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Gompers and the Courts.

The more than Honorable SAMUEL GOMPERS never cuts so fine a figure as when he bulges out his respectable frock coat and defends the Constitution. He is an ardent and profound student of our institutions, and his devotion to the Constitution as he sees it is one of the most important and affecting spectacles so far developed in our national affairs.

Mr. GOMPERS invoked the Constitution when the sacred right of boycott was first questioned in the courts. He fairly brandished it, so to speak, when the privilege of "picketing" was challenged by myrmidons of the law. And now, when "the rights of the working-man" as he conceives them have been met in Philadelphia by the policeman's bludgeon, his attachment to the organic law burges into an obsession, and with folded arms and furrowed brow he wants to know where we are at.

The "working-men" represented by him are said to number 2,000,000 souls. The other men who are dependent for their livelihood on the labor of their hands, mere "scabs" of course, low spirited creatures who never dreamed of "beating up" another fellow for trying to earn a living for his wife and family, are said to number at least 10,000,000. These latter do not "picket" or "boycott." They are not organized, and they contribute nothing to the support of walking delegates and organizers—not even to the comfort, the consequence and the support of the Hon. SAMUEL GOMPERS. For this it may be they are anathema. To this certainly they owe the brickbats of the zionized and the ostracism, reaching even their innocent families, of the "organization." But any well regulated person can realize the power of the organized and the helplessness of the unorganized, and he must be a besotted whiffo who does not see that the Hon. SAMUEL GOMPERS represents the Constitution and that all claimants to the contrary are mere humbugs and pretenders.

At present GOMPERS and one or two of his illustrious coadjutors are under condemnation to penal servitude for a violation of the law as the courts understand it. But he doesn't go to jail, and meanwhile he is an honored guest in high places and otherwise exploits his devotion to the Constitution and proclaims his right to interpret it. It may be that GOMPERS, after all, is the true prophet. If so, pending the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, which seems beleaguered by a reverent apprehension, why wouldn't it be well for us to prepare for a readjustment of our national institutions?

The Baltimore Censorship.

Baltimore is to have a board of the censorial censors if an ordinance drawn by City Solicitor POB is approved. The board is to consist of six members: the Mayor, the Collector of Water Rents and Licenses, the president of the Police Board, the president of the Maryland Society for the Protection of Children, and two other members to be appointed by the Mayor. They are to serve without pay, and the Collector of Water Rents and Licenses is to be secretary. If the suspicions of the six censors are aroused or complaint is made a theatrical manager will be required to give a private performance at which two members of the board must be present.

Mayor MAHOOL and Mr. SPENCER CLARKE, Collector of Water Rents and Licenses, have very decided opinions upon the subject of improper theatrical productions. It was originally proposed to make the Collector of Water Rents and Licenses censor, but opposition developed. The Hon. SPENCER CLARKE is thus quoted in the Baltimore Sun:

"In regard to the abuses of the censorship in many European countries. It seems to me that it is possible because their code of morals is not as high as ours. I should be very glad to see a censorship in France. Judging from the statistics given in that country it would seem necessary to have a censorship because before a great while there probably will be very many children to see things they ought not to see."

Nevertheless, the Collector of Water Rents and Licenses declares that his idea of a censorship is "to have broad minded men and not a semi-Sunday school sentiment to govern." On looking over the terms of the ordinance it seems to us that in the natural course of things his Honor Mayor MAHOOL would be censor, not only is he to be the personage of the board, but he will complete it by naming two censors of his choice. If they agree with him in an emergency there may be a deadlock in the board. Great would be MAHOOL as the arbiter of amusements in Baltimore. His nod should decide the fate of problem plays and moving pictures. With the Collector of Water

Rents and Licenses, who seems to be as stern a moralist as Mayor MAHOOL, and the additional censors inspired by his Honor presenting with him a solid front nothing dubious or morally complicated could be presented in Baltimore. It is hard enough for the theatrical managers to please one censor; if they have to deal with six there may be no alternative but to abandon Baltimore to its virtue.

The Spices of the East.

A circular from a Dutch steamship company announcing certain tropical tours which few Americans are likely to make brings to mind vividly the extent and value of the colonial possessions that little Holland now so pluckily and has retained with tenacity. She picked out the cream of Spain's acquisitions in Cathay for herself and has succeeded in holding on. All the spice islands that enticed the Portuguese to discover the passage around the Cape of Good Hope are hers from Sumatra across to New Guinea, and recent history has made the United States her next door neighbor. It is surprising to learn from the prospectus of the Koninklijke Paketvaart Maatschappij how easily and comfortably the traveler who turns his back on Singapore may journey by steamer among the little islands of the archipelago and by rail on the big ones.

It was in the middle of their desperate fight for existence against PHILIP II. that the United Provinces sent their ships out to despoil his new dominions. The absorption of Portugal had given all the newly discovered lands, the Indies East and West, to Spain and PHILIP, and the Dutch mariners made no distinction between Spaniard and Portuguese in their attacks. They were after trade and quick returns rather than conquest and settlement, and leaving India to one side, sought the richer islands, Ceylon, Sumatra, Java and the Moluccas. Where they established their posts they stayed. Even when their Tromps no longer swept the English Channel with a broom at the masthead and their De Witts and De Ruyters were gone, so that they were forced to share with England, they stuck obstinately to the soil under a foreign flag in New Netherland and at the Cape.

There was some forcible readjustment in the East too, but the Dutch managed to keep the islands and the practical monopoly of the spice trade for two centuries and a half. Banks and Billiton yielded their tin, Amboyna, Ternate and the rest their cloves, Banda and Celebes nutmegs and mace, Java cinnamon and coffee and pepper, Sumatra pepper and tobacco, the Sunda Islands sandalwood and ebony, to fill the warehouses of Amsterdam and Rotterdam. There were grosser cargoes too, jute, hemp, woods, so that the Dutch bankers grew rich and could afford to speculate in tulips. When LOUIS XIV. threatened and the dikes were cut to keep him out for one despairing moment the Dutch dreamed of abandoning Holland and migrating in a body to Batavia and Java, from which their wealth came.

In all those years they dealt with the islands on strictly business principles. There was little thought of Christianizing or of civilizing the natives; they were trained to work with small regard for philanthropy. As a rule the people of the archipelago are milder than those of India or the Malay peninsula, but they have fought when oppressed and have been put down with vigor, and often with brutality. In Borneo and Sumatra especially the Dutch have had stiff fighting and protracted little wars. They have improved the islands, however, a railroad runs the length of Java now and another is making its way through Sumatra; better modes of cultivation have been introduced and fairer methods of dealing with the natives.

In proportion to their area, Java, Sumatra, the Sundas, the Moluccas, Dutch Borneo and New Guinea are the richest possessions that any European country owns. In value they are far beyond the whole collection of unappropriated lands that the Kaiser has been able to gather in his belated effort to make Germany a colonial power. They add to his desire to convince the Dutch that as a Teutonic race they should form an integral part of his German Weltmacht. The Dutch, however, are as tenacious as the British of what they have acquired, and not least of their independence.

A War of Alphabets.

While most of Europe is inveighing against the deluge of books and the flood of printed words, the Albanians, one of the oldest peoples of them all, are crying out for the most elementary means of expression, an alphabet. In this simple, alphabetless land where children never troubled about the a-b-c of the language they spoke, where novelists uttered their best stories from the hill-tops and poets sang their sweetest, thumping the one string guzla before the kula fire log, Turkey has sown the seeds of culture and unhappiness.

This change in idyllic conditions was brought about when the Government recently decided to permit the teaching of the Albanian language in the State schools. The decision was at first received with great satisfaction and rejoicing, and then the difficult question arose, how was instruction to be given without an alphabet. The Albanian language has generally been considered about as difficult to tame and put between the covers of books as the people are to govern. It is the oldest of the Balkan tongues and stood out against the Slavonic invasion. Its principal features are compatible with the system of Aryan European languages, and some of them show marked resemblance of detail to Greek. It has survived, however, merely as a spoken language, for most Albanians who can easily read and write other languages would not understand their own if they saw it printed. Many a dispute has been raised to reduce Albanian to a written language. The difficulty of producing characters that would represent the sounds has been one cause of the small degree of success; another has been the difficulty of getting the different religious bodies

to agree upon any set of characters that might be submitted. One of the last to make the effort was CONSTANTIN KRISTOFORIDIS, who published a good grammar of both the two great southern dialects, the Gheg and Tosk, and translated the Bible into Tosk. As a result of all the trials so far four systems have been presented: one employs the Greek alphabet pure and simple; another, that originated by KRISTOFORIDIS, uses both Greek and Roman letters, with many diacritical marks; a third uses Latin characters, and a fourth a fanciful and unsightly variation of both Greek and Latin letters.

Now that the Turks have granted the rights to schools they insist that the Arabic alphabet shall be used, and reactionary Hodjas are endeavoring to persuade the Moslem tribes that this is the only alphabet permitted to good Mohammedans. There is this to be said, however, that of all the characters proposed for use the Arabic seems to be the least adapted, because the affinities of Albanian are either Greek or Latin, while the attempts that have been made to write Albanian with Arabic characters have resulted in hieroglyphics that even the writers could not decipher.

With such a variety to choose from the untutored Albanian is naturally much perplexed, and he falls back for instruction upon his religious advisers. Great meetings have been held all over the country to discuss the matter. Uskub, Prishtina and Mitrovitza, Moslem sections, have voted for the Arabic characters. Tok Koritza and Gheg Elbasan, Roman Catholic sections, have declared in favor of the Latin. In the meantime feuds have increased, and in the clash of the alphabets much blood is being shed. In this way the Albanian has gained what he loves, a cause for a fight; but there have been no new State schools opened, and the Albanian language, for the simple want of an alphabet, is not being taught in those that exist.

Foods al Fresco.

Sidewalk restaurants and street vendors of comestibles play no such conspicuous part in the life of the public ways as once they did, and that not so long ago. Perhaps the city has grown more dignified, more regardless of appearances. No matter what the reason, no longer do folks walk abroad in civic righteousness munching the bright red apple or making themselves perfectly ridiculous with an ear of corn, each in its season. The critical historian will probably associate the decadence of highway meals with the enactment of the ordinance curbing the citizen's rights in the disposition of banana peels.

Yet not altogether vanished are these open air meals. In the financial district the juvenile operators on the curb make hearty luncheons from an assortment of tins, "hot dog" the staple, dark red frankfurters in a split roll, food for an open countenance. The initial block of Ann street in the noon hour provides a variety of refreshment for a noisy horde of young gentlemen who are in business while not yet out of their knickerbockers. With the first gleam of coming spring the newsboys on the Row will expend their hard winnings at craps in the chill delights of hoky-poky. These are but juvenile survivals from a bygone period when the elders thought no shame to patronize the waffle baker on the corner.

Other cities yet retain the pristine simplicity. Hunger is not to be cribbed, cabined and confined by structural walls, nor will it regulate itself by the dropping of any time ball. There still are towns where the hungry man may eat and be not ashamed of eating on the crowded highway.

San Francisco still has its tamale. Fire and the loud clatter of ruin may have fallen with equal destruction upon Barbary Coast and Nob Hill alike, but the retailer of chicken tamales still sells his wares upon the streets by night and the wayfarer welcomes the viand. Scoffers may suggest that seagull is the principal component of the peppery combination of meat and corn meal, and the unalterable price of three for two bits lends color to the aspersions. The tamale is none the less a satisfying meal, a meal of the streets, not a thing for knife and fork and dainty napery.

Cincinnati still hears of late evenings the plaintive cry of "winewish."

It demands the resources of philology to discover that it is but the negro attempt to compass "wienewurst." No matter how it may sound on alien lips, this nocturnal food still finds a ready sale in Cincinnati among such as are going home at unholly hours.

Richmond streets are still the market for fried chicken, yellow legged chicken on a slab of pone no less yellow. The purchaser of this refreshment may wonder how he may get so much at a price so small. He may estimate that the two lewes with which he pays the ancient dary can scarcely cover the cost of manufacture, the cost of material is unaccounted for. Far better leave it unaccounted, save that the chicken was cheaply acquired in the natural way, for no gentleman would cast a cloud on the title of the chicken for which his mouth is watering.

A Little More of Parsons.

After a retirement sufficiently long to extinguish any general remembrance of his former accidental political prominence the Hon. HERBERT PARSONS has ventured into the following interesting public statement:

"While the members of the New York delegation in Washington do not wish to be considered as having tried to dictate to the State Senate, they are nevertheless very indignant that our advice, which was for the good of the party, was disregarded. 'Ain't it funny?' 'He must be crazy?' It did not seem to occur to any of them that the man's hat had simply blown off. This is a most unjust and it is interesting to note that if you would not be deemed crazy, beware of losing your hat. STRIKERS. NEW YORK, March 12.

similarly promising undertaking was completely ruined by the sheer force of Mr. PARSONS's personality applied to its support.

We do not believe that the combined assistance of the Hon. J. SLOAT FASSETT, the Hon. EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT and the Hon. HERBERT PARSONS will avail to destroy the present effort. But it does seem worth while to remind certain gentlemen, who have the matter in hand, that the public support and championship of their cause by three minor politicians so utterly discredited in their own districts is not the surest guarantee for popularity or the best assurance of success.

The "believe-as-I-believe-or-I-will-roast-you" policy cannot be tolerated.—The Hon. WILLIAM BARBER.

Not by the about-to-be-roasted.

The discovery of a Remedation Commission that has been industrious, efficient and economical is sufficient to stir the Corporation Counsel to praise and compliment. Such an unusual incident must be a pleasant relief from the routine of his official duties.

The President has told a delegation of United States Senators that he is heavily in favor of raising the wage of the Maine in Havana harbor.—ZIMMERMAN AND WASHINGTON.

A committee from the House of Representatives has reported in favor of the raising of the Maine, and if President TAFT is enlisted among the advocates of the undertaking it appears to be simply a question of the appropriation needed.

THE DANGEROUS ROAD.

Some Suggestions for the Reform of the Eighty-sixth Street Transit.

To the EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The letter of Mr. S. H. Wolfe which recently appeared on the editorial page of THE SUN attracted my attention, and I am glad to see that the Commissioner of Parks is going to take some action regarding the dangerous transit road running through the park at Eighty-sixth street. This road has been a source of fear, trouble and danger for many years, and has cost many lives and much money in damaged vehicles ever since the electric cars have been run through it.

There have been several very good suggestions made to asphalt the other transit roads, the Seventy-ninth street road and the Ninety-seventh street road. This certainly will relieve considerably the traffic through Eighty-sixth street, but will not remove the danger. It is the Eighty-sixth street line is the most direct route for crossing the park, the most popular and has the best grade.

It would make the following suggestions: To give up the entire roadway as well as the footpath of the present Eighty-sixth street, and to use the entire space can be used from wall to wall for trucking, carriages and cars, which would remove the danger from the transit road. To allow them to make better headway with less interruption and double the width of the road, so that the transit road path with railings on each side of the transit road on the top edge of the park, and have just as direct a path across the park as the transit road.

Those who walk on the present footpath are more or less in constant danger, and are not only in danger from the transit road, but are also in danger from the transit road. It is a matter of safety to get the transit road raised by rapidly moving cars, auto trucks, etc.

I do not believe that this plan has as yet been suggested, and as it can be done most economically, it would be well to increase the facilities of roadway and footpaths in the park its true purpose, namely to induce the public to walk in the park, and to get the transit road out of the park.

As to the cost, I believe it would be minimal in comparison with any other plan that has been suggested. LEO STANSON. NEW YORK, March 12.

A TUDOR BRIDGE UNCOVERED.

Entrance to Hampton Court Palace Used by Charles I.—Ancient Mast.

From the London Daily Graphic. Few of us who have seen the picture of the entrance to the famous building by the main gateway they are stepping over the almost perfect bridge, long since hidden by leveling operations, across which Charles I. brought his consort. The mast here was fixed up with a pulley, and a partner with the bridge, was hidden in the leveling process. Borlase has discovered the old stone bridge intact, with the exception of a portion of the parapet. The mast and the bridge to the light of day has been the work of a body of unemployed skilled workmen starting the work on the 17th of March. Still hide the results of their labor from the public.

The mast completely restored the bridge, which was erected in 1535, will be 50 feet long and 25 feet wide in the roadway, and it will be 10 feet wide in the footpath. It was announced some time ago that the work would probably be completed soon after Easter.

In 1538 in removing one of the towers at Hampton Court built by Wolsey a number of bones were discovered. The bones were identified and it is thought they were buried to denote the date of the building. Bottles were found which were supposed to be of old buildings both at Windsor and at Kingston-upon-Thames.

The mast was built after Wolsey resigned his palace to Henry VIII and before Henry built the Great Hall. It was used for the practice of archery in the later days. Charles I. spent his honeymoon at Hampton Court, and later spent much of his time there. He was in the park in the late days of his reign. He played tennis there the day before he made his escape to the Isle of Wight, and he probably used the bridge now brought to light.

THE PERSONAL TAX. Wisdom of Doing Away Entirely with the Levy Questioned.

To the EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: If the personal tax is eliminated of course the entire burden would be saddled on real estate. The latter is heavily taxed already, the tax being, as many really object, a most oppressive one. The cost of the rents on modern buildings.

SOME ENGLISH ADVERTISEMENTS.

No devout student of England's social hierarchy is likely to miss the significance of the newspaper advertisements which are laid out by day the whom, wants and distresses of the upper classes, their imitators, servants and parasites. Much of this interesting matter is conveniently gathered in one receptacle, a single London newspaper has had almost a monopoly of it for a century or so.

Some contrast may be observed between the advertising and literary sections of this journal. While its outer pages are chiefly given over to the luxuries and necessities of the fashionable world and to the colorful traffic of Vanity Fair, its inner regions are not less notable for the sobriety, earnestness and intellectualty of their contents, which are indeed so much occupied with high politics and deep problems of education and economics that a fanciful constant reader might be tempted to exclaim admiringly:

Hadst thou adjoined outside a hidden ground Of thought and of austerity within.

Glancing over the outward "adorned" columns you are quickly aware that a distinguished company you have been admitted to. Not only such general expressions of a fine flavor as "nobility and gentry," "the highest class," "good position," "the wealthy and the beautiful," but specific aristocratic names—for instance, "the Countess of Blank highly recommends a school for the daughters of gentle people," or this headline of an advertisement concerning "cost of clothes, jewelry, teeth, etc.," "Lady M. says she recommends that they give the highest price"—often illustrate the admirably printed expense.

Moreover the personal, intimate tone of many of these public announcements is likely to remind you how close knit, interdependent and of one mind through all degrees of difference English society has been made by the careful hand of Time and how much it still resembles a "family party" with a retinue of the "old family retainer" type.

The pride of place is given to charitable appeals, some public, some private. Taking a chance current number of the journal you may be struck by this appeal on behalf of a London hospital:

Tears there may be for those who stand. But not for those who fall. Instead of giving money for memorial windows, monuments and the like, why not commemorate the memory of those dear to you by endowing a bed or cot?

The private appeals are the more interesting through their side views of humanity. Every day there is a considerable number of advertisements of the kind which creditably perhaps to the leaders of the bureau. Will any lady help a girl who is to be married shortly and is very poor with articles of clothing that are finished with?

To the Benevolent, Ac.—Widow, aged 72, in need of some private, earnestly appeals for contributions to enable her make provision for her daughter in delicate health, who has devoted many years to the care of her mother, at whose death she will be left friendless and penniless.

From a little cripple girl to a wealthy lady or a nobleman, the "help" is all in all day hurs my chair, the one I have at all day hurs my chair, and mother is too poor to buy one.

Will some kind, wealthy, Christian philanthropist adopt as protegee, or help a poor but able, and capable of getting his education, trained for Gospel mission, or opera singing? Do help.

An advertiser who describes himself as "a well educated young gentleman with artistic tastes, who loathes the city and its life," is perhaps wiser heads nothing but be assisted to "an open air life, horses, Ac."

Close upon these prayers come propositions of a genuine commercial nature, if by coarse an expression may be applied to transactions so delicate as:

A Lady of Title will be glad to hear from Ladies who are in search of a suitable position, with private incomes, who desire introductions. Address Countess P.

It might almost have been thought that in such a case "perfect confidence" would rather have been demanded, than offered, and that the advertiser, in such proposals are a commonplace of these columns, the converse of this is rarer, but in the same edition occurs this, which goes to prove that the trade is quite lively:

Thrice lady & gentleman, beautiful, honest, modest, desirous of extending their social connections, or gentlemen help a young married gentleman to redeem his effects, who through a fault partly his own, lost his situation.

From a little cripple girl to a wealthy lady or a nobleman, the "help" is all in all day hurs my chair, the one I have at all day hurs my chair, and mother is too poor to buy one.

(Booser & Co.), of which there are a large number, the equally numerous seductions of genteel money lenders are found, such as: Gentlemen should not emigrate, it being more profitable to grow good under glass at home: capital required \$100 to \$250.

Noblemen, Ladies or Gentlemen can have their own acceptances discounted or their post-dated cheques cashed without any security, sureties or interviews.

We approach the "great servant question." It is a common requirement of cooks and others that they should be "Church of England." Footmen are usually asked to be over 5 feet 11, though judging from the advertised supply many do not reach that standard. The large substitution of substitutes for horses for carriages is shown by the demand for "motor grooms," to say nothing of chauffeurs, and by the frequent assertions of coachmen that they can also do minor "running repairs."

"Gentlemen, garaging his Daimler for a time, wishes to hear of berth for his chauffeur, a very proper and characteristic remark, but, as happens as a characteristic difference, that while "refined" is the much abused epithet of applicants for domestic places in New York advertisements of the corresponding class in London prefer to call themselves "superior."

A lady in the country advertising for an "experienced house parlor maid" offers as inducements "electric light throughout, use of bicycle" which suggests some inferiority of supply to demand even here. On the other hand a man who applied for a position of house parlor maid, and who is 5 feet 11 and asks but \$120 a year is reduced to mentioning as his recommendation that he has "2 1/2 years character as hall-boy under parlor maid."

It is not uncommon, however, for a footman to recommend his employer as a "gentleman," which seems to hint that these gentlemen's gentlemen are still in a position to be particular, and we find a mere untitled captain recommending his "ex-groom of the chambers" to the "beau monde," a nomination which surely, if not almost, legalizes the position of the servant. An English countryman seeks a place for a Scotch lad, educated in the Royal Caledonian School, and one of the school's pipers, on which suggestion of caprophy we must close, merely observing the friendly solicitude of so many of the household employers for the welfare of their underlings.

A SPANISH DUELIST.

Exploits of a Highly Proficient Gentleman in New Orleans.

To the EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The five consecutive duels of the Italian Deputy Chiesa recall to my mind the challenge issued in 1868 or 1869 by one Pepe Lulla in New Orleans. He was a Spaniard, and he lived in the time of the great safety, if not largely populated by Cuban patriots, a Señor Quesada at the head of them. They invaded the newspaper offices, talked volubly with every one who would listen to them, and generally occupied themselves with the business of the day, but they were a little bit of Cuban patriots, and they were a little bit of Cuban patriots, and they were a little bit of Cuban patriots.

Pepe Lulla, a quiet man, therefore unknown to the public, at last aroused himself to the extent of making a public and strenuous arrangement. He denounced the whole Cuban contingent, proclaimed them unworthy of the name of Spaniards, and pressed his opinion that they were in New Orleans for no purpose other than that of making the name of Spain a laughing stock, and living meanly upon the credulity of the Cubans in New Orleans, the clear makers, etc.

He declared in the last few years, there is no doubt that a healthier spirit has pervaded the army of late, and the public is gradually learning to look upon the crime of desertion more seriously. The number of desertions, it is satisfactory to know, has declined in the last few years. There are several reasons for this, but the principal one is the system put in operation by the Adjutant-general himself to apprehend deserters.

Commanding officers all over the country report by telegraph every case of desertion, and the Adjutant-general, by means of a description and a reproduction of the photograph of the deserter is sent out to various public officers, the sheriffs, police officials and numerous others. Four thousand copies of each circular are thus distributed all over the country. The Adjutant-general says in his report:

In this way copies of these circulars sooner or later reach almost every community in the United States, no matter how small, so that the deserter finds that he is nowhere safe from pursuit and apprehension. The wide distribution of these circulars, through the wide distribution of these circulars and the arrests brought about by them, civilians generally are coming to realize, even though it is slow, that the deserter is a criminal, and that he is not to be treated as an innocent as readily as any other transgressor of the law.

The country at large will come to realize thoroughly the seriousness of the offense of desertion and the necessity of putting an end to it in an army of voluntary enlistment if the American army is to wipe out the stain of desertion, especially in the eyes of European nations.

JUDGE BELFORD'S COURAGE.

Conditions Which Made a Shotgun Deserter a Side on the Bench.

Judge James P. Belford, formerly of the Supreme Court of Colorado, whose death occurred January 7, is mourned as the last of the "Old Guard" which had survived that State's earlier days. As a campaign orator, a judge and a statesman he was a remarkably brilliant and well rounded man. That he was not wanting in courage is attested by the following anecdote told by Judge E. T. Wells, his colleague on the Territorial Supreme Bench.

He was a man of nerve, who would take a chance with his life in following out a course he believed to be right. He was not a man who would be intimidated by the following anecdote told by Judge E. T. Wells, his colleague on the Territorial Supreme Bench.

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