Scat!

When little boys and girls at play
Wish one of them to go away
What do the precious darlings say?
Skiddoo!

What will the editor give me
When these poor rhymes he has to see?
Who'll bet my number will not be
23!

MAD ANTHONY'S RAID.

Proposal for a Popular Testimonial to the Great Pornophobe.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Perhaps you, O wise editor, can tell us why at this season of the year our speckless Anthony goes raging about this long suffering town, with whitening eyeball and wildly flapping ears, while anxious mothers snatch their babes from the morning tub, hastily swathing them in their accustomed duds. Woman art students, including your humble petitioner, scurry to cover. Why is it? What cruel insect bites our peerless censor? Now it is in Fifty-seventh street.

As a member of our lately muck raked humane society I have again and again invited the attention of those disinterested reformers to this sad spectacle without result. Can nothing be done? Will you not undertake a popular subscription for the sorely afflicted one?

Trusting that other humanely disposed art students may follow my example, I enclose a two cent stamp to start the good work, the proceeds to be applied to the purchase of an extra large pair of ear nets to protect the sensitive organs of the gentleman in question during this trying season. But if there should not be enough stamps forthcoming then I respectfully suggest that they be applied to the offending cuts in the catalogue of the Art Students' League where they will do the most good and so palliate what may not entirely be remedied.

WOMAN ART STUDENT.

NEW YORK, August 4.

Tears of Doomed Art.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The art world is in tears, bowed low in sackcloth and ashes—weeping and wailing and gnashing its teeth. For the day of its judgment is come; St. Anthony Pornographus has raised his *lunette d'approche* and spied art's crimes and yelled: "I see there art, a wickedness. If thou hast tears to shed, prepare thy sheds. Thou shalt not live; look, with a spot I damn—I mean, I gol durn thee."

So the destructive work is begun and the particular object of his malignant rage trembles and falls crashing into a hurryup wagon. Art is such a new thing; just a little "fad." It has existed such a few thousands of years that it will be easily eliminated, leaving the world as pure and blank as the ice fields of northern Siberia. Our museums and libraries will be raided and robbed of their filthy treasures and all the accumulations of centuries of toil and study will sink forever into oblivion. The smile will fade from the lips of the Bacchante when they dress her in a kimono; the pipes o' Pan will be hushed, and Aphrodite's lifted hand will seek to cover the scarlet "23" that will be branded on her bosom.

"Napoleon at St. Helena" will be left to his wooden reveries with his deformed back turned upon frivolity, gazing into an abortion of muddy paint. A new moral guide will be issued, entitled "The Muck Rake: or, The Triumph of Graft Over Art." A low minded person may no longer have opportunity to misinterpret the efforts of a sincere artist; he will have to draw on his imagination entirely. And the sincere, wicked, offending, degenerate artist is to die with his lewd works and become a thing of the past—a skeleton in the closet of history.

JUNIUS S. CRAVENS.

NEW YORK, August 4.

Censor of Morals.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The sensational raid made by Anthony Comstock upon one of the foremost schools of art in the world, and the arrest there of a respectable young woman bookkeeper upon a charge of "giving away, showing, offering to give away and having in her possession a certain obscene, lewd, indecent, filthy and disgusting book," calls for the mature consideration of the public.

The book in question, being the catalogue of the Art Students' League, was intended only for circulation among artists and students. It contained nothing but articles upon the technique and aims of painting, scarcely intelligible to the average reader, together with reproductions of students' work, among which were several drawings of the nude figure. Assuming that the reproductions of the nude figure are "obscene, lewd, indecent, filthy and disgusting," and that the American public's confidence in Mr. Comstock's judgment places him in the high position of dictator of public morals, we may yet question whether the action of Mr. Comstock in raiding the Art Students' League as though it had been a dive and arresting a young woman bookkeeper as though she had been a woman of the streets was justifiable.

We cannot but believe that if Mr. Comstock had entered a protest with the league, as he did not, it would have accomplished the same purpose with less notoriety for a highly respectable institution whose membership is a roll of honor of American art, and with less reproach for the society which Mr. Comstock represents. T. H. S.

NEW YORK, August 4.

Sacrilegious Talk.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* We must, then, put Tony in bonds to keep the peace. FERDINAND EARLE, JR.

MONROE, August 3.

An Irresponsible Monomaniac.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It is, of course, within the power of the Government to enact, and entirely proper and necessary for it to enforce rigorously, laws relating to the publication and dissemination of improper literature, pictures, &c.; but in order to enforce such reasonable regulations is it necessary to give unusual powers to an irresponsible monomaniac? A.

NEW YORK, August 4.

Antonius Ridiculus.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As the editor of the *American Student of Art*, on account of which Mr. Anthony Comstock raided the Art Students' League quarters the other day, and as a student and lover of the fine arts, will you not allow me a little space in your columns to express my indignation and disgust at this new action of the Society for the Suppression of Vice against the nude in art?

Instead of suppressing vice Mr. Comstock and his society only cover themselves with well deserved ridicule. In this case Mr. Comstock has, moreover, permitted himself to drag the names of a lot of self-respecting and respectable people into the papers as connected with a paper which he mildly denounces as being "obscene, lewd, indecent, filthy and disgusting." Unfortunately persons who do not know Mr. Comstock and his methods, or have not seen the publication, might think that this was true.

Mr. Comstock's education evidently does not include any knowledge of the history and art of the ancient Greeks. He does not know that though they made statues representing the nude they were the greatest thinkers the world has ever seen, to say nothing of their extraordinary achievements in almost every other branch of human activity. We know that Mr. Comstock is a small minded man. We suspect that the raids of the Society for the Suppression of Vice are but the cheap notoriety by which an insignificant individual conceals his mediocrity.

Why not institute a Society for the Suppression of Comstock? It would be a useful public service. ANDRÉ CHAMPOLLION.

NEW YORK, August 4.

The "Tuque, Tuque" Bird.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The bird described by Egbert P. Watson is evidently Coccyzus americanus, the American cuckoo, commonly called "rain crow." From its cries, often heard on gray days, it is popularly supposed to predict rain.

HAMILTON VREELAND.

JERSEY CITY, August 4.

Room for Hope.

Knicker—The Gackwar said he didn't find American women beautiful.

Benedict—Don't you worry; I never dare to find a ballet pretty, either.

Athletic Limits.

Knicker—How old is Jones?

Bocker—Going on football, and his father is over tennis.

A MODEL WILL.

Not Necessarily One That Gives Money to Public Uses.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In to-day's SUN the Rev. Walter J. Shanley of Danbury, Conn., commends the example of the Boston man who left the bulk of his estate to charitable, educational and religious uses.

I leave out of consideration altogether any personal reference to the excellent Danbury priest or the excellent Boston decedent. What I object to is your headline on Mr. Shanley's letter: "A Model Will." A model will it may have been for a man without relatives or friends; not for an ordinary citizen with the customary family and social ties. The duty of such an ordinary citizen is to provide for his own, not to be "worse than an infidel." He should do good; his hand should be charitable while he lives.

It is notorious that many men and women make a sort of deathbed repentance and restitution, defer their good works until their death and are benevolent in mortmain only. Some of them are skinflints, cold hearted, without bowels of compassion. At the last they try to buy or bribe their way into Heaven.

It is notorious also that priests and clergymen often try to cajole or bulldoze their parishioners into slighting their families for the sake of enriching that all grasping corporation "the Church." As legacy hunters, though not usually on their own account, these men of God can hold their own with the legacy hunters of decadent Rome.

No; a "model will" is a just will, one fair to all that have a natural right to be remembered adequately in it; not one that takes money away from those who need it or have a right to expect it and pours it into the greedy and thankless hands of religion or public charity. JUSTICE.

PHILADELPHIA, August 4.

William and Edward.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It is hardly conceivable that a monarch of King Edward's tact and judgment, and especially of his correct estimate of the value of a ruler's actions when taken up by the muse of history, should have received Bryan only in a private manner.

What an opportunity there was to repeat the meeting of Henry VIII. and Francis I.! The splendors of the Field of the Cloth of Gold might have been born again on the Field of the Cross of Gold, with glorious summer burning in the sky. There might also have been a "rassle," as there was in the earlier day.

If our Bill had, by some unimaginable mischance, failed to throw the King, he might have put his Excalibur, his jawbone, to work, and floored him in a hundred and fifty ways.

TAOS, N. M., July 30. P. S. W.

Brooklyn Ferry Bonds.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Some years ago I put a few thousand dollars which I had laboriously saved up out of my earnings as a bookkeeper into Brooklyn ferry bonds. I see that the interest on them due August 1 has been defaulted.

Now, there is no doubt that the city, by going into competition (by way of bridges) with the East River ferry companies, has practically ruined them. What is the city going to do about it? It seems to me that it is in honor bound to come to the rescue. Nay, if this is a community where the rights of property are really protected it should be legally liable. A city has no right to enter into competition with private individuals without guaranteeing the latter from loss.

AN OLD READER.

NEW YORK, August 4.

Scotch Hospitality in 1629.

From the Scottish Review.

An account of hospitality in 1629 gives a good idea of the manner in which a country gentleman of the period lived. Dinner and supper were brought in by the servants with their hats on, a custom which is corroborated by Fynes Moryson, who says that, being at a knight's house who had many servants to attend him, they brought in the meats with their heads covered with blue caps. After washing their hands in a basin they sat down to dinner, and Sir James Pringle said grace. The viands seemed to have been plentiful and excellent, "big pottage, long kale, bowe, or white kale, which is cabbage; 'breoh sopps,' powdered beef, roast and boiled mutton, a venison pie in form of an egg, goose." Then they had cheese, cut and uncut, and apples. But the close of the feast was the most curious thing about it.

The table cloth was removed, and on it were put a "towel the whole breadth of the table and half the length of it, a basin and ewer to wash, then a green carpet laid on, then one cup of beer set on the carpet, then a little long lawn servitor, plaited over the corner of the table, and a glass of hot water set down also on the table; then be there three boys to say grace: the first, the thanksgiving, the second, the paternoster; the third, a prayer for a blessing of God's Church. The good man of the house, his parents, kinsfolk and the whole company they then do drink hot waters, so at supper, then to bed, the collation which (is) a stoupe of ale."

Little Prince Olaf's Island.

From the Manchester Daily Mail.

The story of Sunbeam Island, which an English lady, Miss Ada Musgrove, has presented to the little Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, is one of curious interest.

Sunbeam Island, or Fortin Bras, as it is now going to be called, is about 20,000 square yards in size, and is situated in the lovely Godo Sound, a famous summer resort three hours' sail from Bergen. About fifteen years ago Mr. John Musgrove, an Englishman, spent the summer at Godo Sound and bought the island, which was then a complete wilderness. He imported new turf mould and worked hard until the island had a wood of about 12,000 trees. He also built a comfortable roomy house and a small water works. The garden of the house is beautifully arranged with small ponds and greens.

Mr. Musgrove lived with a relative on this fairy island, the views from which are so impressive and romantic, until a few years ago, when he presented the property to Miss Ada Musgrove. Miss Musgrove wrote to Queen Maud and asked her permission to give the island to her son, and on their Majesties' visit to Bergen the necessary documents, as well as a series of pictures of the island photographed by Miss Musgrove herself, were delivered to the Queen.

French Income Tax.

From the Boston Herald.

The French Minister of Finance has for some time been preparing an income tax bill. He has long realized that new sources of revenue must be uncovered in the French republic, for receipts have not been equalling expenditures. The bill proposed provides for a graded tax with a difference in the amount assessed on income derived from property from that obtained by the direct efforts of the individual and that secured from a combination of these two sources. There is to be the further differentiation that the tax rate on small incomes will be less than that on the rich, with special exemptions made in favor of married men and the fathers of families. Probably the income tax will bring home to the French people the enormous burden of their military expenditures and the cost of their national debt more forcibly than do any of the other Government imposts. France, with her population of less than 40,000,000, has a national indebtedness of more than $6,000,000,000, or about $156 per capita. The debt charges alone entail a burden of more than $6 a year on every man, woman and child.

Brazil's Improved Postal Card.

From a letter to the Chicago Daily News.

Our postal card is in need of improvement. The writing on it is in plain view, to be read at leisure by any postal employee from the time it leaves the sender until it arrives at its destination.

During my first stay in Brazil I found that the postal card there in use was supplied with a flap or covering of dark paper which, when gummed down, completely hid the writing. This flap was attached to the back of the card, an edge gummed and perforated, the insertion of a finger tip being all that was required to open it. It served the purpose of a letter at half the expense.

Equatorial Football.

Penang correspondence of the Straits Budget.

The football mania is still upon us to the exclusion of almost all other games, with the exception of golf and a little tennis. In the football league contest there are nine teams playing.

More of a Bargain.

Knicker—Every Republican is to contribute a dollar.

Mrs. Knicker—Wouldn't 98 cents be better?