The Sun.

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Is Rebellion Imminent in India?

The grave news that comes to us from Calcutta and Lahore indicates that the fiftieth anniversary of the memorable Indian Mutiny may be followed by the outbreak of a second native rebellion against British rule. The situation presented to-day differs, however, in several particulars from that which confronted the British military and civil authorities on May 10, 1857. Of these particulars two are favorable to them, but at least one is menacing.

For months an agitation for India's independence has been proceeding openly in eastern Bengal and in the Punjab, in which a large proportion of the native press of those provinces has taken part. The anti-European movement has been strengthened in Bengal by the compulsory resignation of the late Lieutenant-Governor, Sir B. FULLER, who was not upheld by the Calcutta Government in his effort to suppress the treasonable propaganda which had spread to the native schools. In the Punjab also the malcontents were long encouraged by their impunity, and it was only the other day that one LAJPAT RAI, a native practitioner in the chief court of the province and the principal organizer of seditious demonstrations, was arrested and deported. From eastern Bengal a report comes that no fewer than two thousand Dacoits, or native brigands, are burning and looting towns and villages. That the military and civil authorities have begun to take alarm is evident from the tardy but energetic steps taken to put down the rioters in Bengal, from the despatch of a large military force to Lahore, from the prohibition of public meetings and from the establishment of a rigorous press censorship.

The present incipient uprising differs, as we have said, from that which started on May 10, 1857, in that it seems confined to civilians, the native regiments appearing to be as yet unaffected. The Great Mutiny, on the other hand, was organized almost exclusively by Sepoys, or native soldiers in British pay, and only gradually and sporadically did the masses of the Hindus and Mohammedans evince much sympathy with the revolt. The Sikh population of the Punjab, though it had been but recently conquered and annexed, remained unwaveringly loyal, and many natives of the province took service under the British flag. The Goorkhas, also, who inhabit the highlands of northeastern India, were faithful and bore an important part in the subjugation of the rebels. Now, on the other hand, the Sikhs, who constitute one of the most warlike peoples in the peninsula, seem inclined to take the lead in the uprising. Another unpropitious incident is to be noted, namely, that in Bengal Mohammedans and Hindus are cooperating against their British masters, though hitherto it has been taken for granted that the former could be relied upon to support the Calcutta Government.

In one respect, which may prove decisive, the British rulers of India are in a much better position than that which they occupied fifty years ago. At that time a large part of the artillery was in the charge of native gunners, and the result was that shortly after the initial outbreak at Meerut a most important arm of the service was turned against the British troops. The lesson was taken to heart, and to-day all the cannon in India, with the exception of a few light mountain batteries, are in the hands of white artillerists. There is therefore reason to believe that in spite of the threatening attitude of the Sikhs and of some of the warlike Mohammedans the present uprising will be checked before it acquires much momentum.

Facts Overlooked at Jamestown.

Naturally the principal theme of the speakers at the opening of the Jamestown exposition and at subsequent meetings has been the vast expansion in area and population which has taken place on this side of the Atlantic since the first permanent English settlement within our boundaries was started 300 years ago. Vast the expansion undoubtedly is, but superlatives have been used too lavishly. The historical truth is that it took the English colonists on the North American mainland nearly 180 years to increase their white and black inhabitants to about 3,000,000, the number which they had reached in 1783, when the peace treaty with Great Britain was signed.

At that time it was taken for granted by French and other Continental onlookers that the loss of her American colonies would be fatal to Great Britain. As a matter of fact, the expansion of Great Britain in area and population has since that period gone on at a rate at least equal to our own. The area of the British Empire is now nearly eleven and a half million square miles, and its population is about 400,000,000. The British colonies comprised within the Australian Commonwealth have advanced with a speed to which no parallel can be found in our colonial annals. In 1840 there were much fewer white inhabitants in Australia than there had been in the American colonies in 1660. There are now about 4,000,000. In other words, the Australian population has increased much more rapidly in less than seventy years than did that of the American colonies in the 123 years that elapsed between the restoration of CHARLES II. and their attainment of independence. Australia's progress in wealth has also been more noteworthy than was that of the American colonies. Her external trade is now valued at $430,000,000, whereas even in 1785 the export and import trade of the United States was relatively small. Even the progress made by Canada is much more remarkable than is generally recognized, for there were no British subjects resident there in 1759, and but few in the Maritime Provinces. Now, on the other hand, the population of the Dominion closely approaches 6,000,000, of whom by far the greater part are of British or Irish origin. In fine, our expansion, striking as it is, can hardly be described as a unique phenomenon. Within a century the population of the island of Java has decupled under Dutch rule.

It has also been observed in the speeches made at the exposition that while much stress has been laid upon the blessing that we owe to Jamestown, little has been said about the curse. Undoubtedly it was at Jamestown in 1619 that the right of representative self-government was first conceded to American colonists, but it was in the same year that the importation of negro slaves from Africa began. It may be urged that we are indebted to Jamestown for the antidote as well as the bane, but the efficiency of representative self-government, considered as a cure for the inherited consequences of slavery, seems not to have been relied upon by those Southern States which have deemed it needful to disfranchise their colored citizens. On the whole, however, our obligations to Virginia, of which Jamestown is a symbol, are indisputably immense. We owe to her PATRICK HENRY, GEORGE WASHINGTON and THOMAS JEFFERSON, and it was no fault of hers, but the fault of South Carolina and Georgia and of compromising New Englanders, that the institution of slavery was imbedded in our Federal Constitution.

The Health of the Canal Zone.

According to the report of Colonel W. C. GORGAS, a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission and the Chief Sanitary Officer of the Canal Zone, very satisfactory health conditions prevailed on the Isthmus for the month of March.

The number of men constantly sick among the employees has steadily decreased since August, 1906. There were for that month thirty-four out of every thousand sick every day in the hospital. In March, 1907, there were nineteen in every thousand on the sick list, reducing the hospital roll almost one-half. Among the 4,600 American whites in the employment of the Government there were only two deaths from disease, and among the 1,200 American women and children living in commissioned quarters there was not a single death and very little sickness of any kind. As has been the case for the last year, pneumonia was the disease which caused the principal mortality; fifty-three employees died from this disease in March, and all of them were among the negro workmen. The mortality for negro employees for March was forty-eight, white employees sixteen, and of the American white employees only ten. During the month of March there was no single quarantinable disease, the last case of yellow fever occurring in May, 1906.

The total number of employees engaged on the Canal and the Panama Railroad was 36,387 in March; 9,173 of these were whites and 27,215 blacks.

Colonel GORGAS says in submitting this report that "the sick rate is now about as small as we can hope to have."

Modern medicine has had no greater triumph than this bridling of disease upon the Isthmus. It has made the completion of the greatest project ever undertaken by man possible within the shortest period of time and with the minimum loss of life. Scientific medicine in its practical application made it possible for Japan to win in the war with Russia; it banished yellow fever from Havana; made impossible repetitions of the frightful epidemics which in years gone by destroyed thousands of human lives along our own coast and paralyzed commerce until the losses extended into hundreds of millions of dollars.

The results of the skill and tireless energy of this American physician must rank among the greatest of achievements.

The Boy in Madrid.

The birth of an heir to the Spanish throne interests few people outside of Spain, and they are concerned about it for family or political reasons; but the news that a son has been born to ALFONSO and ENA, the royal lovers who loved at first sight and spooned together like common mortals, indifferent to and defying the proprieties of the most formal court in Christendom, will interest gentle and simple in many lands who care nothing for royalty and the Spanish succession.

It seems only the other day that ALFONSO was playing the ardent lover in the little town in Spain where Princess HENRY of Battenberg was residing to let the young people keep company; only the other day that he was holding mistress's hand at staid banquets, to the scandal of dowagers and majordomos. There was never a King more in love or a young person more wrapped up in her lover—she a mere girl who hated ceremony and he the most unconventional sprig of royalty in the most democratic kingdom in Europe in spite of its punctilious court. All Spain was looking on at the courtship with sympathetic delight.

ENA was taken to the hearts of the people and welcomed as a Spaniard because she was as unaffected and joyous as the youth who was bound to marry her for the old fashioned reason that he thought he could not live without her—not a good match, said the court, but the King had found his affinity and nothing else mattered. The people were on his side. The poorest of them were intensely interested in the nuptials. A crown for ENA was bought by public subscription, every village in Spain contributing. The wedding cake was one of the most wonderful creations ever known: six feet high, weighing 340 pounds, the lowest tier divided into eight panels separated by Corinthian columns and surmounted by Cupids. Even the Republicans joined in admiring ENA and allowed her to be a paragon of her sex and the fairest of Queens if they must have a Queen. If she was so rare the Spanish people were proud to believe that the youthful King was worthy of her. A deputation from the chamber waited on the young woman, and Señor CANALEJAS pronounced a panegyric upon ALFONSO: "His Majesty has been a model son and brother, which makes us confident that he will be a model husband." ENA no doubt agreed with them.

The royal wedding was a tremendous function in its formality, but it served only as a background for the unfeigned happiness of the young pair, which was proof even against the abhorrent design of the assassin. From time to time stories of the young King's devotion as a husband have come out. His delight at the prospect of paternity got into a cable despatch. So plain, amiable and boyish is this King, and so natural and simple his Queen, and they are so well mated and contented with each other, that the birth of a son to them excites an interest as broad as human nature.

Some Citizens of Idaho.

Ever since the President's characterization of certain labor leaders accused of crime as "undesirable citizens" became public, Mr. ROOSEVELT has been denounced by their friends and many lovers of justice for prejudging and prejudicing their cases. That his unnecessary allusion to them had done them great, if not irreparable, injury, seemed to be accepted as a fact on all sides. Not for a moment has the thought been tolerated that when the indicted men came to trial the President's denunciation might be without harmful effect on their defence.

Now that the prisoners are on trial and the selection of a jury is in progress, it is possible to obtain reliable information as to the effect of the President's words. It is summed up in one despatch in these words:

"Lawyer RICHARDSON, who did most of the examining for the defence, asked each talesman about the President's letter. Most of them had heard about it.

"'Would President ROOSEVELT'S opinion that MOYER and HAYWOOD are undesirable citizens affect your judgment in rendering a verdict in this case?' Mr. RICHARDSON would inquire.

"'Not a bit,' was the usual answer. 'It ain't no President's business so far as this trial's concerned,' added one talesman, and he said he was Republican, too."

Specifically, the examination of A. L. EWING, carpenter by trade, generally a Republican, disclosed the mental condition of a talesman on this subject:

"'Did you read a communication from the President of the United States discussing this matter and referring to the defendants in these cases as "undesirable citizens"?'

"'Yes.'

"'Did it have any effect upon you?'

"The juror hesitated a moment, squirmed a little in his chair and then said:

"'Well, my sympathy is always with the "under dog" in the fight.'"

Again, WILLIAM VAN ORSDALE, grocer, was questioned:

"'Did you read the President's letters referring to this defendant as an "undesirable citizen"? asked Attorney RICHARDSON.

"'Yes, sir.'

"'And did it influence your opinion?'

"'No, sir.'

"'Then you would treat that as none of the President's business for the purpose of this trial—that there should be no outside interference from any one?'

"'Yes, sir.'"

When SAMUEL D. GILMAN was examined he testified that he "had read President ROOSEVELT'S 'undesirable citizen' letters, but they had not influenced him." Neither had the talesman been influenced by opinions he had heard expressed by WILLIAM H. TAFT, Secretary of War.

While the friends of the indicted men have been denouncing President ROOSEVELT for his alleged injustice to the accused they have also been distributing pamphlets and periodicals designed to create public sentiment favorable to the defendants. The effect of these publications on one talesman is thus described:

"The second talesman examined told of having received numerous copies of the *Appeal to Reason*, the radical Socialist organ edited by EUGENE V. DEBS in Chicago, and of the *Idaho Unionist*, the local paper established a few days ago and edited in part by some of the attorneys for the defence. The papers had been sent to him through the mails and also thrown into his yard by men who packed them about the country on horseback and distributed them gratis. The talesman swore that they had begun coming to him after he was summoned for jury duty at this term of court and that he had not subscribed for any of them. He said he had read them for a while, until he got tired of them, and since then had paid no attention to them."

Consideration of these extracts from the proceedings in the trial of WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD, charged with the murder of FRANK STEUNENBERG, does not confirm the theory that the citizens of Idaho who may serve as jurors in the case are to be led by the nose, either by the President of the United States or by the promoters of Socialism.

A Bill Worth Watching.

Pending in the Senate to-day is a mysterious bill amending the equally mysterious charter of the Genesee River Company, which for years has had authority to utilize the water of the Genesee River in the vicinity of Glen Iris, the estate presented to New York this year by Mr. LETCHWORTH. The company has never availed itself of the rights conferred on it by statute. When Mr. LETCHWORTH offered his property to the State this corporation sought to have the State make conditions to which he would not assent, apparently in the hope of preventing the transfer.

Failing in its effort to deprive the public of Glen Iris, the corporation now attempts to obtain the right to destroy its natural beauty, divert the water from the river, and turn what Mr. LETCHWORTH and the people want to remain a park into a power plant. The plan is well concealed, but its ultimate object is apparent.

Fortunately, Governor HUGHES knows well the situation at Glen Iris. He may be expected to veto any measure by which the generous purpose of Mr. LETCHWORTH might be subverted. But this does not relieve the Senate of its responsibility. It should pass no bill affecting the Genesee River Company, unless it be one depriving that corporation of its existence.

I was told by a very prominent American statesman that had he been Secretary of State at the time the Canadian contingents went to South Africa Canada would have received an ultimatum.—WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Who the deuce could it have been if it wasn't the Hon. WEBSTER DAVIS?

For $500 the Newsboys' Home Club can hire a cottage at the seashore at which each of its members can spend two weeks this summer clearing their lungs of the city's dust and dirt. Already $100 has been pledged to the fund for this purpose. The balance is needed at once in order that the cottage may be rented and prepared for occupancy. Checks should be sent to S. P. BOOTH, treasurer, 5 Dey street, and those who wish not to be too late with their contributions should mail them to-day.

A fearful onslaught on the negro may be expected from Senator TILLMAN when he lectures on the race issue at Omaha with ten policemen protecting him from the mob violence imagined by his press agent. The box office receipts must be dwindling when such a device is resorted to.

When a Senator takes the oath of office at the White House instead of at the Senate both he and the President commit a worse crime than if they had trafficked their official prerogatives and powers in money.—JOSEPH RALPH BURTON *of Kansas.*

JOSEPH RALPH BURTON of Kansas ought to know all about it.

Mr. CANNON bears his distinction as "the next President of the United States" with becoming humility. He knows, if the Solons of Springfield do not, that next Presidents of the United States are more numerous even than deliberate and unqualified falsifiers. Some of them, to be sure, are lowly and obscure.

Ships That Passed in the Fog.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have noticed in THE SUN of May 9 an account of the meeting of the North German Lloyd R. M. S. Kaiser Wilhelm II. and the German protected cruiser Bremen, and should esteem it a great favor if you would allow me space in your valuable paper to give my account. Now, I witnessed the meeting of these two ships and would like to give my own opinion as a sailor of experience in this matter, and hope it will be received in the spirit it is tendered, i. e., the opinion of a sailor on an ordinary nautical situation.

It was not what one would call a heavy fog at all, and vessels could be seen by a seaman, whose eyes are trained to this kind of work, at a distance of from one and a half to two miles (nautical).

The Bremen's foghorn was continually heard a good time before she was sighted, and consequently her location was fixed. This can be done by those who are practised, but not by others.

The warship Bremen was painted white, and it is an acknowledged fact that it is much harder to fix distances with a white painted ship in a fog than a black painted one, hence the experienced man is to the fore again, and in this instance particularly so, as all the other vessels that had been sighted during the voyage were painted in dark colors.

I should give her distance, if asked in a court of law—as a nautical assessor, in which capacity I have acted on several occasions—as about one mile when first actually sighted, which please note was some little time after she had been located, and never at less than 1,500 to 2,000 feet, and I also consider it was correct to keep up a good speed to enable the navigator to handle his vessel properly under the circumstances. In conclusion, without knowing who handled the ship, I wish to put on record that it was one of the smartest manœuvres I have ever witnessed, both in practice and theory, including all details, and were I a ship owner, whether the captain was in charge or any particular officer of the watch, I would very willingly put him in charge of my ship.

DUNCAN C. MACINTYRE,
Commander, R. N. R.

FALL RIVER, Mass., May 9.

Progress in Old Virginia.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* My fair Virginia dream has faded. I had thought to loll in the languor of the ol' Virginny days and ways, but it is not to be. Of course, I knew ease and comfort at moderate prices could not be found near the Exposition. To Williamsburg of the old days, to Smithfield of the Ham, I had thought to hie me and feed on the fat of the land at five a week. Alas, rates are $5 a day straight at one of the Williamsburg taverns and $3 at the other. Not new hotels either, and conveniences about the same as when Williamsburg was making history 200 years ago, and forty miles from Norfolk. Everybody seems to be on the make, and the old town is open for business exclusively.

And Smithfield? Home of the heavenly Ham of song and story? Listen! This from a large yellow card which is scattered broadcast in the pathway of every visitor: "Smithfield, Virginia! Old historic town, incorporated 1762, situate in Isle of Wight county, whose past history has left such landmarks as Lord Bacon's castle and the Old Brick Church, built in 1632, and whose FUTURE sounds the clarion call of welcome to all who wish to visit the town by the river, or to make the home of the Smithfield Ham their home. All who wish to grow as the peanut grows here—great and fertile in brain as this soil in trucking products, we welcome to our town and county. WILL YOU COME?"

Now what must be said of this sacrilege? One might endure it from Norfolk, but Williamsburg and Smithfield! Shades of Pocahontas, to what extremes will an Exposition bring the traditions of the past! I haven't heard from Yorktown yet, but I feel that Cornwallis was never bluer there than I shall be when I strike that historic spot.

NORFOLK, Va., May 10. NICK ERBOCKER.

School of Economy.

Mrs. Knicker—Did you ever study the economy of nature?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes, when John's horse loses we have to count the nickels.

To Louis Brennan, London.

Are you the Mr. Brennan makes those gyrostatic tops
That will keep a train in balance
When it goes or when it stops?
On single rail, or wire rope
That's stretched across

A
C
H
A
S
M

Write and tell me, Mr. Brennan,
If you're the man that has 'em.

I'd like a pocket sample of a gyrostatic top.
Would it help me keep my balance
When bound homeward from a hop?
Would I lose that wabbly motion
When I try to cross

T
R
E
S
T
R
E
E
T

When I'm just a little boozy
And I can't control my feet?

Then the stairway in my mansion is the gyratory sort,
And my wife she haunts the landing,
So most generally I'm caught.
Would I lose the firm conviction
That the stairs go up

L I K
E
T H I S

If I had a gyrostatic?
Would I get a smiling kiss?

So if you're the Mr. Brennan makes those gyrostatic tops
That makes walkin' chalk lines easy,
Takes the curve off rye and hops,
Can I trouble you to send me
One, I'm truly yours,

A.
J
A
Y.

P. S.—For very good ones
I'll pay anything you say.

BARRY VAIL.

THE FIFTEEN MEDICAL SOCIETIES AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons has been holding its seventh triennial session in Washington this week. Its constituent societies have a total membership of about 1,800, or about 1½ per cent. of the total number of physicians and surgeons in the country. Something more than an air of exceeding wisdom and a diploma from a medical college is necessary for admission to the select circle of the Ophthalmological, the Otological, the Pediatric, the Medicopsychological or any other of the fifteen organizations of which the congress is composed. They are for the shining lights.

Meetings of the constituent groups are held annually, but the congress of all is a triennial affair. The recent meeting brought together about 1,200 men eminent in their profession and exceptionally skilled in the line of their various specialties. Several hundred other physicians, non-members, came to listen to the lectures. The capital city swarmed with doctors. There were doctors from the East and from the West and from the Southeast and the Southwest. There were visiting physicians from England and from Europe. "We've had a glorious time," said a distinguished British orthopedist, and that was evidently the general sentiment.

With the exception of the official and executive sessions the meetings were open to all. A good deal of it was somewhat tedious for the average layman, who finds it difficult to become enthusiastic over a technical essay on neurological and psychiatric diagnosis, or over a paper regarding lateral sinus thrombosis. The general public gets its benefit indirectly. There were, however, sundry oases in the desert of words which have no meaning to most of us. Such, for instance, was Dr. William Osler's account of the development of medical practice through experiment. So, too, was the address of Dr. Reginald H. Fitz, on "The Borderland of Medicine and Surgery," in which he showed how diseases once regarded as incurable are now cured by surgery.

The value of these meetings to the members of the congress and the benefit which comes almost directly to the sick and halt and maimed appear largely in the fact that the gatherings are a kind of clearing house for new ideas in medicine and surgery. In his address Dr. Osler said that "every dose of medicine given to a patient is an experiment, every operation performed is more or less of an experiment." The result of a dose or an operation may be reported in a formal and technical article in a magazine or in the form of a paper read before the congress. These are of value to the practitioner, but there is a vastly greater value in the personal discussion and conference which is possible at these meetings. The doctor of sixty years of age and wide experience meets the man of thirty-five who is hewing out a new course by means of experiments. The man who is counted wise to-day meets the man who will be counted wise ten years from now, and both are gainers by the personal contact and the exchange of views.

Using Up Our Wood Too Fast.

Circular 97 of the United States Forest Service says that every person in the United States is using more than six times as much wood as would be the case if he lived in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times as much wood as all the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only ten cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least thirty cubic feet a year to equal the products taken out of it each year. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber has been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the census of 1900.

Only one result can eventually follow this enormous cutting, and that is a timber famine. This country is to-day in the same position with regard to forest resources as was Germany 150 years ago. During this period of 150 years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, particularly the latter, have applied a policy of Government control and regulation which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. That is the present policy of our Forest Reserve Service, and with us even better results will be achieved, as we have the advantage of all the lessons which Europe has learned and paid for in a century of theory and practice.

Our increase in population does not account for the enormous increase in our yearly cut—the ratio being twice as much increase in cut as the increase in population should naturally call for. Two of our timber areas have already reached their maximum of supply—the northeastern States in 1870 and the Lake States in 1890. To-day the Southern States, whose cut of yellow pine is equal to one-third the total annual lumber cut of the country, are undoubtedly nearing their maximum. The Pacific States will soon take the ascendency. The State of Washington within a few years has come to the front, and now ranks first of all individual States in volume of yearly cut.

At present only one-fifth of the total forest area of the United States is in "forest reserves." The remaining four-fifths have already passed or are likely to pass into private hands. The average age of the trees felled for lumber this year is not less than 150 years. In other words, if he is to secure a second crop of trees of the same size the lumberman or private forest owner must wait, say, at least 100 years for the second crop to grow. This is far too long a job for the American business man. But the States and the nation, says the circular, can look much further ahead. The larger, then, the area of national and State control over woodlands, the greater is the likelihood that the forests of the country will be kept permanently productive.

That is the work which our able Forest Service, headed by United States Forester Pinchot, is accomplishing.

Do Mice Eat Grass?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Do mice eat grass? I ask because I have lately added one of those porous pigs to my flower collection. I got the grass growing all right, but in the last cool weather I put it out in the kitchen window where it would get more sun. Next morning it was picked as clean as a billiard ball. The moths didn't do it, I am sure, nor the Croton bugs. That "leaves it up to" the mice. INQUIRER.

NEW YORK, May 10.

Triumph of Science.

Knicker—Love makes the world go 'round.

Bocker—But it takes a first class pitcher to deliver the ball in curves.

THE BLOODGOOD CUTTER SCHOOL.

Tribute to the Late Farmer Poet by a Worthy Successor.

From the Long Island Democrat.

The poets love the beautiful
Where it may be
And certainly Long Island
Between the Sound and sea

His only "Home, Sweet Home—"
The birthplace of J. Howard Payne,
Roslyn, beloved by Bryant;
And, Walt Whitman's lowly lane.

Then how could carping critics
Suppress the poetic flame
Of simple, kindly Cutter
Expressed in fervid verses, lame

His "Westmoreland" home is favored
By prospects exceeding fair;
The Palisades, Willett's Point and Fort Schuyler,
With most famous views compare,

His house contains a museum
Gleaned from almost every land,
A Klondike like collection
Of minerals, shells and sand.

Again his out o' door selections
Include figurehead of ship and gondola,
Item: A Queens County Court House
On the Jericho Road near Mineola.

Truly venerable as a landmark,
Antique Asylum, Court House, Jail;
Very picturesque architecture surely;
And, all well worthy of historic tale.

But, as "An Old Ladies Home,"
Hardly a safe and sound retreat;
Dismal halls with uneven floors
Won't do for aged and weary feet.

Spooky, shaky yes, ghostly!
One might suggest—a fitting place,
For its turrets, hobgobbling and gibbets,
Would be, careful preservation, under a glass case,

CARL DE MULDER.

THE CENTRALIZATION TRUST.

Under the Lottery Decision Things Untried Yet in Law May Be Done.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The recently formed tripartite "trust," consisting of Roosevelt, Bryan and Beveridge, should do a large business, commercial and political.

In former days those who wished to use Congress for centralizing purposes forbidden by the Federal Constitution relied alone on the Federal taxing power. Senator Sherman's earliest plan, twenty years ago, for curbing "trusts," which were threatening the overthrow of the protective tariff, was to tax the life out of State corporations; but Congress could not endure such centralization, even to preserve tariff protection.

Congress did, however, enact in 1895 a law excluding lottery traffic from interstate commerce, and four years ago, after two or three reargruments, the Supreme Court decided by five to four that Congress could, for ethical reasons, exclude lottery tickets from interstate commerce. That decision gave the advocates of centralization their innings, and they made haste to apply the lottery ticket idea in other ways.

In his annual message of 1905 the President said that the problem of child labor "can be actually met, in most cases, only by the States themselves," as New York has recently attempted to meet it; but in 1906 Beveridge and Bryan hit on a scheme, to which the third partner has assented, by which Congress was asked to exclude from interstate commerce the products of child labor.

Acting on the same theory the tripartite trust now thinks the way clear to put the Federal hand on all State corporations, under the pretence that their products will, like lottery tickets and child labor, infect interstate commerce with harmful microbes. Consider the following utterance of Bryan:

> If Congress can withdraw from a lottery company the right to use the mail or the express lines for the carrying of a lottery ticket it can withdraw from a would be monopoly the right to employ the railroads, the mails or the telegraph lines to aid its conspiracy against the people.

This remedy was first suggested about seven years ago; it was then embodied in the Democratic national platform of 1900; it has since been indorsed by the head of the bureau of corporations, and more recently by the President.

"Would be monopoly" is Bryan's description, in utter disregard of decisions by the Supreme Court that the possibility of products of a State corporation being taken across State lines, even if produced with that intention, does not give Congress jurisdiction over the corporation. Transportation or negotiation for transportation makes interstate commerce.

The Bryan plan, now favored by President Roosevelt, will enable the President to put his hand, for party purposes, on all State corporations as effectively as he can now on national banks. He can then order an examination of State corporations by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The ideas of the new tripartite trust are capable of indefinite expression, even to the divorce scandals alluded to in the President's last annual message. All that will be needed will be a "Roosevelt divorce code," adopted by Congress with a rider that if any man or woman shall violate it he or she shall be forever excluded from vehicles of interstate and foreign commerce. Prevention from crossing State lines or going to Paris or London to get clothes will inevitably be a deterrent.

Possibly such legislation will do a trifling good. Certainly it will put an end to the rights that New York reserved when she adopted the Federal Constitution and joined the Union. That issue is the one overshadowing issue raised by "my policy."

It was to that issue that the Supreme Court must have referred when in Knight's Case (156 U. S. Rep., 13) it said with so much solemnity:

> It is vital that the independence of the commercial power and of the police power, and the delimitation between them, however sometimes perplexing, should always be recognized and observed, for while the one furnishes the strongest bond of union the other is essential to the preservation of the autonomy of the States as required by our dual form of government. Acknowledged evils, however grave and urgent they may appear to be, had better be borne than the risk be run, in the effort to suppress them, of more serious consequences by resort to expedients of even doubtful constitutionality. It will be perceived how far reaching the proposition is that the power of dealing with a monopoly directly may be exercised by the general government whenever interstate or international commerce may be ultimately affected. The regulation of commerce applies to the subjects of commerce and not to matters of internal police.

NEW YORK, May 10. CENTRALIZATION.

Eton Not for Poor Boys.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

The parents of Eton boys are mainly of easy fortune, and the education for those who will be financially independent is probably the best given; for a youth so unfortunate as to have to seek immediate employment after it it may be the worst. To make it answer both purposes is to require it to fulfil some mutually exclusive conditions, and the moral seems to be that until it ceases to be a suitable place of education for the rich the poor should avoid it. For just as an excellent duellist with the pistol does not find his skill available when he has suddenly to descend unarmed into a street brawl, so must Eton under present conditions inevitably be an unsuitable school for direct hand to hand competition in the making of money, a fact which parents and other critics will do well to realize.

Great School for Matrimony.

From the Kansas City Star.

It has just been discovered by statistics that the State Agricultural College at Manhattan is the greatest school of matrimony in the Union. A larger per cent. of its graduates get married than any other school. A young woman graduate at Manhattan is doubly attractive to the young man looking for a wife. In her four years course there she has learned much of practical housekeeping, such as sewing, cutting, making garments, cooking and similar domestic arts, while studying the classics, sciences and culture subjects. This puts her in touch with home making along with her classical training.

Deep English Collieries.

From the Westminster Gazette.

Colliers employed in certain pits in the Manchester district are now working half a mile below ground. There are collieries in Ashton, Bradford (Manchester) and Pendleton which are more than half a mile in depth, and others are about to be sunk in other parts of southern Lancashire which will be 900 yards down. The men working at these great depths have to take huge quantities of liquid with them owing to the great heat which prevails, many of them taking two quarts of cold tea in big tin cans. The Pendleton pit of Messrs. A. Knowles is more than 1,100 yards in depth.

Unappreciated Gift.

From the South China Post.

A story which to Western minds may savor of ingratitude reaches us from one of the northern ports. It appears that among a large quantity of foodstuff consigned to the famine stricken people in China by American sympathizers were thousands of cheeses. It is asserted that the Chinese as a race abhor cheese, and the result is that in some of the northern places there is a glut of this commodity at present. Big cheeses—once so rare—are now procurable for 60 cents each.

British Business Morality.

From Drapers' Record.

It is not to be denied that our commercial ethics need bracing up. The secret commission, the direct bribe, the many headed monster "treating," the masked present, all these form an obstacle in the path of honest and direct business. They may seem harmless little practices enough carried out on a small scale, but in the bulk they represent a formidable element which has a perceptible effect on business generally.

Married Man's Umbrella.

From the London Evening Standard.

A clergyman has posted the following at the Leeds Church Institute: "As the gentleman who took a married man's umbrella (26 inch ribs) in exchange for a bachelor's umbrella (24 inch ribs) of the same pattern from the Church Institute on the afternoon of April 16 can have no possible use for it, he can come into possession of his own again by applying to the secretary."

Progressive Boston Institution.

From the Boston Record.

A Boston bag, blue, carried by a Brookline woman, contained a lap dog. This is a step in advance of beer bottles and luncheons in them. The expectation is forming that babies will be next carried in them.

NEW BOOKS.

The Old Adam in an English Country House.

A considerable company awaits the reader in Mr. John Galsworthy's story of "The Country House" (G. P. Putnam's Sons). He will find himself at dinner with seventeen persons in the first chapter. This is doubtless not too numerous a party to be assembled in a country house for the first shooting of the season, but the reader, a stranger, may be pardoned for feeling himself a little bewildered while the introductions are going on—as go on they do, then and there, before the soup is finished, to the last of the seventeen. They are very full introductions, too, so rounded and comprehensive that it may well be thought the soup will be cold before they are all delivered. Fortunately they are as good as the soup, quite as delectable and entertaining, and this is saying a good deal, for there can be no question that the soup served at this house was of a very distinguished quality. Mr. Pendyce, the owner of the house and the entertainer of this company, holding his spoon poised, said to Mrs. Bellew, his immediate neighbor at dinner and a dangerously handsome woman, that her father, who must have been a man of taste ("I had a great respect for your father—a wonderful man!" were Mr. Pendyce's own words concerning him), had in his time been extraordinarily fond of it—the soup; and there is more bearing out this view and understanding which we must give, even at the cost of making this notice an inch longer.

Mr. Galsworthy, in introducing us to the life and the soup at Worsted Skeynes (the ingenious name of the country house), says in a passage that well illustrates the gentle satire permitted to tinge his narrative in places: "What indeed could be more delightful than this country house life of Mr. Pendyce; its perfect cleanliness, its busy leisure, its combination of fresh air and scented warmth, its complete intellectual repose, its essential and professional aloofness from suffering of any kind—and its soup—emblematically and above all, its soup—made from the rich remains of pampered beasts. Mr. Pendyce thought this life the one right life; those who lived it the only right people. He considered it a duty to live this life, with it simple, healthy, yet luxurious curriculum, surrounded by creatures bred for his own devouring, surrounded, as it were, by a sea of soup!" There we have a condensed view, a foundation opinion, of English country house life. The story goes to illustrate the results of living on this strong soup derived from the flesh of pampered beasts. It puts through their paces the seventeen persons we have met handling their soup spoons.

We may consider just a few of the illuminating things said of these seventeen. There was Mrs. Winlow, who successfully concealed her emotions. When she was a child her nurse had said to her: "Lor! Miss Truda, never you make a face! You might grow so!" This warning had weight, for never since that day, we read, had the Hon. Gertrude Winlow "made a face, not even, it is believed, when her son was born." As for Lady Malden, she was "a good woman" who "appeared at her best when seated, having rather short legs." Mr. Barter, the rector, knew the value of example and observed necessary distinctions in conduct. He "would shoot to-morrow, but would not attend the race meeting on Wednesday." Pulpit speaking had imparted remarkable volume and carrying power to this good man's voice, so that "when engaged in private conversation it was with difficulty that he was not overheard." Mrs. Bellew (separated from her husband) and Mr. Pendyce's son George are the lovers in the story. Of course they are particularly interesting. George had a solid jaw and gray eyes, and his carefully brushed hair shone "with that peculiar gloss seen on the hair of some men about town." He belonged to the Stoics' Club of London, a most exclusive organization, of which the first rule for members ran: "No member of this club shall have any occupation whatsoever." Stoic though he was, Helen Bellew made havoc with him. Of this lady it is said: "She gave, indeed, just excuse for people to consider her too good looking for the position in which she was placed. Her figure was tall and supple and full, and now that she no longer hunted was getting fuller; her hair, looped back in loose bands across a broad, low brow, had a peculiar soft lustre; there was a touch of sensuality about her lips. The face was too broad across the brow and cheekbones, but the eyes were magnificent—ice gray, sometimes almost green, always luminous and set in with dark lashes."

Plainly irresistible as well as dangerous, and it is no wonder that poor George kept looking at her at dinner. "There was something pathetic in George's gaze, as of a man forced to look against his will." We dare say that if Mrs. Bellew had ever got into the Stoics' Club she would have melted the entire adamantine membership. The reader's heart will soften toward unhappy George. He had been exposed to her all the past summer. "That which he had begun as a game was now deadly earnest. And this in itself was tragic. That comfortable ease of spirit which is the breath of life was taken away; he could think of nothing but her." No more the cool and empty heart so desirable for a Stoic, so contributive to the peace of anybody. George suffered simply. He did not make a study of his condition, as the habit is with some tortured and inquisitive souls. "A man about town does not psychologise himself; he accepts his condition with touching simplicity. He is hungry; he must be fed. He is thirsty; he must drink. Why he is hungry, when he became hungry, these inquiries are beside the mark." Beyond him the power and the doubtful advantage of scholarly investigation. He merely suffered without any nice subjective excursions of the pure intellect. Ethically he was not disturbed. His desire for a married lady "not living with her husband did not impinge upon his creed." The limitations of a man about town would naturally hinder him here also, and would not allow him to see with entire clarity the moral aspect of the case.

There are some very skilful representations in the story. The scene at breakfast in the country house on the morning of the covert shoot is remarkably well described—the Squire with his pile of letters at the head of the table; Mrs. Pendyce fluttering nervously, but with distinction (she was a Totteridge) behind the gently steaming urn; the long sideboard with its game pie and cold partridges and grouse of two colors; a butler and two footmen occultly but handily behind the door in case of need; three small uneasy dogs smelling at the breakfasters' napkins; Mrs. Bellew looking particularly charming in her fresh morning glow. We are made to catch, too, a good idea of certain emotions of joy still possible to George. On the way to the covert "George lagged behind, his hands deep in his pockets, drinking in the joy of the tranquil day, the soft bird sounds, so clear and friendly, that chorus of wild life. The scent of the covert stole to him, and he thought: 'A ripping day for shooting!'" The thought is so exactly what we should expect that it is a