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A Democratic Platform.

Out of the wilderness where the Democratic party is wandering comes one clear voice, that of the *Louisville Post*. That newspaper is sick of the narrow, futile, and paretic policy of the Democracy since 1896, and it offers instead this brave, wise, liberal, and hopeful platform:

"We wish to have the Democratic party put the past behind it: we wish it to turn from 1896 to 1900, to 1910, with views and plans and policies for a great development of our international commerce. We wish to declare for:
"The freedom of Cuba.
"The acquisition of Porto Rico.
"The annexation of Hawaii.
"The acquisition of the Philippine islands.
"The building of the Nicaragua Canal.
"A navy twice the size it is to-day.
"A regular army of 100,000.
"The militia under the drill and the discipline of the regular army."

This is meat and not dry husk. There is life in it. It is not the galvanic twitching of a party dead to present and imminent issues. Such a platform, full of patriotism and enthusiasm for the inevitable destiny which the war has brought or is bringing to the United States, is worthy of any party that is worthy to accept it. It represents the living and instant necessities, political, geographical, naval, military, commercial, of this year and succeeding years. Between the United States of 1896 and the United States of 1898 and afterward there is an immense difference, when fully the actualities and the possibilities are considered.

Is the Democratic party living in the past or in the present? Is it mindful of the majestic future to which the country is called? Is the Democratic party still of 1896 or is it prepared, throwing the old rubbish away, for the new situation and the new duty? Is there red blood enough in it to keep it in line with the forward march of American development, or will it contrive to squeak among the ghosts of the Chicago platform?

305 to 32.

The *Philadelphia Press* asked the members of the Pennsylvania Republican State Convention, which met at Harrisburg last Thursday, for their opinion as to the annexation of the Philippine Islands to the United States. The poll stood as follows: For annexation, 305; against annexation, 32; expressing no opinion or not found, 15. So the annexationists have it by a vote of nearly ten to one.

In view of the extremely short time that has passed since the Philippine question addressed itself to public sentiment, and taking into account the continuous excitements and distractions of the war, the result of the vote of the Pennsylvania Republican delegates is significant.

We presume that the Pennsylvania proportion of annexationists to opponents of annexation is about the same as obtains in other parts of the country, with the possible exception of Mugwump-infected districts like the Boston pale in Eastern Massachusetts, and of certain sections of the West and South where the Ocala and Omaha and Chicago platforms are still cherished tenderly, and the worship of the 16 to 1 fetish may still blind some eyes to the splendid potentialities of commerce and wealth which the Philippines contain for the United States.

There is this to be said of the dissenting thirty-two. The probability is that many or most of them will change their minds when they have considered the matter more thoroughly and formed a more correct estimate of the value of the magnificent prize which they are now ready to fling away. We have noticed that outside of the hopeless Mugwumps, who seem to have a sort of irresistible instinct for opposing everything that conduces to the advantage of the United States, some very estimable citizens oppose the annexation of the Philippines, because they are men of conservative habit and unconsciously opposed to any policy which they regard as an innovation. But they are usually men of fair minds and open to conviction. The more they think about this business, the sooner they will discover that the question is not "Is it a new step for the United States to keep the Philippines?" but "Is it an advantageous step?" And of its advantages, if the development of an enormous profitable trade means anything, if the possession of a secure naval station means anything, there can be no doubt.

How eagerly would every one of the great powers of Europe accept the rich domain that some too generous persons in this country want to throw away!

The Australian System.

On the day of its adjournment, May 30, after a protracted session, the Delaware Legislature passed a law doing away with the "Australian system" of voting in that State and going back to the former system of separate party tickets. This act of the Delaware Legislature is of interest and importance because it may be the forerunner of a like reaction in other States, all of them with the exception of Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Louisiana having now the Australian system or some form of it.

The adoption of this system of voting was first agitated in 1886, after the close of the New York municipal campaign of that year. It had the sanction of successful application in Australia, and owed its first consideration here to the efforts of the late HENRY GEORGE, who had witnessed elections in Australia under it, and believed that it would be beneficial to the cause of his single tax associates. It was first adopted for use in the city of Louisville by a law passed by the Kentucky Legislature in February, 1888; and in May of the same year the Massachusetts Legislature adopted it, applying its provisions to the whole State. Two years later, on July 1, 1890, an election law based on the Australian system came in force in New York, and its operations were gradually extended, with sundry modifications, to all the other States of the Union, with the exceptions we have noted. As a means of reducing the onerous election expenses of political parties, the Australian system has worked well; but as a means of assuring "the independence of electors to make a free and untrammelled choice from among candidates" it has fallen short of the expectations of its sanguine promoters.

The single tax advocates who were the pioneers in the movement determined in 1896 to put it to a practical test in Delaware, selecting that State as a desirable one for their missionary efforts because it is small, readily canvassed, on the line of communication between New York and the capital, and a field in which the two political parties were so evenly divided that recruits could be drawn from both impartially. They nominated accordingly a straight-out single tax candidate for Governor, and, relying upon their knowledge of the workings of the Australian system, they began a vigorous "educational" campaign, with a view to convincing the public of the benefits of the single tax under the operation of the free and untrammelled Australian system. The result, however, was not favorable to their hopes, for, after an expenditure of many thousand dollars, contributed by sympathizing well-wishers and supporters throughout the Union, their vote was only 914 in a total of 30,000; outside of Wilmington, in spite of an energetic canvass, they polled for their candidate for Governor in one of the counties of Delaware only 95 votes and in another county 50.

Consequently the single tax men determined to abandon Delaware as a fruitful field of political proselyting, and now the Delaware Legislature abandons the Australian system of voting, first brought up by them for debate and trial in this country.

What Shall Be Done with Clausen?

The case of Coxswain CLAUSEN of the cruiser New York, and later and illegitimately of the stopper Merrimac, will require the attention of Capt. CHADWICK and of Admiral SAMPSON as soon as the young man gets out of the hands of the Spaniards, by exchange of prisoners, or otherwise, and returns to his duty.

The coxswain has committed an offence which has some parallels in naval history, but which never loses its interest, however often repeated. It would have rejoiced MARRYAT's heart to tell about CLAUSEN's sin. In leaving his own post without orders and stowing himself away upon the Merrimac, so that he might share the glory of an expedition which seemed to mean almost certain death to all concerned, CLAUSEN not only violated discipline in an unpardonable way, but he was also guilty of gross unfairness to the four thousand men or thereabouts in the fleet who had volunteered for the same perilous service, and were just as crazy as he was to go along with HOBSON.

This latter aspect of the case is that which will principally strike the bluejackets and others who volunteered to sacrifice their lives with HOBSON for the sake of their flag, and were not accepted. CLAUSEN stole a march on them. They and he had the same courage to go, but they had what he lacked, namely, the courage to obey orders and stay behind. He is a brave man, but so are they brave men and heroes, and they are all better sailors than CLAUSEN in one all important particular.

Nevertheless, whatever martial law may say on the subject, it is written that no man's life shall be put in jeopardy twice for the same offence, and the insubordinate coxswain's life has certainly been in jeopardy once already for his offence.

It will be a serious matter if the commanders of our ships of war are compelled to place their entire crews in irons whenever there has been a call for volunteers for service so hazardous that it means little short of sure destruction.

Ships Spain Has Left.

With Admiral MONTOJO's squadron at the bottom of Manila Bay and Admiral CERVERA's penned up in Santiago harbor, great interest now attaches to Spain's third squadron, under Admiral CAMARA, which we must see before long on this side of the ocean, unless the Madrid Government abandons CERVERA to his fate.

The first point to note about the force that has had its rendezvous at Cadiz is that, although called the reserve squadron, it contains only a part of the ships which Spain nominally has in reserve. We may assume, perhaps, that it includes all that are available, but it is not so formidable as may be generally supposed. According to published accounts, it does not contain the Cataluñas or the Princesa de Asturias, or even the Numancia and the Vitoria. This last pair would be no great loss, for although ironclads, they are old, with inferior speed, plating, and batteries. But the other two vessels are fast, well armored, and well armed cruisers of the Oquendo class, and they would greatly increase Admiral CAMARA's strength.

As it is, we find only two armorclads positively credited to the Cadiz squadron, but these two are the largest and certainly among the best in Spain's navy. The Pelayo, a battleship of nearly 9,900 tons and perhaps 16½ knots, has a water-line belt nearly 18 inches thick at the maximum, and carries two 12½-inch, two 11-inch and nine 5½-inch guns, with other pieces, besides seven torpedo tubes. The Emperador Carlos V. is a 20-knot armored cruiser of 9,090 tons, with barbette armor nearly 10 inches thick, carrying two 11-inch, eight 5½ inch, four 3.9 inch and various other guns, with six torpedo tubes. The Cardenal Cisneros is a good armored cruiser of the well-known Oquendo type; but we are not certain that she will not be delayed, like the other two already mentioned, for Spain's second reserve or fourth squadron.

Outside of these vessels Spain has little left that would affect the results of the war. The best ships, perhaps, are the protected cruisers Alfonso XIII., 5,000 tons, and the Lepanto, a little smaller. She has several auxiliary cruisers, converted from merchantmen, the Rapido and Patriota, formerly the Columbia and Normannia, being among them. She has also a few torpedo boat destroyers.

Summing up the matter, we see more and more clearly as time goes on the advantage gained by our Government in beginning hostilities when it did. Spain's army, in numbers, munitions, and supplies, was as ready as it needed to be, but its navy was not. The fact that the Cuban insurgents had not a single port or ship had led the Madrid Government to expend its resources mainly on land forces, and there was not a single armorclad or even first-class unarmored cruiser either in Cuban waters or in the Philippines. With us the case was reversed. We had only the little regular army ready to take the field forthwith, but we had our navy already mobilized and in trim. DEWEY's bold stroke at Manila annihilated the Spanish fleet there, while in the Gulf our position, bases of supply and superiority in fighting ships, gave us advantages which Spain has ever since struggled in vain to overcome. Her armored ships were not ready when war was declared, and with all her efforts she has only been able to get them ready by installments, which we can accordingly deal with in detail. As MONTOJO's plight was followed by CERVERA's, the latter may be followed by CAMARA's, while Spain's fourth squadron will find its best assurance of safety in staying at home.

Money Devil and Tar Heel.

Sixteen times, and always with a reverent spirit, have we read the resolutions lately emitted by the Democratic State Convention of North Carolina. Sixteen is a sacred number and a word of gramarye. There can be no wicked enchantment in our copy of the North Carolina Democratic platform. It must contain, as it seems to contain, a resolution calling for legislation that will encourage capitalists to make investments in North Carolina and binding the Democrats of that State to protect capital that is so invested.

Now, this sort of thing will throw the Money Devil into a week of fits, cause the Money Power to fall powerless, and make the Money Changers skedaddle without their change. The Money Devil *persona grata* among the Tar Heel Democrats! The organism of organized wealth is not strong enough to stand the shock.

Year after year the North Carolina Democrats have gibbered and spluttered at capital and corporations. They have pursued railroads as if railroads were the common enemies of the human race and North Carolina. Counties controlled by them have flatly repudiated obligations voluntarily incurred for the building of railroad lines. Capital has been pitched into innumerable times as if it were something several thousand diameters worse than yellow fever and murder in the first degree. And now these ingenuous plutophobists not only invite capitalists to come and leave some of their money in the State, but they also solemnly vow to take good care of them.

The capitalists will come. How can they stay away when so warm a hand is stretched out to them? How can they stay away when the Tar Heel Democrats put into this platform, full of hospitable invitation to capital, declarations of principles otherwise so friendly to the "idle holders" of money who want to invest it? For example, the North Carolina Democrats cry aloud for $150,000,000 of irredeemable money and for the free coinage of silver; for a law to restrain Federal corporations in some instances from appealing to the Federal courts; for the abolition of "government by injunction" and consequently for giving voters a free hand when they want to cripple a railroad or a factory or any other possession of the plutocrats; and for an income tax.

After reading this fascinating programme in connection with their invitation, capitalists will be unable to bridle their zeal to go to North Carolina and invest. They will go in droves.

The Dress of Wheelwomen.

The vexatious but highly interesting question concerning the proper dress for women bicyclists appears to have been settled in New York with general satisfaction, and the hours which wheelwomen once devoted to selecting a costume are now spent riding in the open air. But, according to the London *Globe*, skirts and their substitutes for the wheel are still agitating the minds of Englishmen. In a recent issue the *Globe* says:

"Dorking publicans have undertaken to decide what costume a lady cyclist shall wear by closing their doors to all 'females without skirts;' and presently Mr. BUNG will decree how many inches from the ground a skirt may be."

If our English cousins are wise they will decree nothing of the sort. They will permit the wheelwomen to exercise their own judgment in the matter. If they choose to wear bloomers, let them. If they choose to wear "knickers," let them. If they choose to wear divided skirts or skirts that are subdivided, let them. Or, if they choose to wear skirts abbreviated sufficiently to exhibit the beauty of their boot tops, let them do that. Time has shown that the riders are able to decide the question of dress with a better understanding than most of their critics.

Take the American wheelwoman, for example. Until recently no two of them pedalled their way in costumes exactly alike. Each was experimenting for herself. Some wore this style of dress, some that, and some the other, and occasionally one was seen in an attire that challenged all its rivals and threw the most approved fashion plates into a total eclipse. Mild-eyed pedestrians looked askance when such visions of sweetness wheeled by, and they were talked about for days afterward. But of course not every maiden, though fair, would look as well in a man's clothes as in her own, and one by one the beauties with the trousers, or with apologies for them, disappeared. To-day only a handful of the old school remain.

But the graceful and becoming bicycle skirt of the sisterhood of to-day was not adopted to please the "Dorking publican," the dyspeptic old chatterbox, or the incurable crank. Not much. It is purely the outgrowth of experiments conducted with a view to comfort, æsthetic principles, and feminine dignity. If the good sense of American wheelwomen would permit, no doubt most of them would cheerfully don crimson knickerbockers just for the sake of irritating meddlesome old fogies. Crimson knickerbockers, however, are not essential to the accomplishment of that purpose; her ladyship's ability to whiz past the silly faultfinders and leave them to revel in their own boundless stupidity provides ample revenge.

A prominent French cyclist who visited this country not long ago reported that in Paris every decent wheelwoman wore bloomers, and that only the *demi-monde*, who wished to attract the attention of men, made skirts a part of their wheeling costume. But Paris isn't New York. Here a wheelwoman without a skirt is almost as pitiable as a man without a country, and, happily, both specimens are rare.

The most prolific and industrious liars on the face of the earth are the Spanish authorities at Madrid.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

You call them liars; O, be just. Their lively fancy scan. They have the romantic, poetic, and histrionic temperament. They are artists. For ready tears and ready fiction they seem to be unequalled among the children of men. Besides, the Spanish gunners certainly can hit the water. Capt. ROBLEY D. EVANS admits that they can. If they hit it times enough and all together, may they not displace water enough to engulf SAMPSON and SCHLEY! At any rate, there will be a great Spanish victory every time a Spanish gun shoots. Probably it hits nothing but the water, yet it sings victory in the sensitive ears at Madrid. Happy Spanish romanticists, if only they are able to delude themselves while they tickle the rest of mankind.

We have discovered another disciple of the Man without a Country in the person of the editor of the *Youngstown Vindicator*. When this Ohioan of name unknown to us groups President MCKINLEY and all other Americans who favor the acquisition of Hawaii in a class designated by him as "the Hawaiian blatherskites," and when he asserts that "every journal in the United States outside the gang known as yellow has opposed the annexation of Hawaii from its first suggestion," he unconsciously discloses the source of his inspirations, as regards both vocabulary and veracity.

The country is proud of RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON as an American, and the North is particularly glad that the hero of the Merrimac happens to be a Southerner.

The Rev. JAMES MUDGE, the editor of a new Browning anthology called "The Best of Browning," has enriched that work with valuable advice and directions in the shape of a chapter entitled "How to Read Browning." If we had ever permitted ourselves to have any doubts as to the rank of the author of "Sordello" in the choir of bards sublime, those doubts would have vanished as soon as we found out that to read him you have to have a prescription of dose and manner of taking, as if his sublime works were a box of pills. We are convinced that BROWNING was greater than HOMER and SHAKESPEARE, for it is a million times more pother to tackle him than them. Here is one recipe, borrowed from the Browning society of Moodus, Conn.:

"How to read BROWNING: Take one volume of BROWNING, one pot of strong tea without milk and sugar, one red cotton nightcap, one complete set of dictionaries and cyclopedias. Keep awake as long as possible. Write an essay before breakfast."

Some persons in New York hold that the best way to read BROWNING is to read all that has been written about him. Then you will not have to read him before you are 233 years old.

The sinister news that the proposed great collar, cuff and shirt trust of Troy is sure to be formed darkens once more the brain chambers of the foes of monopoly. This monopoly is said to begin life on a capital of $30,000,000. But what is that sum when weighed in the balance with the indignation of an outraged people? That is, some people. Are there not at least 30,000,000 persons, or less, who will make a solemn vow never to put on shirt, never to encircle their free necks with collars, their free wrists with wristbands so long as those articles are the subject of an accursed trust!

The Hon. WILLIAM VINCENT ALLEN of Nebraska has talked for forty-nine hours a day for the last forty-nine months, and he is still in the pink of condition and determined not to spare himself or the country. No vacation for him. No stopping to repair his windpipes. In a letter to the President of the Omaha Exposition he says:

"I trust I may be permitted to spend a portion of my summer vacation at the Exposition and contribute my full share to its success; and if at any time it shall be deemed desirable by the management for me to deliver an address, I will gladly do so."

The management should take pity on the public. The Hon. WIND ALLEN never will.

The Chairman of the Populist State Committee of Kansas scatters joy with a smiling hand over the universe. He is sure that the Hon. JOHN W. LEEDY is going to be renominated Governor by acclamation. By vociferation, anyway. It cannot be that the sons of the Sunflower are not as well satisfied with this illustrious man as he is satisfied with himself. "Mr. MCKINLEY has indorsed my policy," says the illustrious man. Whence it appears that LEEDY, and no man else, is carrying on the war. Persons who have been inclined to regard Mr. LEEDY as a luxury must apologize for their mistake. He is a necessity. Which explains why he seems to know no law.

The Maine Populists profess to be in favor of the referendum, and believe that it will work wonders.—*Portland Press.*

If it will not work wonders, what will? There is no genuine political thaumaturgy if the initiative and referendum fails to come up to specifications. It is the one true hope and anchor of the Populists as they drift across the wind-swept oceans of resolutions. It is true, as our esteemed Portland contemporary says, that when the referendum is tried, as in the case of the submission of a constitutional amendment to the popular vote, the voters show a very feeble interest in the subject; but that is the fault of the people, not of the referendum, which is one of the most pleasing toys ever manufactured.

The Georgia Democratic Convention meets to-day. With emotion which it would be an affectation to try to hide, we wait to see whether Handsome BOB BERNER, styled by the *Atlanta Journal* "the brainy son of Monroe," will get the nomination for Governor. To be beautiful and "brainy" seems too much for one man's portion, and may well tempt the just-poising gods to interfere. It is right to say that Handsome BOB's portraits, probably toned down for political purposes and in the hope to save him from the consequences of his own effulgence, do not exhibit him as perilously handsome. Judging from those portraits, we should say that while BOB might not stop a clock, no owner of a delicate chronometer would be justified in exposing it to him. But handsome is as handsome talks, and BOB can talk; ye gods, how he can talk! Hear him on "usury," by which he seems to mean the lending of money on mortgage:

"It bankrupts the prosperity of business; it assails the happiness of homes; it crushes the strength of hopeful men; it destroys the peace of patient women; it shadows with its curse the lives of helpless children. Accursed of God, outlawed by man, it reaps where it does not sow; it turns the sweat of toil into unrighteous gain; it laughs from its palace of splendor at the calamities of the poor."

When we add that BOB's chief rival, the One-Eyed Ploughboy of Pigeon Roost, has been a railroad President, it will be seen that BOB's sufferings are acute.

Patriotic Families in North Carolina.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Speaking of brotherly patriotism, it is worthy of note that among the members of the Asheville Light Infantry, now Company F, First North Carolina Regiment, are James and Frank Turner, brothers, natives of England, who were prompt to respond to the call for volunteers. First Lieut. Stewart, his brother-in-law Second Lieut. Cunningham, and their nephew, Private Ray, represent one family in Company F. There are in this company several instances of brothers enlisting for Cuba Libre. WILL AIKEN.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., June 3.

Mr. Welcome Quick of Clio.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Welcome Quick, a farmer of Clio, S. C., has been drawn as one of the jurors for the July term of the United States District Court which convenes at Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 1. REPORTER.

England and Spain.

The following hymn was written at the time of the threatened invasion of the Spanish Armada, and is supposed to be the composition of John Stile, Bishop of Bath and Wells, in the time of Elizabeth:

From merciless invaders,
From wicked men's device,
O God! arise and help us
To quell our enemies;
Sink deep their potent navies,
Their strength and courage break;
O God! arise and save us,
For Jesus Christ, His sake.

Though cruel Spain and Parma,
With heathen legions come,
O God! arise and arm us,
We'll die for our home;
We will not change our credo,
For Pope, nor book, nor bell,
And if the devil come himself,
We'll hound him back to hell.

JEFFERSON'S KINSHIP OVERTURES TO ENGLAND IN 1801.

Their Rejection Secured to Us from Napoleon the Vast Louisiana Territory.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In seeking an alliance with the United States, or, failing that, in endeavoring to effect a better understanding politically between the two nations, the leading Conservative statesmen of Great Britain have created a curious historical antithesis so far as the traditional American policy of their party is concerned. Successive Tory Ministries under an inveterate Tory King drove the colonies into revolt, waged a long war and expended millions of money in a vain effort to subdue, and, when independence was at last achieved, the same party spurned every proposition looking toward a reconciliation between the two Governments and the two peoples.

There never was a moment during the two Administrations of Washington, and the single one of the elder Adams that followed, when our Government was not ready to admit the claims of "kinship" between the two countries, when it was not almost eager, so far as it could prudently do so, to mould its policy along the lines naturally marked out by racial sentiment, if not affection. When Jefferson came into power in 1801, at the head of the triumphant Republican party which he created, he followed in this respect in the footsteps of his predecessors, subordinating his predispositions in favor of France to what he believed to be the mutual interest of the two countries. This fact is clearly set forth by the great author of the Declaration of Independence in a letter which he wrote to Mr. King, our Minister to the Court of St. James's during the first year of his first Administration. Jefferson then said:

I avail myself of this occasion * * * to express the hope that through your agency we may be able to remove everything inauspicious to a cordial friendship between this country and the one in which you are stationed, a friendship dictated by too many considerations not to be felt by the wise and the dispassionate of both nations. It is, therefore, with the sincerest pleasure I have observed on the part of the British Government various manifestations of a just and friendly disposition toward us. We wish to cultivate peace and friendship with all nations, believing that course most conducive to the welfare of our own. It is natural that these friendships should bear some proportion to the common interests of the parties. The interesting relations between Great Britain and the United States are certainly of the first order, and as such are estimated and will be faithfully cultivated by us. These sentiments have been communicated to you from time to time in the official correspondence of the Secretary of State, but I have thought it might not be unacceptable to be assured that they perfectly concur with my own personal convictions, both in relation to yourself and the country in which you are.

This olive branch, held out to the short-lived Addington Ministry, was contemptuously flung back by the Tory one that succeeded it, and the long series of insult, injury, and outrage was begun which finally provoked the second war with England. The rejection of the Jeffersonian "overture," to use his own words, "toward a cordial understanding between the two countries" proved to be indeed fortunate for the United States. It had the effect of turning the mind of Jefferson toward France, thereby winning for us a certain friendship from Napoleon which bore generous fruit two years later, when the First Consul gave Jefferson the splendid opportunity he so magnificently seized of acquiring the vast domain of Louisiana. In passing over to us that immense region Napoleon illustrated his profound statesmanship in the remark: "This accession of territory strengthens forever the power of the United States, and I have just given to England a maritime rival that will sooner or later humble her pride." France could not then, as Napoleon foresaw, have defended Louisiana against England, and had the American Administration at the time been clasped in the Tory embrace we might to-day have another Canada confronting us on the other side of the Mississippi.

Jefferson, in his correspondence with ex-President Adams after the war of 1812, still manifested a disposition to be on terms of cordial friendship with England. Writing in 1816 to Mr. Adams, he said:

While it is much our interest to see this power reduced from its towering and borrowed height to within limits of its natural resources, it is by no means our interest that she should be brought below that, or lose her competent place among the nations of Europe.

But still more interesting, perhaps, is the following sentiment:

Were they (the English people) once under a Government which should treat us with justice and equity, I should myself feel with great strength the ties which bind us together, of origin, language, laws, and manners; and I am persuaded the two peoples would become in future as it was with the ancient Greeks, among whom it was reproachful for Greek to be found fighting against Greek in a foreign army.

The "blood is thicker than water" idea has seldom been more felicitously expressed than it is here formulated by Jefferson. F.

NEW YORK, June 5.

An Eccentric Woman Used a Barrel for a Bank.

From the Chicago Journal.

Under an order by Judge Kohlsaat of the Probate Court, Homer B. Galpin, as conservator of the estate of Margaret Keegan, went this morning to his ward's house to take possession of whatever personal property he might find. Mr. Galpin took with him Deputy Sheriff Charles Smith and a court bailiff, and a thorough search of the premises revealed an old barrel, covered with carpets, in a cupboard adjoining Mrs. Keegan's sleeping room. This barrel was taken into the kitchen by the two officers, who found great difficulty in carrying it. After the lid was broken off, there appeared a large tin canister full of silver currency, the coins being dimes, quarters, and half-dollars. A lot of the money rolled on the floor. Deputy Smith secured a washtub and the money was placed in it, nearly filling it. Mr. Galpin then hired an express wagon and the money was taken to the Chicago National Bank, where it was counted. There was nearly $4,000 in silver in the tub. Mrs. Keegan has been eccentric in her actions for some time, and Mr. Galpin was appointed conservator for her estate last April. Mrs. Keegan has kept her money in this way for some time. She was obliged recently to vacate a house at Centre avenue and West Twenty-first street, which she formerly owned, but which she allowed to be sold for taxes. At that time she lost $7,600 from the barrel, and she charged that her son-in-law, O'Brien, took the money.

Rough Riders Saluted by Historic Cannon.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MORGAN CITY, La., June 2.—When Roosevelt's rough riders passed through this town two days ago each train was greeted with a salute from two cannon planted in front of the depot. These old guns bear stamped in their breech the mark of "1815." During the civil war they found their way from New Orleans to the ramparts at old Fort Chene, on Bayou Chene, this parish. When the Washington Artillery were about to give their famous excursion here five years ago, Baron Natili had caused to be prepared old Fort Star, in order to lend a military aspect to the place. He was at a loss for guns to mount on his fort, when an old hunter and trapper told him that there were some submerged cannon at Fort Chene. The Baron got together a crowd of men, and on a tug proceeded to what had been Fort Chene. Undergrowth and trees had destroyed all the formation of the place, and it was only after many hours of search and hard labor that these cannon were pulled from the mud and mire into which they had toppled. They were then mounted on Fort Star, and when patriotism became rampant among the citizens of Morgan City a committee was selected to investigate the old guns. Two were found to be serviceable, and every rumor of good news and every trainload of soldiers is treated to the roar of what was once one of the big guns of its day.

Public Still Waiting for the Inspired Song.

From the Washington Post.

"There is a perfect flood of war songs on the market," said Mr. J. M. Christian of Philadelphia.

"A music store man told me the other day that since war was declared nearly 100 brand-new musical compositions had been put on sale, while scores of the old ones that did duty while our civil conflict was raging were again on tap. The new crop is mostly mediocre, but ultra patriotic. Some of the titles are, 'Avenge the Good Ship Maine,' 'Just as the Maine Went Down,' 'On the Shore of Havana, Far Away,' 'To Make Poor Cuba Free,' and so on. The same dealer told me that while the songs were multitudinous the buying public was a trifle shy. There were few big sales of any of the war ballads. A majority of customers still demanded popular, light music, and 'fifty of the latest songs for a nickel' still had the largest run.

"Saddest of all, the end is not yet. The dealers say that the music factories still have other pieces in course of construction and many completed. All that is needed to give them their début is another naval victory or an engagement with Blanco, and then they will be turned loose on a suffering public."

THE MAKING OF GENERALS.

Lincoln's Experience Contrasted with That of President McKinley.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—As announced by the military authorities, the American Army in the war with Spain will be mobilized in seven army corps. In each corps will be three divisions, or twenty-one divisions in all. There are to be not less than three brigades in each of these divisions, making sixty-three brigades in the seven corps. Major-Generals will command the corps and divisions, and Brigadier-Generals the brigades. These commands include regulars as well as volunteers, between whom no distinction is made in the organization.

Our civil war demonstrated that the number of brigades and small independent commands about the size requiring a Brigadier-General increased out of all proportion to the corps and division organizations or the number of troops called out. In the early days of the war, from the apparent necessity caused by this fact and coercion by political and social pressure, an alarming number of Brigadier-Generals were turned out by President Lincoln. By natural evolution it became one of the greatest abuses of the time. The error was not discovered until things had cooled down, when it was found that the country was the possessor of a vast surplusage of general officers, who were an expensive and useless luxury even in consuming war. At one period the Union payrolls carried more than 350 general officers—74 Major-Generals and 276 Brigadiers. Of this number, astonishing to relate, more than one-quarter were without a command, the greater portion shelved or on waiting orders, all drawing their pay and allowances regularly, yet rendering no service in return. A considerable number of this class had been tried in the crucible of war and found wanting. Some of them doubtless were deserving enough and capable, but were forced out of the swim by circumstances over which they had no control. It is a curious fact that while these Generals were doing nothing 163 Colonels were commanding brigades in the various armies of the Union.

This list of supernumeraries increased as the war progressed. It was not wholly made up out of the raw and inexperienced civilian Generals. It included veteran regulars and many West Pointers who had graduated with high honors. Brigadiers were so numerous and many of them so useless that this high military office was brought into contempt. In the public estimate, to hold a Brigadier-General's commission was a sort of reflection upon an officer. At one time they became such a nuisance in the hotel lobbies of Washington that Secretary Stanton was compelled to issue strict orders against their presence here except upon official business under orders. Many of them were actually arrested for infringing these regulations. But, although unemployed and many of them under a cloud from one cause or another, they yet clung to their commissions under all these humiliations, with singular tenacity. Once appointed, there was no way to be rid of them. Well-sheltered, groomed, and fed, few died of disease; fewer still resigned and none was killed by the bullets of the enemy.

An anecdote told of Mr. Lincoln fairly indicates the public estimate of this class of officers. On one occasion the Confederate Col. John S. Mosby, by a night surprise at Fairfax, captured a Union General and a number of his men and horses. Mr. Lincoln was greatly chagrined. Condoling with him over the mishap, one of the public men of the day remarked to the President that the loss of the captured General's services was a great misfortune to the Government. "Pooh!" replied Lincoln, "it's the horses I'm thinking about. I can make another Brigadier-General in two minutes, but horses are scarce and cost $200 apiece."

Under the scheme of mobilization described above there is at once requirement for ninety-one general officers for corps, division and brigade commands alone, to say nothing of departmental and army commanders, besides lesser commands of considerable importance calling for a general officer. Up to a few days ago President McKinley had appointed exactly sixty-nine general officers—twelve Major-Generals and fifty-seven Brigadiers. To these we may add the three Major-Generals of the regular army who will go into the field, making a total of seventy-two general officers all told available for the troops to be mustered under President McKinley's first call. The seven corps already provided for will alone require nineteen additional Generals. But to provide fully for the probable necessities of such a war and the number of troops to be used, it is within bounds to say that not less than fifty additional general officers must eventually be appointed to carry on the war.

Thus it will be seen that there is no foundation for the criticism already heard from the common scolds of the country that the President is appointing too many Generals. There is no law limiting the number of these appointments in the volunteer service. That is a matter of expediency, controlled entirely by the judgment of the President and Senate. It is hardly probable that the Executive will abuse his constitutional prerogative in this particular, and the deliberation and care which have thus far characterized his selections give promise that no such congestion of general officers as marked the civil war will occur during the progress of our war with Spain. Another important item is the superior quality of the material he has chosen in comparison with the results of 1861. Of course, the pressure upon the President has been very great. Social and political influence is perhaps discernible here and there in this long list of appointments, but mainly they are first-class and open to but little criticism.

But all in all, his task has been a comparatively easy one to that which confronted President Lincoln in 1861. He has had splendid material to choose from, not only men educated in the theory of the art and science of war, but those, too, of large experience in active military operations during the rebellion. He has had the counsel of some of the ablest soldiers the country has produced. President Lincoln had none of these advantages in 1861. Then there were but few educated soldiers, comparatively; none at all of experience on the battlefield, except those too old to be availed of. Militarily, the whole country was raw. The lawyer, doctor, merchant, farmer, and politician—anybody who had brains and a "pull," and some who had neither—were eligible, and very many such were commissioned as Generals. The pressure upon Mr. Lincoln was simply overwhelming, and under the circumstances it is not surprising that he turned up at the end of 1862 with several score more Generals than he needed, or, more properly, did not want.

There is manifest a disposition on the part of a considerable civilian element with military inclinations, especially veterans of the civil war, to grumble at the President's partiality for the regular army in his selection of the higher officers. But these faint mutterings meet with but scant public approval. The public do not fail to see in this a perfectly proper and patriotic determination to give the conduct of the war over into the hands of those popularly supposed to be best qualified to bring it to a speedy and successful issue. The very fact that fifty-four out of sixty-nine Generals appointed are old professional soldiers, the greater number of them graduates of West Point, leaves very little ground for accusing the President of personal favoritism. Indeed no such aspersion has been made. Only fifteen of these appointees are civilians, and nearly all of them were practical soldiers of the civil war. Out of these sixty-nine Generals there are doubtless a few poor sticks, but nevertheless not one of the appointments appears to have been dictated solely by considerations of a political nature without regard to merit. Some of them, notably Gen. James H. Wilson, Gen. Joseph Wheeler and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, demonstrated the highest qualities of leadership in the civil war. Gen. Wilson is probably as well equipped for high command as any living General.

There is some grumbling that more appointments have not come from the South, where there are still living several distinguished and vigorous survivors of the civil war, who have apparently been overlooked by the President. Possibly the South should have a larger proportion of these high places, in view of its patriotic attitude, than has yet been parcelled out to it. But it should be remembered that the war is not yet over, nor has President McKinley yet exhausted his list of appointments. As previously pointed out, there are at least fifty Generals yet to be selected, unless the war is brought to an immediate close. This leaves hope for such of the younger Confederate officers as are now anxiously seeking commissions. It is a remarkable fact that there are more than 100 ex-Confederate general officers still living. Only a few of these are known to be seeking commissions as general officers, but there are a large number of them, graduates of the Military Academy, who are still young and vigorous enough to do excellent service. Among those are Gen. John B. Gordon and Gen. Stephen D. Lee. The roll of available Southern material is too long to introduce here, but in the list are some of the most brilliant names in history. Age and wounds bar out many of them, but for others rumor says there is a chance.

LESLIE J. PERRY.

JOHN PHILLIPS, HERO IN 1866.

He Lost His Life but Saved the Garrison by His Ride.

From the Atchison Globe.

A recent pension bill recalls the heroic act of John Phillips, who lost his life in saving the garrison of Fort Phil Kearny from massacre by Indians. On Dec. 21, 1866, Fort Phil Kearny, commanded by Col. H. D. Carrington, located under the shadow of the Big Horn Mountain and over 200 miles from the nearest telegraph line, was the extreme outpost in that part of the Northwest. The savage Sioux, under Red Cloud, had been hovering in the vicinity of the post for some time, and had been seen in large numbers on Tongue River, northwest of the fort.

The bloodthirsty Sioux were commanded by Red Cloud and outnumbered the garrison by 20 to 1. They surrounded the fort and an attack was hourly expected. It was well understood by the garrison that if the Indians were successful in taking the fort it meant death for each and every one. Realizing the terrible fate that awaited them, the women and children begged piteously to be placed in the powder house and be blown up in case of a successful attack by the Indians.

At this juncture when the brave men felt that the only possible hope for the garrison was in sending news of their beleaguerment to the nearest post and not a soldier could be found who would brave the attempt to break through the savages and ride to the nearest outpost, a distance of 225 miles, John Phillips, a hardy scout and hunter, volunteered to take despatches to Fort Laramie. Placing a few biscuits in his pockets, laying on his saddle a small quantity of feed for his mount, he quietly left the post at midnight, and by hard riding and escaping many perils on the way he succeeded in reaching Fort Laramie five days later. The country across which he rode was absolutely uninhabited by white men, and the ground was covered with snow from three to five feet in depth.

His sufferings will never be told. The weather was exceedingly cold, the thermometer reaching 20° below zero. When Phillips delivered the despatches at Fort Laramie, hardy, brave frontier man as he was, he fell in a dead faint. Immediately upon receipt of these despatches troops were forwarded from Fort Laramie, and the garrison at Fort Phil Kearny was relieved. Subsequently Phillips became a fully naturalized citizen of the United States. He was now broken in health by the exposure and strain of his long and perilous ride. One night, feeling that his end was near, he called to his bedside his wife and child. Taking the hand of each he pulled them nearer to him. They heard him faintly whisper, "I did the best I could." And he was dead.

MISTAKES CORRECTED OUT WEST.

How the Texas Man Explained a Custom of His State to Effete Britons.

From the Washington Star.

"Some ten or more years ago," said the gentleman from Texas to a *Star* reporter, "we had occasion in our town to send one of our prominent citizens to England to look after some business of a private character in which he, with half a dozen more of us, was interested. He was a bit raw, as you might say in the East, but for our purpose he answered admirably, and we shoved him to the front and let him loose among the effete inhabitants of Britain. I don't know what he didn't do or say over there, for we could only get information by hearsay, but an American who met him one night at a club told us of a conversation which he had heard on that occasion. There was a general talk on the subject of the wild and woolly manners of the Southwest and the Texas idea of justice.

"'We couldn't have anything like that, don't you know, in this country,' said an Englishman.

"'No, I reckon not,' responded the Texan; 'it takes a special trainin' that you folks won't ketch up to for a good many years yit, I reckon.'

"'I should hope not,' laughed the Englishman.

"''Tain't your fault, though,' consoled the Texan, 'you can't expect to have all the best things over here, you know.'

"'It's a good thing, I know,' admitted the Englishman, 'but yet I think the system is most defective. Judge Lynch is not always in the right.'

"'I don't know about that,' said the Texan, shaking his head doubtfully.

"'Now,' said the Englishman, conclusively, 'are you prepared to say that justice is always promptly administered in this manner?'

"The Texan hesitated a moment and showed unmistakable signs of failing to uphold his case.

"'I reckon you're half right, Colonel,' he said. 'Sometimes the rope breaks or a gun misses fire the fust time, but you oughtn't to hold that ag'n us, fer we never let the cuss git away.'"

Departments Differ in Spelling.

From the Washington Star.

"It surprises as well as amuses me constantly," observed an old official to a *Star* reporter, "the way the various departments spell the word inclosure and indorsement. The State Department adheres to spelling both words with an 'e' instead of an 'i.' So do the Interior and Agricultural departments. The War and Navy departments, on the other hand, make it 'indorsement' and 'inclosure,' while three-fourths of the officers of both branches of the service spell it endorsement and enclosure. I have no doubt that either or both are right. The strange part of it is that some official way has not been adopted that will apply to all of the departments. The Board of Geographical names has performed a really valuable service in the settlement of the spelling of geographical names, and the standard being once officially arranged there will be no trouble in the future. It is a small matter, but it strikes me that the same or a similar board should settle on whether inclosure and indorsement should be spelled with an 'i' or an 'e.' Often on the same paper these words are differently spelled. Of course a clerk endeavors to follow the rule of the particular department in which he is engaged, but this is not as easy as one would suppose, for the various bureaus of the same department are constantly mixing up the spelling, all of them claiming to be right."

Quiet and Repose at Last.

From the Chicago News.

Dingley was contemplating the purchase of a country place and had driven his wife out to look at it.

"How do you like it?" he asked.

"Oh, I'm delighted; its beauty fairly renders me speechless," she replied.

"That settles it," rejoined Dingley. "I'll buy it this afternoon and we'll move out to-morrow."

John Sherman for Congress.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The movement to nominate the Hon. John Sherman for Congress in the Mansfield district has a formidable appearance. Long-time friends as well as traditional enemies seem to be in favor of his nomination. The motives of his enemies, though, ought to be suspected. There are candidates they want to kill. They think Mr. Sherman is the club. They would not regard it as much of an honor for a man who has been a Senator of the United States so long, and a member of two Cabinets, and a very prominent candidate for the Presidency, to take a seat in the House of Representatives in his advanced age. On the contrary, they would regard it as a humiliation.

Gen. Woodford's Office.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

The *Syracuse Courier* can take for granted and as a fact the statement that Stewart L. Woodford is not a candidate for Governor, and will not allow his name to be mentioned as such in the Republican Convention or in any other convention. He still is—not merely was—Minister to Spain; he is that yet, and will be that till peace is declared between Spain and the United States, with himself as the first of the three negotiators on behalf of this country.

Early Suspicions.

From Brooklyn Life.

He—When did she begin to fear that he had married her for her money?

She—Well, I believe her suspicions were first aroused when she had to fee the minister.

Rochester's Sentiments.

From the Union and Advertiser.

The buffalo is a noble animal, and it was very thoughtful and gracious on the part of the Government to bestow its name on a warship.