The Sun

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The Real Wall Street.

With the foreign exchange market all out of gear, with gold being exported in record volume, with the grain markets jumping, cotton and other commodities falling and securities breaking under selling pressure stimulated by European panic, despite all these and other reflections of the menace of widespread economic disaster offered by the European crisis, American finance has kept both its head and its feet. To Wall Street a meed of recognition for its admirable performance of valuable services in trying times is more than due from its various vilifiers who have abounded so plentifully in recent years.

Washington, which has been so ready to assail the country's financial centre, should not overlook at this juncture the account which Wall Street has been giving of itself. Nor, let us hope, will the Wall Street annals of the European war crisis escape the attention of the multitudinous critics who have made a living out of propaganda directed against the gambling features which are the inevitable and unpreventable accessories of a primary market for money and securities.

With all its gambling faults, Wall Street, which is ultimately summed up in the securities market that it conducts, has this week shown its true self. What has been witnessed there has been the real Wall Street, not the Wall Street of popular fiction and political romance. The real Wall Street is the economic synthesis of the American people, the total of their material achievements, ambitions and essential qualities of character; and its latest significant exhibition under the strain of desperate circumstances should earn for it a better appreciation of its relations and functions than has obtained.

Ever since the dark cloud of a general war spread so swiftly over the European sky there has been demonstrated upon the New York Stock Exchange, not forgetting its auxiliary, the Consolidated Stock Exchange, just what the real Wall Street is, the measure at any time of the solidity and stability which the American people have developed in their economic life. It concentrates American resources of wealth, enterprise and capacity in the largest and most serviceable aggregate and renders them available for the uses of trade and industry by means of the stock and money markets.

Directly under the shadow of the war cloud financial Europe at the beginning of the present week proceeded to go out of business. Half its stock exchanges were closed after a series of violent panics, and on the rest utter demoralization was indicated by a practical cessation of dealings. In the European money markets both rates and transactions alike have been reported as only nominal and no gauge of the real situation. The financial disruption abroad communicated itself to other parts of the world and evoked a similar response of paralysis and prostration, the principal stock exchanges in Canada, for example, having closed their doors.

In all this time Wall Street has maintained the only money market from which gold could be withdrawn in quantity for foreign needs as well as domestic, and the only market in which securities could be converted in quantity into the equivalents of cash or credit. Only in Wall Street this week has there been a market in which much business in stocks could be done, and the frenzy to sell securities excited by European developments subjected the American market to an extraordinary test.

The way in which the test has been endured is evidence of the substantial realities of American finance stripped of all the unrealities with which it has been obscured in the public mind. Let it be noted also that Wall Street has done its work this week without any of that statutory transformation of machinery and conditions which has been the goal of so much reformatory zeal.

Wall Street at all times is the country's vote of confidence in itself or the lack of it. It is a locality only in name. Actually it is what the United States thinks of itself in the terms of finance, and Wall Street has in the last few days been a strong vote of confidence in the commercial and industrial position and destiny of the American people.

Experimental crusaders will do well to remember how satisfactorily the old apparatus of American finance has been working lately under the most adverse influences. Its operation has testified to the wholesomeness of the institution known under the name of Wall Street and to the predominant integrity of purpose and able honesty of the managers of the financial machinery.

Had Wall Street deserved the abuse which has been heaped upon it it could not have endured so far the ordeal which Europe has forced it to meet. Under the ordeal it has excelled the rest of the world, and as it stands revealed to-day Wall Street is an American institution in which the country can take pride.

Senator Stone Reconsiders.

There will be little satisfaction for Colonel ROOSEVELT in the decision of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate to hear him present his case against ratification of the treaty with Colombia, because it is evident that the committee has no intention of listening to him at this session of Congress, and perhaps not at all. He is to be heard when the committee takes up the treaty for consideration, but it is in no mood to do anything of the kind. In fact, Colombia just now is a subject the Democratic majority does not like to dwell upon. As for the Administration, it has troubles enough without trying to force upon the Senate the question of paying $25,000,000 to Colombia with an apology for the misbehavior of the United States in its relations with that country in the past.

It was "Gumshoe" BILL who objected to Colonel ROOSEVELT's presence before the Foreign Relations Committee "to put the Administration in a hole." Public sentiment emphatically condemned his intimation that the man who knows more about the convention with Panama than anybody else living could write out his views for the edification of the committee but should not be allowed to appear before it. The Senator, who vies with the chameleon in changing his hue and can tiptoe over eggs without breaking a single shell, easily persuaded himself that the ex-President ought to be received and heard—in the sweet by and by.

This postponement or intended denial of Colonel ROOSEVELT's undoubted right to be heard can injure only the masters of chicane who are responsible for such disgraceful paltering with a great question of international policy.

The Acquittal of Mme. Caillaux.

It is impossible to regard the verdict in the Caillaux murder trial in Paris as anything but a hideous miscarriage of justice. The sordid motives, the cruel premeditation, the criminal deliberation of the shooting of GASTON CALMETTE were clearly established in the minds of impartial people the world over.

All the false atmosphere of sentiment, all the dust clouds of politics and mock patriotism could not obscure the fact that the *Figaro's* revelations were ruining CAILLAUX, and his wife shot the editor to stop them. That she miscalculated the true ultimate effect does not reduce her guilt.

That such a woman should be turned free by a jury is a disgrace to France.

New Phases of the Drug Crusade.

As the anti-drug crusade progresses it is found to be by no means such a simple matter as its promoters seem to have thought. It is one thing to pass a sweeping statute which on its face renders an abuse impossible; it is quite another to get out of it even fifty per cent. of its face value. Nothing could be much more "drastic," as the slang goes, than the Boylan law to suppress traffic in or use of habit forming poisons; but just four weeks of operation show that the vital problem, the protection of drug victims, is still far from solution.

Since the law became effective a considerable number of arrests have been made of traffickers in various forms of "dope," and large quantities of morphine, heroin, cocaine and other dangerous substances have been seized. But the detection and punishment of the unscrupulous wretches who profit by this vice are only a secondary matter. They are wholly unimportant in comparison with the stoppage of the vice itself, and this result, it is confessed, has not been attained. True, the purveying of "the stuff," as the underworld calls it, has been made so dangerous that some unworthy doctors and sundry semi-respectable druggists have no doubt gone out of the business. But other sources of supply have instantaneously developed and variations in the indulgence have been thought out to circumvent the law.

To meet the latter condition the New York city Board of Health has adopted a new ordinance greatly enlarging the list of prohibited drugs. It not only redefines the opium and cocaine groups and includes hasheesh or Indian hemp but also adds a general provision covering all preparations giving a similar physiological reaction. Even the paregoric so generally used to soothe the woes of babyhood is under the ban. Nothing apparently could be more all embracing. Yet it may be doubted whether the toxic resources of the pharmacopœia are exhausted. It is said that in Paris the use of plain, common petroleum spirit as a nerve stimulant is not unknown. When a craving and a prohibition conflict, it is the common law that the craving is always the stronger force and will run to any extravagance for its gratification.

But apart from possibilities of that sort the present drug crusade is hampered by the impossibility of controlling all the sources of supply. Just as the Sullivan law sent the "gunmen" to New Jersey for their armament the Boylan law sends the drug fiends thither for their "dope." There is a very severe law over there covering both physicians and druggists, but so far there is no crusade. No doubt the higher minded doctors and dealers will reject all approaches by victims of the drug habit, but there as here there will be conscienceless ones who will pander to the evil if the price be made high enough. Besides, the illegitimate traders, the outlaws, driven from New York, will take up their quarters temporarily across the river and invite their patrons to come over and do business with them. It will hardly be possible to search every one coming from New Jersey into New York; caution will develop and the law will be to some extent rendered nugatory.

The war, if it is to realize its purpose, will have to be greatly broadened in its scope. New enactments, new restrictions, a greater energy of action and rigor of penalty must be constantly resorted to, at ever increasing expense. Assuredly the result will justify the effort if a cleanup can be made. But those who undertook the work in lightness of heart must realize by this time the immensely difficult and discouraging character of the task.

A Superstitious Age.

There is reason for holding that this age, which prides itself on its freedom from "superstition," is one of the most superstitious and credulous of eras. Witchcraft is continually bobbing up; palmists, clairvoyants and other readers of the future prosper; new "religions," cults, prophets and prophetesses and healers abound. Darkest Africa and darkest America are more alike than they seem.

What a boom for seers and other lookers into the seeds of time is the story in yesterday's papers of the death by falling out of a window of a woman to whom some months ago a fortune teller foretold that she would meet a violent end within six months. If the guess was made—and the race of modern diviners must have changed mightily if it ever predicts other than final good fortune; there's no money in forecasting evil—it merely illustrates BACON's wise saying that men "count the hits and not the misses." Out of a million foretellings some may or must strike the mark. And unless the art has greatly improved since the times of official oracles, the guess is wrapped in such a cloud of equivocation as to save the Delphian face, whatever happens.

That fortune tellers are still consulted shows that no amount of science or experience changes human nature, even if ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S Mr. HAROLD SMITH believed it had "come to an end" when he lost his place as Lord Petty Bag. How many of us, albeit we be the most superior agnostic persons, are not subject to the "thirteen" superstition, distinctly honored and advanced by the combat against it of the Thirteen Club? How many of us fail to throw a pinch of salt over the shoulder when this sacred substance is spilled, or don't feel a sinking of the heart when we see the new moon over our left shoulder? Look at the horseshoes on a million barns, amulets against the Evil Eye and witches and the powers of darkness, and almost invariably hung the wrong way.

Another Oldest Graduate.

A mild, kindly, modest glory is that of the "oldest livin' gradooate." That is usually all the fame he seeks. Too often he holds the hard won honor only for a little time. But praise be his, for he fights long against that unconquerable enemy; he adds to the viability of the race and strengthens the resolve to imitate METHUSELAH.

So a warm Hail and Farewell to AUGUSTUS SMITH, dead at Washington, 99, and the oldest Yale graduate (1842). He rang the chapel bell at New Haven in VAN BUREN'S Presidency. He was an Internal Revenue official for forty years. He smoked one cigar a day until he left the service. He was unmarried, a fact from which only the rash will draw any conclusions as to the domestic life and longevity. He contradicts and proves the rule.

Long as was his span, why did Fate grudge him his green century?

A Close Season Needed.

The politicians are "hurling the lie." "Absolutely and unqualifiedly false"; "the statement is false and you knew it to be false," and so on. There is but one genuine elector to the Ananias Club. He has unrivalled privileges. His imitators have none.

When Europe is boiling over and history is about to be written in "cannon strophes," who cares a shadow of a ghost of a reflection of a shade of a suspicion of a tinker's dam about the veracity or the unveracity of angry domestic politicians? What doth a katydid against a park of artillery?

There should be a close season for lie hurling. Not before October should any game of it be played. Certain politicians ought to be content with disgusting the public. Why should they bore it?

The Readjustment in Mexico.

But a little while ago the affairs of Mexico, which have now been forgotten, were receiving the solicitous attention of England, Germany and France, not to mention minor powers whose interests were involved. Whether these countries can have their concessions confirmed and their claims paid by the Constitutionalist Government soon to be installed in Mexico seems to be of slight importance at a time when the shadow of a great war of races and nations has fallen over Europe.

But it is not of slight importance to Governor CARRANZA and other leaders of the revolution that a political convulsion in Europe has diverted attention from the collapse of the Huerta Government and the plans of the Constitutionalists to rule Mexico in their own way, if they can have it. In the event of a general war in Europe the Powers would be oblivious of the existence of Mexico, and even if the conflict were confined to Austria and Servia diplomacy would still be too busy for an indefinite time with preserving the status quo to take a hand in regulating Mexican affairs through the good offices of the United States.

The respite will be welcome to the politicians of the revolutionary party, and doubtless the President and Mr. BRYAN will feel a sense of relief in knowing that in dealing with their allies in Mexico they are not likely to be hampered by the demands of the European Powers. Under the circumstances the business of readjustment should proceed with despatch.

"St. SWITHIN was a grand old Wet; it rains ev'ry day and is raining yet." If it isn't, it will.

At the first signal of war the swift aeroplanes of France, loaded with bombs, would dart across the German border by hundreds.—*London despatch.*

Well, well! leaving out of consideration the expediency of flocking or darting over the line "loaded with bombs" without the support of French armies, is there not a disregard in this speculation of the resources of Germany in aeroplanes and dirigibles?

Here is our esteemed contemporary *World Speech* again, celebrating that accomplished international language Ro, which is "as easy for the Japanese, Chinese or Hindus as for the Latin or Teutonic peoples." No doubt; and as easy for us as Japanese, Chinese, Etruscan and Basque. But listen to a bit of Ro dialogue:

"Gi tada, aci flaw? (Good morning, how are you?)

"Sito ec, abi lic. (Thank you, I am well.)

"Aci we reak abe? (Do you understand me?)"

We do not; but api mugcal hab awoz mebu? How many legs has a lobster?

Russia alone can put 6,000,000 to 7,000,000 men in the field, and Russia would make a far different showing than she did in the war with Japan.—*General* NELSON A. MILES.

In view of the fact that General MILES predicted a triumph of Russia over Japan in Manchuria he can hardly be accepted as a competent authority in the present instance.

Uncle IKE STEPHENSON in announcing his retirement from the Senate at the expiration of his present term says that eight years in Washington are enough, and that he is satisfied with the honors bestowed upon him. Yet he is hale and wiry in his eighty-sixth year. Into his decision to retire there may have entered an apprehension that he could not cut much of a figure in the Wisconsin primaries.

I have reached the conclusion that my ideas of the vice question have been wrong. I have no hesitation now in subscribing to the general indictment of the segregation plan.—*Mayor* CARTER H. HARRISON *of Chicago.*

If anybody should understand conditions in Chicago by this time it is the son of his father. The second HARRISON, like the first, has the courage of his convictions.

Most likely I. W. W. leaders and other promoters of disorder will give Tarrytown a wide berth in future. The country air is not good for them, especially as they are to enjoy it chiefly on Blackwell's Island. It will be observed that ALEXANDER BERKMAN, who stirred up all the trouble, or at least was a sharer in the "glory" of it, goes scot free while seven of his associates suffer the joys of martyrdom. It will be interesting to note whether this immunity increases his popularity among the faithful.

I have not sought the nomination.—*Uncle* JOE CANNON.

No, it may be forced on his innocence by the Republican voters of his Congress district; but he will reluctantly accept. Scapegoat that he is, his return to Washington would add to the gayety of the nation and perhaps not notably diminish the stock of public virtue.

A Professional Anti-Saloonist on the Souls of Distillers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The defence in THE SUN of the liquor traffic by Mr. George G. Brown, a Presbyterian elder and a distiller of Louisville, Ky., carries one back to the time when slavery was defended in the name of religion. Mr. Brown thinks that the Presbyterian Church will be responsible for "the damnation of the souls of those who are excluded from Christian fellowship because they cannot conscientiously accept prohibition as a necessary part of Christianity."

But what about the loss of the souls of those who think that it is the duty of the Church to try to destroy that which is harmful to mankind and the souls of those who die drunkards who might have been saved if the Church had done its full duty?

WILLIAM H. ANDERSON,
State Superintendent Anti-Saloon League of New York.
NEW YORK, July 29.

"Eat One Another"!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Eat one another, as the law of the earth, is the conclusion I have arrived at from a perusal of science. Man successfully combats this law by civilization based upon experience. This is the lesson of evolution.

I was about to write a book entitled "Eat One Another," but what is the use when a few lines in THE SUN will give this key to all conduct, national and individual? LUIS JACKSON.
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J., July 29.

Does the Mineral Wealth of New Jersey Call Fire From Heaven?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I believe the papers contained information some time ago from a scientific source that the presence of so much ore in certain districts added considerably to the severity of thunder storms. If so, I think it applies to New Jersey in particular, and I believe it is thought probable that these storms will be worse as time goes on.

I suppose even in these Edisonian times there can be no effectual or even partial remedy, while man continues disturbing the earth's surface. It is probably a fact that thunder storms are getting worse also in other parts of the world. In an English paper received recently I noticed pictures of a boy, a valuable bull and cow, and sixty sheep killed by lightning.

I shall be glad of any information as to these storms that visit us so frequently in New Jersey. W. F.
ARLINGTON, N. J., July 28.

A Quiet Suburb.

Noise and clatter everywhere.
Telephones a-ringing.
From the houses roundabout
Phonographs and singing.
Horn a-honking in the street,
Motor cranking near it!
If a thought should speak to me,
I could never hear it!

NINETTE M. LOWATER.

"LEADER" AND "BOSS."

A Jerseyman Feels the Spray of the Ruffled Sea of Slambang Politics.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The acrobatic "stunts" necessary to-day for the poor politician to hold on to a job, or to locate his present or future whereabouts, must make the life of the politician almost anything but a happy one.

It all started some years ago, when Bill Bryan hopped out of the Populistic wagon and landed on the stage of the Chicago convention and hypnotized the good old Democratic party with his "No cross, no crown" wand, and put the good old party out of business, and the real old Democratic party is still out of business.

Then along comes the only "Teddy" and slaughters the Grand Old Republican party because it would not let him be "It." The great number of human beings who "fell" for Teddy's play of "Rule or ruin" goes into history as the century's greatest surprise and furnishes a subject for thought on the part of those who are crying for the "people's rule."

I fail to read aright my teachings of THE SUN gospel if it is not purely the present ruffled sea of slambang politics which prompts THE SUN to call upon Mr. Barnes to step down as the leader of the Republican party in the State of New York, and not really and solely because he is a leader, but simply as a matter of "policy," because in the present age of high living which produces the high cost of living and high political unrest the word "boss" has been rendered offensive and Mr. Barnes has been on the job too long. Hence, Mr. Barnes, step down and let some other boss take hold. Is not that it?

How can one be a good leader without being a real boss, and how is any organization to thrive without a head, which is nothing more or less than a leader or boss? EDWARD EIT.
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 29.

AN AIGRETTE RULING.

Tourists to Europe Denied an Exemption Allowed to Tourists to Canada.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The Treasury Department at Washington issued on June 6 a ruling in the matter of an aigrette that had been worn on a hat by a woman who travelled from Detroit to Windsor, Canada, and back to Detroit. The aigrette was seized by the customs officials at Detroit when the woman returned, and the Department decided that it was permissible to wear an aigrette while going into the adjoining country of Canada and coming back to the United States.

The newspapers thereupon told their readers that the ruling would apply to tourists travelling to and from Europe. THE SUN observed editorially that at last the Department had taken a sane view of the question. Nevertheless, the Custom House at New York has since held that it is not permissible to bring back such wild bird plumage from Europe if the same be taken from this country, and the Treasury Department sustains that view in a letter to me.

The Department denies to tourists to non-contiguous foreign territory the privilege of bringing back wild bird plumage taken from the United States, but accords the privilege to tourists visiting adjacent foreign countries. Why European tourists are not entitled to the same privileges as tourists to Canada I am at a loss to understand. The decision is on a par with a great many others that are being announced at Washington by the present Administration. ADELSON.
NEW YORK, July 29.

BRAINS IN THE BOX.

Here's a Fan Who Can See Fun in a "Pitchers' Battle."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Having been connected with the old Red Stockings of Boston from 1870 to 1881 as official telegrapher, and special correspondent of several New England newspapers, I can echo Vox Populi, the people who really support the game. I find that they are averse to witness games where only twenty-seven men go to bat.

All well seasoned fans allow that scientific pitching is produced by the curve ball, outward, inward and drop; and the illusions manifested by Mathewson are simply wonderful. He is now in the autumn of his playing career, but still remains the greatest exponent of really "brainy" pitching we have, and incidentally I note that he has won more games this year than Walter Johnson. When the man at bat thinks he has his eye on one of Mathewson's shoots, steps in for a hard hit only to fan the air as the ball "fades away" he realizes true baseball finesse; and this is the pure joy of the veteran fan.

Excessively speedy hurling is simply brute strength; the curve is a thing of beauty and will remain a joy forever.
C. D. STANFORD.
IPSWICH, Mass., July 29.

Not Redmond's Volunteers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In an editorial article of this date, as well as in your cabled despatches, the Irish National Volunteers are designated "Redmond's army." This designation is incorrect, and is not at all relished by the members of the body so designated. As a matter of fact the volunteers had a membership of nearly a hundred thousand before they received any recognition from the Irish Parliamentary party or from the Irish newspapers controlled by the party machine. The new movement was openly attacked by several Irish M. P.'s, while the Dublin *Freeman* ignored its existence, but so rapid was the growth of the movement in every town and county in Ireland that it swept all before it, including Mr. Redmond, his party and his party organs.

The Irish National Volunteers are not controlled by Mr. Redmond, who is probably not aware of the motives or the purposes of the men who organized and brought the movement to its present formidable proportions. M. FOLEY.
NEW YORK, July 28.

A Verse in Isaiah.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have made the statement to many people, and some of them pretending to be Biblical students, that there is an injunction in the Scriptures against building cities, but they were always sceptical about it until I read it to them. It may be found in Isaiah v., 8:

Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field till there be no place, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth.

I wonder if Horace Greeley had that passage in mind when he said: "Go West, young man, go West!"
ARLINGTON H. CARMAN.
FATCHOGUE, L. I., July 29.

Cactus Alcohol.

From Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

Some French industrialists recently made a study of the considerably large culture of "fichi d'India" (Opuntia) in Algeria with a view to ascertaining what by-products could be gained from this plant. After several experiments by expert chemists it was found that the "fichi d'India" are adapted for creating a new industry which will require only small capital and will give profitable results. The "fichi d'India" contain 14 per cent. of sugar. By a fermenting process the results have been surprising; 220 pounds of fruit returned 45 to 60 per cent. of pure alcohol. This alcohol is of excellent quality and contains aromatic ingredients of agreeable taste.

The Flemish Gap.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Woodhouse must have been wrongly quoted in an article in THE SUN on the transatlantic flight in which he states that the Flemish "Gap" is an island in the Atlantic.

The British Admiralty Newfoundland Pilot states that the "Flemish Cap, the eastern of the Newfoundland banks, extends * * * The least depth of the bank is fifty-eight fathoms."

What a job they will have to get those bonfires started on 348 feet of water!
BOGOTA, N. J., July 29. W. B. B.

A RASH MAN.

He Questions or Decries the Ethical Superiority of Woman.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Female suffragists and their supporters refer constantly to the "moral influence" which woman's entrance into the affairs of politics may be supposed to bring with it. Aside from their reliance upon an exceedingly dubious claim of abstract "justice," which ignores completely the natural functions and mutual responsibilities of the sexes, this contention appears to afford the sole major premise of their argument for the vote.

If it is possible to do so politely, academically and without invidious assertion or connotation I wish to ask whether as a matter of fact there is any ground whatever, even the remotest, for a belief in the ethical superiority of woman?

Morality covers innumerable aspects of thought and conduct. There are simple truthfulness of statement and implication, direct openness of purpose and dealing, absolute honesty with one's self and one's associates; there are precise recognition of responsibility and obligation, complete respect for law and the rights of others, exact fairness of judgment irrespective of persons; there are confinement of curiosity to one's legitimate affairs, tolerant respect for divergencies of opinion, charity in condemnation of imperfections of character; there are restraint of emotional impulses, respect for rational rather than intuitive convictions, guidance by recognized principles in place of undefined preferences; there are devotion to truth for the sake of understanding, pursuit of knowledge for the sake of wisdom, cultivation of intellect for the sake of achievement; there are personal modesty of deportment and dress, reticence of speech and intimate allusion, strict regard for the privacy of domestic relations. All these things and a multitude of others are moral attainments; in which of them, if any, is woman the superior of man?

Woman undoubtedly is the superior of man in her enforced attitude of guarding herself against the indiscretions of her own affections or desires, and in the personal and domestic devotion, sympathy and other traits which accompany that instinct of motherhood, qualities which she shares with all undegenerate female animals of the higher species. But aside from these things, in what respect is woman more moral than man? And in those relations of her unquestioned superiority, is it not true that man far more often, even overwhelmingly more often, is woman's protector than her traducer?
FRED METCALF.
PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 29.

THESE BE BITTER WORDS.

Old Reliable Dr. Syntax Heads a Procession of Polysyllables.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The Sweet Singer of Lyndonville, having sung his swan song with, as Dryden expressed it,

Vocal voice, most vociferous.
In sweet vociferation outvocifering
Even sound itself,

now apeth the Great Chrononhotonthologos himself. Alas, poor John! His cogitative faculties immersed in the cogitabundity of cogitation, he draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument. Yet 'tis not that Love's Labor's Lost, for saith he, even as Holofernes, the gifted logomachist, hath said before him, "'Tis a gift that I have, simple, simple; a foolish extravagant spirit full of forms, figures, shapes, objects, ideas, apprehensions, motions, revolutions. These are begot in the intricate memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered on the mellowing occasion!" But THE SUN was right; so why prolong these verbigyrations?

Say, Aldeborontiphoscophornio, where left you the Gyanousa? What is the spizzerinktum? And, how about the cider? SYNTACTICUS DOCTOR.
NEW YORK, July 29.

The Murder Crop.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* One sensational murder after another fills the newspapers these days and in nearly every case the chances appear bright for the murderer or murderers getting off. What a blot on our boasted civilization!
NEW YORK, July 29. HELDAM.

Restricting the Area of Conflict.

Knicker—How are the Smiths getting on?
Bocker—The neighbors hope to localize the conflict to Smith and his wife.

THE SEAGOERS.

Vaterland and Oceanic Bring Large Lists—Some Departures.

Arrivals by the Hamburg-American liner Vaterland, from Hamburg, Southampton and Cherbourg:

Milton Aborn.	Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Jones.
Dr. F. M. Ainsworth.	Baron and Baroness von Rachus Luettritz
Howard A. Barrows.	Col. and Mrs. Margerun.
John A. Barrows.	Mr. and Mrs. Percy Mitchell.
Henry White Cannon.	Mr. and Mrs. William H. Phelps.
Mrs. W. L. Chandler.	Baron G. von Pflugk-Tiefenau.
Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Childs.	Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Pyne.
Mrs. W. N. Childs.	Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rachmann.
William H. Crocker.	H. E. Raymond.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Dillingham.	Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Schaeffer.
Peter Doelger.	Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shubert.
H. J. Duer.	Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Bustanoby.
Dr. and Mrs. M. O. Forster.	Marcus Braun.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Graves.	Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tinney.
Miss E. F. Harper.	Baron de Patterson.
Eugene Higgins.	Mr. and Mrs. Richard Croker, Jr.
Sam Bernard.	
Mrs. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant.	
Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Collier.	
Mr. and Mrs. Minor C. Keith.	
Commissioner Eva Booth.	
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jolson.	
Miss G. B. Post.	

By the White Star liner Oceanic, from Southampton, Cherbourg and Queenstown:

Dr. A. C. P. Ashhurst.	W. J. Logan.
E. R. Biddle.	Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Messinger.
Miss Christine Biddle.	Mrs. J. G. Munro.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baldwin.	Gerald G. Philbin.
Mr. and Mrs. Earle Brown.	Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Sheridan.
William Campbell.	Mrs. C. J. Stafford.
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crosby.	Lieut. A. G. Venables.
Mr. and Mrs. Pedro R. de Flores.	Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Welch.
Frederick Farquharson	Miss Mercedes de Flores.
Mrs. Nelson S. Groome	Miss Marie L. de Flores.
Mrs. Louise R. Hemingway.	Enea Bossi.

By the North German Lloyd liner Kronprinz Wilhelm from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg:

Col. and Mrs. James A. G. Campbell.	Bishop Henry Josef Richter of Grand Rapids.
Lewis S. J. Chanler.	J. H. Rogers.
Lawrence Curtis.	Charles Stewart Smith.
C. S. Dodge.	John McClary Steele.
Mrs. Thomas J. Flagg.	George Tyler.
Mr. and Mrs. Lathrop Colgate Harper.	G. E. Vail.

Sailing by the White Star liner Baltic, for Queenstown and Liverpool:

The Rev. Martin Ansley.	Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Chapin.
Joseph L. Barbour.	Capt. and Mrs. Robert H. Fletcher.
Mrs. Elizabeth C. Belden.	Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Merrill.
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Vivian Bond.	Dr. Henry Moffatt.
Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Cook Bronson.	Kenneth R. Somerville.
Dr. A. H. A. Mayer.	Edwin Wilson.

By the Scandinavian-American liner Hellig Olav, for Copenhagen:

Dr. C. L. Begg.	Prof. Harriet Prescott.
Mrs. Helen M. Danby.	Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Powers.
Robert Morgan.	
Charles F. W. McClure.	

By the Hamburg-American liner President Grant for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg:

Dr. and Mrs. Bellows.	Senator and Mrs. Henry P. Velte.
Mrs. Kathryn Bradford	H. O. Bodine.
Prof. and Mrs. James M. Hart.	Dr. A. C. Harrison.

By the Uranium liner Campanello, for Rotterdam:

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Arnold.	Clarence B. Day.
Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Blandford.	Mr. and Mrs. George S. Hayes.
G. L. Carter.	Lyndon Wright.

By the North German Lloyd liner Grosser Kurfuerst for Bremen:

R. W. Ballard.	Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Knauth.
C. T. Boyd.	
Dr. Hans Mueller.	

VATERLAND BRINGS MANY FOLK OF NOTE

Innovation Brought About by Theatre Headliners at Concert.

ACTORS' FUND GETS HALF

Eva Booth, Minor C. Keith and Robert Graves Among the Passengers.

The influx of Americans who have been wandering in Europe began in earnest yesterday with the arrival of the mighty Hamburg-American liner Vaterland. She brought 482 saloon voyagers, including many noted folk, particularly in the theatrical line, and for the first time in the history of sea benefits half the money collected at the concert, which was given on Tuesday night, went to the Actors' Fund of America.

The result was as fine a show as ever has been seen afloat, the talent including Sam Bernard, Ryan and Tinney, Melville Ellis, Sylvester Schaffer, Al Jolson and Brandon Hurst. The Actors' Fund will get $325 and the German seamen charities the same amount.

Woman's Daring Climb.

Passengers who leaned over the rails of the big ship while she was in Quarantine and looked far down at the little revenue cutter bobbing at her side like a cockle shell were interested in the climb of a young woman up a slanting ladder into the liner. She is Mrs. Ernest J. Draper, daughter of Mrs. William N. Childs, and she got permission to board the Vaterland down the bay because of the indisposition of her mother. Mrs. Draper did not go to Quarantine in the revenue cutter, but boarded her there from the motor boat Joyance. She is the first woman in several years, except a moving picture actress, who has ventured up a ladder to a liner.

Commissioner Eva Booth of the Salvation Army, who has been attending the Salvation Army congress in London, said the gathering helped more than any other convention to unify the forces of the army. The American contingent predominated in the congress, but made no effort at display.

Home From Banana Mission.

Minor C. Keith, vice-president of the United Fruit Company, said it was not true that he had been abroad to see about taking over the $50,000,000 debt of Honduras. He said he was engaged solely in arranging to supply all the world with bananas. Until recently, he said, Europe had been getting its supply from the Canaries. The United Fruit had begun shipments by a special service between Central America and Rotterdam, and the fruit was winning favor. The next service would be between Central America and Hamburg. Twelve ships were building for the European-Central American trade, and Mr. Keith predicted that before the end of next year all Europe would be eating Caribbean bananas.

Robert Graves, treasurer of the Robert Graves Wall Paper Company, returned by the Vaterland from his third honeymoon. His bride was Mrs. Mabel Lorraine Miller Swan. She divorced her husband in Reno last March. The first Mrs. Graves was Charlotte de Grasse Catlin, daughter of Gen. Isaac Catlin, and the second was Mrs. Marguerite J. Plant, widow of Henry B. Plant, the railroad and steamship owner. She died in 1909, leaving her husband the bulk of her fortune.

LIEUT. PORTE GOES FISHING.

Enea Bossi, His "Greatest Rival," Arrives on the Oceanic.

George E. A. Hallett, American pilot of the Wanamaker transatlantic flying boat America, and Lieut. John H. Towers, U. S. N., who has been observing the experiments with the America for the Navy Department, arrived in New York yesterday from Hammondsport. It will probably be several weeks, Mr. Hallett said, before the new hull and engines are completed and the boat is ready for further tests.

He believes that the changes in the boat will make it successful. A great deal has been gained by the experiments, he said, and nothing has been lost but time. He believes the chances of success are increased by putting the flight over until October.

Lieut. John Cyril Porte, British pilot of the America, who has been at the New York club for several days, left last night for the Adirondacks, where he will take a rest until Mr. Curtiss sends word from Hammondsport that the America is ready to test again. Lieut. Porte could not make public his exact destination. He will spend most of his time fishing, he said.

Enea Bossi, an Italian aeroplane constructor who is building a transatlantic flying boat, arrived yesterday on the Oceanic. Lieut. Porte has often spoken of Bossi as his greatest rival among transatlantic flight aspirants since the death of Hamel, but Bossi is not a candidate for the Lord Northcliffe $50,000 prize, as the course he considers the best lies from South America to Africa. The Northcliffe prize is offered for a flight from North America to the British Isles.

Bossi's machine is similar in design to the America. It has a sixty foot spread and is equipped with a single 200 horsepower Blamson motor. The wing spread of the America is seventy-six feet.

Bossi, who is the Italian agent of the Curtiss Aeroplane Company, came here to consult Glenn H. Curtiss at Hammondsport. He will return to Italy in a few days, he said, on account of the war. He is building six aeroplanes for Servia which must be rushed.

CASE TO TEST WORKMAN'S LAW.

Employers Claim Painter Killed Was Independent Contractor.

An important case was presented to the Workmen's Compensation Commission at yesterday's session, but a decision will not be given until next week. Robert Rheinwald, a sign painter, was killed while at work for the Builders Brick and Supply Company in 1724 street, The Bronx. His widow, who is left with two children, filed a claim on the ground that he was an employee of the company.

The employer and the insurance company maintained that he was an independent contractor and as such was not included in the employers' liability law. The commission instructed both sides to present briefs of their case.

CANNON WILL RUN AGAIN

To Go Before Illinois Voters for Nomination for Congress.

DANVILLE, Ill., July 29.—Formal announcement was made here today by Joseph G. Cannon, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Eighth Illinois district at the next election.

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