The Sun.

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The "Purged" Party.

It is the most natural thing in the world for our neighbor the *Tribune* to stand horrified and aghast before the course of any Republican who after the party ticket had been nominated declined to support it. The mental and moral makeup of such a citizen passes its own experience of imagination.

Yet it is a little in excess of the ordinary limits of good old fashioned party regularity for the *Tribune* to greet the action of the Hon. CHARLES H. YOUNG by the following burst of triumphantly new morality:

"The Republican party in this State has just gone through a memorable process of renovation. Governor HUGHES's labors to bring it to a clearer sense of its responsibility to the public, to purge it of evil leadership and to restore control in its councils to the voters themselves have borne fruit in the overthrow at Saratoga of the 'old guard' and all that it stood for."

The truth of course is that the day before the Republican convention the Republican machinery of the State was controlled by such eminent and patriotic leaders as BARNES, GREINER, ALDRIDGE, BETTS, PAYNE, PARSONS, WOODRUFF and COLLINS. On the day after the convention, moreover, not a single one of these public servants had lost a fraction of the power which he exercised as the boss of his own county, city or Congress district.

All that the "purging and renovation" so fondly mentioned by the *Tribune* amounted to was the substitution of a control of the State machinery by GREINER, BETTS, PARSONS and COLLINS for that of BARNES, ALDRIDGE, PAYNE and WOODRUFF. As for the work of THEODORE ROOSEVELT in that convention, it consisted simply in making a deal with one set of Republican bosses who would trade against an equally imposing array who would not trade, by which he was able to elect himself temporary chairman of the convention and nominate for Governor the candidate he had selected at Oyster Bay.

If BARNES, WOODRUFF, ALDRIDGE, WARD, HENDRICKS, PAYNE, MALBY and the other conspicuous representatives of the old guard and "all that it stood for" are bad, vicious, a menace to public morals and popular liberty, how on earth can the party to which they belong be correctly described as "renovated" so long as these perils to public administration still continue to control absolutely the counties in which the Republican party is still in power and from which if anywhere a Republican majority must come this fall?

As a matter of fact our neighbor has done so much recently to arouse Republicans to a full realization of the evils and abuses existing in their own party that we do not believe that any pardonable pause which a campaign naturally imposes upon a faithful party organ will materially weaken its earlier efforts or much avail to persuade its enlightened readers that a more or less skilful piece of window cleaning is a firmament shaking resolution.

In the Twentieth District.

Major JOHN BIGELOW, Jr., U. S. A., retired, has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Twentieth New York district. Major BIGELOW is a graduate of West Point and a veteran of Santiago, on which field he did his duty gallantly as a soldier and received three wounds on the slope of San Juan while leading his men, a company of the Tenth Cavalry.

After the war Major BIGELOW wrote "a narration of what an officer participating in that campaign saw." There was no more modest contribution to the history of the conflict. It is a realistic story of personal experience told in simple terms without omitting any detail of interest or claiming credit for duty performed. The note of self-glorification is never sounded by this officer of dismounted cavalry. Santiago was a company commander's battle, and Major BIGELOW's testimony is therefore most valuable. His comments upon the battle are always candid and show insight as well as courage. He was one of the first American officers to realize that the Spaniards did not intend to make "much of a stand at San Juan," to use his own words. He saw that their object was to check the American advance, inflict heavy losses upon the army, and fall back to their main position and offer battle there from intrenchments commanding an open plain.

In his elaborate study of the campaign published in 1907 Captain H. H. SARGENT of the Second Cavalry states that the Spaniards had only 521 officers and men on their first line on San Juan Hill to oppose 8,412, and he confirms the judgment of Major BIGELOW.

It may be assumed that as a candidate for Congress Major BIGELOW will be just as clear headed, practical and fearless. He has probably inherited a talent for public affairs from an eminent father, a Democrat of the old school, and being still in the prime of life he ought to make a useful member, if elected to Congress, particularly because of his expert knowledge of the army. His opponent is an older soldier and a veteran of the civil war, Major THOMAS W. BRADLEY, a volunteer officer who won the medal of honor for gallantry in the field. Major BRADLEY has represented the Twentieth district in four Congresses, and in 1908 was elected by a plurality of 5,948.

The Massachusetts Democracy.

In future no Democratic State convention should be held in Massachusetts without provision for a police court in a room adjoining the convention hall to try assault cases occurring during the deliberations. No less than eight rough and tumble fights were counted on the floor while the convention was balloting for Governor on Thursday night in the home of the "fierce Democracy of Boston." The delegates assembled under the happiest auspices. There had been a "landslide" in Maine. It seemed to be necessary only to nominate a capable and popular candidate for Governor and adopt a platform calling attention to the high cost of living and the "robber tariff" to assure a glorious triumph of principle. The platform had been entrusted to the Hon. FREDERIC JESUP STIMSON, who belonged to the erudite wing of the party, and there was no anxiety on that score. The field of candidates was limited, but enough: the Hon. EUGENE FOSS, a late recruit from the Republican party with as much money as zeal, the Hon. CHARLES S. HAMLIN, the eminent tariff reformer and ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and the perennial Hon. JAMES H. VAHEY, who would do at a pinch. It would have been a lover feast if the Massachusetts Democrats had put their best foot forward, as their brothers in Maine, Connecticut, New Jersey and New York had done; but in a Democratic convention in Massachusetts fists count more than intellect, and there was really no convention at all, which accounts for an inordinate demand for tickets to witness the proceedings.

A coherent report of the convention of 1910 will never be written. In the shindy the newspaper men lost their seats and their wits. No eye could follow more than one of the thickening combats between members of the Lomasney and Keliher clans. The chairman, the Hon. JOHN R. THAYER, retained his gavel only by falling upon it. The police were swept aside like chaff. Only the military forces of the Commonwealth with ball cartridges could have restored order. All that we can make out of the chaos is that the Hon. EUGENE FOSS was within a few votes of a nomination when the serious fighting began. There are still unmercenary souls among the Massachusetts Democrats, sturdy fellows who love a fight more than money, who put the man above the dollar. Nature rebelled at last and peace panted into sight. Upon motion of the magnanimous VAHEY, whose leonine locks had brought him safely through the fray, a temporary candidate for Governor was nominated, one FREDERICK W. MANSFIELD of Boston, counsel for the American Federation of Labor, with the understanding that within seventy-two hours he would retire in favor of the choice of a committee that was delegated to do what the convention had assembled to do, but owing to its preference for physical combat had not found time to do.

We had been under the impression that the forces of conservatism were in the ascendent in the Massachusetts Democracy, and that the strongarmed men were well in hand, but the row in the Court Theatre in Springfield in 1907 seems to have been an experience meeting compared with the riot in Boston. The platform does not matter; it was of course "progressive" and a model composition. What does matter is that the Democratic party in Massachusetts, with an enviable opportunity to win and deserve public confidence, has again proved its title to the ridicule of the people of the Commonwealth.

The Grand Young Man Is Real, Is Earnest.

The Indianapolis *Star* permits itself to use this sacrilegious sentiment.

"The Beveridge myth, to which THE SUN so superstitiously adheres."

BEVERIDGE a myth? Accursed be the tongue that tells us so! We cannot, dare not, will not believe it. Around the Grand Young Man are entwined some of the tenderest sympathies, the sweetest language, the solemnest pulchritudinous visions this sad world has known. From those young, earnest, thought-sagging brows the brightest aureole of Chautauqua flashes. Not a wind blows that does not whisper of that Antinoan, that Apollonian presence. Not a pea dances on a hot griddle, not a chestnut shell explodes in a fire, not a waterspout or bladder bursts that we are not reminded of BEVERIDGE. How many of us has he taught to honor goodness, greatness, vocipotence and perfect leading juvenile beauty!

If BEVERIDGE be a myth, then what can we believe in a sterile and an unprogressive universe?

No, no! Muffle the Colonel, if you can and must; but leave us BEVERIDGE, whose initials Nature herself has inscribed on every thistle in Indiana!

Representative D. S. Alexander.

It is reassuring to perceive that even in the turmoil and chaos of present day politics there still survives a considerable measure of appreciation for the honest and faithful public official whose distinguished services are not lost sight of by the thoughtful and sober in his constituency.

An evidence of precisely this triumph of sanity and gratitude over the noise and prejudice of the time is presented by the Republicans of Buffalo, who have renominated the Hon. D. S. ALEXANDER, for fourteen years an honorable and able representative of his district, county and State in the House of Representatives.

The reelection of Representative ALEXANDER will be a cause for satisfaction to the people of the whole State, and particularly to the people of this city. This is the case, primarily, because in the Sixty-first Congress Mr. ALEXANDER succeeded the Hon. THEODORE E. BURTON as chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, for this State possibly the most important committee in the House. During his long service upon this committee, moreover, Mr. ALEXANDER has earned the gratitude of all who are concerned with the commercial greatness of this port.

Like the late JAMES BRECK PERKINS, Representative ALEXANDER adds the distinction of a scholar to the ability of a successful legislator. His "Political History of the State of New York" is the authoritative work on the development of parties in this State.

As Mr. ALEXANDER'S constituency is as wide as the State, so the interest in his campaign and the wish for his reelection exceed the narrow bounds of his smaller Buffalo constituency and are a matter of genuine concern to the citizens of the whole State, and particularly of the citizens of the city whose great commercial interests have commanded his intelligent and effective service.

Richmond Borough's Death Rate.

The report of the Department of Health for the week ended at midnight of Saturday, October 1, gives the death rate for the five boroughs of the city thus:

Boroughs.	1909.	1910.	1910. Corrected.
Manhattan	12.94	15.19	14.01
The Bronx	15.89	17.09	16.55
Brooklyn	13.79	13.31	12.68
Queens	13.42	13.57	12.84
Richmond	21.41	18.68	18.08
City of New York	13.62	14.68	13.83

In compiling the so-called "corrected" death rate the deaths of infants under one week and of non-residents are excluded from the computation. The high rate for The Bronx is the subject of a note which says:

"The presence of several large institutions, the great majority of whose inmates are residents of the other boroughs, increases considerably the death rate of this borough."

In the week for which the record is given there were thirty-one deaths in Richmond, but nothing in the statement of the Health Department explains why the rate is higher than those for other boroughs. It will be observed also that for the corresponding week of last year the corrected rate was approximately the same as for this year and much higher than the rate in any other borough. Of the thirty-one persons who died in the borough in this week seven were under 5 and seven over 65. None of them was a victim of typhoid fever, smallpox, measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, croup, malarial diseases or cerebro-spinal meningitis. The diseases classified as infectious or contagious that caused deaths in the borough were tuberculosis pulmonalis, pneumonia and bronchopneumonia, and two deaths resulted from accidents. Only one case of typhoid fever was reported in the borough for the week.

No reason appears why Richmond should not be as healthful a borough as any of the others, yet the death rate indicates that it is not. If an epidemic of typhoid were in progress the death rate would be easily understood. As it is, the figures present a mystery of what should be the most salubrious portion of New York city.

Tarascon is magnanimous. It has forgiven ALPHONSE DAUDET for making it famous, and yielding to the Gallic weakness for monuments proposes to erect his statue in its very midst. It is annoying to be made fun of, but so long as travellers are attracted, particularly Americans, Tarascon can put up with it. The first monument should be, however, to TARTARIN himself, for DAUDET'S fame will last, while the Provençal hero's glory has been eclipsed by the exploits of his American rival.

When you come to review the political history of the last sixteen years you find that what are called progressives to day were Populists then. —*General* JACOB COXEY.

Let the General find solace in the old superstition:

"Change the name but not the letter,
Change for worse and not for better."

Kansas is casting up accounts again, taking stock of the wicked ones within her border, for in spite of worthy example and glorious precept there are such, a penitentiary full of them at Lansing.

The report of J. K. CODDING, the warden, shows:

"That twenty five of its counties haven't sent a representative to the penitentiary in two years.

"That twenty six have sent only one each in that time.

"That fifteen are not represented there at all."

What's the matter with crime in Kansas? Why then does her prison fill? Kansas asks; the world with its eyes on Kansas asks. Says the Kansas City *Star*:

"Mr. CODDING—the same large and energetic Mr. CODDING who used to be president of the State Temperance Union—came into the big, old fashioned, high ceiling penitentiary office, put his heavy cane in a corner and threw his gray felt campaign hat on the top of his desk.

"'That isn't the whole story. I've made another list of the counties that have sent twenty or more men here. Eight of these are in the eastern tiers of counties, there are eleven in the total. These eleven counties, according to the census of the State Board of Agriculture, contain 33.4 per cent. of the population of the State—62.8 per cent. of the inmates of the penitentiary.'

"He stopped and looked with an expression of you ought to be able to guess the rest.

"'And what do you give as the reason?' the visitor asked.

"'We can't tell it all in one answer,' he replied. 'That these are the counties that are closest to the wet State of Missouri, that is the most important factor.'"

How great and good might Kansas be, freed from wicked neighbors and enshrouded only in her probity.

Fathers are paying $3,000 for an automobile for the boy who does not need it, and putting him under a $800 teacher. The time will come when the father will pay the $3,000 for the teacher and the $700 for the automobile.—*President* FAUNCE *of Brown University.*

Possibly; but the inference of the unlearned world will be that automobiles, a necessary of life, ought to be cheaper, whereas education can be dispensed with, and usually is, especially in colleges.

That ancient hunker the Portland *Oregonian* grows more and more bilious. It even goes so far as to call Oregon "the worst duck in the puddle." Oregon, the much enduring patient to whom all doses of all "reform" are given in quantities not to suit; Oregon, the patroness of a hundred kinds of flubdub, the trial garden of humbugs, the clinic of all the crank doctors of politics, the mother asylum! Oregon is not a duck; nor can we permit such liberties to be taken with a State so illustriously anserine.

How many of the thousands to whom the name of HOKE SMITH has long been familiar know the man to whom he owes all his political success, the inspirer and guardian of his career, the gifted but too retiring POKE BOGGS?

I purchased a real farm five miles from the nearest town, and if it weren't for the rural free delivery we would practically have no connection with the outside world.—*The Hon.* HENRY L. STIMSON.

An idgal place to retire to the day after the election.

The Hon. GEORGE L. RECORD in accepting the challenge of President WOODROW WILSON to debate the issues of the campaign with any Republican says: "I hope I am enough of a politician to qualify under your challenge." Echo all over New Jersey will answer, "You are." But Mr. RECORD may not be so proud of his skill as a debater after the intellectual bout.

ROOSEVELT RETROGRESSIVE.

His Absolutism Probably Inherited From a Hollander Ancestor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am one of those independent voters who have supported Theodore Roosevelt every time his name has appeared on a political ticket. For a time I was an ardent and outspoken admirer of the man and of the principles I thought he stood for. I have been most reluctant to forego the feelings I have entertained respecting the intentions and motives which I attributed to Mr. Roosevelt and although his recent diatribes and inflammatory utterances have driven me away from him and "into the camp of the enemy," I am earnestly endeavoring to find some excuse that will serve to furnish, for my own satisfaction at least, a reason for my mistaken judgment in reposing so much confidence in Mr. Roosevelt. I believe my quest has been fruitful.

Theodore Roosevelt sprang from a long line of Dutch ancestry. "What's bred in the bone will come out through the skin," which naturally leads me to the not improbable hypothesis that Mr. Roosevelt, doubtless entirely unknown to himself, entertains in his physical being the spirit of some old Holland ancestor, a prototype, say, of Peter Stuyvesant or the earlier Director-General of the Dutch West India Company, Peter Minuit, of whose powers an indefatigable and erudite student of Colonial history, Dr. O'Callaghan, says in his "History of New Netherland" (Vol. I., 240):

"As representative of the sovereign authority he extinguished Indian titles to land and sanctioned all purchases from the aborigines. No contracts, engagements, transfers, bargains nor sales were valid except such as were passed before and written by his secretary. He erected courts, appointed, either directly or indirectly, all public officers except such as came out with commissions from Holland; made laws, issued ordinances, incorporated towns, imposed taxes, levied fines, inflicted penalties, and could affect the value of any man's property at a moment by raising or lowering the value of wampum, which constituted the chief currency at this period of the country. He not only acted in an executive and legislative but also in a judicial capacity. He decided all civil and criminal questions without the intervention of a jury, such an institution being unknown in the province, and before him were brought all appeals from inferior courts.

Minuit served from 1626 to 1632; Stuyvesant from 1647 to 1664, when the English with at least the acquiescence of the Dutch of America, who had tired of government by a single head, wrested the colony from Holland. In 1643 the people forced upon the Governor (Stuyvesant) a representative body described as the "Eight Men." Then came the "Nine Men," chosen under a proclamation calling for the nomination by the people of eighteen from whom the Governor and Council selected the nine to represent the masses, and so the "reform" proceeded until constitutional government came into being.

Theodore Roosevelt a "progressive," a "New Nationalist"? Not a bit of it! His is the spirit of the Dutch Governors dominated by the West India Company. Retrogression, not progression, should be written on his banner. E. C. B.

NEW YORK, October 6.

TEXTILES IN AMERICA.

The Quality of Goods Furnished the Consumer Said to Be the Best in the World.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In reference to the letter from Mr. Crane Adams in THE SUN of October 4 I find that Mr. Adams has a soft spot for the consumer, like all other free traders. It apparently matters little to him whether our work people are employed or not.

As far as the quality of American goods is concerned, we make the best goods in the world. It is a noted fact that our goods have less shoddy and sizing than similar foreign goods. Our men's suitings made out of pure Ohio or Australian wool cannot be excelled.

For fine dress goods we make a fine silk and wool fabric second to none in the world. The weft is spun to a fineness of about thirty miles to the pound and the warp is pure Italian classical organzine silk. This fabric is made and dyed in all shades and the colors are as fast as any similar goods made in Europe.

The tariff not only allows the bodies to be fed and clothed but allows our work people to live better and have more of the comforts of life than are enjoyed by the same class of work people in Europe. There is no trust in the textile business. The field is open to all. Competition among our own mills prevents any excess of profits.

I find so many persons are absolutely ignorant of what is being done in the United States in the textile line that they make statements without any foundation in fact. It should be a pleasure to a man who has made his money in America to encourage home industries to supply his wants here.

N. T. FOLWELL.

PHILADELPHIA, October 7.

A Very Fine Gell.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Here is the first stanza of the melancholy poem of "Vilikins and His Dinah" which "L. T. H." recalls, "sung nightly with tremendous success by J. L. Toole."

There was a rich merchant in London did dwell,
He had a young daughter, a very fine gell,
Her name it were Dinah, scarce sixteen year old,
With a wery large fortin in silver and gold.
Sing tural-i-yural-i-yural-i-ay. (four times.)

NEW YORK, October 7. O.

The Size of Words

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* One cannot but admire the courage of "A Defender of Big Words," who braves even the epithet of "pedant." Good old chap, his survival is the best proof of his worth; and is he not always with us? I am just as eager to discover that spot, apparently familiar to "A Defender," where the majority of persons cleave to simplicity of speech and where erudite high school students abound as I am to glimpse more of the refined thoughts that rebel against the straitjacket of Lincolnian English.

L. E. FIRTH.

SILVER LAKE, Staten Island, October 6.

Bewildered Trees.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* A peculiar condition of the trees in City Hall Park attracted my attention. Some of these trees have lost all their leaves which grew last summer and are now sprouting a new crop. Is it due to warm weather? WALTER M. PRESTER.

NEW YORK, October 6.

Politics, Religion and Business.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Is the firm of Roosevelt, Abbott and Howland to become as famous as the old firm of Seward, Weed and Gresley? GEORGE M. NASH.

ROCHESTER, October 6.

THE WORLD'S COAL.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—From a recent British publication the Bureau of Manufactures has compiled a table showing the annual coal production of the world as approximately 958,674,000 tons. The United States, credited with 390,000,000 tons in 1909, the United Kingdom with 263,774,000 tons, and Germany with 148,507,000 tons, are shown as the sources of about 83 per cent. of the total output. Other countries follow in this order: France, 36,000,000 tons; Russia, 25,600,000; Belgium, 23,000,000; Japan, 14,700,000; Austria, 13,600,000; British India, 12,800,000; Australia, 10,000,000, and Canada, 9,700,000. The value of the product at the mouth of the pit is given as $1,854,324,000, an average of $1.93 a ton.

Referring to the total production of both countries, as quoted above, it is interesting to note that in the United Kingdom 900,204 persons are employed in the industry, each averaging a production of 271 tons, while in the United States 690,438 are employed, averaging a production of 538 tons. This is of course due to the generally more favorable conditions of operation in this country. One result is that the pit mouth value of British coal is $1.93 a ton, while the value of the American product is $1.48 a ton. This difference is necessarily a factor of some importance in the producing cost of a considerable list of manufactured articles. The United Kingdom exports about one-quarter of its total product. The coal consumption of the United States nearly equals the combined consumption of the United Kingdom, Germany, France and Belgium, although the population of those countries exceeds that of the United States by about 70 per cent.

Germany with foreign sales of 30,000,000 tons ranks second as an exporter, and the United States with sales of 12,500,000 tons holds third place. Germany, however, imports about 13,000,000 tons a year. France imports 18,000,000 tons, Austria-Hungary 11,000,000 tons, Belgium 6,500,000 tons, Canada, about 9,000,000 tons, practically all from the United States; and other countries import in smaller quantities. The distribution of the coal of the United Kingdom is almost worldwide, although the larger part of the sales is made in Europe. The sales of the United States are made largely in the immediate neighborhood, in Canada, Mexico and Cuba. The United States imports annually from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000 worth of coal, the Canadian mines supplying a part of the Pacific coast requirement and a few points along the border. Small purchases are made in England, Japan and Australia.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

A Protective Coating Would Have Saved It From Damage by the Weather.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The damage done by the elements to Cleopatra's Needle in London is so great it is proposed to put the famous obelisk under cover. The American people look care of their Egyptian obelisk as soon as signs of disintegration appeared. Within four years of the erection of it in Central Park (yet four years after the late Professor R. Ogden Doremus had first urged that means be taken to protect it) a coating which has defied all the extremes of the weather for twenty-five years was put on our obelisk. From all appearances it will defy the weather for another quarter of a century or more. Dr. Doremus placed the life of the coating at a hundred years.

There are no less than 127 obelisks in existence, but only those that stand in public open spaces are well known. Those kept in museums under cover get hardly any notice except from professional antiquarians. The general public knows absolutely nothing of them, but every one knows something about the obelisks of New York, London, Paris, Rome, St. Petersburg and Constantinople. Had the people of London heeded the warnings sent over from time to time from scientists here about their "needle" they would not now be considering the great expense of moving the chief landmark on the Thames Embankment to the protection of a roof.

EDWARD M. CAFFALL.

NEW YORK, October 6.

Another Sanctuary in Cyprus.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Last Saturday, September 10, the Greek schoolmaster here at the village of Kouklia, Mr. Leonidas Adji Joannidou, hunting at the south of the village in the direction to the sea, came 420 paces southward from the carriage road Nicona-Limassol-Papho, and vertically under the ninety-first milestone, across another accumulation of Cyprian syllabaric inscriptions lying on the surface. The schoolmaster had his donkey with him and he loaded one of the smallest stones on his animal and carried it to his house. The same evening (Saturday) Mr. T. Peristianis, the honorary custodian of the Cyprus Museum and clerk at the Agricultural Department, at present acting as Cyprus Government and Cyprus Museum overseer at the investigations made in Rantidi by Dr. Robert Zahn on behalf of the Royal Berlin Academy of Sciences, came to the village to pass here the Sunday. Before the schoolmaster, who intended to inform the Cyprus Museum and Government about his find, could make the necessary paces, Mr. Peristanis was informed by some villager about the schoolmaster's discovery, and proceeded at once with the police to the schoolmaster's house and took possession of the stone for the museum and Government, which was carried at once to the police station.

On Sunday the schoolmaster, Mr. Leonidas, went with Mr. Peristanis to see the place. There are growing some very big carob trees, and in a distance from about eighty-five paces from one big carob tree to another in a short time thirty-four stones bearing Cyprian syllabaric inscriptions were picked up and brought to the village. I went there and photographed the place, and I am sending with this short report two views. Photograph No. 1 indicates the carob tree, the east end of this place, so far as now visible on the surface, and the carob tree on the Photograph No. 2 the west end of this accumulation of inscribed stones. In the second picture we see the schoolmaster shooting.

The character of these inscriptions, however, differs much from the character of the Rantidi inscription. While the Rantidi stones show, according to Professor Mente, a very ancient character of writing, these Kouklia stones, picked up at a place called Tshira Philippa, are evidently hundreds of years younger. They offer about the same character as those three Cyprian syllabaric inscriptions which were found in 1882 at the courtyard of the Aphrodite Astarte Paphia Temple here at Kouklia, which are not older than the fourth century B. C.

Of course this discovery is again of great importance and may encourage more the British scholars to reopen new excavations here at Kouklia. By laying bare the temple or temples at Kouklia they could also clean and dig up this place, Tshira Philippa. There will be found a sacred wood, a Temenos, a Bomos, one altar place, perhaps also pieces of sacrifices. But so far these thirty-four stones differ vastly from the Rantidi stones. They (the Tshira Philippa stones) are not incense basins as the Rantidi stones.

On both photographs we see on the back, dominating on the small hill, the houses of a Turkish farm, which abut on a large building of Venetian time, near the south end of the Kouklia village.

With the next mail I shall send to you my next long report about Kouklia and Rantidi and my newest somewhat important discoveries.

MAX OHNEFALSCH RICHTER, Ph. D.
KOUKLIA, Cyprus, September 11.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Various Opinions on the Political Situation in New York.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It appears to be evident that "Candidate" Stimson and "Leader" Roosevelt will make the attempt in the coming campaign to deceive the voters with the claim that the Democratic convention at Rochester was dominated by the Hon. Charles F. Murphy of Tammany Hall. Roosevelt has already given the cue to his candidate, and the cry will soon resound from the platform and be echoed through every "boiler plate" sent out from Republican headquarters that Democratic success will mean Tammany domination throughout the State.

The Democratic convention at Rochester was a real convention. Mr. Dix did not permit his name to go before the convention until after he was urged by all of the other candidates for the position that it was his duty to do so. Any one who attended the convention knows that Mr. Murphy had no more to do with the nomination of the candidates than any of the other prominent Democrats who attended the conferences or who were present at the convention.

The Roosevelt-Prentice-Stimson Republican State committee, however, has given the most effective answer to Roosevelt's own battle cry. One of the nominations decided upon in the convention and the conferences which preceded it was that of the Hon. Frederick Collin for Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals. His nomination was brought about in the same manner as that of every other candidate on the ticket. This nomination was indorsed Tuesday by the Republican State committee and on the following day Governor Hughes appointed Mr. Collin to a place on the Court of Appeals.

If Mr. Murphy dominated the Rochester convention his action now has the indorsement of the Republican State committee and the approval of the Hon. Charles Evans Hughes. What further can Colonel Roosevelt desire? Does he wish President Taft also to approve the procedure and the candidates of the Democratic party? There are many who think that this additional element of approval will be present, if not publicly at least privately, before the campaign is over. J. F. CONNOR.

ONEIDA, October 6.

A Felger Year.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the Eighth Judicial district the voters are thoroughly aroused and determined to destroy the machine constructed by the African lion hunter. Many of the older voters recall that the feeling to-day in western New York is similar to that of 1882, when Grover Cleveland swept the State, and the up-State counties sent a big representation, to both the Assembly and the Senate, of Democratic nominees. It is the general feeling that it is time to call a halt on Roosevelt and his methods and "turn the rascals out."

The "truly rural" voters this fall are for John A. Dix and the rest of the Democratic ticket. L. W. CLAPLIN.

OLEAN, October 7.

The Hossboss.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Roosevelt showed himself to be the greatest of all bosses. Tammany at its worst never bossed as he did.

Compare the Roosevelt boss ridden convention with the Democratic State convention held at Rochester. After Mayor Gaynor refused to be a candidate various candidates appeared, and after a careful consideration of the merits of each the choice fell upon John A. Dix, who even then refused to accept until the other candidates for the office gave their consent to his candidacy. John A. Dix was thus not nominated by a boss or a boss ridden State convention. A REPUBLICAN.

NEW YORK, October 7.

The Epitome of Righteousness.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In a letter published to-day "One of Many" says, "So long as Roosevelt stands for everything according to my ideas of righteousness I shall be for him."

I should like to ask "One of Many," who is a lawyer, if Mr. Roosevelt's attack on the Supreme Court is in accordance with his ideas of what is right. J. A. I.

NEW YORK, October 7.

The Official Republican View of John Brown's Raid.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In connection with the article in to-day's SUN about John Brown it may not be without interest to refer to the platform of the Republican party in 1860, on which Abraham Lincoln was nominated and elected. That Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry in 1859 met with the approval of many extreme men is unquestioned, but the party of Abraham Lincoln in its platform pronounced it "the gravest of crimes." That Brown defended himself with courage and coolness against overwhelming odds is true, but the verdict of history, I think, agrees with that early utterance of the Republican party.

NEW YORK, October 6. HISTORICUS.

Our correspondent refers to this "plank" in the Republican national platform of 1860: "That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends; and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes."

Du Quesne's First Fight.

From the Westminster Gazette.

A monument of the gallant Admiral Du Quesne has just been provided at Bouchet, where he was buried in 1688, and the story of his first fight is therefore apposite. He was the son of a shipbuilder, and at the age of 17 was placed in command of one of his father's vessels. He sailed forth, espied a Dutch vessel, boarded it, compelled it to surrender and brought it into port. Not until he had been carried through the streets in triumph on the shoulders of his fellow townsmen did it occur to the officials that France and Holland were at peace. That fact being admitted, legal proceedings had to follow, as the result of which the youthful captain was warned to be more careful another time. Richelieu, however, heard of his exploit, and without considering the comity of nations offered him a commission in the navy.

Preparing for Deer Hunting in Massachusetts

From the Springfield Republican.

Farmers are combining to post their lands against deer hunters, and it is estimated that about 30,000 acres are now covered by trespass notices. In the meantime Town Clerk Pease continues to issue licenses, and yesterday reached the seventy-sixth, and guns are being bought suitable for the heavy charge of buckshot required to bag a deer. One man stated yesterday that he had nine guns, and was surely going to get a deer. There is much land on East Mountain belonging to the Old Furnace Company and owners who live at a distance, and there the hunters will shoot anything in sight. It is feared that some of the land owners have posted their property solely for the purpose of insuring their own shooting, and it is estimated that some of the lots have been salted to attract the deer.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Experience and Advice of One Who Has Been Through Five Epidemics.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As I have passed through five epidemics of cholera I have had a pretty good experience of the course of this terrible disease, which the doctors seem to understand about as much now as they did twenty years ago. Then, as a chaplain in India, I was in the thick of it.

The physicians of the West are not always correct in their diagnosis of Asiatic cholera. The attack begins with sickness of the stomach and purging, but the discharges so far from being bilious, as the Greek "chole" implies, are thin colorless fluids like rice water, accompanied by great prostration of mental power and cold sweats. In a short time dreadful cramps assail the extremities. In a large military station, where we had three regiments of English soldiers and four batteries of artillery, it was very sad to mark the perplexity and even despair of very skilful surgeons who had never treated the disease.

In 1875, when the epidemic attacked the Royal Artillery at Peshawur, Dr. Stewart, who had just arrived from Canada, was in medical charge, and as a friend and neighbor of mine I knew that he had always been anxious to deal with a cholera epidemic. The administration of carbonate of ammonia, he was certain would be found a sure remedy and he issued instruction to this effect. But instead of curing the disease it only prolonged the lives of patients, for in the course of four days every man was dead. There has always been an impression that the very best dry champagne was a remedy, but I have never known it to arrest an attack. It keeps the drooping spirits up—that is all.

In my own experience with both natives and Europeans I found helpful repeated doses of spirits of camphor, such as would be rank poison to a healthy person, and fresh grapes the best food. A "clerical quack" is the doctor's horror, but nevertheless I found my remedies potent. Sometimes a parishioner was turned over to me by a doctor in despair with permission to save him body and soul if I could.

I have observed that in an epidemic the officers escaped when the men of the line succumbed, which I attribute to the superiority of the officers' food and drink.

With regard to the use of stimulants the heavy drinker topples over at once, and so does the total abstainer. The total abstainer who took to drinking a little brandy and water for his stomach's sake seemed to withstand the epidemic. Many persons think they can escape the epidemic by the use of aperients. This is a mistake. In the midst of the visitation of 1869 a sergeant of the engineers took a double dose of an aperient. He was dead in six hours.

My first experience of an epidemic was on May 21, 1867, when it attacked the Black Watch. There were forty seizures in one night, and I buried thirty of the men the next day. Three of the surgeons of the regiment died. In 1869 the epidemic took only the men who slept on one side of a barrack. It is on record that in the case of a ship at sea only those on one side of the ship were seized.

The disease is not contagious unless some of the excreta are taken into the system. I have often slept in rooms with cholera patients. It is a curious circumstance that low caste scavengers who perform the menial work in a house or barrack are seldom if ever seized.

True Asiatic cholera as an epidemic does not spread in the winter, though the germs are imported at all seasons of the year. As the result of my experience during five visitations of cholera I would say that those exposed to it who wish to avoid infection should adopt the following rules: keep the house thoroughly clean; carefully ventilate and disinfect; bathe every morning in tepid water; take plenty of exercise in the fresh air; wear flannel shirts night and day; avoid chills; abstain from eating uncooked fruit; use the very best stimulants in moderation; always keep spirits of camphor and camphor pills for use in the event of cholera symptoms showing themselves. Wear a camphor bag; trust in Providence and sweep out your drains. H.

BROOKLYN, October 7.

HEAR, GODDESS, HEAR!

And Strike With All Thy Lightnings This Fell Blasphemer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* How delightfully characteristic of the species are the replies of "A Goddess" and "Roselle" to my letter. The leopard cannot change his spots nor the "lady" stenographer show to an expectant world an indication of possessing a brain bigger than that of a gypsy moth. But I suppose if she had any brains at all she would be a housemaid, cook or something useful instead of being the motive power of a pitiling machine hardly more necessary to the world than herself.

"Complete mental vacuity." I cannot improve on it, so I owe "Deficient" a debt of gratitude. It is expressive and sufficiently rounded.

But to come back to my waste. I want to know where goddesslike raiment can be procured for goddesslike income. These ladies abuse me and mine, but do not give me the information I perish for. If there is a philanthropical institution furnishing these goddesslike accessories, pray send me the post office address. To the goddess sending me the address I will send by quick freight a sufficient amount of chewing gum to keep her jaws engaged for five years. This ought to prove that I am liberal.

As for you, "A Goddess" from Hartford, if you cannot plunk a typewriter any better than you can reason, the $12 per which you scoff, at would be liberal compensation to you for a year's work. I will not be cross with "Roselle," N. J. I can only pity her. Anybody who has to live in New Jersey is punished enough. This secret of perpetual youth, though, where and for how much can it be bought?

"A Goddess" says that female stenographers marry young. I thank you, dear lady, for the information but after all I am not surprised. In a world full of those waiting for the foot killer there must be those willing, even eager, to marry a she stenographer. Lady novelists, lady doctors, lady champion tennis players, even show ladies (sometimes) get married. Why not lady stenographers?

But I want to know about that raiment. Pitifully, imploringly, slangfully, I ask, "Put me wise." BEACON STREET.

BOSTON, October 7.

Hobokiana.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Digressing from the subject, yet