

The Sun

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Instans Tyrannus.

On some future and happier day an orator will be born beside some stream that flows with short and rapid course into the Atlantic. Not alone a master of words and all the arts whereby one man's voice triumphs over the minds of many, this orator will be possessed also of supreme courage.

On some better and braver day than ours this orator whom we have described will be in his place. It may be in the marble halls of State; it may be on the political platform. But there in the face of the multitude, within the hearing of a nation, this orator of the future will raise his voice in defence—no, in praise—of that unhappy and subject people whose weak and helpless lives and humble and defenceless homes lie upon the slopes of the Alleghenies which front the rising sun.

That fortunate future has not yet come. There are still many days to pass during which our oppressors, our harsh rulers, our relentless tyrants shall yet find pleasure in our clanking chains, and rouse vindictive passions in ultimate regions by the mere mention of the fact that we survive, are permitted to exist, are allowed to remain, even as the expression of a great crime which stirs the mighty moralists of the Trans-Mississippi.

Let us, therefore, since no other course is left to us, unhappy victims of our sinfulness and shame of parents who brought us into being in such benighted regions, make humble obeisance to our latest oppressor, to the Hon. JOHN JOHNSON of Minnesota, last and latest of that mighty race of statesmen who have made Western glory by the denunciation of Eastern turpitude—BEVERIDGE, LA FOLLETTE, CUMMINS, BRYAN, and now the AFTER-BRYAN—they have done their worst, and still the demand exceeds the supply. Not even our chains arouse pity, and even in subjection we still supply a menace on which budding statesmen build.

The "Voice of the West" is heard once more, the familiar voice, penetrating the silences of the deaf and reverberating in the tombs—the Eastern tombs of death. But the hour of our deliverance has not yet come. Hail to the thunderbolt of JOVE in the hands of JOHNSON!

The Indiana Experience.

For all those citizens—and there are many of them—who are considering the question of direct primaries, not in the spirit of a baseball game or a prize-fight, but simply and wholly as a question of political philosophy and civil government, there is a significant event in the recantation of the Indianapolis News which we reprint in another column. To any one familiar with the newspapers of the nation the mere mention of the name of this independent, intelligent and serious journal gives to its testimony peculiar weight.

In the light of this experience, in the face of testimony not merely impartial but ex parte for direct nominations, has not the time come when the question can be discussed upon its merits in this State? Are we not conceivably in sight of a fortunate hour when men may settle by intellect and not by fists a question of such peculiar importance to all of us? Men believe in direct nominations, and men do not. Every one is thoroughly aware that among intelligent men everywhere in this State the difference of opinion on this question is enormous, nor can the preponderance of probity or of wisdom be claimed at present by either side.

In the face of this division in the public mind, why do the advocates of direct nominations or the champions of the Hinman-Green bill—which we conceive to be a very different thing—insistently and consistently maintain that a battle is to be waged, that a contest between good and evil, between righteousness and sinfulness, is to be fought? If the direct primary would curb the boss—if it would arouse the sluggish citizen and by galvanic influence send him to the primary polls, who but the boss would oppose it? If the cure its champions proclaim for it were not certain, but only a fair promise, whence could effective opposition come? Yet the fact is far different. Too many honest men differ on the subject to

permit any but the pharisaical to adopt a moral attitude or inject a moral issue. The testimony of failure in other States is too patent and too complete to give any one the right to speak with authority in the matter. The direct primary—to subpoena the experience of other States—has failed a lot to succeed at most only a little. Out of all the experiment and failure there may ultimately come a success beyond the dreams of the most sanguine—but there is as yet nothing to indicate that such a success is to come. The weight of evidence, on the contrary, is all the other way. When then comes the trial assumed by the champions of the scheme in this State—assumed by the Evening Post above all others—to impute evil motives or ascribe low ideals to those who honestly believe direct primaries are an illusion?

Because politicians are evil, because the two parties of prominence in this State are under the control of politicians ignorant, corrupt, unintelligent and stupid beyond anything in recent history, because their elimination would be a benefit to the whole community, desired of all decent men, does it follow that direct primaries will remove them? The popular passion against our present "leaders" is just, well founded and wholly deserved. But the attempt to employ this passion as a basis for the flotation of a doubtful and wholly unproven formula for political salvation, this is plain demagogism—to be expected, perhaps, from WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST, but not from CHARLES EVANS HUGHES.

It may be that an appeal to this popular passion now everywhere unmistakable, a stirring up of this resentment against contemporary political "leaders," which is both natural and just, may avail to pass the Hinman-Green bill. We do not believe it, but we recognize the possibility. This we believe would be a serious and permanent injury to all the things that the honest champions of direct primaries are striving for. We do not believe that by passion, prejudice or intolerance wise legislation can be achieved or permanent progress made. It will be a fortunate thing, therefore, if the Indiana example should bring back a measure of sanity and soberness to the discussion of a question that we conceive to be primarily intellectual and in no proper sense moral. Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Massachusetts have testified against direct primaries—in the light of this testimony it is not time to stop with burning and return to intelligent discussion.

No one, we suppose, will deny that if the Government had insisted upon a strict fulfillment of all the stipulations included in the contract the WRIGHTS would long ago have been forced to a default and a new bargain have become necessary, if indeed the matter was not dropped for good and all. As we say, however, the authorities have been extremely indulgent. The WRIGHTS have received everything in the way of concession and cooperation they seemed to need; and so at least the conditions have all been fulfilled, and the Government comes into possession of the machine on the payment of a handsome price. It is perhaps the best aeroplane of its kind in the world, and we have the further satisfaction of knowing that we have encouraged American genius and patronized native skill and courage in the course of the transaction.

The War Department, therefore, comes into possession of a flying machine which will fly under ideal conditions and can be manipulated with reasonable certainty by at least two persons—the WRIGHTS themselves. When the brothers shall have pocketed their money and gone away, Lieutenant LAHM or Lieutenant FOULDS, or peradventure some other ardent subordinate of the Signal Corps, can practise on pleasant days—preferably Indian summer days—and in the course of time may become as adept as Mr. ORVILLE or Mr. WILBUR. When the wind is blowing or when it rains or snows or sleets, conceivably too on lowering days when the light is bad and the weather is uncertain, the aeroplane may be kept under cover while General ALLEN's youngsters work at some other amusing and ingenious playing.

Meanwhile we have the proud consciousness of possessing the best heavier than air machine at present on the market, and are upheld by a determination to acquire a better one when it comes along, as presumably it will. For army purposes—that is, for the practical every day purposes of military reconnaissance under whatever emergencies real warfare may present—we have the dirigible balloon purchased from Mr. BALDWIN, and, no doubt, by the time we become involved in any operations requiring the aid of a really serviceable airship, we shall have a still better one ready for our occasion.

Invention advances and broadens our need of it, and Uncle SAM's long purse has always managed to keep pace with our serious requirements as well as with our most fantastic caprices.

Our One Cent. A new one cent copper coin, bearing on the obverse the bust of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, has been issued by the mint, and it is intimated that it must be reconsidered. The excusable vanity of the designer prompted him to affix his initials upon the reverse; and quite microscopic as they are it is said that they infringe the legality of the coin and must be deleted. The artist in question is Mr. VICTOR D. BRENNER of New York, and we offer him our unfeigned compliments upon his relief of LINCOLN on the obverse. It is of excellent execution and reflects most unfavorably by comparison upon our new gold coinage, which enjoys its well gained prestige as the worst which any modern nation has incurred. While the artificers of the mint are obliterating his initials, may we plead with Mr. BRENNER, and with all who are in authority in the matter, to revise the lettering, "One Cent, United States of America." It is in very bad taste and inexcusably incongruous.

But the statement of objection to the Lincoln cent that carries the initials "V. D. B." in the absence of any law that Mr. BRENNER should receive the credit customary with artists seems based upon a misapprehension. The initials lie in the exergue of the new coin, very minute and almost lost in the reflection from the upward curve into the milling when the piece is in its present mint condition. The designer's signature appears without objection upon all the coinage of the current series of silver, a minute letter in the relief of Liberty's neck on the obverse, and in the silver dollar this signature is repeated on the reverse on the left margin of the upper bow of the knot lashing the two branches under

the eagle. Such signature is no unusual allowance of credit to the medalist. In the classic napoleons of the Second Empire the name of the artist BARRE was present in far larger type than is allotted to the modest "V. D. B."

The African Missionary. Our quondam "ruler," as his admirers delight to call him, must needs preach even in British East Africa. At a public banquet at Nairobi on Tuesday evening he gave his hosts a few hints as to how they ought to govern the country; thus:

"Remember that righteousness and our real ultimate self-interest demand that the blacks be treated justly. I have no patience with sentimentalism, and I think sentimentalism does more harm to individuals and to the race than I believe in helping the millionary, of whatever creed, who is laboring sincerely and disinterestedly, with practical good sense."

Sentimentality is worse than brutality, it is well. This is probably what CROMWELL thought about the massacre at Drogheda. It is doubtless also a very popular view among the official representatives of King LEOPOLD of Belgium in the Congo Free State.

With a tolerably wide acquaintance with the records of oratory we are unable to recall any such comparative laudation of brutality in the utterances of any one professing to combine in his own person the attributes of a statesman and a friend of humanity.

We don't believe in subsidizing the pulpit; and that story of the Indiana Methodist minister to whom a parishioner gave \$7,500 worth of land in consideration of his short sermons may be but an allegory. Remembering, however, the tales of the old fashioned ministers who used to preach with an hourglass in the pulpit, remembering that in modern times JOSEPHUS COOK, no clergyman, but wonderfully long winded, actually preached two hours at a stretch to the unfortunate youth of Phillips Andover Academy, the story is grateful. Perhaps it is not needed, though. Contemporary clergymen are said to have the art of brevity.

Another penal colony? So far as the whole West is concerned, it nominates a large majority of the candidates for President of both the parties that elect Presidents, generally has one of its own sons in the White House, and for some time now has been represented in the Speaker's chair.

So far as the Northwest is concerned, it makes its influence felt in national affairs in proportion to the ability its representatives display, and we could name several gentlemen from that section who have been quite potent as spokesmen in Congress during the last few years.

The unavoidable conclusion is that if the East has more influence in Congress than it is entitled to on the basis of population, the cause must be found in the preponderant ability and experience of its representatives.

Senator McCORMACK mournfully left the House and went to the Senate, where he delivered a speech stating his objections to the proposed tariff but announcing that he would vote for it. Mr. McCORMACK is not so green after all. How could a tariff bill be passed if everybody had to be satisfied?

The truth is that the Republicans, the "Insurgents," and the Democrats are weary of the tariff question. What is the "ultimate consumer"? Who is at this moment more weary than that forgotten individual?

A Good Word for Magistrate Kernochan. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Referring to the editorial in your paper of to-day headed "Urbanity on the Bench," relating an incident which occurred in the Yorkville police court on Sunday, my experience leads me to believe that the SUN criticized Magistrate Kernochan unjustly.

It seems to me that the atmosphere of the Magistrate's bench tends to bring out whatever is atrocious, but temperate and impolitic, in the incumbent may have. It has, however, been my fortune within the last few days to be in attendance at this court on three separate occasions. I am sure that you will find me correct in my handling of the matters before him, but also a kindly attention and uniform good nature. This judicial conduct so impressed me in comparison with that exhibited in other courts I have attended that your editorial impels me to register this testimony in his behalf.

We do not see the bearing of these favorable observations upon the case cited.

Clergy and the Outbreak in Spain. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: It is very interesting to learn from the letter of Don Diego in THE SUN of August 2 that Don Diego, the Minister of the Interior, is one of the staunchest defenders of the throne and altar in Spain; but Don Diego does not say that when Clergy was younger he was a Republican and a red one. As the Spanish Republic was "turned down" by the military pronunciamento of Sagunto, the Republic party could no longer offer a brilliant future to such a man, and he turned his services to the throne and altar. "No grafting with him," says the panegyrist, and Clergy is a genuine "Troyan." Of course he is no nothing but a man of good faith, but he is in Spanish "de tres cuartos"—three for one penny.

The present revolution in Spain is not anarchistic or socialist; it is national and openly Republican. The two powers in the throne and altar, the two powers in one that have brought ruin to Spain and its good people, in the present movement are the people who have brains and are producers. We Spaniards of the new Spain are not "anti-religious"; we have respect for every other creed or religion, but we are anti-clerical, as we do not want any with his monks and nuns to run our country.

These saying anything different either do not know what the Roman Catholic Church is in Spain, or they do not tell the truth.

New York, August 3. MANUEL ALTAREK.

Manhattan Heals. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: "Laudator Temporis Acti" is wrong. Rules can be bought. Walk along the Devil's Parade Ground, the shady side of Broadway, and view any day some of the most beautiful mansions that ever prevailed in any cosmopolitan town.

The temples at Paestum, Haidelberg, Castle Melrose, or Furness Abbey are not "It." C. D. L.

The Timber of Triumph. The sacred spot where pilgrim feet first touched this glorious land has long been left of beauty by a desecrating hand.

Cimmerian blackness reigned around. The vandals' work was done, until at last from the skies Effluent shone THE SUN.

And now the country's voice is heard In no ambiguous strain; Even in Boston, where the patriot fire, Takes up the glad refrain.

Protect the Rock; There's time indeed; It came into its own; And let it proudly shine once more— The nation's Blarney Stone.

Glorious John Phoenix. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Please see page 211 of "Phoniana," published in 1850, for the original of the cork, wood and mustard leaf, sold by "John Phoenix," the father of American humorists.

Future Assured. Knicker—Johnny does just what he is told. Knicker—He will grow up to be a Congressman.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPERITY OF THE COUNTRY.

To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: In the whole history of American development there is nothing more remarkable than the progress of agricultural interests during the last few years. The prosperity of the farmers has been the theme of many an editorial, but there are probably few people not directly in touch with the situation who fully comprehend the change that has taken place in the financial condition of American farmers.

Consumers of farm products realize the higher range of prices of late years without appreciating what this means to the growers. In 1908 the total value of our farm products was \$4,717,000,000, and that was nearly double the value of 1890, whereas last year the value was \$7,800,000,000, and if present conditions do not materially change for the worse the aggregate value of our farm products for the year ending in 1909 will be about \$8,000,000,000. Compared with 1900 this is a gain of \$3,000,000,000, or nearly 50 per cent. This increase in nine years is 50 per cent. More than the total value in 1890. Between 1890 and 1900 the population of the country increased, while in the same period our farm products more than tripled. From 1900 to 1908 the gain in population was about 17 per cent, but in the same time farm products were increased by 100 per cent. The amount received by the farmers is nearly 80 per cent of the value of the products.

During the last five years there has been a rapid and continuous advance without a single setback. In 1905 the aggregate was \$6,410,000,000. In the next year there were quite gains of \$800,000,000, followed then by an increase of over \$600,000,000, and last year by \$775,000,000. The present year will probably add as a minimum \$500,000,000. The aggregate value of all our farm products for this year period was over \$7,000,000,000. The total capitalization of all our railroads, and about forty times as much as the combined capital of all the national banks in the United States. These stupendous figures, and that story of the Indiana Methodist minister to whom a parishioner gave \$7,500 worth of land in consideration of his short sermons may be but an allegory. Remembering, however, the tales of the old fashioned ministers who used to preach with an hourglass in the pulpit, remembering that in modern times JOSEPHUS COOK, no clergyman, but wonderfully long winded, actually preached two hours at a stretch to the unfortunate youth of Phillips Andover Academy, the story is grateful. Perhaps it is not needed, though. Contemporary clergymen are said to have the art of brevity.

It is British East Africa most certainly presents excellent openings for capitalists, and ample inducements should be offered them to come here.—AFRICANA TRADE JOURNAL.

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New York, August 4. CITIZEN.

THE DIRECT PRIMARY.

A Warning From Indiana of the Failure of the System There. From the Indianapolis News. We would by no means give aid and comfort to the enemy, and yet when we read the plea for the direct primary system made by our friends in the East who favor it we cannot but think that they need some enlightenment. Perhaps the experience of Indianapolis with the reform is peculiar, or it may be that our law is not a good one. But certain it is that those who advocate the direct primary in Wisconsin, working under a direct primary law, were unable to prevent the return of a "plutocrat" to the United States Senate.

Here we brought about the nomination of some good men for county officers a year ago, but we used occasionally to nominate some good men by the old method. To-day we have five candidates for Mayor, not one of whom measures up to the standard which our advocates now set for the direct primary. It is admitted on all hands that if the new machinery is retained we shall have to do something to limit expenditures, or else throw them on the public. Our advocates now are we have in effect two elections, two campaigns, and consequently two large outpourings of money. This of course would be a small price to pay if the results were what it was supposed they would be. But they are not, or at least they have not been so. The good men who it was predicted would "come out" do not do so. The necessity of making two campaigns, of contributing to two campaign funds, and of twice submitting the "important" of the "heaters," undoubted, stands for the nomination of representative citizens to offer themselves.

The New York Evening Post ironically says: "We know of course that the direct primary is dead. We know it because we have been told that it is dead. It is the parish of politics, and it is the parish of politics, and it is the parish of politics. We do not say that the direct primary is dead, but we do say that many men who are not bosses or practical politicians have yet to be convinced that, as at present operated, it is a failure. Not only that, but it has failed to realize the anticipations of its friends. There are many who are asking whether a boss controlled convention is the only alternative. To some of us it seems that this is a very real question. We are in favor of some sort of legal regulation, and to put primaries for the election of delegates under the general election law. Has the delegate system been fairly tried? Are the delegates and abuses of which we complain inherent in it? These are the questions that in conclusion we would say, for the benefit of the Post, that a direct primary, such as we have here, in Tammany ridden New York would be a wonderful affair. The fair conclusion is that the reform is still in the experimental stage. The light of our experience with it our people are disposed to be somewhat sceptical. Including the candidates for Council there are seventy-nine names on the primary ballots. And yet it is not more than three or four candidates for whom he will vote with pleasure or the least show of enthusiasm. We have not yet reached the millennium by the direct primary route."

PERSISTENCE OF THE EGG. The Soul is More of a Reality Than Is the Body. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: "The immortality of the soul, of the ego, of one's self, is a question that at all times a vital and interesting question for the light of our immortality we mean, of course, that our ego—our self—can never perish, but on the death of our body will continue to exist under changed conditions. What these changed conditions are, what these future environments are, we do not know, but we must admit publicly or privately the naturalness and the certainty of the soul's immortality. It is true that we dwell amid the dark, with only the faint glimmers of coming dawn to illumine our morning. But every night there is an inorganic, and to the night of our terrestrial life will come a day of future existence. We ramble beneath the skies of winter and gaze sadly over the frozen wastes of the landscape. All is desolation—yet in a few weeks this same landscape will blossom into the glories of springtime resurrection. The gorgeous butterfly will fly from the snow, and the light of our life will be born of a new and nobler life. Our terrestrial life will be a mere preparation for the life of the body that comes, but the death of the body, the death of the ego, the death of the self, the death of the body of our friend, because that body represents his memory, and we have never seen, probably, his soul or ego. But our friend is not only his body is dead, our friend has merely been freed from the element of clay where he has been in more or less unconscious imprisonment, and has entered into other environments, not controlled by human hands, not to be comprehended by human mind in its present state of development."

The soul or ego can no more be destroyed and annihilated than can the atoms constituting the terrestrial landscape. All is destroyed and annihilated. Our ego is more a reality than is our body, and we are able to think too clearly of the existence of our ego, and too accurately for earth and earth's existence to be a cruel and miserable hallucination. We are able to think of our ego, and if we once exist we shall forever exist. Nature does not create life to mock that life, and it does not create man to blight him at the grave!

CHARLES NEVENS HOLMES. TEMPLETON CLASS, AUGUST 4.

Serious Charge Against Great Britain. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: In the matter of underhanded Plandran in "Viva Mexico" we are not generally realized, and the male inhabitants of Great Britain do not make notice of wearing drawers, although such is the strange, dissembled fact. My young friend, whose name is ancient and whose purse is well filled, announced to me that he had come to the conclusion that there's usually something to be said for the peculiar habits of different people, and he was not exactly what I would call a wearing them myself. I don't usually care for the things, he hastened to add apologetically, and I dare say they're all rot, but I'm going to give them a try. H. W. K.

Singular Behavior of Soap. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: "W. O. D." and "L. E." seem to be "subscribers in your column" on the question of attraction and repulsion of gravitation, may be able to explain the following phenomenon: I was scraping some fine, hard castile soap in a basin of water, and as the particles fell to the bottom they were attracted to each other, and appeared to me as fast as a boy's peg top, and continued this rapid revolution until each revolving particle became soaked and coalescent with the water. To me it seemed as if there were some repulsive force exerted on the particles which acted on them according to the peculiar shape of each, for as I remember it, the particles did not all revolve in the same direction. E. P. ILLINOIS, AUGUST 1.

The Original Airship. Now, while the airship fills all ears, So new and novel it appears, Pray who has done the job for years? Old Pegasus. While airships make a great ado About supporting only two, Who keeps a wife and family crew? H. W. K.

While airships fly the Channel breeze, Who always has with equal ease Flown Podunk Creek or Carib seas? Old Pegasus. McLAUGHLIN WILSON.

THE SPEED OF SHIPS.

A Survey of Records Made From the Days of Rome to the Present. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: The increase of speed for ships since the days of Rome under the Imperators does not appear remarkable, considering the puny power of three banks of oars" and no machinery.

With the data available the average speed of the Roman merchant ships can be actually determined. Vitruvius describes a contrivance for measuring speed. Pliny records the fastest voyages at 8 1/2 knots, and the slowest at 4 to 7 knots. Eight and one-half knots is about one-third the speed of the Mauretania. The Clermont on her trip to Albany with Robert Fulton aboard August 21, 1807, covered thirty-two miles in actual running time to cover 148 1/2 miles, about four and one-half statute miles an hour.

Marcellus of Heraclea, the geographer, remarks that the sea distances (in stadia) differ greatly, and for that reason draws an average between the greatest and the least. A ship with a good wind might do 70 stadia a day; a swift clipper 100 stadia a day average for a long voyage. The stadia are not included. According to Herodotus, the fastest clipper of the world during the longest days. From the mouth of the Phasis to the west coast of the Black Sea the direct passage took nine days and eight nights, the distance being 11,100 stadia (stadium equal to 600 feet or inches).

Scylax of Caryanda, maker of the average day on the 500 stadia. Aristides states from often repeated experiences that a ship with a fair wind could easily do 1,300 stadia in twenty-four hours. From the time of Herodotus to Marco Polo the speed remained the same: 1,000 to 1,800 stadia, or 150 nautical miles in twenty-four hours, or about 4 to 8 1/2 miles an hour. Diodorus gives the length of the voyage from Ptolemais to Marsa Matruh, the speed remained the same: 1,000 to 1,800 stadia, or 150 nautical miles in twenty-four hours, or about 4 to 8 1/2 miles an hour. Diodorus gives the length of the voyage from Ptolemais to Marsa Matruh, the speed remained the same: 1,000 to 1,800 stadia, or 150 nautical miles in twenty-four hours, or about 4 to 8 1/2 miles an hour.

Pliny's greatest speed record of 8 1/2 nautical miles corresponds well with the average steam tramp of the present day—21 1/2 statute miles in twenty-four hours. The average speed of the American clipper ship Comet on her run to New York was 210 miles a day. From noon to noon on one day the clipper Flying Cloud made 374 miles on one day on a ninety-day run from San Francisco. All clipper ships were run on a twenty-four hour basis. Pliny's galleys could have run from New York to Liverpool in eight or ten days. Pliny's galleys could have run from New York to Liverpool in eight or ten days. Pliny's galleys could have run from New York to Liverpool in eight or ten days.

The old Daniel Drew with her tugboat engines on the Hudson, in 1860, made the run to Albany in six hours and fifty minutes. It cannot find any satisfactory data on the speed of the old clipper ships. The old Daniel Drew with her tugboat engines on the Hudson, in 1860, made the run to Albany in six hours and fifty minutes. It cannot find any satisfactory data on the speed of the old clipper ships.

Latent Fair. To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: Of the 10,000 words said to have been uttered by Congressmen on the tariff question, a very large portion must have been wasted, since the referendum to details of schedules and pleas for the changing or retention of schedules for the sake of expediency. The principles involved in the relation of Government to citizens in the matter of the one tariff are so fundamental and so important that they do not appear to have had much attention. If we are moving toward an ideal condition we are not doing so advisedly, for very few people seem to think it is necessary to consider the question of raising public revenue at all. The Roosevelt ignorance of political economy and its reckless willingness to gain results by methods entirely out of line with the spirit of our institutions are to be continued, and high duties must be paid as fast as possible. We make a programme the like of which cannot be paralleled. My ideals are not those of others; but with whose ideals do high customs dues and Federal taxes on individuals and corporations compare?

What are we aiming at, anyway? Where are our natural resources abundant; our people are intelligent, industrious and competent producers. Why should not the free trade in our goods be as free as possible? Why should we be kept low, and any additional revenue needed be obtained from requisitions on the States, each raising its quota in its own way? Why should not legislators resolutely turn away from local matters involving interference with private business and interfering with commerce or other forms of production? There is nothing in the nature of manufacture or trade which requires regulation by Government. It is the business of Government to raise revenue and preserve their natural rights fully. If any business appears to impose on citizens, there is natural or artificial monopoly involved, and the removal of a special privilege is much nearer to the right remedy than interference with the right to do as one pleases.

It looks to me as if the result of the Administration plans will be the spread of radical sentiments among us. GEORGE WHITE. NEW YORK, AUGUST 3.

Installing a Judge in Scotland. They have started on way of installing Judge in Scotland. Before Lord Cullen took his seat on the bench the other day in the Court of Session the Lord President, in presence of the Judges, on the question of attraction and repulsion of gravitation, may be able to explain the following phenomenon: I was scraping some fine, hard castile soap in a basin of water, and as the particles fell to the bottom they were attracted to each other, and appeared to me as fast as a boy's peg top, and continued this rapid revolution until each revolving particle became soaked and coalescent with the water. To me it seemed as if there were some repulsive force exerted on the particles which acted on them according to the peculiar shape of each, for as I remember it, the particles did not all revolve in the same direction. E. P. ILLINOIS, AUGUST 1.

The Constitution in Kansas. From the Empress Gazette. The Government has sponsored the theory that there's nothing so bad that it couldn't be worse, but it overlooked the condition of Kansas.