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## The Time for Peace.

We note an expression of hope in some quarters that the crushing of CERVERA's fleet and the capture of Santiago may lead to the opening of peace negotiations between Washington and Madrid. That is a matter we need not concern ourselves about just now.

Señor MORET is represented as saying that Spain is already sick of war, and that if a vote could be taken in that country it would be overwhelmingly for peace. But the ex-Minister for the Colonies is a prejudiced observer; he was one of the few of his countrymen who always thought that war with the United States would be madness, because so likely to end in Spain's ruin. Among the main body of Spaniards we see no disposition yet to seek peace.

As for ourselves, it is clear that our military work is not yet done, and will not be even with the surrender of Santiago. We went into the war reluctantly, after enduring for three years the close presence of the horrors in Cuba, and only when the fate of the Maine had rendered further patience impossible. Now we shall make our work thorough. When our flag floats securely over Porto Rico and the Philippines, so that they shall be universally recognized as ours, our work will have been done.

When the Germans invaded France that country was not satisfied that she had done all she could in war until Paris had fallen. When Russia invaded Turkey, a few years later, the peace of San Stefano was not negotiated until the Russians were at the gates of Constantinople. In like manner it would not be surprising if, after hostilities had ceased around Manila, Havana, and San Juan, Spain should be brought to terms only when an overwhelming fleet was about to wrest from her also the Canaries. Our duty, therefore, is to make peace by making war.

## Anglo-Saxon Superiority.

It is many years since a book dealing with economical and social questions has attracted so much attention in France as the volume entitled "A Quoi Tient la Supériorité des Anglo-Saxons," by EDMOND DEMOLINS. The author, who is the editor of the review named *La Science Sociale*, begins by pointing out the world-wide expansion of the Anglo-Saxon race, and then makes to define the causes of its inestimable fitness for colonization. About the expansion there is, of course, no doubt, even in the minds of Frenchmen, weak as they are in geography. In North America the Frenchman has been supplanted by the Anglo-Saxon, and the same thing is true of India, of Mauritius and of Egypt. The Anglo-Saxon now controls the New World by means of the United States and Canada; Africa, by means of Egypt and the Cape Colony; Asia, by means of India and Burmah; Oceanica, by means of Australia and New Zealand; one may even say that he controls Europe and the entire world besides, by means of his manufactures and his commerce.

It is true that other nations also, like France, Germany, Italy, and Spain, have colonies; but these, for the most part, are made up of public functionaries. Those nations dominate certain tracts of country, in a military sense; they do not fill them, they do not transform them, they do not plant themselves in them as do the Anglo-Saxon colonists. Two other empires, Russia and China, occupy regions of vast extent, but these are, in a large measure, deserts and likely to remain shut against civilization for a long time to come. On the other hand, the Anglo-Saxon world is to-day at the head of the most active and progressive civilization. It seems to be enough for this race to fix itself at any point of the globe in order to transform it by introducing, with prodigious rapidity, the latest acquisitions of Western Europe; indeed, these young communities often outstrip their elders, and, with a sort of disdain, refer to Europe as the Old World.

To Frenchmen like M. JULES LEMAITRE the book in question is singularly painful. The truths of which M. DEMOLINS speaks were known or suspected by them before, but he brings them out with remarkable force. He has succeeded in convincing his countrymen of the enormous social, political, commercial, industrial, financial and moral superiority of the Anglo-Saxon race, and of the comparative feebleness and nullity of the French nation, which the excellence of its playwrights and cooks will not avail to save. M. JULES LEMAITRE not only acknowledges the fact, but admits that nothing else could be expected, for the reason that the French are a people of "communistic" formation; that is to say, a formation in which everybody leans upon somebody else; the Anglo-Saxons, on the contrary, are a people of particularist formation, a formation in which each individual counts on himself alone.

What are the causes of Anglo-Saxon superiority? That is the question which M. DEMOLINS essays to answer. Great importance is ascribed by him to the aim and scope of the English national school system. He maintains that for the most part the French school system creates bureaucrats, whereas the English school system creates men. He shows how the former mode of education reduces the birth rate, owing to the fact that the father of a family is obliged to provide for all his children and to amass as many fortunes as he has daughters. He shows how the deliberate and systematic sterility practiced in France leaves provisionally a great deal of money for investment, and how these savings are kept out of trade and manufactures and converted into unstable and depreciating Stock Exchange securities. He shows next how Anglo-Saxon education fits one for the struggle for existence, impels one to agricultural, commercial and manufacturing enterprises, and consequently leaves no reason to dread a superabundance of children; to say nothing of the fact that the English home, which, by comparison, is free from sordid avarice and comfortable even in the case of the peasant and workingman, adds to the dignity and moral value of the individual.

Again, M. DEMOLINS demonstrates how Frenchmen owe to their base hankering for bureaucratism and their lukewarm regard for agriculture, manufactures and trade, the absurdity of a Chamber of Deputies which includes a hundred ex-bureaucrats and nearly three hundred journalists, attorneys, advocates and doctors, whereas in the British House of Commons the great majority are agriculturists, manufacturers and traders. We are told, finally, how it comes to pass that the Anglo-Saxons have the good fortune to be almost totally refractory to collectivism, with which the nations of the European continent are threatened, and which is the most retrograde of social organizations, the most destructive of individual activity and dignity. All of these things have been set forth solidly and lucidly by this Frenchman, together with certain deductions no less true or probable, and no less unpleasant for other Frenchmen to read.

What is there for Frenchmen to do? Neither M. DEMOLINS nor M. JULES LEMAITRE can see any help for them. How should they go about to gain the virtues that they lack, and which abound in the Anglo-Saxon? How should they develop in themselves the energy, the power of will, the habit of self-dependence, the spirit of initiative? To develop these qualities they would need, it is admitted, the following things: In the first place, parents, convinced that they owe their children only an education, which, however, should be a virile one; in the second place, young men thoroughly convinced that they must depend upon themselves in life; in the third place, young men firmly resolved to seek in marriage a companion and not a dowry. Another thing needed is a government which shall reduce to a minimum the number of its functions and its functionaries, and thus drive young people into independent careers which require individual, initiative and hard work. In a word, France needs a state of things wherein the public functionary, the politician, and the idler shall be less respected than the farmer, the manufacturer, and the merchant.

To come to details, M. JULES LEMAITRE, for his part, would put an end to the study of dead languages in colleges and schools; would suppress universities, the Polytechnic School, and all the higher educational establishments supported by the State; would suppress universal suffrage; would abolish at least three-fourths of the office-holders; would, in a word, undo almost the whole of the administrative work accomplished by the first revolution and the first empire. This, however, would not suffice. It would also be needful to suppress the army appropriations, which are ruining France, and to put an end to the conscription which robs young Frenchmen of three years of their life, and by no means tends to develop in them a spirit of initiative. France would have to content herself, as England does, with an army of about 200,000 men. It would be needful to do away with the necessity of national defence and the supposed moral obligation of "revenge." It would, at the same time, be needful to render another defeat impossible, for it is defeat which has made Frenchmen weak, shamefaced, and timid. Nor would even all this suffice; one would have to change the French soul. How is it possible to instil will and energy where they do not exist, and to transform a Latin or Celt into an Anglo-Saxon?

One of the few consolations which M. DEMOLINS and his commentators find is the reflection that Germany, in spite of some recent signs of commercial extension, is not much less sick than France. The wealth which it gained from France, the confidence and the advantages of all kinds derived from victory, assure to Germany momentary health, but M. DEMOLINS is convinced that despotism, militarism, bureaucratism and socialism will kill Germany, also, in the end. It is suggested by M. JULES LEMAITRE that a good plank of safety for Germany, France and other Continental countries would be a defensive league of all Latin, Germanic and Slavic Europe against the voracious virtues of the Anglo-Saxon race. It is, however, admitted that for such a league the times are not yet ripe.

The French decadence seems to be distinguished from other examples of national decay in this particular, that it is self-conscious. It has no illusions. It is surprising to observe among the Frenchmen who have noticed the book we have been considering, how many recognize, in all its extent and secret causes, the material and moral degeneration of France. If the self-consciousness of a nation reveals itself in its higher individualities, never was an unfortunate people more alive to its own weaknesses and woes. It is posible that in this recognition of facts may lie a chance of cure. M. DEMOLINS himself, although a pessimist, maintains that Frenchmen have a clearer and more methodical mind than have the Anglo-Saxons, a fact which should make them leaders in the work of drawing the backward peoples of the East into the paths of civilization. It may also be argued that, after all, France is the Continental nation which, from several points of view, comes nearest to the Anglo-Saxon type; the Frenchman certainly approaches the Englishman more closely than does the Spaniard or the Italian, or even the German, who, in M. DEMOLINS's opinion, has got no further, in a political and social sense, than the age of LOUIS XIV.

## The Change of Capital in China.

The reports that Pekin will soon cease to be the seat of government in China are assuming more definite form, but according to the latest statement on the subject, instead of the new capital being fixed at a spot within easy reach of civilization, it is to be secluded from the world among the mountain ranges of the province of Shensi. The locality said to have been selected is Si-gnan, a city about ninety miles up the Hwei-ho from where it joins the Hoang-ho at the point where that river forms a right angle at the southwestern corner of the province of Shansi. Si-gnan is nearly 600 miles in a direct line from Pekin, with which city it is connected by a highway running in a general southwesterly direction through the provinces of Chi-li and Shansi, passing through many important towns on the road; and after leaving Si-gnan it continues through Shensi to Tsin-chau in the western province of Kan-suh, and from there into Chinese Turkestan.

The selection of Si-gnan, if it is finally adopted, as the future capital of China, is significant of the intention of the rulers of the country to avoid contact with the outer world as much as possible. It would seem as if the recent visit of the German Prince, HENRY, had determined the Emperor and his court to escape from others of the same kind by retiring into the western recesses of the empire to a spot where, until a railway is built, the journey will be long and wearisome. There, far away from the intrusion of foreigners, the court can continue the old policy of conservatism and mystery which it has taken so many centuries to penetrate, and feel secure for a time against any attempt by a European power to obtain control of the person of the sovereign, and through him of the country.

While the position of Si-gnan is well adapted to serve the political objects indicated, it has also considerable military advantages. It is difficult to reach from the south owing to the mountain ranges forming the southern watershed of the Hwei-ho and Hoang-ho, and it must be many years before the country lying immediately to the north of Shansi and Shensi is sufficiently developed to bring the Russians in anything like close touch with the southern part of Shensi. There is, however, one point that is not to be overlooked. Si-gnan is accessible by water all the way from the sea by the Hoang-ho as soon as steamers shall have been placed on the course of that river from its mouth in the Gulf of Pe-chi-li to the junction with the Hwei-ho, on which Si-gnan is situated; and the first two hundred miles of the Hoang-ho from the sea pass through the province of Shantung, now a German sphere. Tsi-nan, on the eastern bank of the Hoang-ho, about one hundred miles from the sea, is a town of considerable importance, and is to be connected with Kiao Chou by rail. This, it may be remarked, would make the Germans in Shantung the virtual masters and guardians of the highways by land and water between the proposed new capital of China and the outer world.

The statement that a large military force is concentrated in the province of Shansi, about half way between Pekin and Si-gnan, to accompany and protect the court on its journey, has an importance of its own. The population of the country of which the new capital would be the centre is distinguished by its physical qualities and energy above that of the rest of China, and if the intention of the rulers of the country is to create a military force that would recover the independence of China from foreign influences, the choice of Si-gnan is as good as could have been made. In any case, it seems certain that it is felt in China that Pekin is too near the points of possible conflict between the powers that have assumed the function of its protectors, and that the further away the court can get from it the better for its own safety and comfort.

## Hawaii.

Opposition to the acquisition of the Philippines might conceivably be so intense that its representatives would prevent, if they could, the sending of men and supplies to DEWEY, so that, flying from defeat or starvation, he would be driven home. This sort of feeling, or rather this school of statesmanship, goes no further than to hamper the Philippine movement and at the same time risk serious international complications in connection with the war, by opposing the annexation of Hawaii, a spot which any military expert assigned to the task of upholding DEWEY, and every statesman whose visions of the country's greatness are not fenced in between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, would look upon as a gift of Providence.

Without incurring the odium of leaving our gallant tars in Manila without troops and balked of a complete victory, the anti-Hawaiian politicians see at least the chance of preventing the United States from ever having another DEWEY or from further extending its name and prowess in the East. Hawaii rejected, they think, will mean a final check to our freshly stirred ambitions and an abandonment of our hope to be one of the great powers of the world.

The United States need of Hawaii is as clear as their need of an army and navy.

## The One Political Colonel.

The Third Regiment of Nebraska Volunteers is commanded by Col. WILLIAM J. BRYAN of Lincoln. Its services were formally offered to the United States Government on Monday by the Populist Governor HOLCOMB, at the instance of the Populist Senator ALLEN.

It is right that the plain truth should be told about this business.

When the eminent Thespian who played the part of a Presidential candidate in 1896 made up his mind to attempt in 1898 the rôle of a military leader and hero, his determination put President MCKINLEY in an embarrassing position. The President must either accept or reject Mr. BRYAN's widely and noisily advertised proposal. If he accepted it, he was obviously lending aid to an enterprise of political advertisement, and admitting into the organization of our volunteer army influences and considerations up to this time avoided. If he rejected it, the President might seem to be lacking in courtesy to one who had been his competitor for the office he holds. He was sure to be accused of questioning the integrity of Mr. BRYAN's motives in deciding to become a soldier, and even to be charged with persecuting him.

At the same time President MCKINLEY knew what every man in the United States knows, and what BRYAN himself must know, namely, that the regiment commanded by this purely political Colonel will be subject to the risks and perils involved in incompetent and absolutely inexperienced leadership.

How the War Department will deal with the difficult question thus presented remains to be seen. Meanwhile the political part of the business has been studiously and elaborately prepared at Lincoln. The regiment is known in advance as the "Silver Battalion." For a time it was industriously announced that Mr. BRYAN, burning with patriotic ardor, would insist upon fighting as a private in the ranks. The original scheme appears to have been that he should enlist as a private, be elected Captain of his company by the vote of his comrades, and then be commissioned as Colonel. It has been reported that this plan was abandoned because there was reason to fear that Mr. BRYAN could not carry his company for Captain. The programme was cut down. The Populist Governor issued to Mr. BRYAN a Colonel's commission, and the political Colonel thus created was photographed, for the purposes of history and future political campaigns, in the act of receiving his commission from the Governor's hands. Some say that he posed on that occasion before a kinetoscope machine. Knowing his abilities as a Thespian, we are quite sure that even Lieut.-Col. JIM HAM LEWIS himself could not have struck a more nobly martial attitude in the face of the camera.

The Populist Governor completed the organization of the Bryan Silver Battalion by officering the regiment with approved sixteen-to-one warriors. When questioned about the political character of these commissions, Gov. HOLCOMB replies that he has "no apology to make." Col. BRYAN announced on Monday that he has been "studying tactics for several weeks." And now the political Colonel, the only individual in the United States, be it noticed, to be foisted on the Federal Army without a redeeming streak of previous military experience, and his political regiment are ready for service, if the United States Government will take them.

The remarkably candid confession of Governor HOLCOMB emphasizes a disgraceful incident of the present war. Among the believers in free silver at the ratio of sixteen to one there are men just as brave and Americans just as patriotic as can be found anywhere in the nation. Silverites are fighting to-day at Santiago and at Manila, or are waiting, full of eagerness to fight, at Tampa, at Chickamauga, and at Hempstead. We honor them, as the country honors them, for their patriotism. But they are fighting, or waiting to fight, as Americans under the American flag, not as Silverites under the banner of Bryanism. There is no more room for a silver battalion in the army of the United States than there is for a Tariff Reform brigade or an Irredeemable Greenback battery. We wish to observe that it is an entirely discreditable thing to attempt to carry to the front the politics of partisanship, and of that discreditable attempt Mr. WILLIAM J. BRYAN has been the industrious promoter and is the intended beneficiary.

If mustered in by the United States, Col. BRYAN and his politico-thespian regiment ought to be detailed to guard the Carson City mint till the war is over.

## Mason and Mixed Flour.

The Senate allowed the Hon. WILLIAM E. MASON of Illinois to inject into the War Revenue bill a totally irrelevant amendment regulating and taxing the manufacture and sale of mixed flour. The Mason amendment, while ostensibly for the purpose of revenue, is in fact and effect a separate act for the confusion of the makers of what is called mixed flour and the advantage of the makers of unmixed flour. Just as the Oleomargarine act, signed by GROVER CLEVELAND, to his lasting discredit, used the power of taxation with the object of hurting one business and helping another, so this Mason amendment, more properly this statute against mixed flour, uses the power of taxation to help one set of manufacturers at the expense of another.

The Mason amendment should be hustled out of the War Revenue bill by the House. It is an independent statute. If Congress deems it its business to interfere in the rivalries of manufacture, let it do so openly.

## Don't Forget the Launch.

HOBSON and his seven heroes of the Merrimac will certainly be rewarded by Congress and the Navy Department, but the brilliancy of their achievement should not eclipse that of young POWELL and his four companions in the launch. This little craft followed the Merrimac among the Spanish batteries, and formed a part of the general plan. She was to await the Merrimac's crew after the explosion, and nobly did she perform her duty. Our account says that she searched for the men of the Merrimac under the tremendous, concentrated fire of the big guns of Dead Man's Point battery and of the Cristobal Colon and the Reina Mercedes. "Those on the battleships looking into the mouth of the harbor saw only a sheet of flame, which, with the roar of the guns, lasted for thirty-five minutes." Then, at last, when further search was seen to be useless, the launch left the harbor.

The Merrimac's men deserve to be set apart in a class by themselves, for distinctive honors and rewards. But after them should come the heroes of the launch, which was practically the Merrimac's consort. There ought to be some chance for them before the end of the war in the distribution of promotions. And there might well be a like practical remembrance for the original party of volunteers, who were dismissed after a day's waiting, because it was feared they had been too long under strain. That fact eloquently tells what they had endured, yet they were not recompensed, after all, by the immortality of fame which has come to their successors, always to be known as HOBSON's men.

## The Man Without a Country.

We publish the letter below for the purpose of making some remarks regarding a publication which has caused much justifiable indignation and resentment:

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. POULTNEY BIGELOW, in the *Herald*, is teaching the sons of our fathers and the grandsons of our grandfathers and the descendants of our forefathers "how to shoot." I would like to know how it happens that this fighting cock did not sooner appear. He is capable by his own showing of leading single handed any force, the larger the better, and whipping anything that comes along, with the single exception of Germany; yet the name does not appear to be German, and BIGELOW does not seem to have quite all the phlegm of that phlegmatic nation. Perhaps he is the 'man without a country.' A WAR VETERAN."

Mr. POULTNEY BIGELOW is a professional writer of respectable standing, whose path in life has not led him into the domain of matters concerning the organization, discipline, and administration of armies in the field. He is purely a civilian. Hence, in criticising our troops in Florida, he gave his attention to superficial roughnesses and deficiencies, which his inexperience exaggerated into fundamental defects of the gravest character. To a novice any army in the field is disappointing to the ideal of it conceived by him in the repose of his library. Moreover, the rapid collection of our volunteer troops in camp led to certain obvious and inevitable deficiencies in preparation, but where they have occurred they were soon remedied or the remedy will be soon applied. They may be annoying, but they are not of serious consequence, as is shown by the almost unexampled health of our troops in Florida and their steady improvement in discipline.

Mr. BIGELOW simply made a mistake in regarding himself competent for the criticism in which he indulged, and doubtless he did not appreciate duly the impropriety of making it in time of actual war, or feel sufficiently the responsibility he took in alarming causelessly the friends of the soldiers and discouraging patriotic people.

The real offender, however, was not Mr. BIGELOW. It was Mr. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, who gave publicity to the inconsiderate judgment of the fault-finding writer. Mr. BENNETT, and not Mr. BIGELOW, is the man without a country. He is that forlorn and despicable character, actually and morally, living abroad as an exile, and using his paper in New York and his paper in Paris to give aid and comfort to the Spanish enemy, whose cause he has long done all in his power to help.

Must we withdraw our compliments to Don PASQUALE CERVERA and TOPETE for his manliness and generosity as a soldier? If, as the report runs, the Hobson crew is imprisoned in Morro Castle, the first target for our Santiago squadron's attack, Don PASQUALE has committed the equivalent of putting his helpless prisoners at the front to be shot at, instead of sending them to the rear among the non-combatants. That is not war.

It has been the melancholy duty of the Hon. JIM JONES of Arkansas, who holds the exalted post of Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, to inform the Hon. WILLIAM FRANCIS HARRITY of Pennsylvania that Mr. HARRITY is no longer the representative of that State on the committee. To no purpose did the dauntless HARRITY vote for Mr. BRYAN. He has been dismissed, expelled, bounced, dropped, fired out. Gloom darkles around the aureate-argentine statesman. His place on the committee is filled to running over by a memorable man, Col. JIM GUFFEY, dearest of all the sons of moonlight. We mourn for HARRITY. Who will not weep for HARRITY? We rejoice for Col. JIM GUFFEY. Who is not glad for GUFFEY?

It is definitely settled that Governor STEPHENS is to have but one room at Springfield during the Democratic State Convention.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Impossible. The majesty of the Hon. LON STEPHENS cannot be housed within a single room. A whole hotel and three boarding houses are scarcely ample room and verge enough for that grandiose statesman. It is well known that it is a very tight squeeze for him to get into the Capitol at Jefferson City. In fact, he has to spend most of his time there out of doors, and even there he feels himself cabined. "Nature cramps me," he once said to the Hon. CHAMP CLARK. The probability is that all the hotels and private houses in Springfield have been hired for him; and even then he will have to have a large tent put up for his show.

The *Memphis Commercial Appeal* complains because "now that Mr. BRYAN is to be made a Colonel, the Government arranges to send him to the very farthest territory in its possession, where the battle has already been won and where there is no chance whatever to distinguish one's self." This sort of talk must be very distasteful to Mr. BRYAN. Presumably he goes into the war to obey orders, go where he is sent, and make himself as useful as he can. If he is to be sent to the Philippines, he will have no more reason to complain than the men who are now on their way thither. There is important and necessary work to be done there. Some of Mr. BRYAN'S injudicious friends seem to think that it is the duty of the Government to give a green hand the centre of the stage. We would remind our esteemed Memphis contemporary that this war is not a show.

Seismologists will learn with delight that Col. BUGABOO GAUZE of the *Indianapolis Sentinel* is again rumbling and quaking most horrendously. Pronounce the fatal words "income tax," and the depths and heights of Col. BUGABOO GAUZE rock and quiver forthwith. We see this undaunted foe of wealth amid the wreck of staggering and heaving words. We hear him thundering that the fact cannot be concealed, that "this right of taxation was unjustly, wrongly, and infamously taken away from Congress by the Supreme Court of the United States." BUGABOO seems to believe that the Supreme Court made the Constitution of the United States. His battle cry should be: The Constitution; it must and shall be repealed.

The Hon. POTATO PINGREE, Governor of Michigan, is again stalking along the dizzy ramparts of glory, and hollering. He treads with all his feet on the idea that it is advisable to fill the regiments already sent to the war. A Governor who allows himself to become the victim of that idea will not have a big enough batch of commissions to distribute. To a Governor who doesn't know to what party he belongs, but who has determined to be renominated, a new batch of commissions may be a valuable possession. So POTATO stands upon the ramparts and screams that he is going to organize the Michigan recruits under the new call for troops as he pleases, and that Mr. MCKINLEY will have to take them in the Pingreeized form or go without them. What a thoughtful patriot and hero the Hon. POTATO PINGREE is. Never thinks of himself. Never talks above a whisper.

At Des Moines the other day a really momentous and impressive State Convention was held. It is said to have consisted of eighteen Middle-of-the-Road Populists. So the Iowa despatches relate, but there can be no doubt that the actual number of the delegates was sixteen. Both the size of the party and allegorical and mystical reasons too numerous to mention convince us that there were only sixteen delegates. They made noise enough for sixteen thousand. They passed sixteen resolutions, all of which are not as yet sufficiently cooled down to be read comfortably. It seems clear from a partial decipherment of the resolutions, however, that these sixteen Middle-of-the-Roaders are the only men in Iowa who know how to save the country. For which the country ought to be more grateful than it is.

The Hon. DAVID GOLDSTEIN, some time the Socialist Labor candidate for Mayor of Boston, is pleased to say that "a flag-raising by workingmen in the interest of the Cuban war is in violation of the principle of international trades unionism." This is not a Cuban war but an American war, and if any gentlemen in the Socialist Labor line are kept from raising the flag on account of the principle of international trades unionism, so much the worse for them and international trades unionism. National unionism is good enough for American workmen. Possibly a few of the Socialist Labor people prefer voice-raisings to flag-raisings.

### The Stars and Stripes in Newfoundland.

It is a far cry from Newfoundland, Great Britain's oldest colony, to Cuba, Spain's last, but Newfoundland is all right, and Uncle Sam extends his compliments. J. E. Furneaux, editor of the St. John's *Evening Herald*, "Newfoundland's greatest newspaper," writing to a friend in New York under date of May 28, says: "Now as to your war; I am with you in it from the word 'Go,' and have been following the movements of your fleet since the start. Dewey has given a good account of himself, and I believe it is only a question of a few weeks when the Spanish flag will go down before the Stars and Stripes and the Anglo-Saxon will once more triumph. Although isolated, as it were, from the scene of action, our people take a keen interest in the progress of the fight, and the sentiment runs strongly in favor of Uncle Sam. This is not to be wondered at when it is considered that thousands of our kith and kin have found a home and a living beneath the sheltering folds of Old Glory and hundreds of our hardy seamen help man your navy. As you say, 'it's a pity you can't fight a heavier weight than Spain.' At first I was inclined to take this as a covert insinuation that you should like to tackle John Bull, but you saved yourself by what followed. It looks as if Old England, as she 'sits in her island home, peerless among her peers,' is about to emerge from her 'splendid isolation' and seek an alliance with Uncle Sam."

### Dramatic Criticism in Montana.

*From the Helena Independent.*

The beauty of the young women was something on the order of that peculiar charm that idealizes the crook-necked squash in the eyes of a judge at a county fair in the rural districts.

### A War Feet.

*From the Atlanta Journal.*

The flyin' squadron's lit
Down on Sandy Dago bay,
And it's et the spinach up,
Or so the papers say.

It has knocked old Fort Socapper
Right into a cocked hat:
It's knocked Fort Tomorro into next day
Or day after that.

For Winfield Scott is "devilish Schley,"
On Sandy Dago bay,
And he's eat the Spinach up,
Down in Cubeb, so they say.

UNA ROSSA.

## SOME POLITICAL CHANGES.

### In the Whirligig of City Politics the Friend of One Year Is the Enemy of Another.

In the year 1881 two factions of the New York city branch of the Democratic party presented themselves for recognition at the Albany State Convention. One consisted of the Tammany delegates; the other of the County Democracy delegation, and the latter secured admission. Among the County Democracy's members in the Twentieth district at that period were many citizens whose subsequent prominence illustrates quite forcibly the kaleidoscopic character of municipal politics. Each Assembly district—there were at that time twenty-four—was entitled to ten members of the Executive Committee of the County Democracy organization. Of the ten members in the Twentieth district, one, Robert A. Van Wyck, is now Mayor of New York. A second, Randolph Guggenheimer, is now President of the Municipal Assembly, with the right of succession to Mayor Van Wyck if the latter resigns, is removed, dies, or is promoted to a higher post—if there be any higher post for a New Yorker than Mayor of the city. A third was Henry Steinert, now counsel to the Board of Health; a fourth was William A. Butler, plumber, now Supervisor of the *City Record*, the official paper, and a fifth was J. J. Scully, who is now at the City Hall in charge of the Mayor's office and is officially described as the Mayor's attendant, but according to the official designation of Holland followed among Mayor Van Wyck's ancestors would have been called field constable. The other five members of the Executive Committee of the County Democracy from that district were Michael Tuomey, ex-Alderman, now dead; Frederick Thielman, Jr., ex-Assemblyman, a city contractor, who does not look with favor upon some of the earlier debt limit decisions of the present Corporation Counsel; Thomas Carroll, ex-Alderman; Andrew T. Doyle, and Jacob Fletschauer.

These were the representatives of the opposition to Tammany Hall in the Twentieth district at that time, and at the head of the Tammany Committee was James A. Flack, former Sheriff; John F. Carroll, present representative of Mr. Croker in the leadership of Tammany Hall; Francis McCabe, afterward Alderman; Philip Merkle, then Coroner, and Warden John M. Fox. The current of New York city politics is very often peculiar. Many of the Tammany Hall leaders of that period have been entirely superseded and many of the former County Democracy leaders are now in places of prominence. Michael C. Murphy is President of the Board of Health. James McCartney is Street Cleaning Commissioner. Patrick Keenan is City Chamberlain. Wauhope Lynn is a Civil Justice. James Oliver is a Tammany Hall member of Assembly, and Nicholas Muller is Democratic leader in the borough of Richmond. In like manner many of the Tammany Hall leaders of the time when the present Mayor, Mr. Van Wyck, was opposed to Tammany are now arrayed in opposition to that organization.

## KEYSTONE DEMOCRATIC PLANS.

### Judge Gordon Opposed Because of His Refusal to Accept the Chicago Platform.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 7.—Chairman Garman of the Democratic State Committee spent some time at the State Democratic headquarters to-day. He left for Altoona this afternoon to arrange details of the State convention, to be held on June 29. Should he find Altoona deficient in hotel accommodations, he will at once call the State Committee together to consider a change of meeting place to Harrisburg.

Col. James M. Guffey of Pittsburg got Chairman Garman on the long-distance telephone yesterday and gave him to understand that he was very much in the ring as a candidate for Governor, and that all stories about his withdrawal were fabrications. The opposition to Judge James Gay Gordon of Philadelphia is based upon his alleged refusal to swallow the Chicago platform in the last Presidential campaign. It is charged that he voted for McKinley.

It is quite clear from Chairman Garman's talk to-day that the nominee of the convention must be a Bryan man. Judge D. L. Hone of Wilkesbarre will be pushed for Judge of the Superior Court by the friends of the State Chairman.

The throwing down of William F. Harrity by National Chairman Jones gave Chairman Garman a lot of satisfaction. It is evident that the silver wing of the party will insist upon the Chicago platform, and under the circumstances there can be no harmony in the party.

### Grant's Prophecy of the Future.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Apropos of the great speech of the Marquis of Salisbury on "Living and Dying Nations," delivered in London May 4 of the present year, it might not prove uninteresting to some of your readers to quote a few lines from my book, "Impressions of a Cartoonist," which I am now at work on.

On the occasion of a visit to my home in Morristown, in May, 1877, Gen. Grant was wont to dwell with peculiar pleasure on his early army days in the far West, and to emphasize that his then-born confidence in the great future of that magnificent section had never been shaken.

This will make clear the following extract from my book, which refers to a later visit, just following his return from his tour of the world, in 1889.

"I had looked forward with the greatest pleasure, and, indeed I may own, curiosity to Gen. Grant's return from his tour, and his promised sojourn with us, for I appreciated most fully his profound political sagacity and mental acumen, and was eager to gather his impressions of men and countries, gained under advantages granted to no man heretofore.

"Therefore, upon his arrival at the house, it can be imagined that I was not long in plunging 'in medias res!'

"To my utter surprise, the General immediately launched out into the most glowing panegyric upon our West, the strides that industry and progress had made since his ante-bellum experience, and seemingly could neither exhaust his admiration of what had been already accomplished, nor prophesy too strongly as to its possibilities——

"'Well, but General,' I broke in, 'I mean, what made the greatest impression upon you in your foreign travels?

"Without a second's hesitation, 'Nast, the Latin races are doomed,' said he impressively."

Thus unerringly had Gen. Grant, years ago, analysed and formulated the situation so perfectly appreciated and so forcibly defined by England's Premier in his grand speech. TH. NAST.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., June 7.

### Spanish War Stories.

It was midnight in Havana, just the same as it had always been at 12 o'clock G. M.

The war had made many and marked changes, but in respect of this, none.

Captain-General Blanco sat in the dining room of his palace chewing the gristle in the hambone of a dead horse.

The Captain-General had not retired ere this because he is not of a retiring disposition.

At this moment an aide appeared at the portals of the room, and Blanco ordered him up.

"How fares?" he asked, as the young man approached.

"About the same kind of fare as that you have," replied the aide, with a grave nod toward the hambone that the Captain-General held at a "present."

"What's the matter with this?" retorted the Captain-General. "It ought to be first-class; it cost $4 a pound."

"Nearly as high as Matanzas mule, your Excellency," said the aide, recalling his manners and the military regulations.

"Mule meat isn't as high as this, is it?"

"Well, your Excellency, the mule went fifty feet high when the Yankee shell exploded under him. That's higher than your Havana horse, Excellency."

"A truce to your badinage, sirrah," exclaimed the Captain-General. "What is your business with me, seeing that I have not invited you to luncheon?"

"Your Excellency, I crave pardon. Word has just been received that within the next twenty-four hours the Yankees will have cut our telegraphic communication, and we will be shut out from mother, home, and friends. In other words, Excellency, there won't be any more chances for you to run your typewriters through the ticker."

The Captain-General was dumfounded. For as much as two minutes he could not lift the hambone to his face. Then he broke forth.

"Go, and go quickly," he thundered, "and have them hold the wire till I get my force ready with their clickers. By Caramba Cripes, I'll ship enough stuff over that wire in the next twenty-four hours to keep the world stocked with news of Spanish triumphs till the war is over. Skip, now, and have everything greased by the time I get there," and the Captain-General, hanging on to the esculent hambone, went flying along the corridors to assemble his hosts. W. J. L.

### A Plantation Farewell.

*From the Atlanta Constitution.*

De plow stop in de furrow,
En de mule is grazin' nigh;
Good-by ter Mister Cotton,
En Mister Corn, good-by!

De bailiff jine de army,
De chillun gwine ter school;
Good-by ter Mr. Mortgage,
Good-by ter Mister Mule!

I gwine 'long wid de army,
Ter take de Spanish lan',
Wid "Hooray!" fum de cap'n,
En "Dixie" fum de ban'!

## CHEESE AS AN ARMY RATION.

### New York Farmers to Call the Attention of the War Department to the Matter.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., June 7.—There is a movement on foot among the makers of cheese in northern and central New York and the cheese boards of which they are members to secure the adoption by the War Department of cheese as an army ration. The county of Jefferson alone produces 10,000,000 pounds of cheese every season, and other counties of the State have an output nearly as large. Should the War Department adopt cheese as a ration for the standing army it would mean the payment to the farmers of New York State of hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. The strongest cheese board in the State is the Watertown Produce Exchange. The Secretary, A. W. Munk, believes that if those at the head of the Commissary Department of the army had their attention properly called to the question, it would be considered, and probably in a favorable way. He says there is no element of a soldier's rations now issued that is equal to cheese in nutrition. He lived on salt pork and hardtack for three years in the South, when in the regular army, and so he has some experience on which to base his opinion.

"To-day," says Mr. Munk, "the soldier's ration is one of study in the Commissary Department. The constantly increasing production of cheese without a compensative increase in the demand are the causes for the low prices realized for the past few years. If cheese to-day was an army ration, instead of salesmen being offered 6 cents a pound they would be getting 8 to 10 cents a pound for good, solid-boring, shipping cheese, this being the stock that would be required by the army. Just see what an enormous increase there would be in the consumption of cheese if it was an army ration."

The Watertown Produce Exchange has adopted resolutions favoring the use of cheese in the army which will be laid before C. A. Chickering, the representative from this district in Congress, by Mr. Munk and Charles S. Kellogg, State Dairy Inspector. Similar resolutions will be adopted by other cheese boards throughout the State. The members of the New York State Grange have taken steps along the same line. Pomona Grange of Jefferson county, representing 4,000 farmers, has resolutions relative to the matter.

## MAYOR DECLINES TO ACT.

### He Will Not Be Lured Into the Trap the Rapid Transit Board Laid for Him.

Mayor Van Wyck has declined to serve on the committee recently appointed by the Rapid Transit Commissioners to fix the compensation to be exacted from the Manhattan Elevated road for the West street franchise. The following letter was sent to Alexander E. Orr, President of the commission, yesterday, by Private Secretary Downs:

"The Mayor directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 4th inst., notifying him of his appointment as one of a sub-committee of the Rapid Transit Railroad Commission, and to say that he respectfully declines to act on such committee."

The other members of the committee are Mr. Orr and Comptroller Coler.

### Brothers in Arms.

*From the Cincinnati Enquirer.*

MUNCIE, Ind., June 4.—The Drudy family of this city have surely shown their loyalty to their country. Martin and Thomas, it has just been learned, are with Dewey, Martin being a gunner on the Concord and Thomas a gunner on the Petrel. Patrick, another son, is First Sergeant in "McKinley's Own" Regiment. To-day John, the remaining son, enlisted in the regular army and went to Mobile. The boys are all iron workers by trade and hail from this city.

*From the Globe-Democrat.*

FORT CLARK, TEX., June 2.—There are few more interesting characters in the country than the famous old Seminole chief, Dembo Factor, who, at the age of 114, is boiling over with patriotism and anxious to go to the war. He has enlisted fourteen of his sons, grandsons, and great-grandsons in the army. Some of them are in the volunteer service and others with the regulars. The aged veteran appeared at Fort Clark a few days before the regiment started for Key West and went to headquarters, accompanied by six of his grandsons who were in the regular army, to beg the officers to allow him to go along with the boys to Cuba. He, like nearly all other Seminoles on the little reservation, looks