LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE TRUE WAY

To Unite the United States and Canada.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Erastus Wiman in his "Chances of Success" just issued under the title "How to Unite the United States and Canada" discusses the various ways in which it is possible to consummate continental union.

First—By the purchase of Canada by the United States from Great Britain.

Second—By conquest.

Third—By revolution in Canada.

Fourth—By commercial union or reciprocity.

1. The first method, that of purchase, no one of weight in directing or controlling public opinion in this country has seriously proposed. The United States will never even suggest it. Great Britain will never offer Canada for sale, and the Canadian people are altogether too noble minded, self-reliant, and high spirited to be transferred to another power in that way. The very suggestion is insulting to their manhood. Therefore, it is a waste of time to discuss continental union as the result of the purchase of Canada by the United States from Great Britain.

2. No true and intelligent American has any desire to see the Canadian people forced into the Union against their wishes. The United States has never yet subjugated any foreign community or State and compelled it to unite with us against the inclination of its members. A proposition to conquer Canada for the purpose of extending our territory would not be considered for one moment by any sincere American or lover of republican institutions. It is worse than idle to discuss it.

3. By revolution in Canada. Under this head Mr. Wiman writes as follows:

"Blessed as Canada is with a Government responsible to its people, with the ballot box open to all, and with the freest of institutions, a political revolution is unnecessary and impossible."

Mr. Wiman has not always had this low estimate of the Canadian people, who, upon the average, are the equals in intelligence, energy, self-reliance, ambition, lofty purpose, courage, and statesmanship of any people in the world, and, therefore, will not long remain an appendage to a distant State. They will not consent to continue in a position where their sale and purchase can be accomplished without their assent. It is a most humiliating condition of affairs for five millions of intelligent Anglo-Saxons in control of half a continent with vast natural resources. Independence from Great Britain will come, either as the first necessary step to the formation of an independent nation, or as a preliminary step toward continental union. If the Canadian people are worthy descendants of their forefathers, as I know them to be. Not long ago Mr. Wiman gave utterance through the press to very different opinions. In a comparatively recent issue of *Truth*, he wrote of the United States and Canada as follows:

"The two nationalities set out side by side 120 years ago on the race for continental supremacy. The United States had an untried form of government, had no capital, no backing, and no previous experience, working out on a vast scale a plan of self-government, and an experiment in finance and development. Canada had behind her Great Britain, stable institutions, enormous supplies of money, and everything to make her great. Yet to-day the two countries are widely different in the results achieved. One has a population of sixty-four millions; the other a population of barely five millions. Measured by every standard of comparison, the experiment in Canada of self-reliance and self-development is a failure."

In the same letter describing the present condition of Canada, he wrote that it was "one of retardation, of slow development, of declining values, of an exodus of population, of increasing indebtedness, and decreased power of payment." He then proceeded to say:

"If the Declaration of Independence had taken in the whole continent, the same relative progress would have taken place north of the forty-fifth parallel—the lakes and the St. Lawrence—that has taken place to the south of them, and the world would have been enriched to double the extent of the contributions from the United States.

"If the vast mineral wealth of Canada lies silent and dormant and dead because of the want of a market that would stimulate its development so greatly as the opening up of the greatest market for minerals under the sun? If the agricultural forces of Canada are restricted, unprofitable, and insignificant, what better or condition could prevail than to open up access to feed the greatest money making, money-spending aggregation of humanity in the world? If illimitable forests of timber are rotting and burning every year to an extent greater than the consumption; if the great coast line of fisheries, 5,000 miles in length, are wasting for want of use, if in every direction there is slowness in growth of wealth and development, and all this could be remedied by an obliteration of the customs line between the two people that hold the continent in common, which the name of common sense should stand in the way of such a consummation?"

If Mr. Wiman's statements are correct, and no one well informed as to the facts will attempt to disprove them, he certainly has made a very strong case in favor of a political revolution in Canada, with a view to political reunion with the United States. Her institutions may be, and are, all that Mr. Wiman describes them to be, but they do not invite population. She may be blessed with a responsible government, but the brightest, most energetic and ambitious of her sons and daughters are deserting her when she needs them most by tens of thousands annually and coming to us. It is true she has the ballot box, but that does not prevent values from declining, indebtedness from increasing, and power of payment from decreasing. Canada had the same free institutions, ballot box, and responsible government when Mr. Wiman wrote that. "Measured by every standard of comparison, the experiment in Canada of self-reliance and self-development is a failure" after a continuous trial of 120 years. If there has been any change in Canada since Mr. Wiman wrote his words, it is in favor of the unhappy conditions he describes so emphatically have been intensified; nevertheless he tells us in his last work that a political revolution in Canada is impossible.

4. Commercial union and reciprocity.

When Mr. Wiman first began to take an active interest in the trade relations of the United States and Canada he advocated a commercial union treaty and induced the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier to adopt his views. The leaders of the Tory party then in power, denounced it in unmeasured terms and the leaders of the Liberal party refused their endorsation. The Tory first executation so largely in advocating it that it was soon abandoned.

All parties clearly saw that it was absurd to ask Great Britain to enter into a treaty for ten years with the United States under which American manufactures were admitted free into Canada while here were subjected to a high customs duty. Mr. Wiman then abandoned commercial union and adopted the unrestricted reciprocity had proposed by Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Laurier.

It was a proposition to accomplish by concurrent legislation on the part of the United States and Canada what the Imperial Government would not permit by treaty. An appeal was made to the electorate upon this issue in March, 1891, and it was condemned. Mr. Blake denounced it as an "unconstitutional dream," and rather than support it or oppose the party of which he had been the honorable leader, retired from public life in Canada. At the Dominion Liberal Convention held at Ottawa in June last, the unrestricted reciprocity fad was quietly laid under the moss, and the mild shadow very of reciprocity was substituted and redressed as the issue in the next general election. Mr. Wiman still clings to the twice-rejected unrestricted reciprocity baby, and insists that it is adopted by the United States and Canada, when it reaches old age it may consummate political reunion.

The late Sir John A. Macdonald was a very clever and clear-sighted political leader, and was quite right when saying that there were only two live political issues in Canada as to her relations with the United States, viz., status and political union.

Mr. Wiman has uttered more than a score of times when addressing public meetings in Canada that without commercial reciprocity political union was impossible. Sir Oliver Mowat, the most successful political leader and statesman ever developed in Canadian public affairs, and for the last twenty-two years Premier of Ontario without a single charge of corruption having been made against his administration, in an published interview only a few weeks since in Chicago stated with emphasis that commercial reciprocity would not lead to political reunion. The two most prominent leaders of the Liberal party of Canada, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Richard Cartwright in the House of Commons, who advocate commercial reciprocity, make the same emphatic declaration. The Toronto Globe, the chief organ of the Liberal party of Canada, and more than one-half of the other members of the press in Canada, express the same opinion. The *Globe* has been demanding reciprocity and denouncing the Government for not securing it, ever since the treaty of 1854 was abrogated. Not long since it made the very frank, candid, and most important statement that a renewal of reciprocity would destroy the movement in Canada for continental union in a single night. The advocates of political reunion there are free to admit that it is quite true. In fact, all parties in Canada agree that a renewal of the treaty of 1854 would, as it did in 1866, put an end to the discussion of the question in Canada. The leaders of the Tory party of the Dominion now in power at Ottawa have made many efforts to secure a renewal of reciprocity for the purpose of preventing the discussion in Canada of continental union as a political issue. There are not two opinions in Canada in respect to the declaration of the Toronto *Globe* that a renewal of reciprocity would "destroy the political reunion movement in a single night."

In justification of the view of Canadian public affairs so graphically described by Mr. Wiman in his letter in *Truth*, it is only fair to say that the Hon. Edward Blake, Canada's greatest statesman, who retired from public life in Canada, after serving his country at a great personal sacrifice in Parliament for twenty-four years, in his farewell letter to his constituents in 1892, declares that Canada is trembling "toward disintegration and annexation." He evidently did not believe political revolution impossible. Far from it.

Mr. Blake in the same letter further most vividly describes the condition existing in Canada as one of "lowered standard of public virtue and a deathlike apathy in public opinion, with racial, religious, and provincial animosities rather inflamed than soothed; with a subservient Parliament, an autocratic Executive, debauched constituencies, and corrupt and venal classes; with lessened self-reliance and increased dependence upon the public chest and legislative aids, and possessed withal by a boastful jingo spirit far enough removed from true manliness, loudly proclaiming that material conditions and exaggerated sentiments, while actual facts and genuine opinions are suppressed." Mr. Blake was never charged by his countrymen with disloyalty to Canada, and is now a member of the Imperial Parliament. Does not his statement as to existing political conditions in Canada clearly indicate that a political revolution there is not impossible, but rather probable?

Just how Mr. Wiman justifies and harmonizes his many and varied utterances upon the Canadian question during the past three years it would, no doubt, please the American public to have him explain, if possible.

Continental union must come and will come, unless the Government of the United States adopts a policy which will enormously strengthen the power of the monarchies now in control in Canada by a change in our fiscal policy, or by entering into a treaty with Great Britain for the free admission into our markets of Canadian products.

The Canadian Government will consent to such a treaty, if confined to natural products, as it did in 1854, upon the advice of Lord Elgin, to allay the desire in Canada for political reunion. If we enter into such a treaty, we simply play into the hands of the imperial Government. The renewal of the treaty of 1854, at this time, would indicate upon the part of the present Administration a most decidedly anti-American policy.

Mr. Wiman further suggests that the following resolution should be adopted by both Houses of Congress and, to make it effective, approved by the President:

"*Resolved*, That whenever it shall be duly certified to the President of the United States that the Government of the Dominion of Canada has declared a desire to enter into such commercial arrangements with the United States as will result in the complete or partial removal of all duties upon trade between Canada and the United States, he shall appoint three Commissioners to meet those who may be designated to represent the Government of Canada to consider the best method of extending the trade relations between Canada and the United States, and to ascertain on what terms greater freedom of intercourse between the two countries can best be secured, and said Commissioners shall report to the President, who shall lay the report before Congress."

Canada as a dependency of the British Crown has no power to deal with any foreign state. The treaty-making power is denied her by the Imperial Government, and she therefore can only treat with this Government through or with the consent of the Government of Great Britain. An attempt upon the part of the Government of the United States to treat direct with Canada would be a breach of good faith on its part with Great Britain, and, therefore, cannot be seriously considered. A treaty of reciprocity is only at best a temporary expedient for partially removing the difficulties created by Great Britain's control over Canada. If a great non-partisan organization fairly representative of public opinion in this country should be formed here and adopt as an expression of the national sentiment a resolution similar to the one given below, it would not embarrass the Government of the United States, nor give Great Britain just cause for offence, and yet would be a most courteous and kindly national invitation to the Canadian people to discuss and consider a final statement of their relation to their own continent and the world.

It could neither offend their pride nor wound their feelings.

"*Resolved*, That we believe that the political reunion of the two great English-speaking communities who now occupy and control North America will deliver the continent from the scourge of war and securely dedicate it to peaceful industry and progress, lessen the per capita cost of their governments and defence, insure the rapid development of its boundless natural resources, enlarge its domestic and foreign commerce, unite all interests in creating a systematic development of its means of intercommunication, bind it with the steel band by rail and water, protect and preserve its wealth, its sources, privileges, and opportunities as the undisputed heritage of all, immensely add to its influence, prestige, and power, promote, extend, and perpetuate Government by the people, and remove forever the causes most likely to seriously disturb cordial relations and kindly intercourse with the mother land. We, therefore, invite the Canadian people to cast in their lot with our own Government, and we express our belief that they shall have all that union can give them. We will respect their freedom of action and welcome them when they desire it into an equal and honorable union."

Commercial union and unrestricted reciprocity are at best only palliatives for the spirit of unrest and dread of impending political change which prevails in Canada from Cape Breton to Vancouver. Continental union is a final and permanent cure. It is ordained of God, and no weak-kneed politicians cannot long prevent its happy and glorious consummation.

FRANCIS WAYLAND GLEN.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 31, 1893.

A Voice from Brazil.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Encouraged by the well-deserved popularity that THE SUN enjoys all through South America, especially through Brazil and along the River Plate, where for many years your editorials have been quoted as the most reliable source of true and valuable information, I take the liberty to state some very important facts.

The ridiculous accusation of military government in Brazil is one of those contemptible articles of the most degrading set of men that ever South America had as political rulers. Monarchy never was popular in Brazil. Every inhabitant of Rio remembers well how Dom Pedro's carriage was pelted with potatoes and onions by this same people, whom Mr. Torta Baron of Murilitiai calls monarchists. Corruption was so much embedded in the character of the imperial officials that law could be bought for a pittance. Ninety per cent. of the whole population of Brazil do not know yet how to read and to write their own language; not far from the principal cities the people go about barefooted and ragged, and many altogether naked; farina and dried junk beef with black beans form their daily mess. Dom Pedro never appeared before the Brazilian public except surrounded by a strong body of Hungarian cavalry soldiers with loaded rifles; in his own shabby court debauchery prevailed and intrigues were the sole occupation of his friends. Was it reasonable to pay $2,000,000 to an imperial family when a country like Brazil had not even regular turnpike roads? Was Brazil a peaceful nation when, shortly after the revolution of Rio Grande lasted during nine years and Pernambuco, Bahia, Minas, and even Para shed blood for more than five consecutive years, destroying whole villages? Was Brazil with all independent portions of the American continent are formed into republics and Brazil was the only monarchy, and the worst kind ever known, a Portuguese dynasty? Why all the first struggles for independence in Brazil were of republican features and not monarchical? How monarchy came into Brazil? Was it not established by Lord Cochrane, who proclaimed the colonial government, instead of allowing the Brazilians to conquer their own liberties? Was not the Brazilian Independence of 1823 a sham struggle? Was not the prosperous under Dom Pedro? Can anyone believe that those shameful, dirty cities full of slaves, where now few people always, are good proofs of good government, with such ugly buildings, narrow streets, shoeless ladies, and dirty children? Nobody believe that a new country loaded with all kinds of difficulties, wanting all the benefits of civilization, would be so dirty as Rio is to walk through the streets of any town except, where the Portuguese control the whole trade, and all heavy burdens carried on the head, where the ship's decks are to display gorgeous jewelry on the ladies and dirty beasts, Brazil is before themselves a debt of $1,200,000,000, spent in carrying on a five years' war with Paraguay and suppressing revolution through the country, is a heavy country. In a country with 14,000,000 inhabitants possessing three colleges, two law schools, two medical schools, one military school, one naval school, to be called prosperous?

Did any country find itself so rotten and decayed as Brazil when Dom Pedro died, left? Where are the proofs of his praised intelligence? Indeed today the European merchants will do all they can to overthrow the very Government which signed the treaty with the United States, and as a good pledge from the monarchists to spend on the throne they will assist the return of monarchy. If the monarchical Government will be good for Brazil, why do not the Americans try his Majesty, somebody to give a good example to Brazil?

A. GAYMADURA DE LOPES.

Notes of a Journey to California—The Proposed Statue of Gold.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am a busted ex-Arizonan and a Man that has always worked for my livelihood. I have just finished a tramp through California Nevada and Utah to this place where I hope that I will get employment through the coming Winter. The condition of the workingman in California is worse than that of the Negro Slave in ante bellum days. I left Arizona a Year ago with a little Money which gave out at Bakersfield. I get work on irrigating canals and ditches being built by an improvement company there was quite a number beside myself including some fifteen or twenty young Men from San Francisco the wages was one dollar and fifteen cts a day and board we had Just one weeks work when the Tax Collector put in an appearance and garnisheed the money that was coming to the employees in the hands of the superintendant the taxes were six two dollars road two dollars poll and one dollar hospital poll tax making a sum total of five dollars which left us one dollar and Ninety cts for our weeks work the Young Men from San Francisco claimed exemption on the grounds of Minority and I made a vigorous protest for which they including myself were immediately discharged I concluded to go to Stockton as it is considered the Manufacturing centre of California to go in the machine shops there I found Stockton just the same as the balance of this overrated state nothing but noise of steam whistles and its manufactories all boom their principle industry is combined harvesters and wind mills the latter very appropriate for California of motive power for their wind engines.

The Californians are going to have a Mid Winter fair one of the features was to have a statue of Justice Made out of Gold to surpass the one from Montana of silver. They were not going to have the form of any outside lady as a Model but one of the beautiful native daughters of the Golden West. It was the sensation of the day. Every Young Lady with any pretention to shapeliness went to her ward robe, selected the dantiest of her Sigleaf Tunics and rushed frantically to the Nearest photographer to have her Loveliness form imprinted cabinet size to send to the committee in San Francisco. The committee finally selected one that they thought more comely than Miss Behan, the model of the Montana statue, but alas! The Young Lady had not Miss Behan's foot which caused a hitch in the proceedings in the erection of the Golden Goddess some of the committee were in favor of casting the feet in sections. By so doing the plant of the Union Iron Works of San Francisco were large enough. The other members objected on account of the unnatural look a Goddess would have with seams in her feet and they wante to erect a new Plant that would accommodate the California foot, and it fell through. I read in the newspapers of Justice in Gold at the Mid Winter fair in San Francisco.

G. M. W.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 12.

The West Church Controversy.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In order to correct an erroneous impression that has gone out, allow me the space in your valuable paper to make the following statement:

In my speech on Wednesday evening, which has been widely quoted, I stated that, as a member of the session of the West Church, I wished the congregation to understand that we had considered Dr. Paxton's resignation carefully and deliberately, and that as we knew it was for his best interests, and for the best interests of our church, that it be accepted, we had unanimously recommended to the congregation the acceptance of his resignation, but that through the intervention of some of his so-called friends, who insisted on knowing the truth, great injury had been done him; and I then made the remark which, as it seemed to offend a few of the members, I afterward withdrew. It was this last criticism that I made of the committee which caught in the reported report which aroused their indignation, and has since been misconstrued as an attack on Dr. Paxton, and which I wish corrected.

The vote proved that the congregation had full confidence in the session, and that is all I wanted to prove.

E. C. VAN GEARN.

Dec. 1, 1893.

FARMER BUNNER'S POPASHON PIG.

How the Name and Qualities of that Errant Animal Were Derived.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* THE SUN'S description of the chase of "Farmer Bunner's Popashon Pig" at Nutley, N. J., a few days since, brings to mind a similar chase which occurred nearly three-quarters of a century ago in the same vicinity, and which gave to the hill on the west of Franklin the name by which it has since been known to the inhabitants of that region. The orthography was slightly perverted by the types, although it corresponds with the pronunciation commonly used by the natives at the present day, to many of whom the story of its origin is entirely unknown.

It was in the days when Franklin was a quiet little hamlet within the boundaries of the township of Belleville, when there was no Nutley, and before the Bunners, the Frouts, the Boardmans, the Leidys, or other literary geniuses shed their refulgent light upon the neighborhood, that there lived on the hill, over which runs the old road to Brookdale then Stonehouse Plains, lived a queer old Frenchman whose name has not been handed down to recent generations, because of another more recent occurrence on account of the incident referred to. He lived an isolated life, farming a bit of land for himself and doing chores for the neighboring farmers. Like Henry C. Bunner, he became possessed of a pig of the same variety from which he was greatly attached, and, like Farmer Bunner's porker, this little pig would not stay in his appointed sty, but delighted in breaking loose and foraging over the adjacent farms.

One bright Sunday morning, when all the good Christian farmers were gone to meeting at the old church on a lesser hill near the village, little piggy left his pen surreptitiously and wandered about the neighborhood, cunningly eluding the pursuit of his owner. Johnny Appleseed, bareheaded and barefooted, started down toward the village, searching every nook and corner for his missing pet. In grief-stricken tones he exclaimed, as he ran among the churchgoers: "Oh, mon pauvre cochon! mon pauvre cochon!" The indignant appearance of the Frenchman, and his peculiar ejaculation, the meaning of which was not understood by the good villagers, caused much amusement among the young people, and thenceforth the man was known as "Pove'shon, the nearest thing they could get to the French pronunciation." The hill is so called to this day, both in Franklin and Brookdale. It will be observed that the expression, "a Pove'shon pig," is a tautology, of which H. C. Bunner could not be knowingly guilty, but it is quite probable that the breed of Mr. Bunner's erratic pig is identical with that of the Frenchman's, and in that case the tautological phraseology may be pardoned.

NEWARK, Dec. 1. H. T.

A Statement as to the Poor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Never in our national history has the way looked so dark for the very poor and the industrial classes generally as to-day. Never has a Thanksgiving Day dawned upon us when the wail of hunger, sorrow, and despair has gone up so pleadingly for help as now. But with a few cheering exceptions no organized effort has been made to relieve the distress or to prepare for the fearful winter that is upon us.

I know whereof I speak when I assert that every night thousands are seeking shelter in the parks, in covered wagons, in boxes and barrels, on the docks, and in lumber yards and hallways of our city, and yet the winter has only begun when many more thousands will be added to the brotherhood of poverty.

I make the statement that, at a low estimate, there are more than 100,000 worth poor in the city of New York who have been deprived of their various employments, due to a stagnation of business, and are on the verge of poverty, while many of this great army are already in a starving condition.

How do I prove this? The building interests of New York, and broad sympathy over 2,000 persons in the several departments employing construction who work on their daily bread. This has been cut on already in the same at least one-half, and the industrial classes in this line are suffering for work until well into the spring of 1894, if a building law has been largely enacted.

In another mechanical branch that employs labor a larger per cubage of capital than any other, and I speak from a practical knowledge of the facts as they exist in my own business and among my neighbors, in the general laundry business the contraction is largely over one-half, with no probability of a change before next spring. Now, are these people fortunate if they can keep their fingers over the cracks? From my knowledge of the industrial classes generally I should estimate at 25 per cent. of their number might bridge over the chasm for some months, and the other three-quarters would be on the verge of poverty in two weeks after their labors ceased.

In December, 1893, with the assistance of kind friends, I organized the Washington square eating house, and in very small charities gave over fifty thousand ample meals two meals a day to an average of one thousand persons a day, at a cost of four cents a meal, including help and rent. This can be done again and there should be, at least, six such practical temporary eating houses established in various parts of the city under proper regulations, and the needy fed free. It must come to this, or society will be confronted with the problem of poverty in more revolting phases. When men get very hungry they become desperate, and it is our duty not to allow them to reach such a condition amid the general abundance of the metropolis.

As to lodging such an army of dependents, the problem is surrounded with difficulties, but should not be ignored on this account.

When the kindly and merciful instincts of the rich do are awakened to a proper sense of duty these should be no hungry or unsheltered in the metropolis.

Hence there should be a move at once. The charity organizations are powerless to do any large part of this work if they had the heart to do so, and the poor must be aided from outside.

The tramp theory of "Why don't they go to work?" will not apply in the presence of one hundred thousand enforced idlers. All there ever was in the tramp theory is that about 10 per cent. of poverty are idle from choice, and society is largely responsible for this in protecting the drink habit by law and by abuse and neglect of the weak and erring.

But we stand face to face with the great fact of enforced idleness which has brought sorrow and suffering on the industrial classes, and we must aid them in their distress. Our prompt action will stimulate action in other cities and towns equally distressed, and we should immediately set them the example.

JOHN H. KEYSER.

The Discovery of the Yosemite.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Quite a controversy as to the date of the discovery of the Yosemite Valley has been raised by the *Century Magazine*. The earliest date of discovery thus far mentioned in the *Century* vol. XLI., No. 2, p. 159 is in a letter from Mr. Julius H. Pratt, Montclair, N. J., wherein he states as follows: "Your correspondent, Mr. Bunnell, in the September *Century* writes an interesting account of his discovery of the Yosemite, March 5, 1851. I am sorry to despoil him of the honor of being the *first* discoverer, but a truthful regard for history makes it my duty to fix an earlier date." Then he goes on to "fix an earlier date" as Jan. 10, 1851, giving as proof the fact that he and some other gentlemen overheard some men talking about it in Collier's Store, twenty-five miles south of Yosemite cañon, in January, 1851. &c.

As a matter of fact, however, proven by letters from Daniel F. Bradford and Benjamin Mead, both living in California to-day, and others, Dr. A. P. Crane, 11 West 43d street, New York, the Doctor was one of a party of ten miners who entered the Yosemite Valley in March, 1850, and burned fifteen wigwams belonging to a band of Indians who had stolen all of their mules from the miners' camp at Mariposa. The bodies of the mules were found hanging up to dry in the sun, and the mule meat was being cured for food. This fact incited the Indians to take revenge, and their frequent raids and depredations on the mining camp led to the formation of the famous "Mariposa Battalion" in 1851.

A history of the discovery of the Yosemite in 1850 by this little band of miners, together with letters from the present survivors, form an interesting chapter in the book which the Doctor is preparing on "California from 1849 to 55." Knowing that many of your readers are interested in the subject, and in fairness to the remnant of the little band of miners, I take the liberty of anticipating Dr. Crandell, so that the honor of the discovery may be placed where it belongs. You may set it down as a fact that, by accident, while they were squaring accounts with the Indians who stole their mules, the hardy band of miners entered Yosemite Valley in 1850, and can be proved by letters, data, &c., which are in the possession of Dr. Goodell.

WILMOT M. CHAPMAN.

Inscription on the Hale Statue.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Being a descendant of a revolutionary grandsire I naturally feel great pride in the lady tribute rendered last Saturday to the martyred Hale. To commemorate in bronze and marble the heroes who gave their lives as a sacrifice on the altar of freedom is a duty which those who enjoy the benefits derived from the sacrifice should ever render with fitting pomp and ceremonial, such as characterized the ceremonial of last Saturday. But in erecting these monuments we should do not the slightest violence to historical facts, and the inscription on the Hale monument does. It is contradictory, and would convey the idea that the Government of the United States existed fully seven years prior to its establishment.

This inscription, which I notice I this morning read in the United States Hotel, Hale was a Captain in the regular army of the United States. This should have been a captain in the Continental line. It is very doubtful if at the time of his death more than a small number of radical enthusiasts in, or even cared even to dream of independence. In fact, only a few days before commissioners empowered to settle all grievances had tried to open communications with Congress through Washington, and the failure was due to their refusing to recognize as a basis of settlement "the Esq., etc., etc." address which Howe thought ought to cover everything and Washington thought could also mean nothing as well as everything.

Again, in "Man at the Wheel" says, "Had her (alleged) crew been prepared to emulate the Yankee trick of setting a tallow topsail over the jib header for the run home," &c. The setting of the tallow topsail was assumed a trick of seamanship, and I ever saw and the man who proposed it to be done, and the man who did it, deserved to win the race. Not having a second topsail aboard, we sent a man out on the jibboom and finish the draw of the jibheader and had it hoisted on deck. This was done, and the tallow topsail set, the little one was hauled out and not follow suit, because had about all the sail he could carry along with. The so "gallant" was handled that day down the wind in knocks out all points. Had the reports of the races printed in the New York papers with one or two exceptions, been decidedly an advance on those of former years. Among the New York dailies THE SUN must be awarded the palm. The reports in that paper were not only correct in every detail, but exhibited an impartiality and love of fair play that is in itself commendable at a time when national feeling is apt to warp judgment.

If You Britishers are afraid to challenge next year, there will be no necessity to keep the Vigilant at home. Your members of the syndicate have about decided to purchase the other shares and send her after the Victoria Cup. She will leave America some time in June and go to Cowes for the events. The story that her skipper will imitate the gallant Captain Darres, by carrying at his truck while sailing the Solent the words, "Not the Navahoe," is a canard. What the balance of the above is I will leave you to guess."

THE SHENANDOAH'S STORY.

TOLD BY AN OFFICER OF THE LAST CONFEDERATE PRIVATEER.

Making War at Sea Four Months After the Collapse of the Rebellion—Momentous News That Came on Board in the Pacific—The Last Flap of the Confederate Flag—A Ship's Crew of Men Without a Country.

From the St. Louis Republic.

BOSTON, Nov. 24.—Dr. F. J. McNulty of 706 Huntington avenue, Boston, was one of the officers of the Confederate war ship Shenandoah, which on the 5th of November, 1865, flung to the breeze for the last time the stars and bars. Asked by the writer to relate the story of the cruise of the Shenandoah and the last wave of the Southern flag, a few days since, the Doctor told this thrilling tale of the last terror of the seas, whose track was marked by a line of fire around the earth, from the tropics to the Arctic, while she gave the whaling marine of the United States its fatal blow.

"On the evening of the 8th day of October, 1864," said he, "there met on Princesses Dock, Liverpool, twenty-seven men. They were nearly unacquainted with each other, and knew nothing of their destination. All were officers of the Confederate navy, by commission or warrant, and each had his distinct order to report at this place at the same hour. My commission was that of assistant surgeon. A tug was waiting, and we were hurried upon its deck with great haste. In the stream lay the steam blockade runner Laurel. In the shortest time imaginable we were hustled on board this craft and were standing down the stream. At the same hour, casting off her lines from her London docks and moving down the Thames with her grim dogs of war concealed between her decks, ostensibly a merchantman and bound for Bombay, sailed the English ship Sea King. One week later the ships met in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira. But the Captain of the Port ordering us out of his waters in the name of his sovereign of Portugal, we raised anchor and found an offing beside the three great Desertas, massive rocks that rise out of the blue bosom of the Atlantic. Here the ships were lashed together, and the Sea King received from the Laurel, which was loaded deep, arms, ordnance, and coal sufficient for an extended voyage of a man-of-war.

"This done, the crews of both vessels were ordered on board the Sea King, when James I. Waddell, going down into her cabin, soon reappeared on deck clad in full uniform and bearing the side arms of a Confederate naval Captain. Holding his commission for such office in his hand he read it to the assembled crews and closed in a brief address, declaring that this ship, late the Sea King of England, should now and forever be known as the Confederate States war ship Shenandoah; that her object should be to prey upon and destroy the commerce of the United States, and that all of either the Laurel's or the Sea King's, who wished to avoid the perils of war and serve in the defence of the Confederate cause on board this ship might now do so.

"Immediately after this the lashings were cast on all guns of sufficient to parting strain for the recoil, and the Sea King's bow prow to England and we to the South seas. Long before was sure based by difficulties apparently so insurmountable. Demanding a complement of 150 men, we bore away that day with a crew of forty-seven, men all told. With sight of no sail from the moment we challenge sea of the enemy, we entered upon our duties without fear. There was work for every man to do, and every man set his hand to his tasks. Decks, trunks, casks of beef and barrels of pork were ordinarily promiscuously about the deck and below. Then, when after days of toil with blistered hands, all was stored properly below, and while the carpenter and his mates on portholes fashioned the gunports, the captain took his trick at the wheel, and officers and men, regardless of rank, harmonized and with trousers rolled up, scrubbed and holystoned decks. Yet in that strangely gathered body of men was some of the best blood of the South. Historic names were there. Louis Lee, son of Admiral Lee, Commandant of the Philadelphia Navy Yard at the opening of the war, and nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee, was our Third Lieutenant, and had seen service on the Georgia and Florida. Four Lieutenants and Midshipmen were from the Alabama, and every commissioned officer was a graduate of the Naval Academy at Annapolis and had seen previous service.

"The Shenandoah was built of teak, an Indian ship, and was a fast quarter-deck clipper, as well as from the outset she showed, with a tons English register, 230 feet in length and 32 in breadth, her average speed was thirteen knots though, when entirely under sail, with propeller unshipped and sails up, she often logged 15 knots. Under these conditions we ran from Madeira to the Azores, and, in four consecutive hours the high average rate of eighteen knots.

"The morning of Oct. 29 was clear and bright, and was made memorable by our first and only battle. The strange chase followed, quickly changed has flight into a hurrying steed across his news said: 'Become she! see' the first of fifty pressing invitations. Of this vessel's complement of ten men, eight were our crew. After our first capture, sailing steadily for the Cape of Good Hope, keeping a sharp lookout every other day, on the evening of Nov. 1, we were on the Equator. Here we met a line and ancient enthroned Majesty came on board and brought with him his numerous court, and the ceremony of becoming naturalized citizens of the Equator had to be submitted to many of the officers, including the assistant surgeon, undergoing the honorable brushing upon old Neptune. In these warm Southern waters, with a clear sky and little work, the days passed by, and, as now nearly made up, the hours seemed like lines of sunshine. In the enchantment of the bright dream one would forget at times that our occupation was less than peace. Then suddenly a sail would be sighted, and all would forthwith, topsails would be shaken out, and forging ahead, our gun would ring out the iron voice of war. The lowering of a flag and transferring of a crew would follow, and then in flame would go up to the blue sky one more of the enemy's shipping, to be added to the memory of an other wise cloudless tropical day.

"On the 24th of December we made the harbor of the island of Tristan de Acunha, the principal of a group of islands in the South Atlantic, which, because Jamestown, Va., all the principal nations are represented. Here we landed our prisoners and left them a three months' supply of provisions. Fortunately for us, we made a short stop at this island, for afterwards, when in Europe, we were told we were pirates. But as the Captain could show no proof, nor even a newspaper, we set it down as a smart Yankee trick, thought of to save his ship. On the 5th of July occurred our greatest day's work—perhaps the greatest destruction ever served upon an enemy in a single day by one ship. The morning came heavy and thick with fog. Suddenly across our bows swept something; in the fog we thought we could outline a ship. A gun brought to a bark. Soon her flaming form broke upon the fog and told her fate. She had nearly run us down in the thickness of the weather. The fog now rising disclosed a wide bay or homestead, in which were anchored with their sails half furled a large fleet of whaling vessels of every rig. They were mostly from New Bedford. Before entering upon our work we counted them; there were eleven. Soon the work of demand, surrender, debarkation, and conflagration began. Two were saved and bonded to take home the other crews. Then followed the torch and anger. Never before had those far latitudes heaved such a dread scene of devastation, as flame after ship went up in flame. We had been ordered to wine out the whaling marine of the enemy, and now, after the Government that had so ordered had been itself destroyed, we unwittingly were dealing the enemy our hardest blows—not our enemy, if we knew the facts, and we were making of ourselves the enemy of mankind.

"Reentering the Arctic seas we cruised some days without success. Then turning back to Behring Sea we pointed our prow to the south. The second day of August was clear and bright and the sea smooth. The cry of 'A sail' brought all minds to attention. But alas, it was not to revive the old scenes. The Shenandoah had done her last work, and the ship coming craft was to bring to us tidings of consternation and despair. She showed the English flag, but this to us was a small matter. Half our prizes had done this, the double topsail yards Yankee rig were thought sufficient identity. She proved, however, to be the English ship Barracouta, ten days out from San Francisco. Her Captain informed our boarding officer that the war was over, and produced New York and San Francisco papers telling of the first time of the great and closing scenes of the fearful drama: the surrender of Lee, the capture of Richmond, the assassination of Lincoln and the final collapse of the Confederacy. Quick as thought Capt. Waddell now secured his guns between decks, closed the portholes, and the Shenandoah was again a craft of peace. A council of officers was now held to decide what course to pursue. The opinion of each was asked and given. Some were in favor of sailing to Melbourne, others for Valparaiso or New Zealand. Capt. Waddell, although in the minority, decided in favor of Liverpool. We had no flag and no country, and we had sailed from England, and to England we would now turn. We were not aware that from one of the bonded ships which we had sent to San Francisco with the crews of herself and others has gone the word by telegraph to Washington of our depredations, and that President Johnson had issued a proclamation of outlawry against us.

"The crew of the Shenandoah were now all called aft, and Capt. Waddell in a brief address told them of our altered condition, and of his determination to sail to Liverpool. The men gave three cheers for their commander and passed forward to their duties with a will, while the ship's prow was pointed to Cape Horn. On our way we sighted many ships. Some nearing us would send up signals, but would receive no answer. We had lost our voice and manners with our occupation, and all we thought of now was to get to the other side of this terrestrial globe as soon as possible. We had but seven days' coal supply, and must husband this for an emergency. It came in rounding Cape Horn, when we were obliged by stress of weather to fall upon its use. We now laid our course for our destination, and every day was closing in the miles that separated us from our home. On the 9th of November land was descried. In from the water rose the rugged Welsh hills. Now the clear headlands of Anglesey, rising high out of St. George's Channel, shot more near and a little more astraddle. He asks us to show our flag. We say we have no flag. Then show us this servant of the nations. We cannot go on board your ship. A hurried consultation, an anxious exchange of inquiring looks, what shall we do now—we have no flag—shall we take it? It was the flag to which we had sworn allegiance. Shall we hit it once more to the breeze, in defiance to the world—it needs no, and, defying all, be content to that cause which we had sworn to maintain? Yes, and we knew there was no Confederacy, and that our cause in truth was a lost cause. We will say all hearts, with one acclaim, 'and let this pilot, or any other refuse to recognize us if they will.' Then, for the last time, was brought up from its treasured place beneath the cabin floor the fair South, to wave its last gallant wave and dap its last enangulled flap against the winds of fate, before going forever upon the pages of history. The grim, old sea dog tossing in his boat at our side gave up the one tawed banner. He calls for a line, swings himself over the old warship's side, and up the Mersey, thirteen months after the departure from the Thames, and just six months, making the round of the war ended, sailed the Confederate ship Shenandoah.

"Half way up the river a fleet of English men-of-war lay anchored in the channel. The pilot was directed to bring his vessel to anchor alongside the flagship, her Majesty's frigate Donegal, Capt. Paynter. He hailed to that officer, Capt. Waddell immediately dispatched a note to Earl Russell, at that time Premier, stating his situation, that at the close of hostilities he was engaged in open war far away from any port, in communication with the world, and that as soon as he was informed of the tide of events he had healed his ship for England; that it would have been impudent for him to have sailed for a United States port, having only a newspaper report of the close of hostilities to ascertain what to do, he had sailed for England. He did not feel that he could destroy his ship or give her over to any nation but to the United States, into whose hands by the fortune of war she came, following the late Confederacy had fallen. He had sought for light in the books of his command, but could find none. History, he thought, left him no precedent. Three days of intense suspense followed, when we were informed that all who answered to