The Sun.

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Keeping Faith With Folly.

We subscribe to District Attorney WHITMAN'S campaign fund our sincere commiseration. He need not indorse it or deposit it or report it. If the District Attorney since his return from New Hampshire has seemed to vacillate in his intentions it is because he has been loyally endeavoring to the best of his ability to abate and restrain the intense dissatisfaction with which so many of his political brethren in the regular Republican party contemplate the selection of Mr. JOHN PURROY MITCHEL as the fusion candidate for Mayor. He has been standing between two fires—as a distinguished master of metaphor once put it in describing his sensations at the foot of the Niagara cataract—"between two fires; on the one hand the stupendous volume of descending water, on the other the vast uprising volcano of blinding mists." What wonder that Mr. WHITMAN in this difficult position should hesitate for several days between the attempt to swim up the downpouring torrent and the bodily plunge into the fogs of the blinding alternative? There were personal and moral considerations requiring him to keep faith, like Mr. MCANENY, even with folly, and to abide the consequences of an unfortunate entanglement for which he was not responsible. There were other and weighty considerations of fidelity to the future interests of the great party to which he belongs. Certain it is that Mr. WHITMAN would have served well the cause of sane and honest government in New York city if the course he took had tended to emphasize the capital mistake and menace that were achieved by the general fusion committee—the menace already so effectively if unconsciously exhibited by that other honest and able fusionist candidate GEORGE MCANENY in his remarkable characterization of the head of the fusion ticket.

Public and Private Business.

Whether or no WILLIAM SULZER bought two hundred shares of stock may be none of the public's business. What the size of his personal bank account is, was or has been, may be of no concern to the citizens of this State. It is of very great and immediate concern to the people of New York that the following list of contributions are known to have been received by Governor SULZER and that they were neither reported nor accounted for in his sworn statement:

Oct. 5,	ABRAM I. ELKUS	$500
Oct. 5,	JOHN LYNN	500
Oct. 9,	WILLIAM F. MCCOMBS	500
Oct. 14,	JACOB H. SCHIFF	2,500
Oct. 14,	PETER DOELGER	250
Oct. 15,	HENRY MORGENTHAU	1,000
Total		$5,250

This accusation that he, the Governor of this State, returned a false account of his election receipts is not made by a blackmailer in secret. It is made openly by a legislative committee. That the whole charge may have as its motive an effort to ruin WILLIAM SULZER politically has nothing to do with the question. Like his private bank account, that is his own affair. The point is that a categorical charge requires a categorical answer.

No true friend of Governor SULZER could advise him otherwise than to make such an answer at once.

The Retirement of the Turks From Adrianople.

Complete and final peace in the Balkans now depends upon the response Turkey makes to the demand served upon her by the Powers that she evacuate Adrianople and retire behind the boundary fixed by the treaty of London. The alternative if the Turks hold their intrenchments is the use of force, and one of the Powers, or perhaps Rumania, should be commissioned to do the police work. Hitherto the risk of a rupture of the concert has discouraged armed intervention in the Balkans, and it may not be necessary in this case if Turkey heeds the warning of England that her interests in Asia will suffer if she continues to flout the treaty of London. She must also consider whether another campaign would not deprive her of the little territory she has left in Europe, including Constantinople.

The Powers have threatened so futilely and worked so deviously behind closed doors to solve the Balkan problem that the Porte may be deaf to moral suasion in the new crisis. In some quarters it is held that the Turks should never have been allowed to advance from the Tchataldja lines, but it must be remembered that the march on Adrianople could not have been prevented except by the Bulgarians themselves, and they were involved in a desperate struggle with the Servians and Greeks. In reoccupying Adrianople the Turks disregarded the notice served upon them to respect the treaty of London, and unopposed entered the city after a march of three days, relying on a confusion of counsels among the Powers and the crippling of the allies by the war among themselves for the success of the daring adventure by the military party at Constantinople.

The Powers, however, must now take a firm stand or the last condition of the Balkans may be worse than any that has preceded it. Military coercion must be used if Turkey does not yield, whatever the risk to the concert incurred. To commission Bulgaria to win back the territory retaken by the Turks and oust them from Adrianople might be to impose upon her a task beyond her strength. The casualties in the war with Servia and Greece have been so heavy and her prestige has waned so low that the Ottoman army would ask nothing better than to try conclusions with its conqueror again. If there must be another campaign to take Adrianople it would be the part of wisdom to turn the enterprise over to fresh troops wearing another uniform.

An Afterthought.

A French writer on economics once wrote of "the things we see and the things we don't see." THACKERAY in "Vanity Fair" has brought out this same thought where he speaks of the two mean parts in the pageant of victory, the men who bleed and the women who weep. Somehow, as an afterthought, when the noise and the tumult over the triumph of Mr. JOHN HENRY MEARS had died away, we asked ourselves what had made this remarkable feat possible? And the reply came in one word: Duty.

There is a cynical spirit abroad in this land which would lead men to believe that the world revolves on a crooked axis. The gaudy covers on certain popular magazines try at times to infer that most persons are grafters and that a sense of simple duty is dead in this grasping age. Is it so or is it not so?

Why, if it were so, Mr. MEARS could not have girdled the world in thirty-five days, nor in one hundred and thirty-five days. From the time he left the office of THE SUN until his return every inch, every hour of progress rested upon unknown, countless men, doing their duty, unseen, unheard, but there, nevertheless, "on the job," practically three hundred and sixty-five days out of the year. Mr. MEARS could not travel thus were human nature not honest.

From the man who made or the man who pumped the tires on his first automobile to the stokers on his ships, to the lonely flagmen on watch in the cold dawn of the Siberian steppes, to the men who in the towers and in the crow's nest standing by their posts, to the engineers, the captains and the managers, to every petty telegraphic clerk en route, until a chauffeur, with nerve for the occasion, brought him down Broadway to Park Row at a mile a minute, to these men Mr. MEARS owes his success.

Newspapers from their very nature often have to chronicle that which is the exception and not the rule, and unfortunately many persons are led by headlines to imagine that wicked folk thrive and that men are honest merely as a matter of hollow pretence. But the record of Mr. MEARS ought to teach us that we could not take our daily trips, our daily pleasures, or enjoy our daily necessities, unless, in the words of NELSON, every man not only was expected to do, but did his duty. Even the little bottles of milk left on millions of doorsteps before breakfast and sunrise, what an epitome they are of duty done, through how many honest hands have they passed before they reach us? Without them Mr. MEARS could not have kept alive.

Soft Drinks.

The long line of thirsty individuals who crowd the fountains dispensing so-called soft drinks would not be so long if more thought were given to the source of the water and of the flavoring and preserving materials that make these drinks agreeable and produce a desire for repetition.

Most people regard these beverages as so harmless that they indulge in them excessively, paying little heed to the fact that their thirst quenching capacity is far inferior to that of clear, pure, cold water. A little thought must elicit the truth that the chief fascination of these drinks in hot weather is their temperature.

The public needs to be informed of the fact that the saturation of these waters with carbonic acid gas does not destroy the bacteria that may be contained in the water and syrups. The sparkling appearance of these summer beverages, and the alluring advertisements, often untrustworthy, are misleading in this direction.

It is true that carbonic acid gas becomes germicidal under pressure. That the pressure is too slight in carbonated beverages to protect the public against dangerous infection is demonstrated by the experiments of YOUNG and SHERWOOD in the water laboratories of the Kansas University. They state that despite the fact that the most hardy individuals can resist these adverse conditions for a considerable length of time the logical conclusion is that no water should be used in the manufacture of a carbonated drink that is in the least suspicious, and if a doubtful water is the only source of supply this should be subjected to treatment by some method of sterilization with subsequent filtration through a trustworthy and efficient filter.

In the cities the flavoring, coloring and preserving materials in non-alcoholic or soft beverages are more or less under supervision of the health authorities. Saccharin and other sophistications may be readily discovered by the health authorities, who execute the pure food laws. Restriction of iced soft drinks during the heated term is advisable, especially in the resorts where people most do congregate for relief from the seasonal inflictions. Like other habits, the soft drink habit becomes more insistently fixed by indulgence.

Doubtless some of the digestive troubles and pronounced intestinal disorders commonly termed summer complaints originate in the soft drink habit because of impure water used by the manufacturers.

Mr. Daniels on the Navy.

Secretary DANIELS is quoted as saying that he will ask Congress "to put all of the money it appropriates into a navy afloat and the necessary dock and yard equipment." Going more into detail he says:

"I shall not ask for additional buildings for shore stations or increases in the line or enlisted personnel, only in so much as they are absolutely necessary. I want every cent appropriated to go into battleships, destroyers, submarines, tenders and colliers. That is the navy. That is where the fighting strength is. I cannot see building up the 'navy ashore.'"

We assume that Mr. DANIELS is thoroughly in earnest, and he may therefore be expected to recommend the discontinuance of navy yards no longer needed by the service, whether they are in the North or South, for in that way money can be saved for new construction. Secretary MEYER advocated some sweeping changes along that line, and there was merit in his plan to make Narragansett Bay a great naval base. Economy and concentration was his motto. A proposal to close navy yards or stations in any part of the country is sure to encounter opposition in Congress, and it remains to be seen whether Secretary DANIELS will stand to his guns in what he says about not "building up the navy ashore."

The General Board will recommend as usual more new battleships and torpedo craft than it expects Congress to make appropriations for. It does this year after year, and the course is of doubtful expediency, since it excites the distrust of Congress. Would it not be wiser to advocate steadily a two battleship programme, with destroyers enough from year to year to bring the ratio up to three of these sentinels to each battleship, also needed submarines and colliers? Such a policy would call for no revision by the Secretary and he would not be on the defensive. As to providing for ships in commission Mr. DANIELS cannot escape asking for increases in the line and the enlisted personnel. Naval problems must be faced, and nothing is to be gained by talking of using almost every dollar available for new construction.

Mr. DANIELS is a promising Secretary, but he has yet to prove, as we hope he will, that he understands the needs of the navy as well as his predecessor did and that he has the courage of his convictions.

One may hold up one's head though he live in what the census classifies as an incorporated place of less than 2,500 inhabitants, or even in "other rural territory," for there he has plenty of company.—*Evening Post.*

What stuff and nonsense is this? Hold up one's head though one live in "other rural territory"? A farmer hold up his head though he live on a farm? A Marquis hold up his chin though he come from a palace?

I believe from personal contact with him that he [Senator MARTINE] is quite sincere in his views, but he is an utterly impractical old gentleman, running over with academic humanitarianism and believing that the labor leaders are nearly always right and we are nearly always wrong.—Mr. JAMES A. EMERY.

Not so impractical as all that: Mr. MARTINE'S political shrewdness should not be ascribed to wrongheadedness.

Why should the Washington correspondents reporting Secretary MCADOO'S addiction to buttermilk drag in the Bryan grape juice? The one is a beverage which the Secretary of State publicly drinks to demonstrate his devotion to total abstinence, and the other is a food and a preventive of hardening of the arteries, an elixir of youth, as it were. No one can look at Mr. MCADOO without noting his excellent physical condition, and to call him a "buttermilk fiend" is to compliment him. Grape juice is not to be despised for certain constitutions, but buttermilk in moderation can be recommended for all.

One after another the Eastern tennis experts fall before the young practitioners from the Pacific coast. The spectacle excites wonder, but may not the explanation be that tennis out there is a game that can be played at all seasons of the year? Practice makes perfect.

All the United States Ministers to Venezuela have not been shining successes. Editor PRESTON MCGOODWIN of Oklahoma has an opportunity in the present crisis in that land of pronunciamentos to make a name for himself.

When ROBERT CURTIS OGDEN died a useful and honorable life ended. All the time he could spare from a great business was given to philanthropy and education. They were his recreation, and nothing finer could be said of any man. Mr. OGDEN had the courage to promote negro education in the South when it was not popular. No man was more active in arousing the South to its need of better schools; he had his reward when Atlanta presented to him a loving cup bearing the inscription: "In token of affectionate recognition of years of personal service by means of which the educational activities of the Southern States have been organized, systematized and developed."

Mr. OGDEN held up the hands of that splendid soldier of humanity SAMUEL CHAPMAN ARMSTRONG at Hampton in the dark days of the Institute which did so much to uplift the negro and prepare him for citizenship. Every good cause found in Mr. OGDEN an inspired and indefatigable leader. He was as generous as he was unsparing of his time and energies. His work for the relief of the Johnstown flood sufferers is remembered with gratitude. He was always in demand as the organizer of funds to aid communities in distress. A man of liberal ideas, tolerant, humane, public spirited and practical, ROBERT CURTIS OGDEN lived an enviable life of service to his generation.

One of Chicago's brawny new policewomen has distinguished herself on post by firmly telling a gay young Lothario on the curb to "beat it." He did, and it will occur to students of human nature that the routing of "mashers" is a function for which a large, fearless policewoman is eminently fitted.

When the Secretary of State for War in England says of the late "Colonel" S. F. CODY that "the science of aeronautics owes much to his mechanical genius and courageous perseverance" the Secretary does not use words of perfunctory laudation. Mr. CODY was an invaluable assistant to the British War Department in developing its flying corps, and he was an American by birth too. He should have been in the service of his native country, but military aviation is not taken very seriously here. Some day there may be cause to regret it.

The Progressive movement is sociological and not political.—ORMSBY MCHARG.—*News from Chicago.*

The Populist movement, then, was misunderstood too. It was anthropological. Next we know the Hon. ORMSBY MCHARG will be able to state that the Hon. WILLIAM FLINN was not a good boss but a biologist.

THE BULGARIAN PEASANTS.

Their Veneer as a Nation Could Not Be Very Thick.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Is not our recent "disillusionment" with regard to the Bulgars and the whole controversy over it due more to our own ignorance and prejudice than to any fault of theirs? If we had not overestimated their "civilization" last winter in our admiration for their military prowess, and in our prejudice in favor of the cause of the Cross wilfully shut our ears to reports of atrocities practised on the Turks, alas, too painfully evidenced by the street scenes in Constantinople and to their dire disaster too long hushed up by their allies, we should not have had to be "disillusioned."

It was perhaps salutary for us to be made at last to face the truth that an ignorant soldier does not have to be a Turk to be cruel. But on the other hand why condemn the Bulgarians for all that? Common sense should have taught us before now that no nation, however ambitious, can become civilized overnight. We knew that the Bulgarians had some splendid qualities that came out in fighting for hundreds of years. Was it fair to have assumed that in thirty years these same qualities would have found outlet in the activities and civilities of peace?

Old residents of the Near East can remember the time when the Bulgarians were all peasants. Impartial foreigners who know them in their homes to-day admit that the veneer that they as a nation have put on in such a remarkably short time is not, could not be, very thick.

All who know about it admire the school system which they have set up and the education that some of them, necessarily a small minority, have attained; but what could thirty years of schools possibly do in a crisis against centuries of ignorance?

Is it fair then to blame the Bulgarian peasant after his brief experience with anything better if when he was engaged in the business of a savage he should have been a savage again? Or is it reasonable to show surprise when a nation as near the pale as Bulgaria, for all its phenomenal advance, and with the taste of revenge through war sweet in its mouth, fought one ancient enemy after another?

I venture to say that no impartial Near Easterner and no one well informed in Balkan affairs could have been "disillusioned" by the recent war. And so let the rest of us admit our ignorance and not flaunt our so-called "disillusionment" in the face of the defeated. Moreover, the cat is not quite out of the bag, never is in the Balkans. FAIR PLAY.

NEW YORK, August 7.

A Proper Requisition by the Bureau of Municipal Research.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Last week you printed an anonymous letter signed "New Yorker" intimating that the net effect of the Bureau of Municipal Research attempts to secure efficiency has been to place bureau employees on the city payroll and besides "additional and extra help."

If "New Yorker" will substitute their affirmations or questions for his insinuations we shall be glad to answer each specifically, provided that THE SUN wishes to publish the answers.

WILLIAM H. ALLEN, Director.

NEW YORK, August 6.

Loud Whistles at Grade Crossings.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It seems to me that grade crossing accidents could easily be avoided if automobile drivers were a little more careful in driving their machines and not trying to break all speed records in an effort to get over a crossing before a train approaches. Of course it is natural for the motorist to think he can get over in time, and it is just this sort of a chance that produces the fatality. Every driver of an automobile should be impressed with the fact that it is his duty to observe the greatest precaution in crossing railroads. Then, again, I think that if the railroad companies would install loud whistles at the different crossings as a warning to motorists of approaching trains there would be fewer fatal accidents.

LONG BEACH, L. I., August 7. T. V. W.

August Indications.

From the Denver Republican.

We know it must be August, for the baseball scouts are out;
They're hunting up the youngsters who can twirl the ball and clout;
The home team's in the doldrums, and it's got to have new men;
It's then we know it's August—it's then and only then.

We know it must be August, for the bunch is coming home,
Those glad vacation seekers, who left in June to roam;
We hear their hard luck stories, of bruises, burns and bites;
We know it must be August, from those sad linguistic flights.

We know it must be August, for the price of coal is low;
We wish that we could buy some, but our bank book whispers no.
We'd like to fill the cellar, but we'll wait until coal's high;
We know it must be August, 'cause our chance is going by.

We know it must be August, for the kiddies sometimes sigh:
"Only four weeks now to school time—darn it all, how time does fly!"
We know it must be August, 'cause the fruit is mostly canned;
Oh, one can't go wrong on August, with its signs on every hand.

THE NEW "BIGLOW PAPERS."

Fortunate Escape of Director of Public Safety Porter from Arizona Indians.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It may interest you to know that Mr. Birdofredum Sawin, the only living son of the late B. Sawin of the "Biglow Papers," is now a resident of Philadelphia. As his father did, he takes a great interest in public affairs and is fond of commenting on public men. The enclosed letter was written from Mr. Sawin in Philadelphia to Japhat Biglow of Jaalam, a great-nephew of the late Hosea Biglow. It will be observed that the present Mr. Sawin has lost in the refined atmosphere of Philadelphia the New England dialect of his ancestors. It will also be noted that he is apt to clip his "g's" and commit other regrettable solecisms, but as he is a reformer no mistakes should be spoken of.

The Philadelphia newspapers publish no statements critical of the present Progressive and Reform administration of the city. The reason for this editorial silence is as obvious as a giraffe in a hen house. I address THE SUN hoping it may speak for its thousands of Philadelphia readers who are otherwise without a spokesman, and tell of Director Porter's recent escape from Arizona Indians.

HOMER WILBUR 3d, M. A.

PHILADELPHIA, August 6.

DEAR SIR: As Parson Wilbur says—"The shafts of acrimony" Have been pursuin Porter in the wilds of Arizoni.

When his old hoss was trottin by a Zuni Injun dwellin, A gang of Injuns war danced out and scared him with their yellin.

He had just to rely entire upon his own ability, For Murphy wasn't nowhere's near to take responsibility.

He was to home along with Reed devisin ways to fire men, And with them was leftenant Ray inventin shirts for firemen.

Where he had looked for flattery he got denunciations, He run his hoss for fifty miles escapin imprecations.

Where he had thought to be took in as some one of renown, Instead the murdering devils rose and chased him out of town.

And so he beat and spurred his hoss and rode like all tarnation, And every foot of all the way he cursed this careless nation,

Which leaves its Injuns lyin loose unwatched by an inspector, To scare to death, denounce and chase a poor abused Director.

And yet it must have seemed like home to feel his cold flesh crawl, As when he sits behind locked doors inside the City Hall.

The ostrich farms were homelike sights, for like them birds he stands, When chased by public sentiment, his head stuck in the sands.

And by the miles of fossils, which are marvels of the Nation, He must have been reminded of the whole administration.

Some happenings is kind of strange because they seem to show A prophesy in spirit in events which really know.

For when he shook the Injuns and was restin all a-quiver He found that he was settin on the banks of the Salt River.

Yet perhaps they wasn't Injuns living lazy on a bounty, But liberated lunatics of Maricopa county,

Let out of Phœnix Hospital and roused by the conception Of constitutin such a grand committee of reception.

Perhaps if they was Injun braves they wasn't really furious, But was only instigated by a sense of being curious

To see a man who claims so much for his inspired intentions And weaves so many rotten threads in all his great inventions.

Why, he invented runnin off each time he's scared and nervous, A-leavin Murphy back behind to beat the civil service.

And he invented how to stab his party and to rout it, And how to hold an office and not know a thing about it,

And how to clean a tenderloin, and, quite devoid of pity, Drive out its tainted residents to poison all the city,

And how to sneer at common sense as an exploded notion, And how to give incompetents unmerited promotion.

Well! he escaped his enemies, he's back to home to stay Until some mess accumulates and then he'll get away.

And now, as usual, he's at work his promises defyin, As usual Murphy does the jobs and Porter the denyin.

We've got him here firm in the Hall. It ain't no use of jawin, He's on our hands for two years more.

Yourn,

BIRDOFREDUM SAWIN.

American Chowder.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* If "A Grateful Chowderite," who batted so furiously in THE SUN a few days ago and made such disturbing disclosures regarding chowder, will come to the plate again I will use my influence with a friend of mine who belongs to the Big League to have him placed in proper company.

I too have eaten chowder in various places, including Jersey City, where it is delicious and undisguised, and have noted the liberties that broad minded chefs take with imaginary clams. I have concluded that an act of faith is necessary with this heterogeneous brew, no matter where it is served, for none but an omniscient Deity can discover all that the chef puts in it. With the naked eye I have seen garden truck of all kinds staring at me from its depths. I have seen mustaches, whiskers and even clams in it. I have known those who in its making put their foot in it. But shades of Mike Clancy, the cannibal king, it shocks me beyond expression to learn from "Chowderite" that some chefs put their heart and soul in it.

Away with such animated, cannibalistic stuff. If chowder is not standardized it will eventually degenerate to the level of so-called Irish stew. Let chowder be chowder, but if the vitiated taste of some ignoble chef demands a foreign addition, let him sneak up behind some unsuspecting clam and push it in.

INDIGNANT.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., August 7.

Official Usage of "American."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As to "Americans" and what the term implies, there is in some minds a native incapacity for grasping facts. Usage is a fact, and the late John Hay when representing us in England took occasion to record this usage officially by having the name of our embassy changed from "United States" to the "American Embassy."

Meanwhile "Canuck," who writes in THE SUN of his "friends in the States," will often be stopped and asked which group of States is intended, as with the increasing popularity of republics there are now several groups of "States."

NEW YORK, August 6. R. W.

The "Tiny" Invasion of Ireland.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Your correspondent "Columcille O'Reid" calls the visit to Ireland of the army of Henry II. in 1172 a "tiny" invasion.

Well, it was so "tiny" that Ireland has never been independent of England since, and that was over 700 years ago.

Then, to show the aborigines of England were not exceptional in not being highly civilized in prehistoric times, he should read what the old historian Strabo has to say about the prehistoric Irish—Strabo, lib. iv., 4.

NEW YORK, August 7. INGOMAR.

The Mediocre Mortal.

I do not emulate the grace
Of those with looks endowed,
For of my very homely face
I am not proud!

My figure's squat, and, if you please,
Don't talk such utter rot
As dubbing me "a Hercules,"
Because I'm not!

I'm passable? Yes, that is so,
Still even that's not nice,
For girls look at me once, I know,
But never twice!

LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

Remarks on the Arbitrary Movement of Bank Reserves.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The country is to be congratulated upon the amending of the most vicious clause of the new currency bill so that there is ground for hoping that that clause is now nearly or quite inoperative. The Seven Wise Men to be set up in Washington may still have the power to move bank reserves about, but every one of the seven men must agree before action shall be taken.

If it may be presumed that the Federal reserve board shall be composed of men of intelligence, then at least one of them may always be depended upon to insist that there shall be no interference with the natural movements of money. Then, too, all of the seven men may study finance and learn of the danger and futility of interference with these natural movements.

Secretary McAdoo is about to make a comparatively harmless experiment in political banking which should throw some light upon the way money seeks its proper level everywhere. If he offered the $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 to those banks which would pay the highest rate of interest, with ample security, the money would surely go wherever there is the greatest need for it and the whole country would be benefited. But by choosing the sections to be given the money he runs the risk of setting in motion counter currents of money sufficiently powerful to thwart his plan and make him appear foolish. It is reasonable to suppose that the moment it became known that the Secretary would send Government money to the West and the South the bankers in the West and South become less urgent in their demands upon the money centres, the Secretary's rate of interest being very low. It is quite possible too that the products of the West and South began to be more firmly held and that hereafter smaller quantities will be hurried to market. Then on the other hand buyers in the favored localities may now order greater supplies of goods from outside because of the expected ease in paying for them. It is quite certain, therefore, that while the Secretary has the power to place Government money where he pleases he has no great power over the currents of money, and that in whatever localities he puts the money he can cause only a momentary rise of the volume of money there above the proper level.

In any event the Secretary's experiment would argue nothing in favor of the objectionable clause of the currency bill, as only Government money is to be used by the Secretary. The bill, on the contrary, provides for the arbitrary moving of bank reserves from the custody of the owners to the custody of the would-be borrowers. Nothing could make this right, but the wrong of it may perhaps be made more clear if the Secretary's experiment shall show that money everywhere is sure to find its natural level. The vicious clause of the currency bill could never be used beneficially or very effectually, but fear of its use might always remain a cause of financial unrest. No good can come from having the clause in the bill.

J. HOWARD COWPERTHWAIT.

NEW YORK, August 7.

IN PUGILISTIA.

Heroes of Old and Their Unworthy Successors of the Prize Ring.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In 1904 an authority on matters pugilistic said: "The day of the rough and tumble fighter is over. Clean, scientific boxing has taken its place." And to-day I read on the sports page:

Flynn has only one style, a series of rushes with intervals of covering up. When not rushing he has a bad habit of standing still and making small effort to guard. * * * Smith is a one punch man. He takes deliberate aim and throws every last ounce of strength into one tremendous wallop. As a rule his aim is bad.

There was a time when, even for earnest opponents of the rough sport of the ring, there was undeniable wealth of the picturesque in boxing matches. Skill was hitched up with strength. Even heavyweights were versed in the lithe arts of ducking and feinting, and the sharp action in the ring was the realization of long and ardent drill in leads and counters and crosscounters. It was genuine art.

What more conclusive comment on the present degenerate condition of the ancient "manly art of self-defence" could there be than the announcement of the match between the heavyweights described in the foregoing quotation? A boxer without style and a boxer with one blow, and they are "expected to draw something like a midwinter crowd."

When these crude exponents of a denatured form of athletic exercise enter the roped arena an evil spirit will sit unseen upon one of the posts moping and mowing like the soul of senile decay: the slobber jawed monster Hypocrisy. The "game" is ruled by agents of a hypocritical generation. The boxers are hypocritical, talking fight while all they love is money. The spectators are hypocritical, pretending to love the sport for its more brutal elements, whereas in truth their modern stomachs would squirm at sight of such a mill as gladdened through and through the stern stuff their daddies were made of.

That hero of the ancient British prize ring Mendoza was a clever boxer in a "slugging" era, when even "fake" fights were not unknown. Tom Cribb and the Tipton Slasher may or may not have been clever, but they left immortal names. Pearce, the Game Chicken, must have had qualities to commend.

John L. practically converted the British "title" into a "world's" championship anchored in America. Messrs. Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries were of heroic mould and temper. The Tom Hyer-Yankee Sullivan match of 1849 parallels in American tradition the Heenan-Sayers bout of pulse accelerating memory, and in John Morrissey the American ring reproduced John Gully, star of particular refulgence in pugilism's palmiest days in Merrie England.

About the only genuine survival of the old days of the ring is the colorful choice of epithets for distinguished members of the craft, and there is one improvement, the graphic style of the reporters of fisticuffs: the better they know how to tell the story the less story there is for them to tell.

How extensively influential a factor have the "movies" been in the commercialization, on a basis of hypocrisy, of the art of the boxing ring! DUKES.

NEW YORK, August 4.

The Bryan Relief Fund.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* You ask editorially to-day if it is respect for the office of Secretary of State or sympathy for Mr. Bryan that prompts Democrats in Texas to raise a fund for his support. I should say neither feeling prompts the Texas Democrats. Their overpowering reason is to have removed from public view a humiliating appeal that is bringing disgrace upon the nation. That the highest officer in the Cabinet should voluntarily expose the Administration with which he is connected to the ignominious assaults that have prevailed of late is bad enough, and it would be well to let the whole subject drop without any pecuniary relief being extended to the Secretary of State.

NEW YORK, August 6. E. T. W.

Theory of a Disappearance.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I notice that some one has taken Governor Sulzer's dog. I suppose it is some friend of the Dog? A. LANE.

LAKE GEORGE, August 6.

Retaliation.

(After Ben Jonson.)

Thou askest me in sporting terms
About the chance effect
The heated weather has on me,
And this I did expect,
But, if thou askest me again,
Thy finish thou shalt see.
Do it once more, my friend—I swear
I'll make it hot for thee!

LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

Lack of Resiliency.

The quality of fusion is so strained
That even if it shows no open crack,
And later on its form should be regained,
'Twill be a job to take up all the slack.

GEORGE B. MORRWOOD.

MOTHERHOOD URGED IN RUSSIAN SCHOOLS

Government Gives Teachers Leaves of Absence and Full Pay.

ALSO EDUCATES CHILDREN

Czar's Tutor Contrasts Conditions There With Situation in New York.

When it comes to a question of whether a woman teacher shall take time to bear children or whether she shall stick on the job, the Russian government says to its women teachers, "by all means bring children into the world."

Furthermore, it gives its teachers who want to have children, a leave of absence of from two to four months, or more if necessary, with full pay. Then, when the children are born, Russia takes them under its wings and henceforth provides for their education without putting any tax upon the parents.

Such is the attitude of the Russian government toward a question which is vexing the educational authorities here in New York. Mme. Rosanoff, a teacher of Russian literature in the government gymnasium in Moscow, yesterday outlined the conditions in her native country at the Twenty-third street Y. M. C. A., where she is staying with a party of Russian teachers, to study our educational methods.

Mme. Rosanoff explained through an interpreter that she knew nothing about the controversy in New York over the right of women teachers to an opportunity to bear children and still keep their positions. She did not wish to seem to criticize the members of the Board of Education of New York, she said.

Get Equal Pay With Men.

The Russian teacher said that woman teachers in her country receive, in most cases, equal pay with men, and that when they see fit to take a leave of absence to bear children their pay does not diminish. After twenty-five years of service they receive a pension from the government, just as the men do.

The gymnasium in which Mme. Rosanoff teaches is equivalent in many ways to an American high school. It is like a private school, in that the pupils pay a small fee and come from the upper classes. The children of the working people attend the free elementary schools.

There is one class of woman teacher in these gymnasiums, however, who may not have a leave of absence to bear children. In fact she either must be a spinster or a widow to get the position. These teachers are called "supervisors" or "governesses," and they occupy positions of great honor in the community.

Supervising Important Post.

These supervisors take charge of a certain number of girls as soon as they enter the gymnasium and remain their supervisors throughout the eight years they are in the school. While they are not expected to teach regularly, they must be able to teach any subject offered in the curriculum. They must pick out the delinquents and coach them in the subjects in which they are backward.

The supervisors stay constantly with their charges, looking out for their health and advising them at every turn. In fact they occupy very much the same position as the tutors in English schools.

The attitude in Russia toward the English language is shown by the fact that while there is no alternative for French or German in the curriculum a pupil may elect Greek or Latin instead of English.

The party of which Mme. Rosanoff is a member includes about sixty men and women teachers in Government gymnasiums, elementary schools and private schools. The teachers are here to see all they can of New York's public school methods, of which they have heard much.

The party also will visit other large cities in the West and middle West. There will be considerable sightseeing as well as investigating. Arrangements have been made whereby the entire party while in New York will be accommodated in the Twenty-third street Y. M. C. A.

CALLS CZAR'S JAILS SUPERIOR.

Russian Lawyer Compares Their Prison System With Ours.

Our prisons are worse than those of Russia, in the mind of L. Levidorff, a Russian lawyer, who is in this country for the trial of a case. In both jails and working prisons the Russian treatment of inmates is kinder and more disciplined, he said.

"American justice is quicker," he admitted. "The Czar has no night courts. Prisoners are taken to jails. Because of the overcrowding of the courts there is often a delay of two or three weeks before a prisoner has a hearing."

But it is a better prison, he asserted despite Russia's reputation for cruelty and inhumanity.

NAVY COAL FROM ALASKA.

Cruiser Maryland to Test Fuel Carried Over Ice and Snow.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The armored cruiser Maryland will soon make extensive tests of Alaskan coal which was obtained this summer by a joint expedition sent out by the navy and the Bureau of Mines. The coal was carried over ice and snow on sleds from the Cunningham claims of the Great Bering River fields and brought down the river in flat barges to the coast.

The results of the tests will have an important bearing on the supply of coal for Pacific ports. If Alaska coal is satisfactory for warship purposes operations will be begun to get it out on a large scale. At present coal for the vessels of the Pacific fleet is sent from Norfolk around Cape Horn.

A second expedition is now mining coal in another Alaskan field known as the Matanuska region. Tests of this coal will be made next summer.

MIDDIES ARE ON WAY HOME.

U. S. S. Illinois Leaves Funchal, Madeira, for American Ports.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The departure of the battleship Illinois with 200 midshipmen of the Naval Academy from Funchal, Madeira, for the United States was reported to the Navy Department to-day.

The cruise began June 7 and the itinerary included Antwerp, Vigo, Cadiz and Gibraltar. The midshipmen were allowed to make frequent side trips to various points in Europe. They were guests at many entertainments in their honor.

At Antwerp the Illinois was visited by Charles De Hayes, a naval veteran of the civil war, who served on two of the earliest armored vessels of the United States navy, the Keokuk and the Mentauk.