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Campaign Arithmetic and Campaign Psychology.

Eight years ago the straight Republican vote for IVINS for Mayor was 134,193 in the Greater New York. Four years ago the straight Republican vote for HANNARD for Mayor was 177,304. McCLELLAN, with the straight Tammany vote, ran about 40,000 ahead of IVINS eight years ago, but he ran less than 4,000 ahead of WILLIAM R. HEARST, the third candidate in that election. GAYNOR, with Tammany support in 1909, ran about 73,000 ahead of HANNARD, and he ran 96,000 ahead of HEARST, again the third candidate in a triangular contest for the Mayoralty.

Nothing is more misleading than to assume the stability of former divisions in the municipal vote and to base conclusions solely on previous elections. Yet there is information, or at least useful intimation, in the foregoing figures.

The independent movement for the reelection of Mayor GAYNOR, which began so impressively with the notification ceremonies in front of the City Hall yesterday noon, must get its ballots from somewhere. If HEARST should enter the field and should poll only 100,000 votes, and if MITCHELL remains in the field and polls only 30,000, Mayor GAYNOR would need, approximately, 250,000 votes to beat the clean and personally unobjectionable candidate whom Tammany has put at the head of its ticket. The larger the vote for HEARST—that is, up toward a certain point, the winning point—the better the Mayor's chances, providing always that HEARST draws from McCALL and not from GAYNOR. If common sense does not eliminate MITCHELL from the situation, the same thing may partially be true even of his vote. He will help GAYNOR to the extent that he holds voters who would otherwise have gone not to GAYNOR but to McCALL or HEARST.

In a four cornered election, or even in a triangular contest, it is obvious that the requisite vote in addition to that which is impelled by admiration of Mr. GAYNOR's personal qualities and great services to the city must come largely if not principally from the factor represented by Mr. IVINS in 1905 and by Mr. BANNARD in 1909.

For that reason THE SUN has believed that the recent personal controversy between the Mayor and the District Attorney over a comparatively negligible question might be terminated just now with advantage to the cause of good government in New York. It seems that this consideration is emphasized by the adroit action of the Tammany leaders in endorsing Mr. WHITMAN, with a view to passing over to Mr. GAYNOR's independent candidacy whatever political detriment there may be in a campaign issue based on police misdeeds in the past.

For many years and from a time long before Mr. GAYNOR was ever thought of for Mayor of New York, Tammany has borne the odium of the suspicion and charge of graft in the Police Department in its relation to the vice and crime of the great city. Would it not be grotesque injustice if in the present canvass Tammany should succeed in wresting the shovel from the hands where it belongs and using that implement long enough to dump this chronic embarrassment upon the shoulders of the independent candidate who started so fearlessly yesterday to attack corrupt boss rule?

In our disinterested opinion both the psychology and the arithmetic of the situation point unmistakably to the inclusion of District Attorney WHITMAN in the Gaynor ticket, no matter what has been.

New Jersey's Pre-Primary.

In the contest for United States Senator in New Jersey last year the pre-primary was held in the State of New York and was participated in by several eminent members of the Democratic National Committee, including that uncompromising New Jerseyman the Hon. JAMES A. O'GORMAN. The verdict of the pre-primary was enforced by those methods of personal appeal which merit approbrium when employed by a mere politician, but deserve unstinted approval when resorted to by ourselves.

This year New Jersey indulges in the direct nomination of candidates for Governor. The Democratic pre-

mary was held in Washington, D. C. a city in which the power and authority of one of its principal actors are most obviously displayed. Its result was to induce in the Hon. FRANK KATZENBACH of Trenton a mood of querulousness in which he audaciously assails the pre-primary, and even goes so far as to assert that the primary law now on the books of his State deserves obloquy.

As to the primary law, its purpose is to render ineffective certain natural conditions which confer on those who concern themselves with the hard work of politics substantial influence in political affairs, and its result is likely to be as important as would be that of a statute divesting water of the habit of seeking its level. The pre-primary is its essential, ineradicable and necessary companion.

Mr. KATZENBACH knows this as well as does any other politician, whether he possesses the ripened experience of a James Smith, Jr., or the newly acquired wisdom of a Woodrow Wilson.

On Circuit.

To-day Virginians of the vicinage who have read and taken to heart the eloquent poster, "Do not fall to hear America's greatest statesman," will pay and go into the great moral show of the Loudoun County Fair at Leesburg. The "greatest statesman" in of course the greatest statesman of Lincoln, Neb. He will pouch \$250 for to-day's work outside of one three hundred and sixty-fifth of the \$12,000 salary which he can't live on.

Mr. BRYAN lectured at York, Pa., on Tuesday night. He returned to the Capitol Wednesday, fixed his gaze on eye upon the Mexican situation for a few minutes, escaped to Easton, Md., the same day, repatriates himself for a little while to-day, and then to Leesburg and an easy victory over the fat ox and the six legged calf. And so in to Washington again and out again and perpetual Finegan; ever on the wing.

"I intend," wrote the irrepressible itinerant in his organ the other day, "to forego for the next four years any additions to my accumulations." How is he going to avoid it? He must be earning \$1,000 a week or so while he has to divide his time between the Department of State and the circuit. Imagine what his earnings will be when he has a "vacation" and can chortle and collect every day and evening. Add returns of his syndicated lectures in the newspapers.

What will he do with all this gate money? Buy a herd of higher game motor cars, build another wing on his Southern villa or gobble up some more "unproductive" investments? Thrift, Dollar Bill, thrift!

Progress of the Drama.

If there remains any citizen who has feared that a certain restitutum of public good taste and good manners might prove strong enough to check the course of the stage in its progress toward the complete revelation of those subjects discussion of which gentlemen instinctively avoid, the early days of the present season must effectually have quieted his misgivings. Those aspects of degradation which have buffed the efforts of wisdom and experience for their correction and by common consent have been relegated to the police for such control as is possible, promise now to attain an exploitation that will eventually render their familiar to all.

When last year the theatre supporting portion of the community applauded at a leading playhouse an act so vile in its implication that description of its significance was unattainable, the standard of the succeeding season appears to have been set up, and there is every indication that it will be valorously supported. Nor is there any suggestion that the presentations scheduled for early performance are to be mitigated by the infusion of wit or tainted by any hint of delicacy. Their effects are to be attained by sheer nastiness, if the prospects now so alluringly held out to us are successfully fulfilled.

In days not remote it was the task of those seeking the delineation of vice in its grossest and most sordid forms to select with some care the establishments that would cater to their then repressed tastes. The situation will soon be reversed. Not these, but persons so curiously constituted as to prefer cleanliness to filth will presently find it necessary to resort to obscure places of amusement and inquire carefully of sophisticated friends as to the character of the drama they are likely to witness.

The Passing of the Wooden Car.

Vice-President MARSHALL is not regarded as an authority upon the operation of railroads, but there is no transportation manager in the United States but will agree with him that "steel cars are one of the greatest safety devices." Doubtless Mr. MARSHALL is also right when he says that "once the people are convinced that either passenger or freight traffic rates are too low so as not to enable the railroads to equip with every known proved safety device and to pay the very highest grade of wages, the people will cheerfully consent to an increase in rates." But how are the people to be convinced if public men of Mr. MARSHALL's station seize upon the tragedy of a great railroad wreck to play the demagogue? It is shocking to hear from his lips such an obnoxious statement.

"If I stick a knife into a man I am charged with murder, but we let railroad directors use wooden cars and cause great loss of life because steel cars cost too much money and they can't pay dividends on watered stock."

To replace a wooden car with a steel car costs a considerable sum, perhaps more than the Vice-President has any idea of; and to acquire enough steel cars to make up all the ex-

cess trains on some railroads would call for a very large expenditure, so large that if a quick delivery could be made it would be difficult to pay "the very highest grade of wages" to trainmen. As for dividends, they might have to be reduced or even passed, in which case the credit of the company would be impaired, and it might be financially crippled.

If Mr. MARSHALL will make an inquiry of practical railroad men he will learn that the output of steel cars is limited and that quick deliveries are out of the question. It will take many years to equip the trunk lines with steel made cars, and they are not likely to be found on branch lines for a long time to come. Steel sleeping cars are still the exception in most parts of the country, and no company is so well supplied that it can afford to lend cars to a connecting road. Congress has recognized the difficulty of adding steel equipment to the rolling stock of railroads by giving the companies until July 1, 1916, to replace wooden mail cars with steel, and even the Vice-President knows that most trains do not include a mail car.

The safety of the travelling public requires the substitution of steel for wooden cars on express trains, and particularly on night trains, even if traffic rates have to be raised to pay for them, but if every railroad company in the United States had a large surplus the change in equipment could not be effected at once. The plants building steel cars are even now working overtime, with all the contracts they can fill. Mr. MARSHALL, and other influential men like him, can help the reform along by refraining from wantonly spreading the impression that railroad directors are indifferent to the safety of their passengers and by educating the public in the economics of railroad operation.

The Exaggeration of Evil.

Dr. J. McPHERSON SCOTT, Mayor of Hagerstown and secretary of the State Board of Medical Examiners, gave the address in his town which contained an undue amount of common sense and food for careful reflection such as is not usually expected in this epoch of unparalleled reclamation and regeneration. At a time when the stage is taken up with exposing the cankers of civilization and our newspapers are devoted to the dolings of pervers, when our legislators are setting the laws of natural selection for the human species, in these days when almost everybody is either a misfit or an unfit and is being constantly told that insanity is inevitable, it is well to take an account of stock as to the results.

In a despatch from Hagerstown Dr. Scott is reported to have said:

"It is a question whether the investigation and reformatory efforts which now occupy so conspicuous a place in the conduct of our public affairs are accomplishing the results expected. On the other hand, it is certain that great injury is being done communities and individuals by the exaggeration of evil which is so often characteristic of the modern reformer and faddist."

As sure as the sun is in the skies nothing tends more to breed evil and to spread evil than the exaggeration of it. To dwell and to harp on the wickedness of man leads many a wavering mind to conclude that there is no use trying to be good when every one you hear about is bad.

The chief sin of human nature today is that it is consciously vicious. The Elizabethans were far more normal and healthy minded than we are from the very fact that if they were immoral they were at least spontaneous and unconscious about it. Whereas our literary and oral reformers have seen to it that every emotion, every sensation, every appetite is tagged and analyzed. We cannot take a cup of tea without being informed of its hygienic effects. The result is widespread morbidity.

If young people are perpetually harangued about disease and drunkenness and inherited vices, is it any wonder that they are abnormally impressionable, full of unwholesome notions about natural processes, nervous? And then like waters breaking a dam they fall headlong into absurd obsessions about themselves, and if they are fortunate arrive at a point where they discover that they are not so terribly bad after all, but much like their grandfather and their aunt were in their day.

AS SHAKESPEARE put it: "Even so it was with me when I was young; If ever we are nature's, these are ours; this thorn Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong; Our blood to us, this to our blood is born."

The reformers would have us believe that our blood is full of thorns and nothing else. If they repeat it often enough we may come to believe it.

Come South—Charleston News and Courier.

How can anybody not actually tied to the stake help going South when that unprincipled, heartless Epicurean begins to prattle of September camps, rice birds and shrimps?

As the annual football game between West Point and Annapolis is one of the best exhibitions of the sport to be seen anywhere, the agreement to hold the contest at the Polo Grounds this year is of great interest to the people of New York. They seldom have an opportunity of seeing a first class game. Occasionally the Carolina Indians make an engagement with one of the college teams for a match on the Polo Grounds, but Harvard and Yale never come to this city.

At their best the cadets of West Point and Annapolis are very near chaperonship form, and their meeting should be the event of the season in New York. They have played year after year in Philadelphia (once at Princeton), and as the accommodations at the Polo Grounds are superior to those at Franklin Field the Army-Navy contest may become a fixture in New York if the game this year is successfully managed.

A Cold Winter Coming.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN: Seaports are plentiful and rapidly failing in Nantucket Sound, and all the fishermen on Cape Cod know well that their condition foretells a hard, cold winter. H. TAVROD.

Self-Satisfaction of Married Men.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN: In an editorial article, "Marital Wisdom From Seattle," THE SUN seems to wonder why some system for assuring bliss of husbands is not published. As well wonder why some one doesn't get up a system to assure self-satisfaction to reformers.

The fact that a man has succeeded in getting a woman to consider him worthy of her is the absolute assurance to him of perpetual bliss just as when a man convinces himself he can reform others it is the published assurance of blissful self-satisfaction. SOCIETARIAT.

aged. No efforts should be spared to give the players a welcome and show them that the people of this city would like them to return. It may be added that an annual game in New York between the young soldiers and sailors would have the effect of increasing interest in the two services, and particularly in West Point and Annapolis as training schools.

Mr. GEORGE BURNARD SHAW, incooned because a first night audience treated his play "Androchus and the Lion" with levity, declares that he would like to finish the run of his satire by "throwing the audience to a real lion." The trouble is that for many years Mr. SHAW taught his admirers to believe that he was a master of side splitting paradox, and now that he has set up for a philosopher who is to be taken seriously they refuse to see in him anything but an audacious humorist who does not mean half he says and is the same as a man who says "I have just had a great success" and the fact that he has grown famous and prosperous adds zest to his hilarity and horseplay.

Even granting that the Colonel could be President, could he ever be right again? —Columbia State.

His version of the saying of that Kentuckian who looked like SULZAS is: "I had rather be President than be left."

Governor COLGUTTY did a wise act—Dollie Democrat.

Must have been by inadvertence.

Some boys in Brooklyn teased a horse belonging to HERMAN MANN, a truckman. He threw a stone and struck one of them and death followed. MANN was indicted for manslaughter, but when he was brought before the court County Judge TRIENAN said:

"I'll not send you to prison. I will let remorse be your punishment."

A man who can throw a stone and kill a boy is not usually of a type that is sorely afflicted with a sensitive conscience. We wonder what the lad's parents think of the administration of justice in this way? On the whole we believe that the Judge ought to experience almost as much remorse as the truckman.

For appearing and speaking as "America's greatest statesman" at the Loudoun County Fair at Leesburg, Va., on Thursday, Mr. BRYAN, the Secretary of State, who received \$250.—Despatch from Washington.

It will be a cold day and the snow will fly before the cash register rings up "No sale." The official motto reads: Saw wood while the timber lasts.

The Hon. LAW SHANK, though Mayor of Indianapolis, that capital of "culture" and austerity, remains true to sport and freedom. "I voted for Mr. W. T. DURBIN for Governor," cries the phoenix of auctioneers, "the only man who ever let betting on horse races go undisturbed while Governor." When the Restoration arrives in Hoosierdom, who will carry the banner of festivity and of freedom, LAW SHANK or TOMMY TAGGART?

Among the steady habits of Connecticut poker playing comes first. So great is the enthusiasm that in New Britain wanton youth are demonstrating the national game on "flat topped tombstones" in a cemetery. In Hartford some of the bright old men of the Courant, just returned from unlucky experiments in red and black at the Haddam Neck fair, see and tremble at: "Yes, sir—blue pigs!"

Where are the constables?

The Surgeon-General of the Navy has a theory that the officers and men should be drilled in the use of bludgeons in order to avoid the risk of demoralization in battle.—Pittsburg Despatch.

Boom for JACK LONDON or the Chicago stock yards?

While it is true that nominations have been made for the Bull Moose tickets all over the State (of Massachusetts), it seems that even some of the nominees themselves are members of the Bull Moose party.—Boston Advertiser.

What is MAT HALP about? Why stir up the Bird of Walpole in his luxurious nest? Not enough Bay State Bull Mooseers to take the loose nominations? Let the learned Theban CAMBUS, Progressive national organizer, be imported at once.

TY COBB, the wonderful outfielder of the Detroit club, will be sold to the New York Giants for a big salary for the present season for \$40,000.—Dayton Journal.

Here is a genuine white slaverly which should stir the tender sympathies of the Hon. JAMES R. MANN and his brethren in Congress.

Not a Citizen of New York City.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: To clear up the muddled political situation, let us elect Roosevelt as our next Mayor. He can deal effectively with the police problem, as well as other problems. EDWIN B. JENNINGS.

The Midnight Ride of W. J. B.

Listen, my children, while I relate, The heroic ride of the Secretary of State. On the twenty-ninth of August, in nine teen thirteen, Basking his life in a damaged machine, To keep his pledge for a lecturing date. A whirling of wheels in the village street, A shape in the shadows, a bulk in the dark. With gas turned full on, and far advanced spark. A limousine rides flying, fearless and fleet. That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light, The Department of State was endangered that night. It was ten by the village clock When he crossed the bridge to Westchester town. He felt the laboring engine knock, He heard the sudden thunders crash, And saw the roadside trees swept down. The farmhouse windows, blank and bare, Gazed at him with accusing stare. As if they mutely stood aghast At the awing car that skidded past. You know the tale. In the papers you've read How from Doyleston, Penn., to Kennett he sped. Through thunder and lightning and hurricane. Over country roads, slippery with rain, With chauffeur pleading to quit the pace That chanced death in that midnight race. But, ruthless on his lecture tour bent, Behold him, safe at Kennett Square, Addressing Chautauquans, shivering there. Within a rain soaked circus tent. Oh! beetle brow and burning gaze, Oh! silver tongue and polished phrase, A trace on that Prae rears to shirk, A nation calls you to do its work! HENRY STANLEY HAZELDEN.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S ENGLISH.

He Tells Lord Campbell That He Has the Honor of No Acquaintance With Him.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: The original draft of a letter written by Webster to Lord Campbell in the writer's possession.

Many alterations and corrections appear, all in Webster's handwriting, but the original document is not signed. So far as is known to the writer this letter has never been published.

A copy is enclosed in the belief that the recent celebration at Franklin and the recent visit of Lord Haldane combine to render it of timely interest.

Distinguished, as this letter is, by strength and purity of style, and on the whole by accuracy of expression, it nevertheless bears testimony in a noteworthy manner to the understanding of Horace when he wrote the Latin equivalent for "Homer sometimes nods." The story goes that handed down by the writer's uncle, the late Charles Lanman, Webster's private secretary at the time the letter was written) that Homer woke up; and that in the letter actually sent to Lord Campbell the words "I have the honor of no acquaintance with your Lordship" did not appear.

LANMAN CROSSY.

New York, September 3.

My LORD CAMPBELL: Some days of unexpected leisure have given me an opportunity of reading the "Lives of the Lord Chancellors," and I feel inevitably impelled to signify to your Lordship the pleasure and profit which the perusal of the vols. has afforded me.

The subject is a noble one. It has been treated according to its merits. The work may be read with advantage by all political & all professional men.

The lives which have most interested me are those of Ellesmere & Bacon, Charles Yorke & the incomparable Somers.

All must be gratified to see the title of Ellesmere restored in the person of a worthy and accomplished descendant.

As to Bacon, I agree with you, that heretofore there has been no just history of his life.

Indeed I doubt whether we shall ever be able to trace the processes of his extraordinary mind. Indeed, I think, his conceptions were without regular process. A sort of intuition seems to characterize his mental power. Although I do not imagine that he fully comprehended himself, if one may (do so, or knew the full extent and consequences of his own conceptions, yet doubtless he felt conscious of his superiority to the age; & the manner in which he commended himself to the judgment of posterity [Quotation of 3 words illegible] is exceedingly touching.

If England had been sunk in the sea the day of his death, Bacon would have made her memory immortal.

The life of Charles Yorke is a tale of deep sorrow. One cannot read it without his admiration, sympathy & heartfelt sorrow. We know not what his future might have been; but how bright that future looked, up to the evil hour, in which he took the seas.

But the man of men is Somers. I assure you, My Dear Lord, that I have made his character a contemplation & a study. I have collected and perused all that I could concerning him, & I remember his name as our next Mayor.

My Lord, excuse this intrusion. I have the honor of no acquaintance with your Lordship, except a casual introduction at a few minutes conversation in the House of Lords. But your biography of the great men, who have had seats on the woolsack, & the manner in which it was written seem to bring congenial professional minds together & to create a warmth of constitutional liberty on both sides of the Atlantic. We are of one school; and Nottingham, & Hardwicke & Eldon as great teachers of Equity Jurisprudence, & Somers and Campbell as intelligent & untrifled asserters of public liberty, will hereafter be held in the same regard, my lord, by your posterity & mine. I am with entire respect Your H. Serv.

A Proposed Conference.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN: Sir: Let Mr. Roosevelt and Senator Root get together and agree to work for the best interests of the great Republican party; after their conference give the people their conclusions; and if those conclusions are in favor of the Republican principles will throw up their hats and resolve to put their shoulders to the wheel to insure Republican success.

My dear Sir, I am glad to hear that Mr. Root should get them together. That is the only way to win over Democracy, and we want to do that next year. A. S. N.

Not a Citizen of New York City.

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PARCEL POST ZONES.

A Suggestion to the Advantage of Coast Offices.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: I have addressed to the Postmaster-General a suggestion which may be of interest to business men generally. Undoubtedly the bulk of parcel post business in any community is done with the first class express, but coast post offices operate under a grave disadvantage on account of their situation. The radius of zones 1 and 2 is 150 miles, with an area of 70,696 square miles, which is practically half will be at sea and useful only to complete the zone circle.

This is true of Boston and only less true of New York because of the situation of the local offices, which can use all of its two local zones. Why could not those two zones be modified in favor of coast post offices so that their limit would be fixed on the coast of adjacent land area? To New York or Boston, for instance, might be allotted 70,696 adjacent square miles as the area in which the provisions for the two local zones should apply, preference being given to the allotment to territory within the same State. It would take considerable mathematics to work the thing out equitably. At present coast post offices are at a relative disadvantage as compared with inland offices.

In working out any such scheme, the limit line of zone 3 would not be changed. The zones would naturally be subtracted from its area. DENTS P. MEYERS.

Boston, September 1.

"A RESPECTABLE NUMBER."

It is Seventeen in Pennsylvania by a Learned Judge's Decision.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Everybody has used the rather vague and indefinite expression, "a respectable number," as applied to some gathering or collection of people, but I doubt if many persons would give a definite number of persons as constituting a respectable number in one of the highest courts of Pennsylvania has fixed a precedent as to what may be considered "a respectable number" of persons for the State Comptroller's office.

Charles McAllister, a wealthy Philadelphia, who had a country seat at Torresdale, a suburb of Philadelphia, died some years ago. He was a devout Presbyterian and bequeathed a valuable piece of ground at Torresdale, \$5,000 toward building a Presbyterian church on it, and \$5,000 a year as the income of a pastor to preach in the church, these provisions of his will to be carried out by the Fidelity Trust Company of Philadelphia, which he had named as the executor of his estate, whenever a "respectable number" of persons should be gathered together to form the nucleus of a congregation.

In due time persons to the number of seventeen met together as this nucleus, and called on the Fidelity Trust Company for the money and execute its trust under the McAllister will. The trust company refused to accede to the request or take any action in the matter on the ground that the number of persons constituting a "respectable number" within the meaning of the will. Suit was thereupon brought against the trust company as executor of the McAllister estate, and it was tried before the learned Judge of the court.

Whether any less than seventeen would have been a legal respectable number the learned Judge decided not to state, but by his decision that seventeen got the valuable land site and the money to build the church, and the pastor got his \$5,000 a year and is getting it yet. F. K. COHEN.

The Friends and Half-Friends of Tammany.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: The brief communication from "New Yorker" that you print under the heading "A Friend of Tammany" touches a chord of sympathy in my most cherished chord. For all disgusting, pharisaical exhibitions of "reform" that we devoted denizens of this metropolis have been compelled to sit through, this present infliction is most unjustly directed against Tammany.

Admitting for the sake of comparison that there is badness in Tammany, what I ask, is much worse than the dissimulating workings of "fusion" as exemplified in the vote of great numbers of Tammany as between a sniveling hypocrite and an out and out sinner, commend me to the sinner every time.

If, as "New Yorker" states, Jerome found that Tammany had nothing to fear from him, and Tammany now prides that it has nothing to fear from Whitman, why should the rest of us go at the "Tiger" with a fire in our eyes? Was there ever a dog immune from fleas? Was there ever a political body whose righteousness exempted it from its native parasites?

Is Fusion in its latest essence an efficient means of reform? J. W. E.

An Indian Peace Medal.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In THE SUN of August 31 are the pictures in medal form of Presidents Washington, Lincoln, McKinley and Grant, called "The Indian Peace Medal." I have a silver medal that is given to the chief of the Shawanese, and French in northern Michigan and adjoining territory in 1760 and later. These medals were given by the British to the Indians who did not take part in the fighting for the English. When a brave warrior returned from battle with from thirty, and often fifty, French scalps he was given one of these medals.

My medal is the same silver dollar, possibly larger, with the bust of King George III. on the obverse; the British coat of arms on the reverse, with the motto, "Dieu et mon droit" (God and the right). "This is the only medal, except one of its kind that I have ever heard was now in existence, and this 'other one' I read about several years ago. (Mrs.) HELEN FLORENCE BLESS.

The Summer Preparator.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: With all due deference to the "Preparator" in the "Long Run" can be by a long shot much more of a degraded sport than "society talk" which is riddled with lies. A liar who is as picturesque in a way as the scenery reflects the monotony of many a conversation. Although not a fighter, I am sure that you should be as much interested as the "funny man" at a picnic.

Most of us try to be brilliant on our vacations but when you wish to be brilliant you cannot do so unless you are a fighter. It is egregiously improbable that he will ever elicit a laugh, and certainly not with the hope that you will believe it. So give the "fish" and the rest of them their due. I doubt very much whether two-thirds of these pleasure vacationers wish or expect to be believed. Far be it from me to advocate lying, but if all men are liars then assuredly the stupid liar is a bore and clever liar very often a bore.

One likes to be entertained on a vacation and no one is so entertaining as the harmless liar. He amuses you and pleases his own self vanity. He knows that you know that he knows you