The Sun.

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Who Was This?

We are credibly informed that the subjoined somewhat remarkable ideas on combinations of capital, on the responsibility of the foolish investor for his own folly of investment, and on the absence of necessity for any legislative action, Federal or State, in restraint of trusts, formed part of a certain address delivered by a distinguished American statesman and jurisconsult and public officer at the celebrated national conference on trusts in Chicago in September of 1899:

"I regard the tendency of combination as an inevitable feature of modern civilization from which no free and enlightened country can escape, and which has force in proportion to each country's freedom and enlightenment."

"I think the consolidation or combination of railway companies into large systems has been shown by experience to be desirable.

"The productive wealth of the country consists of the material products of past labor which have not been consumed but economized, and which are now employed as agencies to produce further wealth, and of nothing else; the country is therefore rendered neither richer nor poorer by the placing on the market of large amounts of sham capital in such combinations as those under consideration, unless possibly this may to some extent cause foreign capital to seek investment here. I do not feel competent to say whether it could have this effect to an appreciable extent; if it could, *pro tanto* it would be desirable; otherwise I see nothing desirable in it, for it simply changes the form of ownership of the things which alone have real value."

"On the other hand, I see no peculiar dangers which it involves either to the individual investor or the financial system of the country. The former may often lose his money through injudicious investments in such sham capital, for it is an old maxim that 'a fool and his money are soon parted,' and a large proportion of individual investors are too greedy and conceited to show common sense in their investments; but their money, although lost to them, is not lost to the community. It goes into the pockets of others who are on the whole at least equally deserving and more shrewd and judicious, and therefore more likely to make a beneficial use of it."

"*Emphatically, no legislative action in regulation or restraint of combinations, whether by Congress or State Legislature, is desirable. Our public men, with, I need not say, some honorable exceptions, are wholly unfit to deal with any such matters. The attempt will be highly demoralizing to all concerned, the practical results (except in the levy of blackmail) altogether nugatory.*"

Who was this cynical philosopher and prophet of the nugatory? What reader of THE SUN learned in the literature of the trust question can identify the author of the foregoing sentiments?

A New Election Begun in Russia.

In conformity with the official programme announced at the time of the dissolution of the second Duma, the first step toward the choice of members of a third Duma was taken on August 20. That is to say, secondary electors were chosen in the provinces by the qualified primary voters. The significance of the first returns, which record a victory for the Liberals, is lessened by the fact that the contest occurred in an electoral district of the province of Smolensk, where the inhabitants are exasperated by the reduction of Poland's representatives from nearly forty to a dozen. It is much too early to expect a decisive answer to the question whether the plan devised by Premier STOLYPIN for the purpose of assuring a conservative majority in the next assembly can be carried out successfully.

The final outcome of this election will have an obvious bearing on the struggle for ascendency at Tsarskoe-Selo, which for some time has been going on between the Reactionists, comprising most of the Grand Dukes and almost all the conspicuous members of the bureaucracy on the one hand, and on the other Mr. STOLYPIN, who fairly may be described as in principle a moderate Liberal who reluctantly has been compelled to yield to the pressure of events and countenance not only the summary dismissal of the second Duma but also the autocratic suspension of reforms promised in the ukase of October 30, 1905. If, even under the present extremely restricted suffrage and the complicated method of election, the Constitutional Democrats shall succeed again in controlling the popular chamber, the absolutists will insist that cooperation on the part of the nation's chosen spokesmen with the executive is impracticable and that the hope of naturalizing representative institutions in Russia must be renounced.

There is reason to believe that the vacillating Czar would have acquiesced in the conclusion but for the fact, certified by a report made on seemingly good authority, that in the recent interview at Swinemünde the German Emperor, who knows how to feel the pulse of Europe, earnestly advised his Romanoff kinsman to persist in upholding at least the semblance of a parliamentary régime. Any kind of Duma, he is accredited with asserting, would be better than none in view of the circumstance that Russia's financial troubles are drawing to a head and will render additional advances from foreign bankers indispensable as soon as the remnant of the loan contracted abroad in the winter of 1905-06 shall have been expended. There can be but little doubt that the German sovereign solemnly warned NICHOLAS II. that not a ruble would be procurable in Paris, London or New York, or for that matter in Berlin, unless the Czar's promise to pay should be indorsed by at least ostensible delegates of the Russian people. It remains to be seen, moreover, whether foreign bankers and the investors to whom the latter would have to appeal would be satisfied with a mere simulacrum of parliamentary institutions.

Whatever else the coming year may hold, it is now certain that a third attempt to govern in conjunction with elected representatives of at least a fraction of the Czar's subjects will be made shortly at St. Petersburg. A speedy dissolution of the new Duma would be farcical, and doubtless, therefore, we may assume that the Czar and Premier STOLYPIN will long hesitate before taking such a step. As the Constitutional Democrats will shrink from committing an act of suicide and will by this time have arrived at the conviction that even the smallest instalment of popular self-government is better than none, we shall not be surprised to see an inclination toward accommodation and compromise exhibited on both sides. An object of vital moment to the Russian community at large is to keep the third Duma alive as long as possible so that the right of subjects to some share in legislation may become an established principle. Something has already been done to familiarize the masses of the people with the idea. When it has once been planted firmly, to uproot it will be impossible.

We need not take a too pessimistic view of Russia's future because in the arrangement for the choice of a third Duma a studious effort has been made to minimize the value of the concession. A beginning has to be made. If only the Russian people be permitted to speak at all it will in the end speak to the point.

Mr. Taft One of Them Now.

Secretary TAFT is mistaken when he says, as he did at Columbus on Monday, that he urged immediate revision of the tariff in his speech on September 5, 1906, at Bath, where he went to advocate the reelection of Representative LITTLEFIELD. What he said at Bath was this:

"Speaking my individual opinion, and for no one else, I believe that since the passage of the Dingley bill there has been a change in the business conditions of the country, making it wise and just to revise the schedules of the existing tariff. The sentiment in favor of a revision of the tariff is growing in the Republican party, and in the near future the members of the party will doubtless be able to agree on a reasonable plan."

Mr. TAFT now thinks that by "near future" he meant "immediate" when he spoke at Bath; but if he meant immediate then he means it no longer. "Near future" now signifies after the next Presidential election, provided the people elect a Republican Congress, for Mr. TAFT, like Senator LODGE, is emphatically and nervously opposed to the Democrats touching the tariff at all.

At Bath Mr. TAFT thus accounted for the failure of the Fifty-ninth Congress to amend the tariff at its long session:

"The work of the present session, which was pressing in its urgency, could never have been accomplished if there had been introduced into Congress and the councils of the party the heated discussions certain to arise over the question of the revision of the tariff."

In his speech at Columbus Mr. TAFT told his audience why the tariff could not be touched at the long session of the Sixtieth Congress, which meets in December:

"**The passage of a bill by the next Congress would mean the consideration by Congress of the tariff in the midst of a Presidential campaign, with all the opportunities for misrepresentation of its effect which its practical operation for a year or more would refute.**"

Mr. TAFT did not explain at Columbus why nothing was done about the tariff at the second session of the Fifty-ninth Congress, in which the Republican majorities were 112 in the House and 26 in the Senate.

As Mr. TAFT pledged himself at Columbus to carry out "My Policy"—that is to say, the policies of President ROOSEVELT—if he should be elected as Mr. ROOSEVELT'S successor, what assurance would the people have, after electing Mr. TAFT, that the "work" of the first session of Congress following his inauguration would not be so "pressing in its urgency," to quote from his speech at Bath, as to make it incumbent upon Congress, with his consent and encouragement, to defer revision of the tariff to an indefinite time when the duty could be performed in spite of the "heated discussions certain to arise"?

In his revised remarks about revision Secretary TAFT seems to have taken his stand unblushingly with the "stand patters" and President ROOSEVELT.

A New Way With Scorchers.

Middleboro in Massachusetts is proud of its shaded streets, well trimmed lawns and law abiding people. How to deal with the scorching devil wagon, which disturbs the serenity of the place and rolls clouds of dust into the front parlors of the cool white houses, is a question that has worn crow's feet into the brows of the selectmen. Auto traps, encumbrances and ruthless arrests for speeding were discarded as unsuitable to the atmosphere of Middleboro, while the cynical sneered. The selectmen decided to permit a little human nature to be tried.

When an automobile approaches Middleboro with the obvious intent of rushing the town the driver thinks better of it as he sees a smiling man with a red flag in the middle of the street. The man with the flag holds out a card and raises his hat. The card bears this inscription:

"The selectmen of Middleboro are going to stop fast driving through this town. Before resorting to several permanent traps they have kindly given the Middleboro Automobile Club permission to try and regulate this traffic. Won't you personally help us when going through by running not faster than twelve miles an hour? You can go through the town at twelve miles an hour in five minutes; if you go fast you cannot go in less than two and a half minutes. Will you not do your part in helping to make traps unnecessary in Middleboro?"

This means that the local automobile club is trying to regulate traffic and prevent scorching with the permission of the town authorities. Automobilists are put upon their good behavior by the appeal to them to help the good cause. If it fails, the stern faced selectmen will try extraordinary police measures and bring all their craft to bear upon the wicked and incorrigible. Our borough friends in Jersey and the Westchester and Long Island towns might obtain better results in the crusade against scorching if they were to follow the example of old Middleboro. Proscription, execution, expulsion and other arbitrary and relentless methods of warfare upon the automobilists could wait a while.

"Hamlet" Without the Prince of Denmark.

A careful analysis of the various ecstatic enumerations of Roosevelt policies fails to reveal either among the blessings thus far realized or the benefits still in contemplation any scheme for the protection of the individual in that most precious of all privileges, the right to seek a livelihood through honest toil.

We are promised all sorts of benefits, such as the curbing of trusts and monopolies, the curtailment of predatory power, the extinction of swollen fortunes, the discipline of lawless corporations, even the spectacle of a cataclysm which will engulf the whole abominable machinery of business and society as it now exists. Moreover, we have already had a number of impressive illustrations of the efficacy of the proposed methods and the sincerity of their author. He must be a dull witted yokel who longer doubts the coming of the deluge.

But out of all this multitude of prophecies, prescriptions and prophylactics we extract no diagnosis of the most fruitful and deep seated sore within the body politic, still less a promise of its cure.

Easy to believe that the citizen suffers at the hands of ruthless and piratical corporations; easy to understand that he may be oppressed, outraged, looted, through the operation of unbridled arrogance and avarice on the part of combinations controlling public utilities or the sources and the machinery of indispensable supply. No wonder that such conditions and possibilities manipulated by a master of the incendiary art should be swiftly fanned into a conflagration. Holocausts, however, do not discriminate; they merely destroy and desolate.

Meantime what do we hear of the darkest wrong of all—the denial of the individual's right to sell his skill and labor where and on what terms he may elect —and where is the impetuous and consecrated champion who will lead the victim to freedom and deliverance? An additional tax on beef, kerosene, travel, what you will, might be endured pending the application of lawful remedies provided the martyrs were enabled to survive the process of readjustment. But what is to become of the unhappy multitudes who are both willing and anxious to work for means of sustenance but are denied the opportunity by Messrs. GOMPERS, MITCHELL & Co. and their banded bravos? One may without sacrifice of self-respect or absolute abandonment of manhood postpone his resentment of unquestionable usury to peaceful and orderly arbitrament, but where shall he look for sympathy and comfort—the "scab" who wants to earn his daily bread and is beaten, clubbed, brickbatted, stabbed and mutilated for his pains?

As it seems to us, the programme of exaltation issued from Washington and Oyster Bay is incomplete. That august advertisement omits the most important line of all. Well enough to make a show of punishing the wicked, but why have we not a Redeemer who will protect the poor, the industrious and the unfriended? Why, indeed!

Etiquette Swatted.

It is customary, we believe, at any rate it ought to be, to allow a royal personage to read and revise the speeches to be made at a festival which he adorns. Thus nothing dissonant with his feelings or his prejudices is allowed to be heard.

This courteous habit was forgotten at the laying of the cornerstone of the Pilgrim monument. The orator at the Masonic exercises permitted himself to take this Nathan-unto-David tone:

"It is the penalty of extreme power that the man who wields it grows unconsciously to feel himself superior to the laws that govern the less powerful."

Even Mr. HENRY CABOT LODGE talked of the "organic law" and of "reverence for law and the Constitution."

The Hon. WILLIAM C. LOVERING, Representative in Congress of the Fourteenth Massachusetts district, deliberately broke the harmony of the good meeting, as this perfidious apology shows:

"It is far from my purpose to sound a false or discordant note to jar upon the ears of this goodly company."

Then in the august ears of the greatest living orderer of new laws Mr. LOVERING kept sounding this discordant note:

"We are forever busy making laws.

"What with Federal and State legislation we have multiplied our laws until no man can count them.

"Laws! Laws! Laws! Every way we turn we are met by laws."

Etiquette has her rights; and the Grand Catapan of things doesn't go to a show to have bricks chucked at him.

Atlanta is rich in salient individualities, and some of her Mayors have been of them. A couple of years ago the then spirited and sportive Mayor of the Gate City attended the League of American Municipalities in Toledo. According to the resolutions passed by the Atlanta City Council "the Mayor on the floor of the convention and during its deliberations was in a state of partial intoxication," and his "condition and conduct," the council asserted somewhat superfluously, were "in nowise typical of Atlanta." On his part the Mayor confessed and avoided:

"While I had some beer in me, I was not drunk. On the boat excursion it was a case of drink beer or jump into the ocean and drink salt water."

At another time the Mayor, too spirited in Atlanta itself, promised to resign the next time he took a drink.

Not with his elbow does Cap JOYNER, the present burgomaster, take his exercise. He is the most tempestuous of "fans." Atlanta has a baseball nine which is having "a close race for first place" with that of Memphis. Of course, Atlanta, originally Atalanta, is a great racing name and town, and sporting blood seethes in its veins. When Atlanta is to play the Memphians Cap JOYNER must represent the city and cheer the home team to victory:

"I owe it to the city to go with the team and help it win the pennant. I believe it to be my civic duty to get on the baseball firing line."

Few Mayors have as high and broad an idea of civic duty as Cap JOYNER, and he finds the path of duty the path of pleasure. With no prejudice against Memphis we can't but hope that Cap JOYNER'S men may win. Baseball as a form of civic righteousness is most engaging.

We advise the Rev. Dr. WILLIAM J. LONG and the entire band of "nature fakers" exposed and denounced by Authority to suffer silently and be strong; but while suffering they may turn for momentary comfort to the text of the notification speech addressed by Senator WOLCOTT of Colorado at Oyster Bay on July 12, 1900, to the Republican candidate for Vice-President:

"Your tales of Western hunting and adventure filled the breast of every lad in the land with envy and emulation, and whatever doubts may have existed in the past, now that you are our candidate they will be believed to be true by every good Republican."

The date of that speech fixes the date of the birth of Authority on this subject.

OUR LARGE COTTON IMPORTS.

Are We to Congratulate Ourselves When We Supply the Raw Material?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In an editorial entitled "Our Place in the Cotton Business" in THE SUN of August 20 this statement is made:

Our foreign business in manufactured cottons is a commercial disgrace to us. The world comes to us for something like 70 per cent. of its requirements of the raw material, yet we imported last year $73,700,000 worth of manufactured cotton goods and exported only $32,000,000 worth.

Whatever the state of the cotton trade may be commercially, a survey of the causes leaves no doubt that for the United States it is a reason for congratulation. We supply the world with 70 per cent. of its raw cotton because nature has provided in our Southern States the right combination of soil and climate for the growth of the cotton plant. That combination is lacking in other countries. We do not supply manufactured cotton goods to other countries because our cost of manufacturing is so much higher than in foreign countries that competition is practically impossible. This higher cost is due to higher wages and a higher standard of living.

England admits cotton goods free of duty. The Dingley tariff imposes a duty of about 50 per cent. Nevertheless, England bought only $2,042,377 worth of cotton goods from us in the year ended June, 1906, under her system of free trade, and sold to us $19,446,227 worth subject to the Dingley duty. During the same time Germany bought only $971,647 worth of cotton goods of us under her low tariff, but sold $16,459,615 worth under our higher tariff. It should be borne in mind that all but a small part of the cotton goods sold to the United States was made from American cotton that could be bought as cheap in the United States as in England or Germany.

These illustrations could be extended to include the whole world. Whether it is advisable for the United States to acquire the ability to compete with foreign countries by bringing American wages and the standard of living down to the foreign level is a question that I shall not attempt to discuss here. My object is to submit a few facts showing the cause for our small exports of cotton goods, which you term a "commercial disgrace."

Another fact of the greatest importance to the world is the steady increase in the proportion of the world's cotton crop used by American mills to supply our domestic wants. That increase is a menace to the very existence of the cotton manufacturing industry in foreign countries. It is the result of the greater purchasing power of the American people. Naturally, those threatened by it are the most keenly alive to its real significance. That explains the strenuous efforts of foreign nations to find a source of cotton supply outside of the American cotton belt. Those efforts have failed, because nature has placed the world's cotton fields in our Southern States. The foreign cotton trade recognizes the facts, and in a few weeks there will arrive in this country at least 100, probably more, representatives of the cotton trade of Europe to attend a conference of cotton planters and manufacturers at Atlanta, Ga., to discuss ways and means of supplying the mills with raw material and improving the methods of marketing and handling it.

This question of the cotton supply, while of direct and immediate importance to spinners and weavers, is a matter of deepest concern to the rulers of Europe. A disarrangement in the wine trade recently brought the south of France to the verge of anarchy. The incident illustrates the terrible consequences that would follow an interruption in the supply of American cotton to European mills, either through a temporary failure of the crop or through steady absorption by the American consumer of cotton goods. The state of our cotton exports and imports that you term a disgrace is but the natural consequence of worldwide conditions that bring home to mankind the urgent question, What shall we do to be clothed?

SAMUEL S. DALE.

BOSTON, Mass., August 20.

NEW VIEWS OF EARTH'S AGE.

Zoology, Says Dr. Scharff of Dublin, Reconstructs Its History.

From the Boston Herald.

The old theories of studying the former configuration of the earth's surface by investigation of fossil remains is to be thrown overboard. At one of the most important meetings of the Zoological Congress, in the first address ever given on the subject, Dr. R. F. Scharff of the Dublin Museum, Ireland, set forth the claims of Zoogeography, or the evolution of continents as illustrated by the distribution of existing animals.

Dr. Scharff said:

"I believe that the oldest and most permanent forms of the earth's surface can be ascertained by a study of the distribution of present forms of animal life. By this means we may reconstruct the former globe and arrive at a very certain idea of what must have been.

"Take, for instance, the continent of North America. Animal forms found east of the Rocky Mountains are comparatively unknown on the western slopes until modern times. But almost identical forms are found in Europe—Austria particularly. This led to the belief that at some time or other the continent had been connected with Europe by a strip of land, and that the part of North America now west of the Rockies had either been submerged and is comparatively new land, or else that it had been separated from the eastern part by a body of water. Probably western North America did not exist in remote times.

"It is also known by the same means that South and North America were not joined together until the middle of the tertiary period, many thousands of years ago, but geologically speaking very recently. We are sure that there were other land masses to the east and west, and recent investigations have shown that Brazil and Africa were connected by land long before North and South America were joined, and the connecting ridge still exists far beneath the sea.

"This fact is demonstrated by spider and crab forms which are analogous in South America and Africa, but which do not exist in North America. Indeed it seems that in remote times southwest Africa was not joined to the rest of the continent, but was part of a land strip which connected Australia, Madagascar and South America. Analogous animal forms in different parts of the world hint with some certainty at a prehistoric connection."

Will the Kansas Swedes Hearken to Oscar?

From the Concordia Kansan.

We cannot refrain from smiling when we think of the Swedes along up the Republican River between here and Republic City reading King Oscar's invitation, request or command to Swedes in this country to come home to their native land to help build it up. We can see some of them reading Oscar's talk while sitting on the front porch of a three story modern dwelling, steam heat, hot and cold water arrangements, with private gas for lighting purposes, ice house in the rear, peach and apple trees for lawn decorations and a herd of Poland-Chinas or Durocs for barnyard embellishments, with a sea of corn and alfalfa for landscape—oh, yes, we can imagine them selling their automobiles, ripping up their rural mail boxes, tearing the phone down off the wall, throwing the cat out of doors, shooting the dog, and taking the next train for Sweden in response to the invitation of King Oscar. Why, if Oscar had one of those fine farms in Norway or Beaver township he wouldn't go back to Sweden either.

Ichabod.

At thought of Taft, were it not sad,
We might be moved to laugh;
What might have been a fearless Man,
A human phonograph.

AT THE LENOX LIBRARY.

A pessimistic cosmopolitan once said that he detested Italian sculpture (modern of course), American cookery, French music, English fiction, Swiss poetry and German painting. Munich in particular was for him a city full of pictorial horrors; and it may be confessed that a series of visits to secessionistic exhibitions does get upon the nerves—the young fellows who set out to paint as smartly as their Parisian colleagues of the advance guard usually evolve a zebralike, glaring style that makes your teeth creak, so raw and harsh is it. But Young Germany—how many Young Germanies have there not been since Tieck and the brothers Schlegel!—has something to say and is saying it in a very agreeable manner, especially with etching needle, scraper and burin. You may judge for yourself by visiting Lenox Library in the print department during the next month—there to view the etched and lithographed work of sane German artists selected with his unfailing tact by Curator Frank Weitenkamp. The names of Max Klinger, F. Overbeck, Einschlag, Hans Thoma, Heinrich Vogeler, Geyger, Cornelia Paczka, Köpping, Ahner, Oskar Graf, Halm, Schmutzer, Georgi, Orlik, Zuhrig, Hans von Volkmann, Kallmorgan, Jenny Fikentscher, Hein, Biese, Strich-Chapell, Ortlieb and Weiss—the last eight names forming a group in Karlsruhe known as the *Künstlerbund Karlsruhe*, who have "elevated chromo-lithography into a fine art"—are represented.

Notwithstanding the patient, hard, minute realism of Adolph Menzel—a species of German Meissonier with a more varied human touch—or the large, sympathetic and eminently painter's paint of Wilhelm Liebl—at one time much influenced by Courbet—modern German art remains desperately "idealistic," rather let us say hopelessly Romantic. Even the irruption of Impressionistic ideas about 1888 when that thrice clever and accomplished artist Max Liebermann carried into the smudgy academic world a smell of heaven, a breath of fresh air, a sparkle of sunshine, even then the old crowd that had been brought up on the dully classic traditions of Cornelius, Overbeck—the elder—and the historic canvases of Carl Piloty, refused to acknowledge merit in the "new painting." Menzel fell between two stools, and not all the pious solicitude of the Emperor can place him in the van of the present movement. He is a realist, but his realism is of an outmoded kind, not Manet's, rather Courbet's, though he did not paint in the least like the Frenchman. Possibly the academic Munich school felt that too much had been granted to the Neo-Romantics headed by that poet-painter of genius Arnold Boecklin the Swiss. And to-day Boecklin's influence is still rampant. Klinger, Franz Stuck, Hans Thoma, Prell—to mention a few—have been strongly moved by this remarkable man, whose fantasy often outshines his brush work, whose invention is superior to that of any of his contemporaries. Menzel, Boecklin and Klinger form a strong trio—and the last two are Romantics. It is a critical formula that Boecklin is not a literary painter; that with him paint came first, then his subject. We may presume to doubt this very German statement. Boecklin was a big temperament, a big painting talent, but like Watts and Gustave Moreau, a mind obsessed by the idea. He came under the influence of Schirmer and the pretty Romantic school at first, but after seven years in Italy and a close study of the Italian masters he formed that characteristic and somewhat operatic style of his—operatically decorative. And every canvas is a story, not the homely anecdotes of the mid-century German genre school, nor yet the heroic frigidities of the Kaulbach, Overbeck, Cornelius group; withal romantic, a blending of Italian background and satyrs, fauns, tritons, naiads, mermaids, devils, centaurs, all the fauna of antique myth set in vigorous motion by a virile imagination and facile hand. His color has been overpraised, though his early work in Couet Schaack's gallery at Munich is cold in tone. That "Felsenschlucht" with its primitive dragon—some relic of the Jurassic period—is not pleasing in tone, nor are his landscapes, so mannered and such imitations of the Primitives and of Claude. And then he is so inordinately fond of these "pots of blue paint," as Walter Pater christened the azure Alpine lakes. But what fancy is in "Im Spiel der Wellen" at Munich, with its fantastic crew of mermaids, river horse and frog king in that transparent trough of greenish water. Or the "Island of Death" (hanging in the Leipsic Museum), with its touch of pathetic grandeur. Yet, Boecklin was a worthy contemporary of Richard Wagner, whose genius and his were akin. They both interpreted the underworld of Germanic poesy, and their art told the secrets of the pixies and the gnomes, of faunish sport and superhuman energies. Gerhardt Hauptmann felt the impact of Boecklin's imagination; witness the *mise en scène* and early acts of "The Sunken Bell."

In Klinger there is much of Boecklin. He has etched with reverence some of the Swiss painter's works, and like Stuck he has moved with ease through the enchanted landscapes in No Man's Land created by his predecessor. But Klinger is not the painter that was Boecklin. His color sense is faulty, his pictures are spotty and huddled —crowded with the teeming ideas of a man who is also a sculptor and musician. We frankly do not admire his statue of Beethoven—it barely escapes being the caricature of a naked man; as an etcher he compels one's admiration, for he uses his needle with a freedom and precision that are remarkable. A pupil of Güsskow, he made a sensation in 1878 at the Berlin Academy exhibition with two series of pen sketches. "Fantasies upon the Finding of a Glove" was one, and it gave Klinger his name. His method in etching is a mixture of aquatint and needle, and in this domain he is master of an astonishing technique and capacity for expression.

Franz Stuck is also a bold experimentalist, a painter of exuberance and a man many sided. Some esteem him higher as a sculptor than as a craftsman with the brush. We have seen his more celebrated canvases in Munich; some are hot and "glary," the color laid on in violent strokes, and so crude the tints—he affects the primaries—that the eye instinctively closes for relief. His "Sin" is a melodramatic nude with a python curled about her à la Salammbô, her eyes heavy with desire. Hans Makart was evidently studied much by Stuck in his youth. His "War" in the same gallery is a masterpiece of cruel suggestion, the tone borrowed from Ribera; a brute of a warrior on a brute of a horse rides heavily over a multitude of naked humans. It is a powerful if sensational production and reveals the muscularity of Stuck's gift. His feminine portraits are usually too "painty" and ill scumbled. His bronzes are, however, modelled with power. His home, an antique villa, is the pride of Munich and one of its show places. His masterpiece is perhaps his "Lucifer," a genuinely Satanic portrait of a gentleman who in conjunction with the planet Mars is working much havoc in our globe this year. Since John Martin no painter has conceived such a Lucifer as Stuck's. It is positively terrifying in its malignity. The same artist's "Daughters of Satan" with their mad rhythmic dancing suggested to the Russian composer Rebikoff a wicked little scherzo for pianoforte.

Klinger's "Fleeing Centaur" at the present Lenox Library exhibition is derived from Boecklin, nevertheless is a spirited and individual composition. The "Bear and Elf" is a teasing young female, not overdressed, on the branch of a tree worrying a hungry bear below. A very striking design by Kaethe Kollwitz, "La Carmagnole," discovers to us a talent of high order. Her semi-drunken, infuriated harpies dancing about the guillotine to the diabolic rataplan of a drum are very effective. Fräulein Kollwitz has shown rhythmic sense. This is seen also in her "Uprising of the Weavers," a composition that might serve as a pictorial frontispiece to Hauptmann's play of the same name. While it is decorative in an exotic way, the Beethoven head of Alois Kolb is rather absurd, or else in bad taste; all depends on the point of view. Why that august brow should have been selected for such a curious performance as is set forth by Herr Kolb we may only wonder. Franz Stuck's head of Beethoven is his top notch in heroic portraiture, confessedly modelled after the death mask. Its stern lineaments and rugged brows are Beethovenish as the Beethoven worshipper would have his idol. The Kolb head, after all only a decorative fantasy, was evidently inspired by Stuck. Oskar Graf's "Knight" is picturesquely massed.

These color prints are direct in their method, skill and simplicity being observable in the economy of tints employed. Hans Thoma is not a great but a poetic artist. His landscapes are both homely and tender. He is old fashioned and he is delicate in sentiment. Cornelia Paczka employs algraphy—that is, lithography on aluminum—with excellent effect. Vogeler belongs to the little Worspede group outside of Bremen, the Barbizon of Germany, men who are naive and simple in their interpretations of nature. There is much that is fantastic and much that is affected in this exhibition, but the ensemble is delightful. Plebschmann's mezzotints should be studied, and the colored lithograph is here really proved to be a sound artistic medium. Among the etchers the skies, tumultuous and peaceful, of G. Overbeck are worthy of note. And lastly the "Lucifer" of Stuck is the dominating impression of the exhibition. With all its progress in the sheer realism and impressionism best expressed in German now by Count Leopold Kalckreuth and Max Liebermann—who is also a devoted follower of Millet and Israels—the Fatherland's art is deep rooted in the romantic. Our pessimistic cosmopolitan may sneer at the absence of modulation, of harmonious palette in Germany, but the earnestness and wholesome sweetness of its "new" painting are not to be superciliously set aside. The Lenox Library proves that statement. Naturally the astounding psychologic portraiture of Franz von Lenbach and the touching and powerful religious pictures of Fritz von Uhde need not be rigorously included in the above ascription of Romanticism to modern German art.

GOV. POST AS A REFORMER.

His Attempt to Solve a Land Problem in Porto Rico Criticised.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As a competitor of President Roosevelt in the domain of rapid cures for pseudo-economic ills, Governor Post of Porto Rico threatens to wrest from the brow of our Chief Magistrate the ever verdant laurels won by him on the field of reform. To develop to a high pitch the enthusiasm of the native islanders for the American flag and win their cooperation in the labors of the insular Government, Governor Post has just suggested before a gathering of Mayors an original plan. He would make real landowners, with a clear and unquestionable title to the private land on which they are temporarily settled, of those Porto Rican peasants who work halfheartedly in the development of their country. To carry out his plan Governor Post would be constrained to trespass on private property without the consent of its owner.

There is an old custom in Porto Rico which dates back to the colonization by the Spaniards. In order to have laborers handy when the crops are to be gathered the planters loan a patch of land to those who are willing to work when called upon. These laborers are called *arrimados*, which in the lexicon of the island means that they are conditionally attached to the hacienda during the time of their labors. Through the harvesting season they get the regular salary which is paid to the peons of the country. They generally build a hut of palm leaf upon the land they occupy and cultivate a few vegetables for their support.

To bestow upon those peasants a permanent title to property that does not belong to them would be usurpation under the American law and could not be justified by the most magnanimous purpose. The excitement and mistrust caused in Porto Rico by this break of her Governor will react against those very same breadwinners who are the object of his anxieties. The planters are turning away at this moment all the *arrimados* in their haciendas and refusing to consider the offers of others who are more than willing to replace those expelled. As a consequence the *arrimados* are roaming through the island and rendering more acute an economic problem that was almost solved.

Governor Post was the "power behind the throne" when Mr. Beekman Winthrop was Governor of Porto Rico, and he is fond of playing the game of politics. Active to the point of recklessness, he will impress the seal of his impatience upon all those measures which he thinks might redound to the credit of his Administration.

D. COLLAZO.

NEW YORK, August 21.

Mr. Roosevelt as a Regulator of Zoology.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* At last Mr. Roosevelt has published his reply to Dr. W. J. Long, if the article in *Everybody's Magazine* can be called a reply. Granting that every word of it is true, it remains a contribution to be regretted. There is only one appeal to be made to Mr. Roosevelt with any prospect of securing a response. That appeal will not come from sportsmen or students of zoology: it must come from American gentlemen.

Will Mr. Roosevelt as a gentleman kindly desist from making such attacks? They reflect upon his courtesy, his self-restraint, his noble spirit and the finer instincts that adorn the American gentleman.

It is very painful to men of true gentlemanly instincts to have the Chief Executive indulge in the intemperate abuse he seemingly delights to hurl upon his opponents. "Strong words, like strong measures, are the first resort of the weak, the last resort of the strong."

W.

SOMERSET, N. J., August 20.

Smoking Out Bay State Democrats.

From the Boston Evening Record.

"Campaign cigars are the best this year I have known in many a year," said an old habitué of political headquarters as he puffed at a big black one. "I have sampled them at the Whitney and Bartlett headquarters and at the Republican State headquarters, and found them all good. But the best are put into circulation by Secretary Hormel at Republican city committee headquarters. The Democrats, both city and State, are not passing any out just yet."

The Spread of Culture in Boston.

From the Boston Evening Record.

In State street there are no "errand boys" any more, it would seem. They are called "comparison and delivery clerks," but of course do not receive a salary to correspond to that mouthful of title.

Gazelle.

Of all the craft that sail the bay,
From cats to steam yachts swell,
There's none that draws attention like
The famous old Gazelle.

She is not grand, she is no freak,
She's neither slow nor fast;
Yet everybody turns his head
When the Gazelle goes past.

And even if she's out of sight
To liners entering here,
Returning voyagers always know
When the Gazelle is near.

O dear Gazelle, for aye shall live
Thy fragrant mem-o-ree;
For thou towest Coney garbage scows
And dumpest them at sea!

ENGLAND'S TASK IN INDIA.

That It Is Fairly Well Done the Satisfaction of the Zemindars Seems to Prove.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have read Mr. Barakatullah's letter upon British rule in India in THE SUN with great interest, and I have just received by the English mail a printed copy of a speech delivered in London before the Social Democratic Federation by Mr. Hyndman. Mr. Hyndman is well known as the writer of letters signed H. in the *Pall Mall Gazette.* Mr. Hyndman in his speech says that his greatest qualification for speaking on the subject of British rule in India is the fact that he has never been in India himself!

Unlike Mr. Hyndman, I resided in India for nearly a quarter of a century, I can read and write several of the Indian languages, among the natives of India I number many personal friends, and I have always been in entire sympathy with the natives of India. Socialistic speeches such as Mr. Hyndman's and statements like those of Mr. Barakatullah are the cause of unrest in India. It does not exist among the great landed proprietors of the country.

I will quote two of Mr. Hyndman's statements to show how absolutely unfit he is to create any public opinion on British rule in India. He says that the district officers have an "easy job," and that the 75,000 British troops in India are absolutely useless. It is a well known fact that the deputy commissioner or collector in India leads a most strenuous life. To begin with, he passes an examination which is far above the "honor list" of either Oxford or Cambridge. His duties are multifarious and exceedingly onerous. We have only to read the lives of Lord Lawrence, Sir Herbert Edwards and John Nicholson to learn what the duties of a district officer were in the past. They are precisely the same in the present. As to the 75,000 British troops being "absolutely useless," it is a sufficient answer that they manage to keep 300,000,000 of people in check!

It is almost impossible for an American to understand the condition of things in India. When you travel through the country you never meet with a civilian, official or otherwise, who will admit that India is well governed! There is not a military officer or a "Tommy Atkins" who does not believe that the whole country is going to the dogs! English papers such as the *Bombay Gazette*, the *Madras Times*, the *Friend of India*, the *Pioneer* and the *Civil and Military Gazette* devote page after page to attacks upon the administration and in giving gratuitous advice to the English rulers. In the English Parliament the party in power is always charged with the misgovernment of India. Lord George Hamilton and Lord Curzon misgoverned India during the Conservative administration, and now Mr. John Morley and the Earl of Minto are doing precisely the same thing.

The only people who are thoroughly satisfied with the government of the country are the Zemindars or sons of the soil. They have traditions among themselves of Hindu rule, Buddhist rule, Moslem rule and Rajput rule, and they honestly think that the Britisher with all his faults is ruling India much better than any of the rulers of the past.

Of course, as Mr. Barakatullah intimates, Great Britain is a conquering power in India, and she must rule India as such. Consequently when the time arrives that the socialistic promoter of unrest has become troublesome and unbearable, the British Government will vigorously suppress him. But for the present he is allowed to write and talk and to agitate. Occasionally he drops a valued suggestion or formulates a new idea, and these are doubtless collected by such a man as Mr. John Morley, the gifted Secretary of State for India, and a note made of them.

I honestly believe that the present unrest in India is confined to men who have been educated in the Government and mission schools and who have learned not only to read and write but to declaim and decry. These men have imbibed western socialism. It seems probable that Great Britain will survive it all and govern India for another century.

BROOKLYN, August 20. ANGLO-INDIAN.

ARREST WITHOUT WARRANT.

A Protest Against Police Methods Which Disregard the Citizen's Rights.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I desire to call your attention to the unwarranted acts of police officers in the city of New York in arresting persons accused of crime absolutely without warrant of law. While most of our police officers are conscientious in the performance of their duty, some of them are densely ignorant of the limitation of their authority and they subject innocent citizens to vile indignities. The taking of a person accused by another of crime to a police station by a police officer in full uniform, surrounded by a large crowd of jeering spectators, the rough treatment of the prisoner at the police station, the searching of pockets, the conveyance in a patrol wagon to the Magistrate's court, the detention in the court pending examination, are to my mind a most serious offence against the very fundamentals of our republican institutions, which guarantee to the individual true liberty in its widest sense.

I am constrained to write this letter because of the arrest on Thursday of last week of a young man nineteen years of age, employed as a clerk in my law office, on a charge of petit larceny preferred against him by the keeper of a restaurant. After suffering the usual indignities the young man was arraigned before the Magistrate sitting in the Tombs police court, who, after hearing the evidence, honorably discharged him. The young man in question had entered one of the so-called quick lunch restaurants on lower Broadway and partaken of food and liquids costing 15 cents. He was accused of having taken 30 cents worth of food and liquids, and upon his refusal to pay more than 15 cents a police officer was called in from the street and the young man was arrested.

The law distinctly provides that a police officer can arrest a person accused of crime when a warrant has not been issued, and where the crime is a misdemeanor under the law, only when he sees the crime actually committed. Petit larceny under our statutes is a misdemeanor, and it would have been perfectly lawful for the manager of the restaurant to arrest the young man, and he might have called a police officer to assist him in making the arrest if the person charged with the offence made or attempted to make any resistance. None of these facts was present in the case. I submit that there is a vast difference between accompanying a citizen in civilian's clothes to a police station and being taken there by a policeman in full uniform with a crowd following.

If the law applying in such cases is brought to the attention of the public so that the power of police officers can be thoroughly understood an invaluable service will be rendered to many innocent persons who are accused of crime and subjected to the deepest humiliation.

Police officers are the paid servants of the people, and it is of the very essence of our institutions that they shall be restrained within the statutory limits of their authority.

NEW YORK, August 21. IRA J. ETTINGER.

Burlington Magazine for September.

A distinctive character is given to the September number of the *Burlington Magazine* by Mr. Roger E. Fry's appreciation of Claude Lorraine, accompanied by many illustrations. Mr. Fry bases his study largely on the drawings, which, well reproduced, allow his argument to be followed as closely as if the originals were before the reader. There are twenty-two of these drawings, four in collotype, the rest in half tone reproduced from those in the British Museum, the Oxford University galleries and the J. P. Heseltine collection. To each is joined a careful description by the editor, Mr. C. J. Holmes.

The new Cattaneo Van Dyke, recently acquired by the National Gallery, is shown in a full page picture and is described by Mr. Lionel Cust. Sir J. C. Robinson tells of the altar piece at Loeches, which he believes is an early work of Velasquez. There are interesting articles on the Golden Fleece celebration at Bruges and on sixteenth century embroideries.

The American art department this month contains a description of the cassone fronts in the Jarves collection at New Haven and Mr. Kenyon Cox's account of the amalgamation of the National Academy with the Society of American Artists.

Why Not Interborough Tickets in Book Form?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Why do the subway and elevated roads not sell tickets in book form, twenty-five in a book, as is the practice of the Long Island Railroad Company? It would be a saving of time and a great convenience.

NEW YORK, August 21. TRAVELLER.

Problems in Division.

Knicker—What is the difference between Rooseveltian and socialistic treatment of fortunes?

Bocker—Merely the difference between long and short division.

Alternative.

Knicker—Wonder what we are coming to.

Bocker—If the barns don't burst the banks will.