on the Mayor's toilet, changed the bandages about the patient's neck and thickened them with several additional layers against the cold striking in on the freshly healed wound. Although the mouth of the bullet hole in the neck had completely closed the physician did not care that any risks should be encountered, and after he had finished his task the Mayor looked like a hooded Capuchin. Only a bit of his beard, the tip of his nose and his two dancing eyes looked out from beneath the stretched and pinned swathings. When it came time to surmount the superstructure of the bandages with a soft hat that article of adornment wabbled atop the pile like half a peanut shell on a broad potato.

While the Mayor was having breakfast in his room the sister superior of the hospital and Sisters Agrada and Rita, the black robed nurses who had divided the days and the nights at the Mayor's bedside between them, came in, and the jolly convalescent held an impromptu levee in the room where he had struggled with fever and the onslaughts of infection. He talked rapidly about little subjects of the hospital government, about other patients who had not done so well as he and he intimated to the sister superior that he would soon give her a more tangible expression of the debt of gratitude he owed to her and the order of the sisters which supervises the home for the suffering.

When the Mayor had finished his breakfast he sprung a little surprise on Mrs. Gaynor and Secretary Adamson, who were having theirs in a private dining room on the first floor. He walked unaided to the elevator, had it drop him to the floor below and then walked in on the breakfast room. That was a little joke that caused the two gray eyes behind the bandages to snap with merriment. This was the Mayor's going away day; he would have everybody know that there was never a person more fit to leave St Mary's Hospital than he.

Then came a session of the little board of strategy over which Secretary Adamson has had to preside since first he assumed the difficult position of buffer between the newspaper men outside the hospital walls and the physicians in attendance upon the Mayor within. The Secretary suspected that there were two or more reporters on the pavement in front of the Willow avenue entrance to the hospital, a little tired perhaps after their accustomed all night vigil, but there nevertheless. So the Mayor was escorted through a side door and into the court on the Fourth street side of the building, where the automobile stood.

ORPHANS BOW A GOOD-BY.

Along the wall of the Holy Family House which bounds the court on one side all the orphans in charge of the sisterhood, some fifty or more, were standing in double row. They had just returned from mass in the Church of Our Lady of Grace, half a block down Willow avenue, and the sisters in charge had told their wards that they should bow their prettiest to the good man whom God had spared to rule again over a city.

Mayor Gaynor passed before the little boys and girls on his way to the auto, and when each prim little person bowed the convalescent lifted his hat from off the swollen roll of bandages and bowed heartily in return. Then he got into the machine. Dr Parrish, Mrs. Gaynor and Rufus Gaynor entered with him. Secretary Adamson and Luke Clark, the orderly who was to make the trip to St James with the Mayor's party, sat on the outside seat.

The big iron doors swung back and the auto trundled covertly out onto Fourth street. Clark, the owlish orderly, sat with folded arms on the chauffeur's seat, no more important than he was happy. This was the first time that he had been out of his white uniform for more than half a day in sixteen months, and here he was, official nurse to a convalescent Mayor, bound for strange places in the East.

The strategy of Secretary Adamson had not availed. Just as the car slipped over the tracks on Willow avenue, spinning to eastward, the night owls of the newspapers caught the lift of Adamson's shoulders, there on the first seat, and a stern chase began. It was 9.50 when the auto left the hospital. Down Fourth street to Garden, thence to Fifth, to Hudson and finally onto Ferry street the car went, over smooth asphaltum all of the eleven blocks to the ferry save three. It had taken some hours of exploration for Adamson to plot out this softest route through darkest Hoboken.

The machine pushed into the Barclay street ferry entrance to the Lackawanna ferry building and rolled on to what is known as the immigration barge pier on the south side of the ferry slips, the place where the immigrants over the Lackawanna lines land for transhipment to the westward going trains. There alongside the landing barge lay the slim little police boat Patrol, Capt. Mott commanding. He had skimmed over to the Hoboken side on an hour's notice by telephone from the Mayor's secretary.

Capt. Mott was standing at the gangplank and his crew of six, each man in his brightest blue and brass of uniform, was drawn up at punctilious attention on the forward deck.

The Mayor stepped out of the auto and over to the gangplank. It was a walk of not ten feet. He went down the sloping, cleated pathway carefully, Dr Parrish and his son Rufus sticking close to his elbow. Once on deck the Mayor went immediately to the commodious aftercabin and sat down in a broad armed morris chair near one of the windows, out of which he could look onto the world of high stone and steel on the opposite shore.

As soon as the Patrol put off the Mayor asked Adamson to call the captain of the little craft into the cabin. Capt. Mott came in, hat in hand, his face set seriously into a mask through which the strictly human impulse to wring the Mayor's hand in congratulation was struggling. Mayor Gaynor was not long in setting the seagoing police captain at his ease. He offered his hand and he chatted for a minute about the harbor police and some of the details of their work. Then he suddenly interrupted his conversation.

WANTED MAYOR'S FLAG PUT UP.

"Capt. Mott, have you got the Mayor's flag flying on your boat?" he asked. "You know when you are carrying the Mayor you're supposed ..."

Here a spasm of irritation that gripped at the convalescent's still tender throat forced a racking cough. The sentence was not finished. Although Capt. Mott assured the Mayor that the proper emblem of his authority was flying from the jackstaff, the sentiment of one suddenly emancipated from the shadows seemed to persist. Mayor Gaynor asked Mr Adamson to step out and see if really the Mayor's flag was fluttering there. Mr Adamson reported that Capt. Mott had observed to the letter the regimen of official politeness.

The Mayor smiled. There he was on the North River, his city in sight and the flag of his authority over his head.

The sick man was silent for the most part during the threading of the river lanes and the doubling of the Battery. He sat low in his chair, his eyes never leaving the saw line across the eastern sky, where the copper and stone of minaret and swinging balcony marked the tiptop of New York. As his secretary announced later at St James the Mayor is still unable to make himself understood except with great difficulty and on account of the irritation of the bullet wound in his throat he still coughs much and is put to considerable discomfort. Although he said nothing the Mayor kept looking out eagerly the tops of the Broadway peaks. Once he turned and smiled on his wife, then waved his arm in a sweep that included all the panorama. His city, there.

When the Pilot drew in to the Long Island pier behind the Thirty Fourth street ferry and Mr Gaynor was carried in in the annex that of the ferry house. Dr George D. Stewart, one of the corps of physicians who had fended off death in the Hoboken hospital, and City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde were waiting there at the water's edge. They had a wheeled invalid's chair with a solemn faced porter there to propel it.

The Mayor started to go up the gangplank. Mr. Adamson would have put his hand under his chief's arm to help him, but the Mayor shook his head. When Dr. Stewart grasped his hand Mayor Gaynor said he did not want to ride in any invalid's chair. He would prefer to walk to the taxicab which William B. Meloney, executive secretary to the Mayor, and Lieut. Billy Kennell, the guardian of the executive offices at City Hall, had there near the Patrol.

MAYOR SINKS TO HIS KNEES.

The Mayor miscalculated his strength when he tried to get his foot on the step of the cab unassisted. He sank to his knees. Dr Stewart and Mr. Hyde were by his side in a second and they had him in the seat of the machine. Then the cab rolled down the dock and through the main exit alley of the railroad station directly to the platform of the train shed. It stopped opposite the step of the private car, which with an empty passenger car and the engine ahead constituted the special train that was to take the Mayor to St. James.

There were forty or fifty people in the train concourse when the taxi rolled along its unusual course through an exit gate. Several hurried over to see why this special departure was, and when they caught sight of the bandaged head there were cries of "Why, it's Gaynor!" "There he goes the Mayor!" The gate was slammed before them however, and no demonstration took place.

Mayor Gaynor took his seat in an arm chair at the end of the car so that he could look out of the double plate windows. With him in the car were Mrs Gaynor, Rufus, Chamberlain Hyde, Jack Smith, secretary to Mr Hyde; Dr. Parrish, Mr Meloney, Secretary Adamson and Luke Clark. The train pulled slowly out of the station at 10.20.

Progress was slow to St. James. The special had disarranged the schedule of the Long Island railroad and at times it had to linger to permit a regular train to pass. At Jamaica, where the special made a long pause, a small crowd on the platform spotted the invalid where he sat just within the closed rear door of the car. A shout went up:

"Three cheers for Mayor Gaynor!"

The cheers were given with heartiness and the segments of the crowd began to press around the platform of the Mayor's car. He waved his hand and his train started onward.

NEIGHBORS AND MEL SMITH'S DOG ON HAND.

The word had travelled ahead to St James that the Mayor was coming. When his train pulled into the station some time after noon there was a fair gathering of neighbors. They cheered ecstatically. Neighbor Gaynor smiled through his swathing of bandages. Mel Smith's dog was there that dog whose bad luck Mayor Gaynor had mourned when, very sick himself in St. Mary's, he had heard that this bummer dog had fought an automobile and come off second best. Yes, Mel Smith's dog was there with the fresh scar of a recent encounter with another dog showing under his collar.

Mrs Gaynor was the only one who made the brief trip with the Mayor in another auto from the station to the farm a quarter mile distant. The others came up in a second machine and they arrived just as the Mayor was seating himself in an armchair on the broad piazza of the house.

Nobody was on the veranda of the Gaynor home when Mrs Gaynor stepped out of the limousine and turned to help her husband to descend. Dr Parrish and the others of the party had not yet come up. The Mayor stepped to the ground and raised his foot to make the first step upward. Then he faltered and suddenly he collapsed, falling forward with his hands spread out to save himself. His knees struck the edge of the first tread of the short flight to the porch and his hands slapped down on the third step above. For an instant he remained sprawled out, then Mrs Gaynor helped him to rise and to find his seat on the piazza.

The Mayor was considerably shaken by the sudden failure of his strength, and for a minute his courage seemed to flicker low, but soon he was himself once more and when the physician and the others arrived he dismissed the incident lightly.

The Mayor's children, Gertrude, Norman, Marion and Ruth, had started on foot to the station when they heard the whistle of the special and they were some distance from the house when the limousine carrying their father passed them at a swift pace. Back they turned and raced for their home. They came upon their father sitting in a familiar attitude there behind the dahlias that fringe the edge of the porch and they fell upon him with laughter that was near to tears. The father gathered the whole brood into his arms and held them very close for a minute, saying not a word.

REJOICING OF THE DOGS.

Then the dogs. Dubbsey, the nervous little Irish terrier, had heard the crunch of the auto wheels when his master came up to the steps and he had come snooping around from the well. He caught one glimpse of the master sitting there and instantly he was on his back at the Mayor's feet, wriggling and whimpering, fawning with tongue and paws and saying unutterable things of doggy love with his eyes. Then there were Big Ben, the red Irish setter and Yama, the children's particular pet; they came tearing across the fields and hurled themselves again and again against their master's legs until Mrs. Gaynor had to scold them out of too violent welcoming.

During all the welcome the master of Deepwells sat with serious eyes bent down on the heads of his children whispering.

"There, there; yes, yes, I'm here."

When Dr Parrish came up the Mayor addressed him heartily.

"Doctor," said he, "you're going to let me sit out here on the piazza a while. It looks so good and homey from out here."

Dr. Parrish said that there was no harm in it as long as the Mayor did not feel the dampness. So there he sat while the rain dripped on the leaves of the dahlias close by for an hour until luncheon was ready. After the meal the Mayor went to his study and sat there a while reading a magazine article. Later he went out on the porch again and then he made a tour of the whole of the ground floor, prying into closets and poking among the books of the library. He said he was just getting acquainted again.

WISHES TO BE UNDISTURBED.

For an hour after that the Mayor went into his study with his secretary and busied himself with some of his affairs. The secretary then came out and met the newspaper men who had hurried down to St. James on the first regular train out of Long Island City. He told them that the Mayor's strictest injunction was against the disturbance of his privacy. He was not ready to receive visitors, nor would he be for several days to come. The telephone connection had been disconnected as an additional precaution.

The Mayor's wish to be undisturbed seemed to be emphasized by the posse on near the gate of Line Mckettrick, the veteran from headquarters, who is regularly stationed at the executive office at City Hall. Mckettrick has been holding guard at St Mary's in Hoboken from the day that Mayor Gaynor was shot. He went down with the rest of the party yesterday, and although he said that he lived in St. James and was merely taking a vacation beginning with yesterday, McKettrick did not go far from the gateway of Deepwells during all the afternoon and he passed the quiet tip to would-be visitors that the Mayor wished quiet.

Luke Clark, the hospital orderly, will be by the Mayor for several days. This is according to a special arrangement which the Mayor himself made with the Sister Superior of the hospital. He said that he thought Luke needed a vacation and there was no better vacation to be had than at St. James.

Dr. Stewart and Dr. Parrish will both take little trips down to Deepwells often in the next few days. Secretary Adamson said yesterday that neither of them believes that the Mayor will need constant attendance, but they will make their visits regularly just the same.

As to the removal of the bullet, which is still lodged in the arch of the Mayor's pharynx, no immediate plans for an operation have been made by the physicians. They seem to think that there is plenty of time to consider the removal of the lead when the Mayor gets more strength.

Warden Sullivan of the Hudson county jail in Jersey City, where James J. Gallagher, who shot Mayor Gaynor, is confined, informed Gallagher last evening that the Mayor had been removed to St. James.

"Gallagher," said the warden later, "told me that he had been praying night and day that the Mayor would get well and he felt sure that his prayers would be answered. Gallagher was reading his prayer book when I went in to see him. He was delighted at the good news."

White Rock suggestions for Warm Weather

WHITE ROCK PUNCH

One pint of unfermented grape juice
A small cup of granulated sugar
Add sliced fruit as desired
The juice of two lemons and two oranges
One quart of WHITE ROCK
Use plenty of ice

WANTS STRAUS TO GO ON.

Milk Committee Says It Never Really Opposed Pasteurization.

Wilbur C. Phillips, secretary of the New York Milk Committee, sent out last night a statement expressing the committee's regret at the announced intention of Nathan Straus to close his milk depots.

"In the interest of the babies who are the real sufferers from the misunderstanding which has prevailed with regard to the general question of milk pasteurization and has prevented concerted action toward improving the milk supply and reducing infant mortality every effort should be made to induce Mr. Straus to reconsider," said Mr. Phillips.

"From time to time the New York committee has been spoken of as opposing the use of pasteurized milk and thus indirectly as being opposed to the work carried on by Mr Straus, but our opinions have been misquoted and we have been much misunderstood."

Mr Phillips said the experiments of the committee indicated that practically the same results are obtained from raw and pasteurized milk provided the milk itself is of good quality and mothers are taught to care for it. In conclusion he said:

"I should say that the committee approves of pasteurization of milk as a protection against contagion and infection, but that its mind is still undecided with regard to the comparative nutritional value of raw and pasteurized milk. The evidence in the latter question seems to us insufficient.

"But the difference if any is so slight that it cannot offset the great good which Mr. Straus and all others are accomplishing who distribute pasteurized milk to persons who otherwise would be compelled through poverty to buy a badly infected milk. There can be no doubt that Mr. Straus's work, which he has so munificently maintained, has effected a great saving of infant life. To criticise him would be to criticise one of our city's greatest benefactors and to see his depots shut down would be to witness, as Dr. Lederle says, a great public calamity."

A FIGHT AND A POISONED MEAL.

Woman Catches Man She Says Deserted Her and the Police Cat Dies.

A dead cat and a potful of meat were offered to the police of the Brownsville station for analysis by the Department of Health. After an exciting time yesterday at 672 Rockaway avenue, where three policemen arrested Kyman Hilter, a clothing novelties manufacturer, on the complaint of a woman who said she was his deserted wife and whose hunt for him brought her from England to the Brownsville ghetto.

When the woman and police entered the flat in which Hilter makes his home Hilter screamed that he was being kidnapped. The policemen showed a warrant for his arrest on a charge of abandoning his wife and two children, issued by Magistrate Harris in the Gates avenue court, Brooklyn, last March. The struggle led from room to room, and in the midst of it Mrs. Cohen, with whom Hilter boards, fell under a number of blows aimed at her head with an umbrella.

The excitement had hardly abated when Mrs. Cohen's eighteen-year-old son, Edward, rushed around to the Brownsville station carrying a pot of meat. The youth gave a piece of the meat to the house cat. The cat died in a hurry.

The woman who declared herself to be Hilter's wife said he deserted her and her two children while they were living in London several years ago.

SISTERS OF CHARITY DIVIDED

Into Two Provinces by New Order of the Superior-General.

The Very Reverend A. Fiat, Superior-General of the Congregation of the Mission, who by virtue of such office is Superior-General of the Sisters of Charity throughout the world, has issued a decree which divides the order of the Sisters of Charity in the United States into two provinces, which henceforth are to be known as the Eastern and Western Provinces of the Daughters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul.

The Rev. John P. Cribbin, C. M., will be the spiritual head of the Eastern province, and the Rev. James J. Sullivan, C. M., will have authority over the Western province.

The decree sets forth that the Eastern province is to comprise Maryland, the District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, North Carolina, Michigan and Delaware. The Western province will embrace Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Texas, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Wisconsin, Colorado, Iowa, California and Porto Rico.

Sister Eugenia is to be Superioress of the Western province, the mother house of which will be located in St. Louis. About 2,000 nuns and 128 novices will be affected by the new order, which places forty five convents in the Eastern province and sixty three in the Western.

The separation of the order is the growth of the order in this country has been so phenomenal and the work has become so enormous that it is no longer possible for one director to handle it.

TAFT WRITES THE PLATFORM

TELLS WHY HE THINKS YOU SHOULD VOTE REPUBLICAN.

Favors a Revision of the Tariff Piecemeal as the Tariff Board Reports What Should Be Done—His Defence of the Work of the Present Congress.

An urgent call for all Republicans to forget their differences after the nominations of their party have been made and to unite in trying to elect Republican nominees and thus insure the further carrying out of platform promises is made in the letter which President Taft has written for use in the Republican campaign text book.

The letter, addressed to Chairman William B. McKinley of the Republican Congressional committee at the headquarters in the St. James Building, was given out yesterday. It virtually takes the place of a party platform in the campaign for Congress this fall, and it is evident the President intended it for such.

Only a brief and guarded reference is made to any factional strife within the party, and that in the very beginning of the letter. Assuming that party candidates will have already been selected by the time his letter is published, which, however, is not the case, the question will be, says Mr. Taft, "not what complexion of Republicanism one prefers, but whether it is better for the country to have the Republican party control the legislation for the next two years and further redeem its promises or to enable a Democratic majority in the House either to interpose a veto to Republican measures or to formulate and pass bills to carry out Democratic principles."

Differences may have had a prominent place in the contest for nominations, but in the election such differences should be forgotten, is what Mr Taft has to say to regulars and insurgents, and he asks all those who believe in the 1908 platform to give the candidates this fall their support, adding that the party as a whole can be depended upon patriotically to subordinate individual opinions to secure real progress.

The election of a Democratic majority, Mr Taft believes, would mean the rejection of the doctrine of protection despite the fact, as he points out, that leading representatives of that party in the House and Senate have repudiated many of their party's platform pledges.

REVISION OF THE TARIFF.

As a return for the election of another Republican House Mr. Taft holds up the promise of the revision of some of the schedules of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law. A piecemeal revision based on the findings of the new tariff commission is Mr. Taft's plan, the same to be made possible by means of a parliamentary ruling under which a bill revising a schedule could not be subject to motions to amend by including other subjects.

Of course Mr Taft in his letter to the chairman of the Congressional campaign committee doesn't actually promise that Congress will make changes in the tariff schedules which have been the subject of criticism. What he says on this important point and on the corporation tax follows:

Let us consider summarily the promises made and the legislation enacted by the present Congress. First and of primary importance was the promise to revise the tariff in accordance with the rule laid down in the platform, to wit, that the tariff on articles imported should be equal to the difference between their cost of production abroad and that cost in this country, including a reasonable profit for the domestic manufacturer. A very full investigation—full at least as such investigations have been conducted in the past—was made by the Ways and Means Committee of the House to determine what rates should be changed to conform to this rule. A reduction was made in 654 numbers and an increase in some 220, while 1,150 remained unchanged. The bill was amended in the Senate, but the proportion of increases to decreases was maintained.

The bill has been criticised for certain of its rates and schedules. Some of the criticisms are just and some are wide of the mark and most unfair.

The truth is that under the old protective idea, the only purpose was to make the tariff high enough to protect the home industry. The excess of the tariff over the difference in the cost of production here and abroad was not regarded as objectionable because it was supposed that competition between those who enjoyed the high protection would keep the price for the consumer down to what was reasonable for the manufacturer. The evil of excessive tariff rates, however, showed itself in the temptation of manufacturers to combine and suppress competition, and then to maintain the prices so as to take advantage of the excess of the tariff rate over the difference between the cost of production abroad and here.

The Payne tariff bill is the first bill passed by the Republican party in which the necessity for reducing rates to avoid this evil has been recognized, and it is therefore a decided step in the right direction and it ought to be accepted as such. On the whole it was a downward revision, particularly on articles of necessity and on raw materials. The actual figures on the first year's operation of the law demonstrate this. It must also be remembered that the tariff rates in the new law on imported liquors, wines and silks were increased substantially over the Dingley rates, because these were luxuries and it was intended to increase the revenue.

The charge that the present tariff is responsible for the increase in the prices of necessities is demonstrably false, because the high prices with very few exceptions affect articles in the tariff upon which there was no increase in rates or in respect to which there was a substantial reduction.

TARIFF BOARD.

Perhaps more important than any one feature of the operative part of the tariff law is that section which enables the Executive to appoint a tariff commission or board to secure the needed information for the proper amendment and perfection of the law. The difficulty in fixing the proper tariff rates in accord with the principle stated in the Republican platform is in securing reliable evidence as to the difference between the cost of production at home and the cost of production abroad. The bias of the manufacturer seeking protection and of the importer opposing it weakens the weight of their testimony. Moreover, when we understand that the cost of production differs in one country abroad from that in another and that it changes from year to year and from month to month we must realize that the precise difference in cost of production sought for is not capable of definite ascertainment, and that all that even the most scientific person can do in his investigation is, after consideration of many facts which he learns, to exercise his best judgment in reaching a conclusion.

The commission, however, already selected and at work is a commission of disinterested persons who will ascertain the facts not in a formal hearing by examination and cross-examination of witnesses but by the kind of investigation that statisticians and scientific investigators use. When the commission completes its work, either on the entire tariff or on any of the schedules in respect to which issue has arisen, and the work of the commission shows that the present tariff is wrong and should be changed, I expect to bring the matter to the attention of the Congress with a view to its amendment of the tariff in that particular. Of course this will be impracticable unless Congress itself shall adopt the parliamentary rule, as I hope it will, that a bill to amend one schedule of the tariff may not be subject to a motion to amend by adding changes in other schedules.

It will thus be possible to take up a single schedule with respect to which it is probable that a great majority of each house will be unprejudiced, to admit the evidence and to reach a fair conclusion, and this method will tend to avoid disturbing business conditions. For these reasons it seems to me that all Republicans—conservative, progressive and radical—may well abide the situation with respect to the tariff until evidence now being accumulated shall justify changes in the rates, and that it is much better for them to vote for Republicans than to help create a Democratic majority which would be utterly at war with the protective principle, and therefore would have no use for the findings of the Tariff Commission, as we may certainly infer from the solid Democratic vote in the present Congress against the necessary appropriation for the commission's work.

RESULTS OF PAYNE LAW.

One great virtue in the new tariff law, including the corporation tax, is that taken with the current effort of the Administration to keep down or reduce governmental expenditures and to reform the methods of collecting the customs revenue it has by its revenue producing capacity turned a deficit in the ordinary operations of the Government of $58,000,000 for the year ended June 30, 1909, to a surplus in the first full year of the law ended August 5, 1910, of $26,000,000. From a revenue standpoint, then, there can be no controversy over the effectiveness of the new law. Increased revenue indicates increased imports, and an examination of our imports during the last year will disclose a most substantial increase in manufacturers' material from which in the making of finished products, whether for exportation or home consumption, has come a larger volume of employment for our wage earners, a larger purchasing power and a greater consumption of the products of our farms and fabrications of our factories. So far, then, as such importations do not displace home production they must be of benefit to all. Generally speaking, a full measure of industrial activity in production, transportation and distribution has accompanied the operation of the new law. Under the maximum and minimum provisions we have concluded treaties with all foreign nations, gaining the best possible terms for entrance to their markets without sacrificing our own. By the Payne tariff law we have at last done justice to the Philippines by allowing the producers of those islands the benefit of our markets with such limitations as to prevent injury to our home industries.

Again, the present law in its corporation tax imposes a new kind of tax which has many of the merits of an income tax. It taxes success, not failure. Unlike a personal income tax it is easily and exactly collected, and by an increase or decrease in the rate enables Congress with exactness to regulate its income to its necessary expenditures. More than this, it furnishes an indirect but effective method of keeping the Government advised as to the kind of business done by all corporations. It is one of the most useful and important changes in our revenue laws, as the future will show. In spite of the criticisms heaped upon it at its passage no party responsible for revenues or anxious to retain every means of legitimate supervision of corporations will repeal it.

ROOSEVELT MENTIONED TWICE.

Only twice does the name of Mr. Taft's predecessor appear in his letter and that in reference to conservation. To Mr Roosevelt Mr. Taft gives the credit for arousing public interest in this subject. There remains to be settled now, he says, the method of disposing of the lands withdrawn "so that the Government may retain sufficient control to prevent a monopoly in their use and to secure the public against extortion for coal, oil, gas, phosphate or water power, on the one hand, and yet may give to private capital sufficient inducement to bring about a normal development of the wealth contained in these lands to aid in the building up of the country."

"Neither the Democrats of the House nor of the Senate as a body," says Mr. Taft, "have taken any active part or can be counted upon to assist materially in the solution of these complicated questions."

REPUBLICAN LEGISLATION.

A large part of the letter is a summary of the legislation of the last session as evidence of desire of the Republican party to fulfil its promises. The whole Democratic strength, Mr. Taft points out, was exhibited against the railroad bill, whereas the whole Republican party supported it. It was the performance of a platform pledge, the letter says, and only needs time to vindicate the wisdom of its enactment.

Postal savings banks, the creation of a bureau of mines, the Statehood law and the corrupt practices law are named by Mr. Taft as achievements of the party and part of the so-called Taft programme thus far carried out.

FUTURE LEGISLATION.

As to his programme of legislation the President says:

A number of other promises remain to be kept. I have already alluded to the provisions to regulate the issue of stocks and bonds by interstate commerce railways, to which the Democratic minority in the Senate gave its solid opposition on the ground that the central Government has no constitutional power to make and enforce such regulation. In addition there is the promised procedure to determine how preliminary injunction shall issue without notice and when. In substitution for this the Democratic platform proposes an amendment to the existing law which would create a privileged class of lawless workmen and would seriously impair the power of the courts of equity to do justice. Then there is the measure to promote the merchant marine engaged in foreign service, to which in previous Congresses the Democratic party has always opposed an almost solid front. There is the measure forbidding the acquisition of stocks by one railway company in a competing line, and there are also those bills, already referred to, to secure further safety appliances on railways and to establish a basis for workmen's compensation. There is also the promise of the Republican platform to make better provision for securing the health of the nation. The most tangible and useful form that this can take would be the establishment of a national bureau of health to include all the health agencies of the Government now distributed in different departments. Finally there is the Appalachian forest reserve bill, which passed the House by a Republican majority, is on the calendar of the Senate and probably will pass at the coming session of this Congress.

In view of what the present Republican Congress has done in the fulfilment of its promises, and in view of the standard that it has set in respect to the sacredness of party pledges, I have no hesitation in urging all who are in favor of the performance of the remaining pledges, who are in favor of progress, in favor of practical conservation, in favor of economy in government, in favor of the just regulation of railways and of interstate commerce corporations, in favor of a bureau of health, in favor of a proper limitation of the power of equitable injunction, and who are in favor of measures to promote the merchant marine engaged in foreign service, to vote for the Republican candidates for Congress in order that their wish for all this progressive legislation may be gratified.

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1909 Baby Tonneau, practically new
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SISTERS SWIM IN EAST RIVER

THE THREE DUÉS GO THE FOUR BRIDGE ROUTE.

Beatrice, the Youngest, With a Ten Minute Start, Leads All the Way From Queensboro Bridge to Brooklyn—Greeted All Along by Whistles.

A small launch made fast to a bulkhead in the East River near the Queensboro Bridge yesterday morning early. Three nimble forms were seen to clamber up on the decaying beams. Three rowboats which had been tied astern of the launch were unfastened and less than a minute after three girls attired in one piece swimming costumes stood ready to dive in.

The three girls were the Dué sisters of Bay Ridge, who have swam the Narrows and are the champion distance swimmers of their part of Brooklyn. They had become tired of swimming the lower bay, and instead had come up the East River to attempt to negotiate a course which covered the four bridges, that is from the Queensboro to the Brooklyn Bridge.

The sisters are Ethel, 18 years old; Vera, who is 16, and Beatrice, the youngest, 13 years old. The girls, who are students in the Manual Training High School in Brooklyn, were taught swimming when they were old enough to walk by their father, Alfred Dué. He accompanied them in a boat yesterday, along with his wife and their youngest daughter, Marie, who is only 6 years of age but can do wonderful stunts in the water.

Beatrice leaped first from the pier. It was about 6.17. Vera was next and Ethel last to go. The two older girls wore red turbans and the youngest had her hair encased in a blue cap. Beatrice had a ten minute start on her sisters and in a short time was being swept down the East River close by the Long Island shore.

Her father and James Miller, a volunteer lifesaver, kept close behind her, and she went along without any mishap for the first mile. Vera at the start tagged along slowly far behind her younger sister, while Ethel, the oldest of the three sisters, came slowly along about half a mile in the rear of Vera.

When Twenty-third street was reached the water began to get rough, bobbing the sisters around and splashing high over the small dories in which the trainers were following them. The first salute which greeted the sisters came from the Metropolitan Line steamer Yale, which was coming down the river from Boston. As the Yale came steaming down the middle of the river the course of the vessel was changed to about 200 yards west of Ethel, who was away in the rear. The sisters said that the big turbine boat scared them, as they feared a strong undertow when she passed.

But the skipper of the Yale appeared to be a little ahead of his schedule, and realizing that he would frighten the girls slowed down and gave three long sharp toots to Ethel. The passengers rushed to the starboard side of the great turbiner and cheered Ethel as she was engulfed in the mountainous swell which trailed after the steamer. The Yale next came across Vera, who was ploughing cheerfully along trailed by ex-champion Billy Miller. Miss Vera got a salute from the Yale, and when the big boat neared the Williamsburg Bridge Beatrice, the youngest, who still retained the lead by a good half mile, was sighted.

The younger sister was being cheered and encouraged by a boatload of fishermen on the steamer Angler, which had stopped to see her going along. Two ferryboats also stopped in midstream to let the younger sister go by. When the Yale came racing along one of the officers with a large megaphone yelled down: "Where are you going?" Waving her arms up at the cheering passengers, and smiling broadly Beatrice chirped back: "To the Brooklyn Bridge."

All the way down the sisters kept in midstream and boats of all kinds kept blowing salutes. In many places tugs and floats stopped to let the girls pass. The swim terminated at the Providence Line pier under the Brooklyn Bridge. Beatrice Dué, the youngest sister, arrived first, at 7:45, and was followed by Vera three minutes later. Ethel, the oldest sister, arrived at exactly 8 o'clock.

The swim when figured out in a straight course is about a five mile stretch, but the three sisters had to do a lot of changing from the New York side to the Long Island shore, and then in some instances swim down the middle of the river. On this account the judges recorded it as a six mile course. It takes in the Queensborough, Williamsburg, Manhattan and Brooklyn bridges. The start had been planned early on account of the traffic on the river, but even though they were in the water early the swimmers encountered many boats.

Beatrice, who finished first, did not swim the Narrows last year, having been caught in a current which took her far out of the course which had been planned to the Staten Island shore. She cried and begged to be left in the water at the time. Yesterday she said it certainly made up for being defeated last year. None of the sisters complained on being taken from the water, and Beatrice even hinted about keeping on when the Brooklyn bridge was reached.

After the swim the three sisters had breakfast and at 10 o'clock journeyed to the recreation pier at the foot of East Twenty-third street and the East River to give an exhibition in diving and swimming. They used the breast, side and trudgeon strokes in their long swim.

DREW $1,300; FOUND DEAD.

Bookkeeper Was a Suicide, but Seems to Have Been Robbed of the Money.

The body of Henry W. Wersebe, a Pennsylvania Railroad bookkeeper who lived at 34 Hicks street, Brooklyn was found yesterday in a field along Vat Brunt avenue. There was a bullet hole in the right temple and a pistol in the right hand. A note in the dead man's pocket said:

"All my money is gone. There is no use in living now. Good-by. HENRY."

Young Wersebe left his home on Thursday, saying that he was going to visit an aunt in Jamaica. He went instead to the Germania Bank, where he drew out his entire savings, $1,300. This was the money referred to in the note.

The dead man recently spent a vacation in Philadelphia. There, he told his father, he met a man from Georgia who was travelling for his health. This man, young Wersebe said, wanted to take him to Europe as a companion. Wersebe told his father that he and the Georgian went auto riding in Philadelphia at the invitation of Gunther Ibbeken, a garage keeper of 243 Erie street, Camden, N. J. Mr Wersebe thinks Ibbeken can tell him who the Georgian is and where he can be found.

Readers Going Out of Town may have
The Sun
and
The Evening Sun
sent to them by mail at the following rates, inclusive of postage:
THE SUN, daily, per month, 50 cents; daily and Sunday, per month, 70 cents.
THE EVENING SUN, per month, 20 cents.
Leave orders with newsdealers without extra charge. Addresses changed as often as desired.

DIED.

BEEBE.—Aug. 28, May Beebe. Services Tuesday, Aug. 30, 2 P. M., THE FUNERAL CHURCH, 241 West 23. (FRANK E. CAMPBELL, BLDG.

COLE.—Suddenly, on August 25, 1910, at Carlsbad, Austria, Lucius A. Cole, in his 64th year. Cincinnati and Parkersburg papers please copy.

CUTTING.—August 26, Willard Cutting. Services THE FUNERAL CHURCH, 241 West 23d st. (FRANK E. CAMPBELL, BLDG.). Funeral private. Omit flowers.

DOTGER.—After a brief illness, on August 26, 1910, at her residence, Mountain Station, South Orange, N. J., Clara L. Dotger, widow of Andrew J. Dotger.

Funeral services on Monday, August 29, at the Orange Valley Congregational Church, Highland ave., at 3 o'clock. Train leaves Hoboken via D., L. & W. Railroad at 2:03 P. M. Philadelphia and Chicago papers please copy.

HEMPHILL.—On Sunday, August 28, at his residence, Sedgwick av. and Perot st., Kingsbridge, the Rev. William I. Hemphill, in the 47th year of his age.

Funeral service at the Church of the Mediator, 231st st. and Kingsbridge av., on Tuesday at 4 P. M. Interment private.

HOLZAPFEL.—On August 26, 1910, Magdalena Holzapfel. Services from THE FUNERAL CHURCH, 241 243 West 23d st. (FRANK E. CAMPBELL, BLDG.).

HULL.—On August 26, 1910, at his residence, 213 West 81st st., Dr. Joseph J. Hull, in the 77th year of his age.

Funeral services will be held at the Church of the Ascension, 5th av. and 10th st., on Monday, August 29, at 12 o'clock noon. Interment at Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, Tarrytown, N. Y.

JACQUELIN.—On August 26, 1910, at her residence, the Judson, Washington Square, New York, Aline M., daughter of the late John M. and Annie Alin Jacquelin, in the 84th year of her age.

Funeral at the convenience of the family.

JAMESON.—On August 27, the Hon. Nathan Cleaves Jameson.

Funeral Monday, 1 P. M., at Antrim, N. H.

MAYO.—On Sunday, August 28, 1910, Mary Nevins Mayo, widow of the late Henry O. Mayo.

Funeral services at her residence, 247 5th av., in the city of New York, on Tuesday, the 30th inst., at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

MIX.—On August 27, at her residence, 647 St. Mark's av., Brooklyn, Mary Kingsland, widow of Charles Mix.

Funeral at Christ Church, Belleville, N. J., Tuesday, August 30, at 12:30 P. M.

NAIRN.—On August 28, of typhoid fever, at Monterey, Mexico, Walter G., son of the late William R. and Sarah F. Nairn of Nutley, N. J., aged 26 years.

UNDERTAKERS.

FRANK E. CAMPBELL, 241-243 W. 23d St. Chapels, Ambulance Service. Tel. 3200 Chelsea.