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Dr. von Jagow on the Deutschland's Future.

The submarine Deutschland is about to sail as a merchantman, regarded as such by the United States Government so far as that Government is concerned with a foreign merchantman's sea fortunes.

A Berlin correspondent of our neighbor the *American* reported yesterday the subjoined utterance on the subject by Dr. VON JAGOW, the German Minister of Foreign Affairs:

"It is quite possible that British vessels are really preparing to do what it is suggested they may do—assemble at the mouth of the Chesapeake and attempt on sight to sink the Deutschland and her crew. In spite of any intimation coming this way, I cannot believe that the United States Government would in the event of such a cowardly, dastardly deed fail to voice the energetic protest of civilization and humanity. We claim nothing for this new type of merchantman save that she is entitled to be hailed, visited and the crew placed in safety before she is destroyed—the precise rights which have been insisted upon for every other merchant ship by your Government.

"If, after she is hailed, she attempts to escape, she does so at her own risk and may properly be attacked and sunk. But to allow the attack without warning upon an unarmed, fragile boat, with the lives of the crew at the mercy of a single shot, that is something of which we prefer to believe the United States is not capable."

It is now considerably more than a year since the United States Government gave voice to the energetic protest of civilization and humanity against the cowardly, dastardly attack on the Lusitania, a merchantman which was sunk on sight by a single shot, without warning, without hailing, without visitation, without the slightest attempt to place either crew or passengers in safety before the ship was destroyed; and eleven hundred and fifty human lives were destroyed with the ship.

Considerably more than a year has elapsed since the perpetration of that great crime against the law of nations, the law of humanity and the law of civilization; and there has been, so far as the public knows, no denunciation of the crime, no acknowledgment of its dastardly, cowardly character, no offer of such atonement as is possible for the death of the thousand and more innocent non-combatants, through Herr Dr. VON JAGOW's Ministry of Foreign Affairs or through any other German official channel.

One crime does not justify another, but under the circumstances the indignant language attributed to the German Minister of Foreign Affairs in anticipation of an event that has not happened certainly might be regarded as insincere and must be described as cynical.

Of Baking and Battle.

What the civilian interested in the war has yearned for most is pictures capable of being flashed on the screen of his own mind; and he has had none too many of them. The officer entrusted with the task of giving out the publishable details of a great military or naval clash usually is thinking about the opinions of his colleagues and he goes in for cold technique. There have been exceptions, of course, such as Gen. FRENCH's Eye Witness. But both sets of officials fell pretty flat when it came to showing us what the Jutland battle looked like.

"The leading ships of the two fleets," wrote the scribe of the British Admiralty, "carried on a vigorous fight." That was not the picturesque or the unexpected.

"During the night," penned the German Admiralty, "there were engagements among cruisers and a number of torpedo attacks."

In spots these historians did better, but not much. For a finer visualization of the greatest naval battle of the war we prefer BLANK the Baker of H. M. S. Blank, who wrote a piece about the fray in a letter to his old teacher in Bucks. He was not sent to sea to fight or to write, but to bake. His dough was rising in his bakehouse, on the upper deck. The dough, like the naval situation, was in a critical condition and the baker would not leave it, any more than the boy would leave the burning deck. The commander of the ship was a wise fellow, who knew that bread was next to battle in the designs of that day and he let the baker stay.

This is the way it looked to the baker while the dough was rising:

"The whole visible horizon, which was not more than four miles, was one long blaze of flame; the hulls of the enemy's ships were not visible to the naked eye, but could be seen dimly through the haze with the telescope, and the only means we had of knowing the enemy was there was by spurts of flame from the enemy's guns."

The baker went back to the bakehouse, whence his staff had retired to lower and safer quarters. He put the loaves in the oven, but the fire party made him extinguish his fire. Trusting to luck, he left the bread in the stove and went below and read his MARCUS AURELIUS. When he went back to the upper deck the bread was baked "without any fire and turned out fairly creditably. I was anxious to save it, knowing full well we might be glad of it if anything happened."

Something happened every minute after that, though not to the bread. The gramophone played, darkness set in and the German torpedoes attacked. The baker thought well of the Germans' courage:

"But one must pay tribute to the enemy; they are brave men and fought splendidly. Several instances were observed during the battle where their vessel was awash and they biased away with one gun. It is a pity their battle fleet did not show some of this spirit. The gun flashes, searchlights, star shells (which the enemy use), and the explosions made a grand but terrible spectacle, for we realized hundreds of brave men were going to their doom."

Thereafter the baker set another batch of dough and went to sleep, for a spell, on the lockers.

If the British Admiralty decides to use a good publicity man, we recommend the unnamed baker of the anonymous ship. He made us see that red haze off Jutland just as it must have looked.

John Raymond, Unreconstructed Rebel.

JOHN RAYMOND fought for the Confederacy, and when the end of the war came he refused to be reconstructed. He quit the United States for Mexico, and there he is to-day, still a rebel; almost destitute, 79, and beyond that measure of protection the United States gives its citizens. Consul BONNEY, whose post is at San Luis Potosi, offered money to RAYMOND to take him north, but RAYMOND would not accept it. The State Department is studying his case; diplomacy will perhaps find a way to relieve the old fellow.

Thus in the news of the day appears a representative of a class of Americans once numerous, and of whom there must be more than a few survivors. They were the men of the Confederacy who could not reconcile themselves to the political and social changes resulting from the war, and who left the United States rather than live under the flag they had fought against. Strong characters most of them must have been; they were good haters. Their paths took them to all parts of the earth; returning travellers of another day occasionally brought from beyond the seas tales of their stubborn refusal to accept the decree of fate, and their continued devotion to the Stars and Bars. There are stories of old flags treasured, old uniforms carefully preserved. Some in their new homes rose to influence and wealth; others remained in obscurity, and some fell on evil days. A great writer could make a great tale of their strange experiences.

Perhaps JOHN RAYMOND may consent to clear his mind and heart of his bitterness, now that he needs asylum and the country has a Southern man for President. We hope he will.

Von Bethmann-Hollweg.

The success of the Anglo-French drive on the western front is, no doubt, responsible for the increased activity of the enemies of the Imperial German Chancellor, VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG. The strongly militaristic Prussian Junkers have from the beginning of the war found much to condemn in the Chancellor's policy, and in the reverses at the front they profess to find a justification of their opposition.

One of the things for which the Junkers refuse to forgive him is the conciliatory disposition he showed regarding the submarine warfare and his effort to avoid a rupture with the United States. His expression of gratification that the crisis with America was ended was followed by several attacks by former supporters of VON TIRPITZ's policy. He was reproached with incapacity and weakness and with failing to take advantage of the one means Germany possessed of dealing successfully with the Allies' blockade.

Another important point that has grown out of the opposition to the Chancellor is the attitude of the Government upon the question of peace. It has been held that the Chancellor's discussions have weakened the position of Germany. His utterances in the Reichstag upon this matter have been especially guarded. The statements that he was willing to make concessions not in accord "with the sense of the German people" have grown largely from reported interviews, the truth of which, in many instances, he has not taken the trouble either to affirm or to refute.

That his position as the head of the Government has throughout been difficult there is no denying. In demanding a change in the face of reverses at the front Germany follows the example of other belligerent nations in the war. VON BÜLOW, according to reports, is strongly favored as his successor. He has thus far in the war been entrusted with exacting diplomatic missions and has apparently performed them to the approval of the Government. But should he undertake at the present time to reconcile the demands of the powerful military party of the empire and the strong socialistic peace tendency he would have the most difficult task in his official career. There is, however, no reason to believe that should he become Chancellor he would seek to alter the present status of the submarine warfare so far as this country is affected. The Von Tirpitz policy seems no longer to have followers strong enough to revive it.

That VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG is making a strong fight for the present Government is evident from the truce in the negotiations with the opposition until he has had an audience with the Emperor. He is determined to avoid being made the scapegoat of the present turn in German affairs.

Hot Weather in the Pulpit.

Summer sermons should be cool. In July and August strong stimulants are forsworn by the judicious.

Perhaps the sermon which the senior JOHN DAVISON ROCKEFELLER heard with delight in Cleveland on Sunday, in which baseball, the Deutschland and poor boys who raise themselves by the bootstraps were celebrated, was a little too breezy. It is difficult to identify the spiritual element in the preacher's reported remark that Cleveland had a right to get excited when her "Indians" were in second place in the league; and is there not still in the congregation of the righteous some desire for spiritual refreshment in the Sunday morning discourse? View it as you please, as coincidence or act of an intervening Providence, on the very day that sermon was delivered the Cleveland team in the American League was defeated by the "Senators," and forced back into third place in the recording angel's column.

In New York on the same Sunday morning a minister of the Gospel attacked the Puritan Sunday. In lamenting the "oversentimentalization of JESUS" he went to the extreme opposite to that of the Cleveland speaker. On the less doctrinal subject of Sabbath observance he said:

"Behind Sunday is one immense sanction, not the sanction of books or codes, but of the needs of humanity. Workers have the right, the very sanction of GOD, to get something of recreation and relaxation besides worshipping on Sunday. * * * It is wrong to say that all must keep Sunday in the same way. When we let men keep the Sabbath in their own way we are divorcing ourselves from sham."

We do not believe there is, nowadays, much "sham" about Sabbath observance. The spirit of the time is pretty liberal. Men do not all keep Sunday in the same way, and so far as we can observe, no one is trying seriously, certainly not effectively, to make them do it. Those who prefer a "Puritan" Sabbath for themselves have it, though they cannot enforce it upon the rest of us; for those who prefer relaxation and recreation, opportunity is abundantly available. Each man or woman or family draws the formula for the combination of pleasure and mental or spiritual "improvement."

We do not attempt to prescribe for the pulpit, but we are certain that many doctors of divinity err in diagnosis and prescribe erroneously for their congregations.

A Phenomenal Legislator.

THE SUN has repeatedly spoken of the scant attention given by legislators to the conservation of human life and health in comparison with their liberality in dealing out money for the preservation of animal life, a familiar example being that of a certain Legislature which after refusing the health board an appropriation for the manufacture of diphtheria antitoxin made no objection to an appropriation for a hog cholera antitoxin.

The most recent illustration of this indifference of our legislators to the most precious assets of the nation, health and life, may be noted in the special appropriation of $85,000 to enable the United States Public Health Service to assist in the campaign against infantile paralysis rendered necessary by the exhausted state of its finances. We have hitherto shown how feeble is the financial support of this useful department of the Government, considering its worldwide activities and the variety of its scientific and practical work.

The announcement that a member of the United States Senate has called attention of his fellows to this deplorable indifference is phenomenal. Senator RANSDELL pointed out the pathetic fact that the annual economic loss suffered by the United States from two preventable diseases, typhoid and malarial fevers, aggregates $966,837,000, a total per capita of $9.46. The Senator also brought home to his colleagues the fact that the United States Government spent $5,016,000 for investigating and preventing diseases of plant and animal life, in contrast with $1,917,000 for the same purpose in the diseases of human beings.

The world moves; the people may rejoice at this dawn of intelligent realization of their greatest needs.

I sign the bill, therefore, with real emotion.—*President Wilson.*

How comforting to know that the emotion was not feigned.

So "TOM BROWN" is a Doctor of Humanity too.

Why not hurry Congress to an early adjournment now that the barrel has been safely tapped?

Portugal is about ready to bite, but Holland and Greece still manage to keep their mouths shut.

The slogan of the Prohibition candidate for President will be "Dry, dry again!"

According to a despatch from Washington, First Chief CARRANZA's control in Mexico is crystallizing rapidly. According to a despatch from El Paso the revolt against CARRANZA and OBREGON is gathering mass and momentum. Also, the Villistas are still on the rampage. Yet the summary on the Mexican situation is that it is clearing up; wherefore, PERSHING's men will be withdrawn in one month, and the Guard probably in three. Election day is sixteen weeks away.

The boy burglar who was trapped and held in a refrigerator merits the condemnation and envy of the perspiring righteous.

Mr. WILSON ought to save one of his triumphant evacuations of Mexico for the eve of election day.

The "scuttle" policy for the Philippines seems to be doomed to innocuous desuetude for an indefinite period.

The teams of Chile and Brazil having been played out of the South American international football tournament, those of Uruguay and Argentina met at Montevideo, on Sunday, to decide the championship. The game ended with a riot among the spectators, quelled by the police only after a goodly number of casualties had been incurred and the stadium set afire. The managers had done their part ably, greatly overselling the seating capacity. Nothing so temperamental has been seen in North American football since the last Princeton-Pennsylvania match at Trenton, in the early '90s.

The public buildings bill contains an item of $1,750,000 for repairing the Boston post office. Beans will have their pork.

$850,000,000 for a new post office in The Bronx.—*Headline.*

All too little for such a bustling place. Every retired policeman in the borough has made as much as that in real estate.

If SULZER becomes the standard bearer of the Prohibition party will there be another Account No. 500?

A visit to a training camp is of value in demonstrating what would happen to this country if its salvation depended upon a million, or five million, men who had sprung to arms between sunrise and sunset.

Our nation's defenders may be dissatisfied with their rations, but our legislators say that the pork this year is all right.

Isn't it about time for some specialist to attribute the depravity of Chicago to that shift in the Gulf Stream?

It is pleasant to be officially informed by the de facto Mexican Government that all trouble with the United States is at an end. The announcement would be of more value if CARRANZA's home troubles were not increasing daily.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN has been out of the lime juice light for quite a long period.

General TREVINO evidently believes that he is quite de facto himself.

How can the minds of a people be prepared for "an honorable peace" if their nation was not engaged in an honorable war?

At great national crises politics and pork are the man eaters that destroy patriotism.

Does CARRANZA want it in cash or will he take our notes?

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE.

Thus Its Title; and Some Amazing Productions Were Made There.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "T. W. W." in to-day's SUN hasn't got it right yet. It is Lina—not Lena—Edwin's Theatre which was at 720 Broadway, opposite the New York Hotel, in 1872.

As in those days I made the round of the few New York theatres to write articles about them, I saw some amazing performances in Lina Edwin's Theatre. One was an alleged Anglo-American comedy in which a *Lord Plateglass* figured. It was drivelling absurdity to the last degree. Even the present up to date self-sufficient managers, wise as owls and plethoric with prescience and omniscience, most of whom were in swaddling clothes or unborn at that time, might have had nous enough to reject such stuff. But I am speaking of happenings forty-five years ago.

B. B. VALENTINE (Fitzgoodle).
NEW YORK, July 17.

Advice to 56.

Two nights ago I played some cards
And got to bed at 2.
I rose at 7, but all day long
My work was hard to do.

Last night I "hit the hay" at 10
And rose at 7 A. M.
And all this day I've done my work
With vigor, verve and vim.

So all ye readers of this screed
At and near 56
Take note of this experience—
Don't play on sleep these tricks!

C. J. M.

Summer Business.

A chairman is a lonesome chap
Upon a lonesome plan,
So why not have a sofaman
Or else a hammockman?

WHY A COCKTAIL?

A Mystery of the Vocabulary of Bibulous Generations—Who Can Solve It?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I should like to inquire if any of your readers can confirm or deny a report that the cocktail was invented by Elizabeth Flanagan.

My inquiry is not directed to those of frivolous tendencies, and I hope that "T. P." will not confound this serious quest of historical truth with the search for his blond sister-in-law, whose existence seems to me much less authenticated than that of Mrs. Flanagan.

I have pursued the antecedents of the cocktail high and low and have found only one clue to its origin. This is given in a volume called "Fact, Fancy and Fable," by Henry Frederic Reddall, which was published at Chicago in 1889 by A. C. McClurg & Company. Without giving his authority Mr. Reddall says:

COCKTAIL.—The national American "drink," said to have been invented by one Elizabeth Flanagan. She was the widow of an Irish soldier who fell in the service of this country. She appears after his death to have been a sutler, and in that capacity to have followed a troop of Virginia horse who, under command of Colonel Burr, took up quarters in the winter of 1779 in a place called the "Four Corners," situated on the road between Tarrytown and White Plains, Westchester county, N. Y. Here Elizabeth Flanagan set up a hotel, which was largely patronized by the officers of the French and American forces quartered in the vicinity, and here it is that the drink known as the "cocktail" was invented.

The most unsatisfactory thing about this is that there is no hint of the origin of the name. I think it may be because the drink is a mixture, for one of the meanings of the word is "mixed" or "underbred." It is used of horses that are not full blooded and used to be applied to persons of doubtful manners and station.

Hawthorne refers to cocktails in the twenty-first chapter of "The Blithedale Romance," which came out in 1852. "One of these young men had a rare faculty in the concoction of gin cocktails. He tossed the contents from one tumbler to the other * * * in a great parabolic curve," says the romancer. And a year later publication was begun of Thackeray's "The Newcomes," in the thirteenth chapter of which the brandy cocktail is mentioned. So it is evident that the art of the cocktail had attained considerable advancement before the civil war. Of course this could have been nothing to the strides it has taken since, and I have only lately tasted a pink complexity evolved with the aid of grenadine syrup, which is likely to alter permanently the definition of the drink. But the various modes of composing cocktails are irrelevant to my queries, which are:

Why a cocktail?
Why is a cocktail called a cocktail?
Who first mixed one? O.

NEW YORK, July 17.

ENTERPRISING OTSEGO.

A New York County That Is Putting the Farms on a Sound Basis.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I note in THE SUN of July 14 an editorial article entitled "A Pennsylvania Experiment." I am much interested. In our county, Otsego, New York, we have a farm bureau which has organized a sheep association, a Jersey cattle association, a Guernsey cattle association and a Holstein cattle association. We are promoting the breeding of better stock, and if by breeding the best thoroughbred cattle and sheep and organizing our county we can stimulate production and show the other States that we are breeding according to proper lines I am sure that we can draw buyers for our bulls and rams and we can get better prices for our products.

Our sheep association advertised the county wool for sale, had samples of what we were offering and got the buyers from a distance to come to Cooperstown, where we had an auction of the wool, and last year this county sold its wool for 36 cents and this year at 33½, and each time this was the highest price that wool had sold in this country up to that time of the year. Of course the Democratic party made wool free, but the war put an embargo on and helped us. The Democrats have a change of heart and are gradually coming to protection and will probably repeal their free wool schedule if they are successful. The Republicans will certainly do it if Mr. Hughes is elected. We are likely to have better prices for wool and mutton in the coming years, and if at anything near the present prices sheep will pay better on the farm than almost any other branch of live stock.

This farm has the best flock of registered Shropshires in America. It has the class of rams that the Pennsylvania experiment station needs in carrying out its work, because good mutton type and large producing wool rams are the kind that you need not only to make a profit on the wool but on the mutton. Several years ago we sold fifty rams at $75 each to go to Idaho. If they can afford to pay that money for them I am sure that Pennsylvania and the hilly lands in New York and New England can afford to do it, as they are nearer the market and can get higher prices for both wool and mutton.

HENRY L. WARDWELL.
SPRINGFIELD CENTRE, July 15.

SUBWAY VENTILATORS.

A Complaint of the Condition That Should Be Corrected.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* There is one matter which several physicians have informed me could readily lead to the carrying of disease which is receiving the attention of nobody. I refer to the ventilation spaces for the subway, which are covered over on the sidewalk level with open iron gratings.

I had occasion within the last few days to examine quite closely these openings on the block of Broadway between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, which will serve as an example for the whole city. In each of these openings there were pools of foul water into which people expectorated and threw all manner of stuff. The odor coming from these places is bad. Is there no way to improve this condition, a constantly increasing menace?

Why is it necessary to have this sort of ventilation? Is there not some other and better way? JAMES ALEXANDER

NEW YORK, July 17.

Summary Judgment on the Superman.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mark him with all the powerful characteristics that resourceful interpretation may yield, Nietzsche's "superman" is no other than a strong delineation of the superbrute. H. BLUMBERG.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 16.

Mount Kisco Reports a Shower.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It may interest you to learn that the rainfall here yesterday afternoon and evening amounted to 3 7-10 inches. J. Y. C.

OBSERVATION STATION, MOUNT KISCO, N. Y., July 14.

THE QUESTION OF GENERAL WOOD'S AUTHORITY.

It Is That Which Is Questioned in the Conley Case.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I think your editorial article "Marshal O'Gorman" in THE SUN of July 15 does Senator O'Gorman an injustice.

The Senator is not trying to influence the President or the Department to reverse a lawful order of General Wood's. He is contending that the order issued by General Wood was issued without lawful authority.

If General Wood had authority to do what he did that ends the matter.

The Senator and the nine Representatives, of whom I was one, who called on Secretary Baker in relation to this case contend that he had no such authority. If we are correct the orders are of course a nullity.

WILLIAM S. BENNET.

NEW YORK, July 17.

THE OLD ARSENAL.

How It Was Saved From Destruction in the Draft Riots.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The serious fire in the Seventh avenue arsenal only a day after the anniversary of the beginning of the draft riots, July 13, 1863, brings back my memories of that two weeks, for I was a participant in the terrible and pathetic scene around and inside that historical and interesting landmark.

I was one of some 200 unarmed citizens, a lad of 19, who marched from the old Tompkins Market armory of the Seventh Regiment to the old arsenal. My experience then you published last year under the heading of "Draft Riot Recollections." As the fire was probably, as in most cases, occasioned by a cigar or cigarette, it reminds me of the day I was sentry at the door leading to the ammunition room, with orders to allow no one to enter. A Zouave appeared partly intoxicated and smoking a cigar (cigarettes were not in vogue fifty years ago), so that I had to call the officer of the guard, my bayonet at the Zouave's breast, to prevent his entrance. He was hustled away and I was thanked, but this fire yesterday shows the necessity of a rigid rule of no smoking by any one, officers or privates or employees, in such places.

EDWIN BARRY WILLCOX, M. E.

NEW YORK, July 17.

BULGARIA'S CONQUEST.

Hold Not "Temporary," Says a Correspondent.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the editorial article on "The Lull in the Balkans" King Ferdinand is referred to as in "temporary possession" of conquered territory. King Ferdinand has added to his country's territorial acquisitions the major part of two independent kingdoms. The hold of Bulgaria on the conquered territory will not be temporary unless several centuries is meant by that term.

It is more interesting than it is accurate to say a well equipped 300,000 of the allied soldiers are waiting in Salonica to attack. It would be more in accordance with facts if you said they are waiting to be attacked.

The Allies' temporary relief from stagnancy and impotency cannot change the outlook of things at all, especially when we recall that the maximum strength of all the foes of the Central Powers is being exerted at the same time with no consoling success. Germans win more than that with one-half the effort the Allies are putting forth.

ALEXANDER MALINOFF.

NEW YORK, July 17.

MOVIE FILMS.

Cold Light Not Essential to Safe Projection of the Pictures.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* THE SUN reports that the discovery of a cold light of a French engineer makes possible the substitution of paper rolls for celluloid films in moving picture machines.

Celluloid is more combustible than paper. Paper films need a cold light less than celluloid. As a matter of fact, motion picture film is nitrocellulose, a first cousin of guncotton.

But nitrocellulose films are safe enough in standard projecting machines in care of experienced operators. The film moves so swiftly through the light rays that the heat cannot focus on a single spot, and when the film stops a safety shutter drops and shuts off the light from the film.

Water condensers are relics of the days before "takeup" reels for picture machines were invented, when nitrocellulose films were sometimes reeled over the balcony railings of the theatres, festoons of incipient guncotton draped over the heads of blissfully unconcerned audiences.

As far as motion picture projection is concerned, there is less a story in the effect on the character of film of the cold light discovery of a French engineer than there is right at home in the way a certain well organized city department is looking after the welfare of the movie going public in supervising motion picture machines and their operators. I. G. HOAGLAND.

NEW YORK, July 17.

An Almost Continuous Kansas Caller.

From the Lebanon Times.

Everett Howard is a regular Sunday caller at John Shipley's now, and sometimes oftener.

A Promising Recruit.

From the Hudson Republican.

A. Best is spending a few weeks at Camp Whitman.

While Shtudyin' th' Map.

Sure there never was a place to roam
Like th' map av Ireland,
Th' ilegant towns, th' hills an' downs
Make th' sweetest soun's an' gran'.

Take Munster; oh, it murmurs whin
From Limerick to Cork an' thin
From Bantry Bay you run agin
To Knockanaffrin's gloom.
Jist list th' lilt av Tipperary,
Skibbereen, Bealanageary,
Doneraile, Killarney airy,
Ballybunnion, Croom.

Or switchin' to th' north a minute
You'll discover Connaught's in it
All the way from Galway whin it
Dimples 'neath th' summer blue.
There's Cloonacool an' Irishcrone,
Ballaghaderreen, Athlone,
Aran, where the tide makes mean,
An' Ballanagan, too.

In Leinster there's Kilteel, Cahore,
Maynooth, Mullinger, Mayvore,
Dunlavin, Meath, Kildare, Gresmore,
Crossakeel, Drumree.
An' Ulster names are full o' feelin' —
Ballymena, Inniskillen,
Coleraine, Rathmelton, Sheelin
An' Tanderagee.

Sure, who can wonther Erin is
Th' jewel o' th' sea,
Whin names on maps are little scraps
Av song an' poethry.

MAURICE MORRIS.

EVOLUTION OF EVOLUTION.

Darwin Acknowledged Himself Forestalled by a Scottish Writer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the review of James Marchant's new book "Alfred Russel Wallace; Letters and Reminiscences," published in last Sunday's SUN, attention is directed to how Charles Darwin and Wallace, each naturalist working in his own way, reached at precisely the same moment similar conclusions regarding natural selection, but no reference is made to a letter for the first time published in this new book written by Darwin to Wallace in 1860, a year after the publication of the "Origin of Species," acknowledging that an unknown Scotsman had anticipated both of them in the discovery of the theory of evolution. Darwin, writing to Wallace in 1860, said:

Here is a curious thing: A Mr. Pat Matthews, a Scotchman, published in 1830 a work on "Naval Timber and Arboriculture," and in the appendix to this he gives most clearly but very briefly in half a dozen paragraphs our view of natural selection. It is a most complete case of anticipation. He published extracts in the *Gardeners' Chronicle*. I got the book and have since published a letter acknowledging that I am fairly forestalled.

It may be seen from the foregoing that this remarkable Scottish scientist and discoverer was a man of independent and original views on philosophical subjects, and it is said by those who knew him (he died about forty years ago) he was well posted in natural science and mechanics as well as being an expert in arboriculture and fruit growing.

A writer in a recent issue of the *British Weekly* who had been personally acquainted with him tells of an astonishing warning he published which afterward unfortunately proved true. Matthews maintained strongly that the first Tay Bridge, on the east coast of Scotland, from its construction and position could not withstand a hurricane from the southwest. His letters in the Dundee newspapers brought forth, however, only laughter and scorn. Though he did not live to see it, the catastrophe of that wild night in December, 1879, justified his prescience. JAMES C. MOFFET.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 15.

NATIONAL ANTHEMS.

How May a New Hymn Be Established in General Favor?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* There is much talk of a national anthem, that America has long lacked adequate means for public patriotic expression. Granted that the songs in common use are unfit, what steps are necessary to bring about the adoption of a new national hymn? The hymn form of composition is the more dignified.

From all I can observe there is a long gap between the composition of an adequate song and its communication to a sufficient number of enthusiastic citizens to further governmental sanction. In other words it seems impossible for a new national song to be adopted except through long usage. Assuredly Congress is not going to dictate what shall be honored in song.

There has been no greater patriotic verse and music put to paper than Turner's "Hail, Land of Freedom," yet how many persons not acquainted with choral singing are familiar with it? I have seen audiences aroused to a high pitch of enthusiasm by this song, the words of which are vastly superior to those of our present hymns, yet the public at large remains in ignorance of this work.

Cannot committees of musicians, preferably the newspaper critics, in the principal cities organize to discover a national hymn, if not among the compositions already written, through some form of competition?

WILLIAM B. DAVIDSON.

NEW YORK, July 17.

The Test of War.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Readers like "C. B. T. K." and others who are dissatisfied with American patriotic songs might take comfort by remembering that the British national anthem, considered as poetry or as an expression of national ideals, is one of the poorest in the world. This does not prevent it from being on occasion a powerful vehicle for patriotic emotion. But in itself, as Englishmen have discovered during the war, it presents a sorry contrast to the national songs of Belgium, France and Germany or even little Wales. C.

SARANAC, July 15.

Candidates for Different Offices?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As I understand it Dr. Wilson is a candidate for the Presidency of Humanity while Judge Hughes is a candidate for President of the United States. This country needs an executive head. Let's love her enough to give her one!

JOSEPH HOLLISTER.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., July 17.

TRADE BRIEFS.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives which provides for the adoption of a national trade mark for American manufacturers.

Petroleum marketed in this country during the first half of 1916 approximated 140,000,000 barrels.

There is a shortage of dyestuffs at Lyons, France, and should the war continue much longer all dyes will have to be imported from the United States.

The Russian Government is financing the erection of a large iodine factory on Nahodka Bay, near Vladivostok.

Sweet birch oil, a substitute for oil of wintergreen, is in big demand in this country. The principal supply of this oil comes from distilleries in the southern Appalachian Mountains.

The shrub from which "cassie," a French perfume, is made, is found growing in abundance in the Philippine Islands.

Drains are being laid in the wet land at the western end of Prince Edward Island. The project will reclaim about 200,000 acres of farm land and increase its value $20 an acre.

This year shipments of fox skins to Seattle increased by 167 blue skins, 233 blue and 40 white skins were taken.

Shoe factories in the Philippines have had to close temporarily because of the shortage of leather.

The production of Brazilian wine is classed as the second most important native industry.

There is a market for logwood at Jeremie, Haiti.

Brazil's exports to the United States during 1915 amounted to $100,656,884, an increase of 42 per cent. over 1914.

Exports of gasolene, kerosene, lubricating oils and naval stores from this country to Brazil in 1915 totalled $8,000,000.

Seattle shipyards are at present working on vessels valued at $5,000,000.

A new line of steamships will soon be put into operation between San Francisco, Hongkong and Vladivostok. American capitalists are promoting the scheme.

Soy beans have been successfully grown in Connecticut, reports the experiment station at New Haven. The beans have a high commercial value as fodder, and the plants are also soil improvers.

There is a market for ploughs and other agricultural implements at Tortona, Italy.

A Portland cement plant is to be built at Cumberland Gap, Tenn. The plant will have a daily capacity of thirty carloads of cement.

POLIOMYELITIS.

What Is Known and What Is Not Known About Infant Paralysis, and Where to Look for the Record of Scientific Ascertainment and Achievement in Regard to the Disease.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I trust you will find space for a letter on the somewhat intricate subject of poliomyelitis or infantile paralysis. The report in THE SUN of the meeting of the Academy of Medicine was especially good, and in THE SUN of July 6, commenting on an article in the New York *Medical Journal*, you do a service by setting forth the real value of the news and information, in this case wonderfully sound, to be read in the daily press.

The real searcher after knowledge of infantile paralysis, if he wanted to find and satiate himself therewith, should not go to a medical journal which writes, prints and publishes such rubbish as the following: "It was about time that the authorities awoke to a disease the *treatment of which has not varied for over a quarter of a century.*"

One very simple and obvious retort to the clause which I have italicized is that of all diseases anterior poliomyelitis is perhaps the most various in its symptoms and manifestations, and that the treatment has been correspondingly varied and new. With the advent of new agents, like radium, the X-ray, the subtle applications of electricity, the surgical methods of treating the paralysis and atrophy of muscles have taken up new life. I do not mean to imply that electricity, for example, is always or even frequently successful, or that it effects a cure in most cases. I have seen its new applications attended with very fair success. Then there is treatment with massage, passive exercise, reeducation of muscles, light and baths. These methods are in many respects new, and some are productive of much good.

There is of course the newest method of all and the most ambitious, the specific or, as it may be called, the method of vaccination. It is a method of vaccination akin to that of Pasteur for rabies. In both cases the virus is found in the central nervous system and the vaccine is an emulsion of the fresh, or oftener, the dried substance of the spinal cord. Römer has used this method in curing monkeys previously infected with poliomyelitis.

Let us hope in the interests of medical journalism that the writer in the New York *Medical Journal* has heard of this work of Römer and of Landsteiner in Germany, of the work of Netter and Levaditi in France, of Flexner and Lewis in America. Netter and Levaditi noticed that the serum of patients who had poliomyelitis neutralized the virus, and they have used with success a serum from the blood of such subjects. In their recent communication published in the "Archives des Maladies des Enfants" they write: "Chez tous nos malades nous avons eu recours exclusivement au sérum provenant du sang de sujets ayant eu antérieurement un poliomyélite. * * * Le sang possède de très bonne heure un pouvoir neutralisant vis-à-vis du virus."

This point is clear. Human serum in cases of those who have suffered a poliomyelitis possesses an immunizing power. Netter and Levaditi have reported several cures out of thirty-two cases.

In conclusion, the treatment which has "not varied for over a quarter of a century" is the subject of whole works, of which a book by Vulpius is perhaps the most complete. B.

NEW YORK, July 17.

THE FREEDOM OF THE PALATE.

"I think you had better go on a diet," said the doctor.

The dyspeptic groaned, but as he groaned frequently anyway the physician paid no attention, but going to a cabinet drew out a long sheet of paper all covered with fine print. This he sat down and began to edit with a pen.

"Here you are," he said a few minutes later, handing the broadside to his patient.

The sufferer looked at it with professional disfavor.

"Such small type is bad for the eyes," he observed.

"I don't do the eyes," remarked the celebrated gastro-enterologist. "I'll give you a letter to a good eye man if you like."

"You ought to break it up with a few headlines," pursued the patient. "A picture or two would help. What is this first column?"

"That is a list of eighty-three things that you may, eat," was the reply. "The second column is a list of fifty-eight things that you must not eat."

"So the balance is still in my favor," commented the patient hopefully. "But tell me, are there only 141 things to eat?"

"In English, yes," said the physician. "If you are going to eat in restaurants much I will give you a special French list, which is much longer and penetrates every culinary disguise."

"It is unnecessary," the dyspeptic answered hastily. "I still have a few illusions which I nurture carefully."

He went away with instructions to return in a month. At the end of the time he appeared and stood before the doctor, a tableau vivant of health.

"You are entirely well," pronounced the physician. "You may now eat anything you want. Abandon your diet to-day."

A look of dismay appeared in the patient's eyes.

"Must I do that?" he asked piteously. "May I not continue on it?"

The doctor stared.

"You see," explained the blooming young man, "I find I have so much more to eat on the diet you prescribed than ever before. Among the eighty-three dishes that your schedule permitted were thirty-seven, by actual count, that I had never tasted before. If I give up the diet my wife will no longer prepare them and our table will sink back to its old level."

"Oh, no," said the specialist. "She was in to-day and I prescribed a very liberal diet for her. She had been eating the things you couldn't eat. But she said what really made her sick was seeing the things you could."

MORE IMMORTALS ENLIST.

Two Hewlett Fighting Men and Oulda's War Lady Join the Company.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* For the ranks of the First Immortals are filled let the recruiting sergeant pass on Prosper le Gai, Captain Bragsbeat, Bertie Cecil, Major Dobbin and Rose d'Amboise. The company shall have a vivandiere, and who could better fill the bill than Cigarette?

Writing in haste I almost overlooked Rupert of Hentzau and Hope's amateur gentleman. A. A. H