The Sun.

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The Forging of the Shovel.

President WOODROW WILSON is a man who knows how to strike when the iron is hot.

The President is not suspected of any desire to intervene in New York municipal politics, but Mr. JOHN PURROY MITCHEL, at this time the principal obstacle to the realization of those high ideals of good government which several hundreds of thousands of New York's citizens cherish with increasing hopefulness, happens to be a Federal officeholder.

Has it occurred to President WILSON that the faithful and honest collection of the customs duties at this port and the adjustment of the business of the office to the new conditions to be created by the tariff of 1913 afford a field of usefulness worthy of any man's ambition and peculiarly suited to the energies of the Hon. JOHN PURROY MITCHEL?

It is a great thing to be able to strike when the iron is hot and to hit the glowing metal at the right place.

The Mexican Presidency.

In an interview in London General FELIX DIAZ says that he is "now definitely a candidate for the office of President of Mexico," and he adds that General HUERTA is barred by the Constitution. Undoubtedly General HUERTA is disqualified so long as he remains at the head of the Government, but the disability would be removed if he were to resign the Presidency. Technically the Constitution was observed in his elevation, but only through an understanding with the rival man on horseback, General FELIX DIAZ.

Upon the violent taking off of President MADERO and Vice-President SUAREZ Señor PEDRO LASCURAIN, Minister of Foreign Affairs, became President by succession under the Constitution. By grace of the two military men who had destroyed the Madero Government he could have held the office until an election was held, but his tenure was only for an hour. Obeying their orders he appointed General HUERTA Minister of the Interior and at once resigned the Presidency, or as Señor GAMBOA terms it in his reply to "Mr. Confidential Agent" LIND, "the executive power." Automatically the new Minister of the Interior became the head of the Government of interregnum, Congress under duress calling a special election. It is clear enough that the military partnership of DIAZ and HUERTA was greater than the Constitution, which was only an instrument in their hands.

It is worth while rehearsing the play because it bears upon the present relation of these two men to the elective Presidency. If the Constitution could be so easily moulded to their purpose in February, what but loyalty to the compact should prevent the appearance of General HUERTA in the field as a rival to General DIAZ in September? It would be very simple: General HUERTA, relinquishing his post as provisional President by request of the friends of law and order, would become a formidable candidate with the army at his back.

Between the lines of the interview with General DIAZ in London may be read a solicitude that his partner in the removal of President MADERO may not let a little thing like the Constitution stand in the way of an ambition for power and its emoluments. Consider this significant passage: "When our mission left Mexico it was with the understanding that a fair and open election would be arranged, and that I would be back in Mexico before it was held." There has been no avowed candidate but FELIX DIAZ since General HUERTA moved into the executive mansion. No less significant is this statement of General DIAZ:

"Even if I am ordered to proceed to Japan it is not certain that I shall go there. My action will depend upon coming developments in Mexico."

What "coming developments" could General DIAZ have in mind but a change in the political situation? His theme was the Presidency, not the relations of the United States and Mexico. The "mission to Japan" has from the first been something of a mystery, but under cover of his credentials it seems that General DIAZ was to superintend the business of purchasing munitions of war for President HUERTA. Japan declining the visit, there was nothing for General DIAZ to do but to return home. He elected to do so by way of Canada and Europe; no doubt he will confer with his illustrious uncle before sailing for Vera Cruz.

It may be conjectured that action in the political drama in Mexico will now be quickened. But a few weeks remain before the election called by Congress. If General HUERTA is to be a candidate he must soon resign and declare his intentions. If General DIAZ is concerned about his own prospects and doubts his military partner he cannot afford to tarry in Europe.

A Phantom and a Vital Issue.

The Hannah More of Franklin Square is wringing lily hands because Mr. WHITMAN's willingness to allow even the ungodly sons of St. Tammany to vote for him is going to "take the edge off the police issue."

There is now no "police issue." That is but a saffron scarecrow, a worriecow, a bogy set up to scare neurotic fly gobblers.

An issue which should be salient and central in the campaign of 1913 is economical city government, living within municipal means, forswearing the primrose path to bankruptcy.

Every taxpayer of this town—and everybody who lives in it pays his tax in one way or another, although no tax bill ever comes to him—every taxpayer, every citizen of Greater New York has the poignant interest of the pocketbook in municipal thrift, in the avoidance of all superfluous city expenditures, in depleting and not enlarging the huge dropsical debt.

To every New Yorker, to every store, house, flat, room, business and bosom in the town this issue is close, is nearest: Cut down the cost of living!

If you can't check extravagance at Washington, you can do something to check it in New York. Do it!

A Buckeye Hill of Beans.

There is to be a bean dinner in the State fair grounds of the Buckeye Columbus next Tuesday. According to our esteemed contemporary the Columbus *Despatch*, "it is a time honored custom among the people of the hill regions of Ohio to partake of bean dinners at their local outdoor gatherings at this season of the year and later." A sound and excellent custom, though it seems to throw no light on that obscure phrase of depreciation, "Doesn't amount to a hill of beans," for we must reject the theory of Mr. PHILIP HALE that Beacon Hill is "the hill of beans." Alike to soldier and civilian, beans are nourishing, cheap and filling; even when intolerably dulcified with molasses in the Boston fashion they are harmless, and a few old ladies and private kitchens still possess the art of making authentic brown bread compared with which the so-called "Boston brown bread" is a sweetish slabbiness and a soggy horror.

To return to Columbus: "When it is known," the amiable local chronicler tells us, "that one quart of beans will furnish portions for sixteen persons." To whom is it known? Who that ever dwelt among the Cyamophagi would consent to so beggarly a ration? A quart of beans is not enough for sixteen persons. Has the Bryan Sacred Ratio fled from silver to the bean pot? A quart of beans may be enough for four persons of such as now live. The world has seen heroes that could eat a quart and bang and rattle their forks for more.

Moreover, and the hill folks of Ohio should learn it, beans are not in their best estate when fresh from the oven, no matter if they have been cooked long and deliberately therein. The more the bean is warmed over the more flavorous and blessed he is. The beans of the late JOHN MEEHAN and the earlier OLIVER HITCHCOCK were not haled from the pot and spread before you. They had had the rest cure; they accumulated savors; the richness of an orderly maturity was theirs.

He who has eaten of beans at their fourth or fifth serving, with, on the side, an old fashioned shortcake—no man or woman living knows how to make one—him no Persian apparatus, no French kickshaws can tempt. He has fed on the simple and the strong; to him Medford rum, if it exists, would be but as crushed raspberries or a Bryan low ball.

Marital Wisdom From Seattle.

A citizen of Seattle, who is said to be a business associate of Mr. JAMES J. HILL—why cover him with blushes by naming him?—has evolved a set of rules for making a wife happy, based upon eighteen years of experience. As no one ever publishes a system for assuring the bliss of husbands, the presumption is that they are always at fault if not happy when married. However that may be, all women, whatever their state, will be interested in the oracular advice from Seattle.

The obvious rules may be omitted, such as "Keep all promises made before and at the time of marriage." This one is not to be commended: "Call her up on the telephone at least three times a day." To say or to hear what? Surely only honeymoon brides would require such a proof of devotion. A busy housewife (think of the calls of the butcher, the grocer, the fruit and the vegetable man, the pedler and the patented article pest!) would not suffer such encroachments upon her time, and what could the average husband say those three times a day that would interest a normal woman? "Keep a joint bank account": this is unnecessary in the case of husbands who keep nothing from their wives, not even the money they earn, and other husbands are incorrigible. "Go to your club no oftener than one night a week": it is of more importance to come home early. "Have no dogs or pets of any kind": this depends upon whether the dog or pet sheds hair or moults. "When away from home, write or telegraph every day": this is open to the same objection as the telephone rule; a letter every day from a dull man would kill marital sentiment as dead as a doornail.

Some of the Seattle man's admonitions are sheer buncombe. For instance: "Be more polite to her than to any other woman you meet." Why not be uniformly polite to all women? A husband more courteous and suave to madame than to other women in her presence would be justly an object of suspicion—he would certainly bear watching. "Make it a business to be comfortable whenever she is happy": what good wife would want her husband to be uncomfortable when she was at her ease and in festive humor?—husbands are human. "Be a gentleman to all women," says the Seattle sage, "but a husband to only one." This is really superfluous, and there are the courts. Felicitous, however, is the injunction "Don't criticise her dress." Nothing can be more daring and dangerous. If a woman likes the cut of her gown and the style of her hat, to disapprove of either is to provoke her pity for your want of taste and to hurt her feelings. It is an unpardonable offence. Well meant, but palpably inadmissible, is the suggestion: "If you have only a dollar you are not wasting it by spending it on her." The high cost of living rules this out altogether.

The truth of course is that there is no sure way to make a wife always happy short of always pleasing her, and no mortal man can do that. There must be bitter with the sweet, and the sweet is all the sweeter for the contrast.

Governor Colquitt's Indiscretions.

Just before the annual conference of Governors opened at Colorado Springs the other day Governor COLQUITT relieved his mind upon the subject of affairs in Mexico. According to this Governor of a great border State, "the handling of the Mexican situation by President WILSON has been a farce." Mr. COLQUITT's "blood boils" when he thinks of the Administration's policy. Whose blood would not boil if Governor COLQUITT were fortified with the facts when he said that "scores of American women" had been outraged and "a thousand citizens" murdered during the Mexican insurrection?

Perhaps Governor COLQUITT only spoke for publication, because it is inconceivable that he believes in his figures. If they were correct the awful truth could not be hidden and the American people, by no means indifferent to even a single case of proved outrage in Mexico, would not remain calm and receptive. Bad as the situation is in Mexico, it is not as black and revolting as Governor COLQUITT paints it.

At the Governors' banquet on Friday night Mr. COLQUITT came out rampantly for intervention. "I would send," he exclaimed, "every United States soldier into Mexico to protect American women, if necessary." The necessity the Governor had already insisted upon. It was indeed "dangerous ground" he was treading on, as he admitted. It is no time, and a gathering of Governors was no occasion, for "red blooded" declamation about the wrongs of Americans in Mexico and the duty of armed retribution.

The Return of David.

In his considerate epistle to Senator OVERMAN Mr. DAVID LAMAR says:

"My testimony will show that in 1909 this lobby was very active in an effort to secure the adoption and passage in the Senate of the 'commerce court railroad bill' in a form which would repeal the Sherman anti-trust act."

Were one possessed with the insight of MAHOMET he could never tell in advance what Friend DAVID's "testimony will show." It might show telephonic communication between CASTOR and POLLUX on the ideals of mortal sympathy. In the present instance, using the epistolary testimony as a sample of what DAVID LAMAR can show when he takes pains with his evidence, we rest our eyes on the figures 1909.

A Washington despatch to THE SUN points out this immaterial detail:

"Evidently Mr. LAMAR got his dates mixed, as the commerce court railroad bill did not come before the Senate until 1910."

What is a year more or less? If the "testimony" of history were a year off, what difference would it make anyway? Suppose Mr. LAMAR wrote: My testimony will show that in the year 1491 COLUMBUS discovered Hoboken. Would it make any difference? None whatever. The mere fact that COLUMBUS was busy elsewhere and that it was not convenient for him to have been at that precise time in Jersey proves nothing. The fact remains that he came eventually to lobby somewhere around here with the Indians.

Did not Honest TOM LAWSON explain how to make perfect testimony while he was before the Clapp committee when he said:

"I am in the public statement business; all I know is in a general way. I sometimes say I know in a public statement when I think I know. When I say I think I usually guess."

Senator OVERMAN declared that apparently Mr. LAMAR had furnished the press with copies of his epistle, as he had not yet received it. This would indicate that his return to the limelight means that DAVID too has decided to go into "the public statement business."

There is little disposition to extravagance upon the part of the masses.—*Senator* BORAH.

Very little, in truth scarcely any. For gasolene costs less than 30 cents a gallon. And if grape juice is bought by the keg its price is nominal. As for white radishes, they grow wild in the back yard. May we not reconstruct the Paradise of OMAR thus:

"A Roll of Lectures underneath the tent,
A Jug of Juice, a Loaf of Bread—and an Audience."

We have given the proposal to abandon Fort Sheridan careful consideration, but our opinions may be changed.—*Secretary* GARRISON.

The members of Congress from Chicago will try to change them if the decision is adverse to Fort Sheridan.

The *Economist*, reviewing the Mexican situation, foresees the possibility of General HUERTA holding the Presidency indefinitely because, it says, he is prohibited as provisional President from being a candidate for the office, and an election cannot take place constitutionally until peace is restored.—*London despatch.*

The error in this reasoning is in assuming that an election will not be held until Mexico is completely pacified. For the purposes of the provisional Government it will be sufficient to open the polls in the States and districts it controls at the appointed time.

Mr. SULLIVAN thought that on the whole Chicago and the rest of this country compared well with anything to be seen abroad.—*News of the day.*

That the Hon. ROGER C. SULLIVAN should ever, even on a vacation, leave the confines of Cook county has always dumfounded us.

There is money in providing food, for all must eat.—*Macon Telegraph.*

We believe you are right. For a time we were under the impression that our provision bills were merely the ocular illusions of mortal mind.

CARTER GLASS says BOB HENRY jumped for the boat after it left the wharf.—*Houston Post.*

It offends our sense of dignity and decorum to see the Hon. ROBERT LEE HENRY referred to in this familiar manner. BOB HENRY!

No man ever presided over the destinies of the American metropolis more independently than Mr. GAYNOR.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

The "South's oldest newspaper" still knows a thing or two in these progressive days.

Colonel THEODORE ROOSEVELT at Sagamore Hill this morning authorized the statement that he had not asked President GEORGE MCANENY not to run on any ticket.—*Despatch from Oyster Bay.*

What new name has been placed on the waiting list of the overcrowded club?

"The Poor East Side."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The Poor East Side. You will not find it in the geographies, but from London to Bombay they know the Poor East Side. The legislator, Solon like, plans more rigid immigration laws to wipe out the Poor East Side. Sociologists weep over the unromantic squalor of the so-called submerged tenth, the Poor East Side. If you are in doubt about the residence of a white slaver, chalk it down the East Side. If you seek to explain a criminal career, charge it up to the environment of the East Side. For eight months of the year this is successful policy, and, being successful, has the sanction of the pragmatic philosophers.

When, however, the fall is ushered in and candidates (executive, legislative and even judicial) begin to repair their political fences and scurry hither and thither and even run amuck for issues, why is it, O learned editor, that annually, perennially and vociferously an appeal is made to the moral indignation, intellectual idealism, undoubted civic patriotism, unselfish public interest of the East Side? And why is it, asks this thirsting soul, that although this call for the things worth while meets uniformly with a ready and enthusiastic response, yet long before the Thanksgiving turkey is ordered we hear again with the usual blatancy the familiarly recurring words, "Criminals! Ignorant Foreigners, Tragic Squalor on the East Side, the Poor East Side"? J. M. C.

NEW YORK, August 30.

Getting to the Ball Game.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* For many years it has been my custom when going to the ball games at the Polo Grounds to ride uptown in the elevated or surface cars to the front entrance at 157th street and Eighth avenue. Never could I persuade myself to use the subway because it took me too far out of my way, although the station is located at 157th street and Broadway.

The reason it took me out of the way was not due to the location of the station so much as the location of the entrance to the stand. I did not relish the idea of walking from the station at Broadway down to 155th street, and then east through that street to Eighth avenue, with a descent of four steep flights of stairs to reach the street level from the top of the viaduct. It was a long, arduous walk and took all the good out of the game because you were played out by the time you reached your seat in the grand stand.

But time has wrought a change in those conditions, and now, strange to say, many people travel to the grounds in the subway. One thing has been responsible for this decided change in conditions, and that thing is nothing more than a steel and concrete stairway that was built this year by the management of the baseball grounds.

It is now possible by using this stairway to scale the high bluff that rears itself from the Speedway at a point directly in the rear of the Speedway entrance to the grounds. And as the stairway is located between 157th and 158th streets it is practically a direct walk eastward through 157th street from the subway station. From all indications the Speedway entrance is now the more popular.

NEW YORK, August 30. D.

Amusing and Amused.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Now that people are returning from their vacations some will undoubtedly be descanting on the peculiarities of the "rustics" among whom they have been living. I suppose this is what makes life livable. As Terence said, "Every living creature is an amused eye upon the universe." There is no one so ridiculous but he finds some one else more so. The street boy who laughs at the long haired poet has a sense of his own superiority. Tom appeals to Dick's sense of the ridiculous, and Harry thinks Dick is an ass.

We amuse one another, and gratify one another's sense of superiority like the islanders who lived by taking in one another's washing. Americans, Frenchmen, Germans, Chinamen and Hindus have mental superiorities; the "rustic" grins at the summer boarder just as the summer boarder sneers at the "rustic." Every soul is to itself a centre of the universe.

BROOKLYN, August 30. PHILOSOPHER.

A Monarch's Mistake.

Richard was offering his kingdom for a horse.

"An auto would get you beyond extradition," we suggested.

In the Police Court.

"Were you intoxicated?"

"No, your honor; on the contrary I was ostentatiously sober."

Diffusion.

Stella—Why were the Smiths divorced?

Bella—Incompatibility; they were both fusionists.

The Test.

Statesman—I trust the people.

One of Them—All right; lend me five dollars?

The Borderland.

Knicker—This is an expensive season.

Bocker—Yes, the girls can eat both ice cream and oysters.

WEBSTER AS AN ORATOR.

Extract from the Hon. S. W. McCall's Eloquent Address at Franklin.

As an orator he attained a place alone among his own countrymen, and it is doubtful if he is surpassed by any orator who ever lived. He will stand the dual test of the immediate effect and the permanent value of what he said. He is preeminent as an orator; judged by either test alone, and judged by a combination of the two, I do not know where his rival may be found. The immediate effect of speech is of the first importance in fixing the quality of an orator. The agitation of small matters with great wit, the vehement displays of passion will not make a great orator, even if the listeners at the moment are stirred to the point of frenzy. On the other hand, we should not accord the rank of a great orator to a literary masterpiece delivered in a decorous and drowsy fashion and leaving the audience in a condition for slumber rather than action. Much as we should prefer the literary masterpiece to the empty declamation, the former would have failed at the moment, just as the latter succeeded, even if it had succeeded also in cheapening a cause, for the next day and all subsequent time. A great speech must make a deep impression at the time of delivery. It must also bear permanently the marks of real intellectual power. Mere leaders of mobs cannot take their places among the great orators, however effective they may be at the moment. Neither passion nor reason can bear the palm alone, but great speaking, as Macaulay said, must show a fusion of both. It is difficult to exaggerate in the imagination the immediate effect of the speaking of Webster when he was fully aroused. George Ticknor, who was far from emotional, said of the Plymouth speech: "His manner carried me away completely—it seems to me incredible—three or four times I thought my temples would burst with the gush of blood." Opinions like this might easily be multiplied concerning his other great speeches. His manner kindled great crowds as it did Ticknor.

We must take account of his physical endowment for speaking. His voice ran the whole range, from the high penetrating tones to the rich organ notes, and its power enabled him to address men in acres. The majesty of his appearance lingers in his portraits and can be seen in every kind of art which has perpetuated his features. He had no need to pose, since the highest effect he could hope to attain could be no more impressive than the natural expression of himself. The black eyes, big and brilliant, the massive and noble head, with wide arched brows, the strong and stately figure, the face looking as if carved out of granite and yet speaking in every line, all gave the idea of tremendous power. No other figure of his time was comparable in the impression it made upon the general mind. He seemed much larger than he was. William Lloyd Garrison, who differed from him very widely, speaks of his "Atlantean massiveness," and adds "his glance is a mingling of the sunshine and lightning of heaven; his features are full of intellectual greatness." To the same effect but more picturesque were Sydney Smith's characterizations, a "steam engine in trousers" and "a small cathedral all by himself." Many similar opinions might be cited from Carlyle, Hallam, Theodore Parker and other notable men upon both sides of the Atlantic. This magnificent appearance was fully matched by the character of his speech, and when he was deeply stirred and animated by a dramatic talent which was almost the greatest of his qualities, one does not need to be told by his contemporaries that the effect of his speaking was astounding.

Webster's Tribute to His Birthplace.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The celebration at Franklin, N. H., in connection with the restoration of Daniel Webster's birthplace recalls a letter the great statesman wrote in August, 1849, while visiting Franklin, to his intimate friend, Richard M. Blatchford, wherein he says:

"This place looks charmingly. It is the delight of my eyes to behold. Some of the crops were short, but the rains have revived everything, and this beautiful meadow before me seems the sweetest spot on earth, verdant and smiling as it is, and surrounded by high hills. It was the view of some such spot which Dr. Watts spiritualized:

"A little spot enclosed by grace
From out the world's wide wilderness."

Other beautiful tributes of Webster to his birthplace are extant. It was his custom to visit the old homestead every spring and fall. C. L. C. DITMARS.

NEW YORK, August 30.

Poetic Address to a Celebrated Manhattan Celt.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* May the following come to the notice of the illustrious Molyneux:

Herbert O'Hara Molyneux,
Have ye nothin' else to do?
Why don't ye write a book or two,
Herbert O'Hara Molyneux?

Herbert O'Hara Molyneux,
Of letters ye write quite a few;
Mayor Gaynor's not a patch on you,
Herbert O'Hara Molyneux.

Herbert O'Hara Molyneux,
Yer very name it rings untrue—
Go bail they never christened you
"Herbert O'Hara Molyneux"!

Herbert O'Hara Molyneux,
If Erin's shores ye pine to view,
Why, who the divil's holdin' you,
Herbert O'Hara Molyneux?

NEW YORK, August 27. SEUMAS O'HANLON.

Maine Dinner of 1836.

From the Bath Times.

One day this week, while workmen were clearing out rubbish from the rooms of the top story of the Johnson Brothers block on Front street, which years ago used to be occupied as servants' quarters of the Elliot House, which was known as one of the best hotels in the State, they came across an old bill of fare of the Franklin House, dated October 16, 1836, and the landlords of the olden days were stars in their business, judging from the menu, which was as follows: Macaroni soup, boiled cornbeef, tongue, chicken and pork, stewed partridge, stewed rabbit, boiled rice, stewed tomatoes, stewed oysters, roast beef, turkey, duck, goose, chicken, game, partridges, black duck, puddings and pastry, dessert, &c. On the menu card was a long list of liquors.

Passing of the Shakers.

Thompsonville correspondence to the Springfield Union.

The passing of the Shaker settlement in the east part of the town is again indicated by a recent deed recorded at the office of the town clerk, by which a tract of some thirty-seven acres of Shaker property, together with the buildings thereon, is conveyed to James N. Reynolds of Enfield. This property is a part of the old South family of Shakers, which was dissolved several years ago and which the settlement is now disposing of as rapidly as possible. Where at one time there was a flourishing settlement of more than 200 Shakers in Enfield, the Church family, with less than a dozen members, is the only family now remaining.

Diminutive Conveniences.

Knicker—The Smiths have a kitchenette.

Bocker—And Jones has indigestionette.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC FILM CASE.

The President of the Ansco Company Makes a Statement in Justice to the Eastmans.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Referring to the article in THE SUN of August 24 relating to the Goodwin photographic film patent issued September 15, 1898, and to the suit based on that patent recently decided in our favor against the Eastman Kodak Company, we feel that, although the Eastman Kodak Company is a competitor of ours, and under this decision is held to be an infringer of the Goodwin patent, it is only fair and just that we should set you right as to certain inaccuracies and misstatements occurring in this article.

The record of the suit to which you refer discloses an interference in the Patent Office between Goodwin, on the one hand, and Eastman and Reichenbach, on the other hand, which was declared September 12, 1889, and suspended December 4, 1889, by the Patent Office without any action by any of the parties, and another Patent Office interference between Goodwin and Reichenbach, declared January 18, 1892, and decided August 23, 1893. Except for its proceedings in this latter interference, the record in the recently decided suit does not disclose, nor do we know of, any legal or other opposition by the Eastman Kodak Company to the grant of the Goodwin patent. Neither does that record disclose, nor do we know of, any fight by the Eastman Kodak Company in the courts against that patent during the lifetime of Dr. Goodwin, or, in fact, prior to their defence in the suit just decided, which was begun December 15, 1902. Any statements to the contrary in the article referred to are therefore incorrect in terms and in substance.

Also, in justice to the Eastman Kodak Company, and to Mr. Eastman personally, we should add that the record in the suit referred to does not disclose, nor do we know of, anything which would support, in terms or in substance, the following statement in THE SUN of August 24, or anything of a similar nature reflecting upon the integrity of Mr. Eastman or the Eastman Kodak Company:

"Mr. Eastman was making his purchases of acids and other things from the same firm as my husband. Mr. Eastman was informed there that my husband was working on a new invention. It was a breach of trust. Mr. Eastman inquired into the use my husband was making of certain ingredients they had never thought of. An expert in their factory succeeded in finding out and getting a film on the market before Mr. Goodwin. But they had no patent. Mr. Eastman tried to buy my husband. Then my husband died. More litigation began. There were three years of it—hard years."

T. W. STEPHENS,
President Goodwin Film and Camera Company and the Ansco Company.

NEW YORK, August 29.

A DIFFICULT ART.

An Expert Gives Directions for Rolling an Umbrella Snugly.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It is a very simple thing to roll an umbrella so that it will stay rolled snugly, if one goes about it right, but every day we meet people who don't know how.

A customer selects an umbrella that pleases him, opens it to look through it to see the fabric and the spread, and then he closes it and rolls it up to see how it rolls.

He grasps it by the handle and at the tip and rolls it down to the tape, which he snaps around it, the umbrella being then very trim and sightly; but when he has released his hold around it the umbrella bulges more or less, and this doesn't suit his fancy.

Then we politely show him how to roll it. We grasp the umbrella not by the end of the handle, but with the hand held securely around the tips of the ribs, keeping them all lying straight and in place. If the ribs are not thus held they spring and work around on the handle, to spring back later and make the umbrella bulge; while if you hold the ribs the umbrella may be rolled as snugly as desired.

Many an umbrella I have sold by showing the customer how to roll it.

BROOKLYN, August 29. SALESMAN.

The Year for Eclectic Voting.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I most sincerely advise and urge all voters, and especially the young voters, to watch and study carefully the effect of fusion in politics wherever it is adopted. Also to note some of the prominent men who take part and advise it. We have too many prominent men among us who are talking and advising reform in government, politics and social matters who would do well to start the reform with themselves and get in a proper attitude toward the people and the questions at issue. Let us all reason together and prepare ourselves to act in unity after we pass through this destructive period into which we have entered and which will probably continue for a while. It is the duty of every citizen to build a standard for himself that is just and true.

GEORGE R. STAGG.

NEW YORK, August 30.

A Threatened Invasion.

The French Government has recently taken steps to provide for sending lecturers to America this coming season.—*Cable despatch.*

Now wherefore, why, and what's the use
of doing things like that?
As well send coals to Scranton, a proceeding rather flat.
The lecture field is crowded and in all parts of the land
There's natural gas a plenty of a strictly native brand;
And even if supplies run low, and wells put little forth,
And there's a threatened famine in the East, West, South and North,
Our fears that we shall starve for Talk replete with thrill and throb
Are baseless while old Doctor B. of Lincoln's on the job!

No doubt Professor Jean Baptiste de Montmorenci's line
Of platform work is quite O. K., unquestionably fine.
No doubt, likewise in letters 'twould be wholly safe to bank
On any platform utterance of Monsieur Jacques Lefranc;
But when it comes to "Uplift," "Peace" or "Tid-Bits on the Side,"
'Tis an affront, a big affront, to Uncle Sammy's pride
Importing Herr Professor This or Monsieur Thingumbob
To lecture while old Doctor B. of Lincoln's on the job!

We're taxing most imported things to pay our country's bills.
We've put a duty high on books, on zinc, and liver pills.
We've put a tax on foreign gowns, on soda mints and cheese.
We've taxed imported elephants, and butterflies and fleas.
We tax imported necklaces, and beaver hats and chalk,
So why omit a red hot tax on all imported Talk?
No foreign competition we contend should ever rob
Our ever ready Doctor B. of Lincoln of his job!

So let us get together one and all from everywhere
And send a patriotic cry a-hurtling through the air—
"No quarter here for foreign gas!" Let this our slogan be,
And cried so loud they'll hear it down at Washington, D. C.
Pile duties high as Heaven's sky on foreign orators
Till ne'er a one of them shall dare invade our Yankee shores.
Lock every gate, and put a chain of iron on the knob,
Protecting good old Doctor B. of Lincoln in his job!

HORACE DODD GASTIT.

DR. CARREL NEARER TO IMMORTALITY

Latest Discovery Is Growth of Connective Tissue After Death.

TELLS OF EXPERIMENTS

Describes Conditions, but Is Silent on Result in Prolonging Life.

The earlier experiments upon the preservation of life in animal tissues after removal from the gross organism have set Dr. Alexis Carrel at the Rockefeller Institute at the threshold of a yet more important discovery. These experiments established the facts that not only could connective tissue be preserved permanently in a condition of active life, but that under certain easily controlled conditions growth could take place.

In Dr. Carrel's laboratory cells have been proliferating rapidly for more than sixteen months after their removal from the organism of which they had formed a part. Hitherto all tissue when removed from the animal organism has been meat; these researches establish the fact that such tissue may continue to grow indefinitely.

As this discovery became more familiar to the investigator it was discovered that a constant relation existed between the rate of growth of the cell and the composition of the medium in which it is preserved. This fact, Dr. Carrel now announces in the *Journal of Experimental Medicine*, indicated that certain cell phenomena of the higher animals, such as multiplication, growth and senility, might now be investigated profitably. At first blocked by lack of proper method, this investigation has now become possible through the discovery of a technique which permits strains of connective tissue to multiply indefinitely in the test tubes, like microorganisms.

May Postpone Old Age.

A distinct character of the progress reports which Dr. Carrel presents is simplicity and directness. How each successive item of this investigation may be adjusted to the scheme of life in general is nowhere set forth; it is left entirely to inference; it is entirely a matter of interpretation of some obscure hint.

In the report now issued it may be taken that the mention of senility is intended to foreshadow an ultimate object of this line of profound study. That would seem to mean that this research is advancing toward the discovery of some means of postponing the approach of old age.

But Dr. Carrel says nothing of the sort. He confines himself to a rigidly detailed statement of this series of experiments. He describes in terms of absolute accuracy the source of the cells upon which his research has been based; he describes the medium in which they have been preserved; he gives working directions which will enable other students to repeat the treatment to which the specimens have been subjected. All this detail is very recondite; it is information which will interest only those students of higher physiology who may seek to check this experiment by control tests performed independently.

Nearer His Goal.

The results of this series of researches have the interest that they prove conclusively that Dr. Carrel has taken yet one more step toward the goal of his inquiry. His earlier reports established the sufficiently startling fact that the death of the gross organism by no means entailed the simultaneous death of the component parts. In effect his earlier conclusion was that the animal might die, but the cells of which the animal was composed died in a secondary sense only by the failure to supply the culture medium which supported their individual life. The first conclusion reached was the proof of life after death, the survival of the cell.

The later investigation has established a knowledge of the characteristics of the growth of connective tissue. This has led to a new result, the indefinite proliferation of a strain of connective tissue cells outside of the organism. The strain of connective tissue originally obtained from a fragment of chicken embryo heart, which had been pulsating in the test tube for 104 days, was still actively alive after sixteen months of independent life and more than 190 passages. The rate of proliferation of the connective tissue sixteen months old equalled and even exceeded that of fresh connective tissue taken from an eight-day-old embryo.

Time Has No Effect

"It appears, therefore," Dr. Carrel reports in summation, "that time has no effect on the tissues isolated from the organism and preserved by means of the technique described. During the sixteenth month of life in vitro the cells increased rapidly in number and were able in a short time to produce a large quantity of new tissue. This fact, therefore, definitely demonstrates that the tissues were not in a state of survival, as was the case in certain earlier experiments, but in a condition of real life, since the cells of which they were composed, like microorganisms, multiplied indefinitely in the culture medium."

M'DERMOTT HAZY AS TO TRIP.

Denies He Made Deal With Pawnbrokers When in New York.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Representative James T. McDermott of Illinois was on the witness stand again to-day before the House lobby investigating committee. He continued his sweeping denials of all charges made by Mulhall and I. M. McMichael, and three hours of stiff cross-examination failed to break his story. McDermott said the famous trip to New York with McMichael, which the latter alleges was the occasion of McDermott's making his deal with the pawnbrokers' lobby, was only a frolic.

"McMichael and I went up there to have a good time for a few days," he testified.

As to what happened on the trip McDermott was hazy. He told the committee regarding his $500 loan from the liquor men that if it had been in the form of a donation he would not have been ashamed to put it into his sworn statement of election expenses.

"I am a 'wet' anyhow," said McDermott. "I took this money as a loan, expected then to pay it back, and will pay it back."

He ridiculed the idea that he had told McMichael of receiving $7,500 from a loan shark, and when Representative Stafford expressed amazement that McDermott had permitted himself to lose so much money in the Bridgeport aeroplane venture McDermott replied:

"Oh, that's nothing, Mr. Stafford. Only a couple of years ago a pair of ex-members of Congress whose names would be familiar to you let me in for $1,500 on a gold mining deal."

The House lobby committee has practically completed McDermott's examination and will not resume its sittings until Tuesday.

J. W. Davis Now Solicitor-General.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—John W. Davis of West Virginia took the oath of office as Solicitor-General of the United States to-day. Mr. Davis was introduced to the members of his new official staff and will assume formal control on Monday.