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The Strong Public Servant.

These views on personal government derive no additional importance from the fact that they are delivered at Buenos Ayres and not at Oyster Bay:

"A strong people need never fear a strong man or a strong government; for a strong government is the most efficient instrument and a strong man the most efficient servant of a strong people. It is an admission of popular weakness to be afraid of a strong public servant."

"Nowadays many well meaning and sincere Judges have grown to regard themselves as having a God given right to declare on their own responsibility what laws the people are to be allowed to enact."

It is perhaps permissible to call attention to the historical fact that similar opinions both of personal government and of the judiciary were entertained seventeen centuries ago by the youthful and lamented CARACALLA.

That strong public servant, governing that strong people the Romans, disposed of the obstructive judiciary in a manner distinguished for its directness and simplicity, as the mourning family and grieving friends of Chief Judge PAPINIANUS were frequently heard to remark when CARACALLA was away lecturing beyond the equator.

One More Step in the Thaw Case.

The decision of Governor FELKER of New Hampshire to extradite HARRY K. THAW, who is under indictment for conspiracy in New York, is only another incident or stage in this interminable case. Governor FELKER could not have denied the requisition. It was not for him to question the process on which the request of Governor GLYNN was based.

The next move is the hearing before Judge EDGAR ALDRICH of the United States District Court in New Hampshire, upon the application of counsel of THAW for a writ of habeas corpus, which was filed about the middle of September. Judge ALDRICH in granting an adjournment until Governor FELKER should act intimated that THAW was not extraditable. He said in answer to Mr. JEROME's contention that the only question to decide was whether HARRY K. THAW was charged with crime and the prisoner was the person so charged:

"But when the papers show that he is charged with a criminal act, and the act is involved and occurred in his escape from a warrant which holds him as an insane person, does it not appear on the assumption that he is insane?"

The inference is that Judge ALDRICH is inclined to hold the view that if THAW is insane he cannot be sent back to New York because an indictment for conspiracy has been returned against him. A long legal battle is in prospect, and whatever Judge ALDRICH's decision is there will be an appeal by the defeated side and the case will be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States. There seems to be no escape from this conclusion.

It is a discouraging commentary upon the legislation of the States that a murderer confined by an order of court in an institution as a paranoiac may be able to defeat the purpose of his commitment by crossing a State boundary. If he is dangerous in one State he is dangerous in all and should not be allowed at large anywhere.

Detention and extradition of the criminal insane should receive the attention of legislators throughout the Union. The question of continuing insanity should be decided only in the State where a defendant is committed to an asylum.

The Labors of Shakespeare.

It is a familiar reproach to the loyalty of English managers that the plays of SHAKESPEARE are preformed much more often in Germany than in their native country. To this indisputable fact there are two answers. One is that the dramas of SHAKESPEARE are treated with so much respect in England that it would be impossible to present them as the Germans do. The other defence to the charge of indifference is the singular statement that the plays of SHAKESPEARE are so different from the contemporaneous drama that it is surprising they are acted at all at this time.

Such a defence has just come from a more or less official source, and those to whom the plays of SHAKESPEARE have always seemed the richest dramatic heritage of our language will be surprised at the disadvantages which the managers think these dramas labor under as plays for the present day. One of these is the obsolete words which occur so frequently and are supposed to be incomprehensible to many theatregoers. In the German presentation this is counteracted by translation into contemporary idiom. Then the humor of SHAKESPEARE is described as opposed to the ideas of the fun of the day, and the fact that the men and women of the Shakespearian theatre are so different from those with whom the average man and woman is brought into contact is regarded as a drawback to popular enjoyment.

There is no need to say that this statement of the unsuitability of SHAKESPEARE to audiences of the present day comes from a theatrical source. As the views of the showman they may be shrewd. As a stimulant to interest by persons of the most elementary culture or knowledge of poetry in the question of the Shakespearian drama on the stage here and abroad they are altogether without value. There is indeed a naive indifference to popular prejudice in describing the Elizabethan genius as a playwright who is suffering under serious drawbacks to successful production on the stage.

It is quite true that the dramas of the great poet are acted in Germany as part and parcel of the usual repertoire in the subsidized court and municipal theatres. It may be that the spectacular elements indispensable to popular success for SHAKESPEARE here and in England are lacking. Then some of the German theories of interpretation, such as the comic *Portia* in the court scene, would not be accepted in this country or England.

One more objection to SHAKESPEARE in Germany is the lack of inspiration displayed by so many German actors in these plays as well as in all poetic drama. But the German use of the poet's plays as dramas to be acted at all times and under whatever conditions may happen to exist in the theatre which performs them is surely a more admirable expression of regard for the greatest drama in our language than the spirit which apologizes for the English lack of appreciation by laying the blame on the works of the playwright.

Finerty and His Twelve Cent Tax.

With profound gratitude we acknowledge the receipt from the Internal Revenue Bureau of its latest circular explaining and clarifying the text of the Hon. CORDELL HULL'S masterpiece.

The official enlightenment is welcome. It is the "other than" part of the source of income that was beginning to be personally and deeply concerned about the practical operations of the law. The corporations and banks are grappling with their own share of the perplexities and uncertainties which Mr. CORDELL HULL has contributed to the New Freedom. The private individual, whether he expects to pay an income tax on his own account or to be held personally responsible for the tax on the incomes of his more pecunious fellow citizens, is just now only beginning to appreciate the miseries that may be in store for him. For example:

If you rent a house or an apartment for which you pay more than $3,000 a year you know already that as to your landlord's income you are "the source" for the purposes of Mr. HULL'S statute. Technically in the view of the law and of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue you are "the debtor" or "the withholding agent" whom the Government expects to do part of the job of collecting the new tax. You must withhold the one per cent. for the benefit of the United States Treasury until you are either satisfied that your landlord has himself paid this part of his tax or convinced by his disclosure to you of the general state of his pecuniary affairs that he is tax exempt.

You know already, also, that you need not bother your head or cumber your account book with the taxes due to the Government by your butcher, your baker or your candlestick maker. Your debts to these gentlemen vary from month to month and do not constitute a fixed annual contribution to their respective prosperities. The same with your lawyer and your doctor; that is, unless you happen to buy legal advice by the year or to pay a large fixed sum annually to your physician in the old fashioned way of commutation.

But suppose that among your domestic arrangements you employ a certain Mr. FINERTY, the ash and garbage man, to come regularly to your house and cart away the débris of housekeeping. Your contract with him is at the rate of a dollar a month, or $12 a year. The tax on this part of Mr. FINERTY'S income amounts to twelve cents a year, or one cent a month. To that extent are you the "debtor" and "withholding agent" and responsible for that fraction of Mr. FINERTY'S income tax if he is not exempt under the $3,000 or $4,000 minimum classes? You know nothing of his pecuniosity, for you have never seen Mr. FINERTY, although sometimes you have heard his garbage cans rattle in the early morning. For all you know he may be a Golden Dustman who has accumulated in many years of successful professional activity an interest yielding capital sufficient to make every dollar you pay him in the course of a garbage and ash can year liable to a cent of tax to the Federal Government.

Therefore, are you in fact the "withholding agent" in Mr. FINERTY'S case under the beautiful law which Mr. HULL has given us and must you hasten to make Mr. FINERTY'S personal acquaintance and interrogate him as to the extent of his other resources? If he gets angry and tells you it is none of your business, must you subdue him to amenability by reading him a few of Mr. CORDELL HULL'S luminous periods? If he persists in his recalcitrant attitude, must you thereupon institute an independent investigation on your own account?

If Mr. FINERTY cannot or does not establish to your satisfaction his exemption from the tax's impact, what are you going to do with the one cent a month or twelve cents a year? Shall you expend a two cent postage stamp in forwarding the monthly one cent to the nearest deputy collector, or shall you let the segregated percentage accumulate until it has reached the annual amount of twelve cents and then make a journey at your private expense to the internal revenue office and deposit it in bulk with the Government?

The Finerty question and many more of the same sort have been disturbing the needed rest of the prospective taxpayers. We are happy to inform them this morning that whatever the Hull law may intend or require, the collecting authorities, as made plain in Commissioner OSBORN'S luciferous announcement of October 31, interpret the law as relieving Mr. FINERTY'S patron from all responsibility as "withholding agent" in the case of Mr. FINERTY'S twelve cent tax. No person is expected to "withhold" until such times as the rent, salary, wages or determinable annual payment "shall have reached an aggregate amount exceeding $3,000." This may be contrary to the strict logic of the Hon. CORDELL HULL'S source theory, but it is common sense.

Russia on Trial at Kieff.

Almost every member of Congress has received resolutions of mass meetings protesting against the trial of MENDEL BEILIS on the charge of "ritual murder." There are people, amazing as the fact is, who do not realize the enormity of the racial outrage permitted by the Government in Russia; they are disposed to think that the agitation in America is overdone, amounting to interference in the domestic affairs of another country. This is a view that makes one's blood run cold. The truth is that every civilized country has registered innumerable and indignant protests, and suspects in the infamous trial an encouragement to ignorance and fanaticism to destroy Jews in every community in Russia. Such is the meaning of the sinister term pogrom.

In London recently there was a meeting of all denominations to condemn the revival of the blood ritual charge made in the course of the trial of BEILIS at Kieff against the Jewish people. The most eminent Englishmen of the church and laity were present in person or sent messages of sympathy and expostulation. Lord MILNER expressed his "strongest sympathy in your protest against that barbarous myth the ritual murder accusation." "I join with you," wrote that distinguished lawyer Lord SELBORNE, "in horrified protest at the revival of this Satanic lie." Lord ROSEBERY was sorry that he could not be present "to protest against the revival in Russia of the horrible accusation of 'ritual murder' against the Jews." Mr. BONAR LAW, the Unionist leader; Mr. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, Sir WILLIAM OSLER, scores of other prominent laymen in all the professions and churchmen of every denomination, declared their abhorrence of the Beilis affair in terms as sympathetic and vigorous. A resolution moved by Professor A. V. DICEY "solemnly protested against the recrudescence of the utterly baseless and wicked blood ritual charge against the Jewish people."

The question has been more one of humanity and civilization than of Judaism. Russia has been on trial before the world. The moral effect of the agitation in other countries is seen in the revulsion of feeling where it was least to be expected, in Russia, and in demonstrations of the St. Petersburg university students against the prosecution at Kieff. Can there be any doubt that aroused public sentiment in Europe and America has saved Russia from the infamy of shedding the blood of a defenceless race?

Cheap Threats.

The mere fact that District Attorney CHARLES S. WHITMAN has received several threats of violence and political annihilation unless he calls off his graft investigation only goes to prove that there must be some abundantly stupid persons still left in this town. For any one to suppose that Mr. WHITMAN is a man to be affected by gentlemen who talk big at a safe distance shows a degree of fatuity that is almost incredible.

It is reported that one Bombastes Furioso telephoned his threat from an East Side saloon in these words:

"You call this thing off. Why, you don't know what you are doing. If you keep this thing up you will have your best friends mixed up in it before long. It will mean the end of CHARLES S. WHITMAN."

Then he dropped the receiver and took to his heels like a good fellow with courage oozing out in every direction. Something must have told him he was barking up the wrong tree. For if there was ever one man in New York in whom people of every shade of condition and party have confidence and will back up in any undertaking, that man is the District Attorney. His position is unique, because he has now been reelected by all parties. And his fearlessness is as known and as tested as the sentiment behind him.

If the "John Doe" inquiry has real facts to be dug up concerning the alleged "sandbagging" of contractors, the grafters may rest assured that there is a man on the job to do the digging. "It will mean the end of CHARLES S. WHITMAN," will it?

A Great New Jersey Inventor.

On October 24 PHILIP MOHR, benefactor of mankind and especially of womankind, a man who added an unearned but genuine increment to the sum of happiness, died in Elizabeth, N. J. He was the inventor or one of the inventors of ice cream soda, a food beverage now much more essential to millions than bread or meat. Like Neptune, Uranus, the steamboat, electric telegraph, telephone and most great discoveries, this was found by more than one; perhaps several found it almost simultaneously. Some of our correspondents have discussed the primacy, the dates and testimony in the case. Our bubbling contemporary the *Soda Fountain* presents in their own words the cases of the chief claimants to this high honor. In 1911 Mr. MOHR asserted in an interview with a *Soda Fountain* man that he discovered ice cream soda in an Elizabeth store in 1858. It was the gift of fortune. He "carelessly placed a spoonful of ice cream in a glass of sarsaparilla soda water," tasted and found it good, and soon had his "ice cream soda" sign out.

Mr. MOHR'S memory was perfectly good, but if it be objected that he was 81 at the time of the interview, and the date 1858 cannot be substantiated otherwise, his son now living in Elizabeth remembers seeing ice cream soda served in his father's store in 1872.

Mr. ROBERT M. GREEN, Sr., head of a firm of soda fountain manufacturers of Philadelphia, tells his story of independent discovery thus:

"One afternoon in an ice cream parlor I was refreshing myself with a dish of ice cream when the waitress placed a glass of water beside my plate. Half absentmindedly I noticed that other patrons also were served with glasses of water. On the second inspiration came to me that if ice cream and water went together in this way in the confectionery, why should the patron consume them separately? Why not make one dish of the two? There was the germ. Call it invention, discovery or what you will, there was the idea, the inspiration.

"Ice cream soda seemed to have solved the problem. But all was not yet plain sailing. The very name 'ice cream soda,' which I quickly decided would be attractive, meant that the product must be in keeping with the anticipations which would be aroused in the minds of those who were to be tempted by the novelty. I at once began experimenting with various flavors of ice cream in connection with the syrup flavors then in general use, which were lemon, vanilla, sarsaparilla, strawberry, raspberry and orange. I found that vanilla ice cream blended better with these syrups than the other flavors, and when the exposition opened I was ready to do business with 'ice cream soda' as my chief attraction."

This goes back to 1874. So that Mr. MOHR'S priority is undisputed. FRED SAUNDERS of Detroit (1848-1913) is said to have been the first man to "commercialize successfully" the spoonful dream, which without date given he attributed, with at least a noble poetry, to love's young spoonful dream:

"One night, just as I was about ready to close up, a newly married couple in the neighborhood came over for a cream soda. All the cream was sour. I don't know what made me do it, for I had never thought of it before and I wanted to keep the couple's trade, but, at any event, I put ice cream in the soda instead of cream. They liked it and asked for another. I was afraid they were going to ask me what it was, and I am sure I would not have thought of the name 'ice cream soda' then. Well, you may be sure I had fresh cream in the morning and sold cream soda as usual, but that night the young couple came in again and asked me for the same kind of drink they had had the night before. The next night they brought company. The drink commenced to take so well that I told my other customers about it. Pretty soon everybody was coming and asking for ice cream soda."

Whoever found ice cream soda did more for the substantial bliss of the race than WATT or FULTON, MORSE or BELL. Until proof to the contrary the laurel belongs to PHILIP MOHR of New Jersey.

What can our amateur diplomats do when pitted against professional diplomats?—*Providence Journal.*

You must put your trust in grape juleps and the white radish.

It fires the heart with consuming fervor to even now contemplate BALBOA on the mountain heights that September morn.—*The Hon.* ROBERT LEE HENRY.

Firing the heart with consuming fervor seems to be inextricably connected with September morns.

The Moose leaders in Illinois fear that unless they take over the anti-saloon fight the great women vote in the downState districts of the Commonwealth might be lost to them.—*Despatch from Chicago.*

Then it is the inalienable right and the imperative duty of the Moose to stand firmly on a prohibition plank. One of the main tenets of "social justice" is to see to it that nothing goes by default.

By the first of next week housekeepers who want new laid eggs will have to pay 7 cents apiece for them. The cold storage people were shortsighted last spring and didn't put enough in their refrigerators.—*News of the day.*

The moral is that if you are shortsighted in the spring you may be forehanded in the fall. From all accounts these cold storage people are more wise than SOLOMON'S ant, with the result that the consumer is becoming more and more like the grasshopper. This winter he may whistle for his eggs. It may be funny, but it doesn't sound so.

There will be no treaties to adjudicate and no political affairs to bother with, for the Administration will see to that for a year, and you would not be tied to St. Petersburg, but would have trips to Berlin and Vienna and the other capitals of Europe, and also Stockholm, and perhaps to Copenhagen, and all the attendant delights that go with such trips.—*From the Hon.* JIM HAM LEWIS'S *letter to* PINDELL *of Peoria.*

Who, then, was to be the Ambassador to Russia? To say there would be "no political affairs to bother with" was the very reverse of the truth. Russia is a hotbed of political affairs for a dutiful American Ambassador. The Hon J. HAMILTON LEWIS, as he signs himself, has sometimes boasted of his connections in Russia. Was he to manage the affairs of the Embassy from Chicago and Washington? Mr. BRYAN has too many outside engagements and the President has too many irons in the fire. It is said that the Senate may not confirm Editor PINDELL. Aside from the gross impropriety of the bargain arranged by Senator LEWIS, Mr. PINDELL is plainly not of Ambassadorial calibre.

By the way, has the President no responsibility in this matter? The post is one of the first importance and it should not be used to pay a political debt. The question may be asked, Has the patronage of the whole diplomatic service been turned over to Mr. BRYAN?

It was these frosts that set the leaves to turning and wiped out the pretty green.—*News in the Emporia Gazette.*

But no frosts ever dimmed the autumnal hues of Red STUSS.

AFTER ELECTION.

The New Mayor a Product of the Republican Vote.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am an enrolled voter in the Twenty-third Assembly district. I voted last Tuesday the Republican ticket. Here are my reasons for doing so:

In my view Sulzer was properly impeached and properly deposed from office. No decent, self-respecting man will want to associate with such a fellow. But Sulzer politically is a product of Tammany. His despicable methods are the Tammany methods. His impeachment has exposed these methods more thoroughly than anything else has done in recent years. It has pilloried Tammany.

I voted the Republican ticket not as an indorsement of Mitchel (by no means), but as a condemnation of Tammany and its methods, and I know that hundreds and thousands of our citizens felt the same. Their wrath was aroused against Tammany. It could only express itself by a vote for Mitchel, of whom we were a little distrustful. There was no other way left for us.

Mitchel was elected by the Republican party. It is ludicrous to claim his victory as an indorsement of President Wilson. The voters who elected Mitchel had no such intention. JAMES ADAMS.

NEW YORK, November 8.

The Question of General Bingham's Eligibility.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* A statement has appeared in the newspapers to the effect that General Bingham would be ineligible for appointment as Police Commissioner under Mayor Mitchel by reason of his peremptory removal by Mayor McClellan.

I beg him to note the following conclusions, which point to the contrary of that statement:

Chapter VIII., section 270, of the Greater New York Charter provides:

The head of the Police Department shall be called the Police Commissioner, who shall be appointed by the Mayor, and shall, unless sooner removed, hold office for the term of five years, and until his successor shall be appointed and has qualified. The said commissioner may, whenever, in the judgment of the Mayor of the said city, or the Governor, the public interests shall so require, be removed from office by either, and shall be ineligible for reappointment thereto.

Article XIII., Constitution of the State of New York, "Oath of Office," provides that the incumbent:

Will support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of New York and will faithfully discharge the duties of his office according to the best of his ability.

The provision of the Charter could mean only one thing, namely, that a commissioner appointed for a term of five years may be removed for *charges of neglect of duty, malfeasance of office,* or such other charges, *after a hearing,* by either the Mayor or the Governor, and that then, and then only, would he be ineligible to hold the office of Police Commissioner, or to be reappointed by the Mayor if removed by the Governor.

If, as in the case of General Bingham, he was removed from the office of Police Commissioner without a hearing, trial or counsel, and were to be considered ineligible to hold the office again, his "constitutional rights" would be grossly violated.

The fact that this opinion is agreed with by many lawyers and supported by eminent members of the bench in New York makes it perfectly clear that the service in the office of Police Commissioner of such a capable and experienced man as General Bingham should not be lightly cast aside on the mere presumption of such a technicality.

CHARLES JERSME EDWARDS.

BROOKLYN, November 7.

The Fangs, Not the Animal.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* So M. Mitchel is going to bust Tammany wide open! Going to shove it into oblivion!

But what is the use of being so cruel to the "old tiger" when it's only his fangs that need doctoring?

Doesn't giving a dog a bad name apply about as well to a feline?

Are there no diseased "molars" outside of the tiger's that are aching for Mr. Mitchel's dentistry?

Are our pains and ills solely attributable to the striped cat? Are there not some jackals among us?

What was the indorsement of Mr. Connelly in Queens?

What was the indorsement of Mr. Cassidy and his bunch? J. W. E.

NEW YORK, November 8.

Mr. Colby's Influence on the Fielder Vote in New Jersey.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Begging your pardon, intelligent sir, but if Mr. Colby had remained out of the Gubernatorial race in New Jersey the late Governor Stokes would have been "snowed under" decisively and virtue would have had a more brilliant victory.

I know personally at least three men who rooted for Colby who would have voted for Fielder if Mr. Colby and his third party had been out of the race.

H. M. KONWISER.

NEWARK, N. J., November 8.

Paradoxes of Municipal Reform.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Now that the turmoil of the election is ended, and sailing and fishing being also over for the year, I venture to suggest a few New York paradoxes. Perhaps they will get past the office cat and stir up some one to correct them.

In these days of hygiene, eugenics and vacuum cleaners, the city inspects milk bottles and the State wages war on germs and forbids public drinking cups, yet the elevated's platforms and steps are swept by the colored porters just as they were in 1879.

The city authorities have made property owners spend millions in removing sidewalk obstructions, yet they deliberately have put down and plan to put down subway ventilating gratings on Broadway, reducing the sidewalks in width far more than any of the removed encroachments did.

A great fuss is made over the crowds on Fifth avenue, and no doubt it is well made, yet south of Twenty-third street, where there are the greatest crowds at noon and no street traffic, the sidewalks have been deliberately reduced in width by our local solons.

Much is said about fresh air and the value of trees and grass, and yet every public improvement on Manhattan Island turns some grass into reenforced cement and glass and some trees into kindling wood. Not a tree has been planted in Union Square, Stuyvesant Square or Bryant Park since the East River last froze over. A STUDENT OF HISTORY.

NEW YORK, November 8.

Academic Editing.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mere casual reading, not careful examination of the alumni weekly magazine of a very prominent university, discloses the following manifestations of academic slipshod habits:

At its quincennial reunion * * *
Prof. Alois Riehl of Berlin * * *
Prof. Rhiel of Berlin * * *
The president introduced Prof. Rhell * * *

The beneficient provision of Mr. Cecil Rhodes' will have drawn the tie closer * * *
The dangers of one sided pursuit of special knowledge * * * is to be avoided * * *

It is not Phideas that speaks * * *
Spinoza lived * * * in the modest home of Van den Ende * * *
The Stewart kings * * *
Ray and Willughby were drawing up a reasoned classification of animals * * *
At no other time in the game was there any rushing of consequences * * *
A wierd game * * *
The Mitchell College Men's League of New York City * * *

Almost any copy of almost any college publication will be found to exhibit equally glaring accumulations of the fruits of sheer indolence or indifference.

LONG SUFFERING GRADUATE.

NEW YORK, November 7.

"TO HELL WITH THE CONSTITUTION."

Senator Tillman Claims Authorship and Explains Genesis of Phrase.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Under the caption "Borrowed Plumes," while striving to keep other people from falling into error, THE SUN has inadvertently fallen into one itself by not telling the whole truth. The phrase "To hell with the Constitution" is mine. The circumstances under which it was uttered were these:

I was lecturing in Chicago to a very large audience and in discussing lynching for rape I was interrupted with the question from some one in the audience: "Senator, did you not take an oath to support the Constitution when you were sworn in as Governor, and does not that Constitution guarantee the rights of all citizens of South Carolina?" My retort was, "To hell with the Constitution, when it stands between men and justice when a man has ravished a white woman or negro woman or any other woman."

I said this same thing in another form on the floor of the United States Senate itself in a debate with no less a champion and great lawyer than John C. Spooner; and I have reason to believe that the Senate agreed with me about lynching for rape.

I have charged Governor Blease with theft of my ideas on lynching for rape. THE SUN would have people understand that I have used the phrase "To hell with the Constitution" whenever opportunity offered, and therein THE SUN is in error and unjust. I have always advocated lynching for rape everywhere and under all circumstances, and that is the idea I charged Governor Blease with having stolen. B. R. TILLMAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 7.

This letter is meant seriously. There is nothing more deplorable than to find a man of Senator Tillman's intelligence advocating the killing of any human being, accused of any crime whatever, without judicial process for the determination of guilt or innocence.

GETTING EVEN WITH YALE.

A Harvard Man Condemns an Unsportsmanlike Proposal.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In THE SUN of November 7 there was a despatch from a correspondent at Cambridge in which it was said that Harvard men are urging Coach Haughton to keep the first string men in against Yale, to make as large a score as that university's team did once years ago against Harvard. Will you allow me to say that though I have no right to speak for the whole body of Harvard students and alumni, I am, nevertheless, positive that the great mass of Harvard men will distinctly repudiate any such unsportsmanlike and puerile purpose as is suggested. Can there be anything more repugnant to a true sportsman than to "hit a man when he's down"?

If I guess right, Harvard, even if she is ever so much stronger than Yale this year, will rather imitate the winners of the Oxford-Cambridge boat races, who, whatever their ability has been to run far ahead of their beaten rivals at the finish, have always contented themselves with a few modest lengths.

EDWARD BRECK.

BOSTON, November 7.

The Good Old Astor House Under a Magnifying Glass.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The dismantling of the historic Astor House recalled to my mind a facsimile of an old lithographic print, said to be in the collection of John D. Crimmins of New York, which I saw some time ago in a little book entitled: "In Olde New York," by Charles B. Todd.

The Astor House looks familiar enough. It shows from the entrance south to Vesey street. One of the stores in the Astor House south of entrance on Broadway is occupied by "Leary & Co., hatters," the other by "Bedford & Co." The one on the corner has a sign, but it is illegible. The lower end of City Hall Park, now the Post Office, is surrounded by an ornamental iron fence. The building on the corner of Park Row and Ann street is occupied above by Porter, "Scalps and Curls," and one other sign I cannot read even with a powerful glass.

The building on the corner of Broadway and Ann street has the words "American Museum" between the third and fourth story windows. Along the top of the street floor windows I am able with a powerful glass to make out the words, "Terrapin," "Lunch." There are other words I cannot decipher. Perhaps some old New Yorker who knew that locality before the civil war can supply the data I have been unable to find of that particular spot. ARINGTON H. CARMAN.

PATCHOGUE, November 8.

Where Is Good Old Enroughty or Enraght?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Several days ago editorial allusion was made to an Alabama family with the propensity for calling its name Darby though spelled Tagliaferro. As the waters of oblivion seem to have swallowed the matter I am tempted to put my oar in and stir it once more to the surface. Stored away in my memory is a bit of information given in a newspaper paragraph I read in the '80s to the effect that a Virginia man signed his name Enroughty and pronounced it Darby. Have never heard of this since and long ago set it down as the production of a tired editorial brain spurred on by the compositor's demand for a stickful more. Here it is again, spelling and pronunciation wider separated than ever. Tagliaferro is, I should take it, an earlier spelling of Talliaferro, which is very generally, and no doubt quite correctly, mispronounced "Tuliver." I can't bridge Tuliver to Darby, though two piers might be Tolliver and Boliver. Likely it's all "made up." I have long suspected that some things printed in the newspapers were open to doubt. M. R. W.

NEW YORK, November 8.

The New Freedom and Roquefort Cheese.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I suppose I am enjoying "The New Freedom," but perhaps I do not fully appreciate it. My grocer has advertised a reduction in the price of Roquefort cheese and Maraschino cherries because of the new tariff. My digestion is such that it would be indiscreet for me to live wholly on Roquefort cheese and Maraschino cherries, and I am more concerned with the price of milk, butter and eggs. The price of these latter articles is still fixed by those two old reprobates Supply and Demand, who care as little for "The New Freedom" as for its great apostle. So I am paying 42 cents for butter, 60 cents for eggs and 15 cents for milk.

It will probably take one some years to save enough on cheese and cherries to pay for a dozen eggs. R. G.

BOSTON, November 8.

The Differentiated Guys.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Almost always right, THE SUN is in error regarding the Massachusetts Guys. It is not the Hon. Guy Ham. It is the Hon. Guy A. Ham, and for nobility of name and length of lung he is entitled to a place in the temple. BOSTONIAN.

BOSTON, Mass., November 8.

A Coming Affidavit.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* When he certifies to his recent election expenses, do you think he will be "the same old Bill"?

FELIX FILKINS.

FORT PLAIN, November 8.

Not On the List.

He sings about the piping pipes of Pan—
He's some athlete I never met at all.
For, up and down the list I vainly scan,
I do not find he ever kicked a ball.

Of Aphrodite, too, in dulcet lays
He loafs his soul with soft, ecstatic thrills.
If she in vaudeville at present strays
I do not find her name upon the bills.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

NOVEL HANGING AT WATER COLOR SHOW

Best Pictures in One Gallery Is an Innovation—Surprise to Artists.

THOUGHT HINT TO JURY

Luks's "Beggar Woman" Considered Most Notable Painting on Exhibition.

The hanging committee of the New York Water Color Club has asserted itself this year in a most curious and subtle way. It has hung all of the best water colors together in one end of one of the galleries in the annual show of the club just opened to the public.

The hanging of pictures is ever a thankless task and the committee always comes in for criticism. The artists who do not secure the places of honor accuse the hapless committeemen of favoritism, and the unfortunates whose "works" are "skied" breathe threats of death and destruction upon them. Their lot, to quote Gilbert and Sullivan, "is not a happy one."

Extraordinary coincidences occur even more frequently in the art world than they do in real life, but so marked an assemblage in one corner of the show of all of the best things can scarcely be an accident and can only be interpreted as a gentle hint to the jury of selection. It seems to say, "See, we have a different standard. If we had had our way all the show would have been like this."

The effect of this no doubt kindly meant little lesson to the jury of selection is rather disastrous as far as the general effect of the exhibition goes, for, unfortunately, these better water colors are few in number and the sensibilities of the casual observer are deadened long before they are reached. They are, it is needless to say, in that inner sanctuary, the Vanderbilt Gallery.

Pictures in Inner Sanctuary.

In theatrical circles it has been understood for years that the best ticket seller is he who can so distribute the audience that what is in reality a few appears to be a crowd. The whimsical disdain of this principle by the hanging committee prevents the visitor from getting much pleasure in the first gallery that you enter.

So, if you will permit us to be your guide, you will, upon entering the Water Color Club rooms, walk quickly through the first gallery without glancing to the right or to the left. Once safely in the Vanderbilt Gallery bear northeast by north until you meet George Luks's "Beggar Woman," which you will find worthy of your honorable attention.

She is a real George Luks, which is saying much, worthy of the creator of the "Duchess," of the "Boxer" and of that red faced man with the dyed moustache whose name we forget; the old woman, who has looked upon many human vanities apparently, but who has met with some success in life, can afford to say an ironic word or two of farewell to her comprehending cat, before she goes to her daily post by the subway entrance.

The color is unobstrusive but adequate. A maroon colored shawl enfolds her comfortable proportions and there is a black bonnet with blue and maroon posies. The rest of the picture is in whites and grays, painted with great directness and precision. The subtle smile upon the old face is worthy of a Daumier.

This is in the section of the gallery that the hanging committee specialized upon, but none of the neighboring pictures came up to the "Beggar Woman's" level, which is in truth, a high one.

"Cliffs" Good in Color.

Next to her hangs the "Cliffs, Monhegan," by George Wharton Edwards which is good in color and well designed. The ocean gets deep quickly off the sheer rocks and Mr. Edwards has succeeded admirably with this part of his picture, better than with the trees that grow upon the rocks, that borrow a little heaviness from the body color with which they are painted.

H. W. Rubin is represented by several interesting works that appear to be mezzotints or some kind of color printing. Whatever the method, Mr. Rubin appears to be an artist. There is imaginative power and considerable feeling in his strange little pictures.

Upon the east wall reign in undisputed glory the works of half a dozen post impressionists. Whatever else may be said of them, at least they are water colors, but in some cases more may be said.

At the reception yesterday the one adjective most frequently applied to them was "crazy," but the artists themselves thoroughly enjoy being vituperated, as it proves, they say, that their accusers at least got some emotion from these works.

The most emotional of them, judging from the amount of condemnation heaped upon it yesterday, was the "Experiment in Movement, Rain Motif," by Anne Engle, the title of which is a sufficient indication to students of post-impressionism that it is a very wild picture.

Best Essays in Modernism.

The best essays in modernism upon this wall were those of David B. Milne, whose color is vivid yet pleasing and whose decorative bent is pronounced. Whether it is a flower piece or a landscape the result has somewhat of the quality of good faience.

His best one, the "Bronx Park," is a daring arrangement of black trees, upon which the artist has amiably bestowed one or two touches of green, and a house that is white and blue and olive and purple, and which we don't recall having seen in Bronx Park, although that does not matter. It is excellent decoration, and any one who would enjoy a good title would take pleasure in Mr. Milne's "Bronx Park."

The exhibition upon the whole is a depressing one. There are rows and rows of large pretentious pictures in the heaviest style of workmanship, almost invariably in guoache, and as solidly built up as oil paintings. The subjects are as commonplace as the techniques are the standards of Robert Blum and Twatchtuny are forgotten. The George Luks "Beggar Woman" and the little pictures by Mr. Rubin, who may be a future celebrity, are in one end of the Vanderbilt gallery. You will investigate the other sections of the exhibition at your peril.

RALLY FOR JEWISH CHARITIES.

Final Reports to Brooklyn Federation to Be Made Tuesday Night.

The closing meeting of the rally of the fund of the Brooklyn Federation of Jewish Charities will take place Tuesday night at the Unity Club, 452 Franklin avenue, when the various captains of teams who have been collecting subscriptions will make their reports.

Meyer Steinbrink, formerly president of the Jewish Aid Society and a director in the Hebrew Orphan Asylum and the Jewish Federation, will preside. The speaker of the evening will be Dr. J. L. Magnes of New York city, one of the best known Jewish philanthropists in America.

The meeting will be called to order at 8 o'clock.