The Sun.

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JOHN HUGHES, AMERICAN.

DEAR SIR: Unable to attend the meeting at Union Square in consequence of indisposition, I beg leave to state my sentiments on the subject of your coming together, in the following words:

Ministers of religion and ministers of peace, according to the instructions of their Divine Master, have not ceased to hope and pray that peace and Union might be preserved in this great and free country. At present, however, that question has been taken out of the hands of the peacemakers, and it is referred to the arbitrament of a sanguinary contest. I am not authorized to speak in the name of any of my fellow citizens. I think so far as I can judge there is the right principle among all those whom I know. It is now fifty years since, a foreigner by birth, I took the oath of allegiance to this country under its title of the United States of America. As regards conscience, patriotism or judgment, I have no misgiving. Still desirous of peace, when the Providence of God shall have brought it, I may say that since the period of my naturalization I have none but the country. In reference to my duties as a citizen no change has come over my mind since then. The Government of the United States was then, as it is now, symbolized by a national flag, popularly called "The Stars and Stripes." This has been my flag and shall be to the end. I trust it is still destined to display in the gales that sweep every ocean and amid the gentle breezes of many a distant shore, as I have seen it in foreign lands, its own peculiar waving lines of beauty.

May it live and continue to display these same waving lines of beauty, whether at home or abroad, for a thousand years and afterward as long as Heaven permits, without limit of duration.

JOHN HUGHES,
Archbishop of New York.

NEW-YORK, April 20, 1861.

The Centenary of the Catholic Diocese of New York.

In the history of religion there has been no such example of growth as that which has been exhibited in the Catholic diocese of New York, whose first Bishop, RICHARD LUKE CONCANEN, was consecrated in Rome April 24, 1808, an event which is to be appropriately commemorated to-day. Let us review as briefly as possible the remarkable record of this diocese.

It is well known that before our Revolutionary War there were next to no Catholics in New York. Early in the eighteenth century penal legislation was enacted against them. Every Catholic priest was condemned to perpetual banishment, and to harbor one was to incur a fine of £250 and to stand in the pillory for three days. By another law Papists and Popish recusants were prohibited from voting for members of the Assembly or any other office whatever. In 1756 Bishop CHALLOMER, the Vicar Apostolic of London, reported to the Propaganda with reference to New York that "if there be any straggling Catholics they can have no exercise of their religion, as no priest ever comes near them." A marked change in public opinion, however, was brought about by the loyalty of American Catholics to their fellow colonists in the struggle for independence, and by the fact that France and Spain, our allies against England, were Catholic Powers. Eventually the laws against the Catholics were abolished in the State of New York, and in 1786 a Catholic Church edifice was dedicated in the city of that name. By the first decade of the nineteenth century the number of Catholics in the United States had increased so considerably that in 1808 JOHN CARROLL, Bishop (afterward Archbishop) of Baltimore, secured from Pope PIUS VII. bulls subdividing that see and erecting the sees of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Bardstown. We should here mention that the New York diocese originally comprised the State of New York and the eastern part of New Jersey. The Bishop-elect of New York, CONCANEN, who as we have said was consecrated at Rome in April of the year last named, never occupied his see, for in 1810 he died in Naples while awaiting a ship. Four years later DR. CONNOLLY, a subject of Great Britain, with which the United States was then at war, was appointed and consecrated Bishop of New York. His arrival a year or two afterward was followed by the departure of the few Jesuit fathers and only four priests remained in the vast diocese, two of whom were with the Bishop in the city, which itself contained at the time fourteen or fifteen thousand Catholics. New York received its third Bishop in the person of JOHN DUBOIS, consecrated at Baltimore in 1826. When he took possession of his see he computed the Catholics of the city at 25,000, and throughout the diocese at 150,000. Churches, clergy and schools were lacking for so large a flock. The city itself had but six priests, and all the rest of the diocese but four; the one modest chapel in Brooklyn, built in 1823, was visited occasionally by priests from New York. During the tenancy of the see by Bishop DUBOIS there was a violent outbreak of anti-Catholic prejudice in New York, and early in 1836 appeared a vile attack on Catholic convents by one MARIA MONK, which did for Know-nothingism what "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was to do for the Abolition movement. Age and worry induced Bishop DUBOIS to seek the aid of a coadjutor. The Rev. JOHN HUGHES was chosen for the post and his consecration took place in New York in January, 1837.

There now came upon the scene a great and strong churchman, who was to leave the impress of his mind and will on the Catholic Church not only of New York city and State but of the whole country. Within two years he broke, so far as the city was concerned, the connection between the Catholic religion and the system of secular incorporation of church property in the names of lay trustees, a system which had never realized the anticipations of Archbishop CARROLL of Baltimore, whom circumstances had compelled to tolerate it. No sooner had this battle been won than Bishop HUGHES undertook a voyage to Europe for the purpose of studying educational methods. At this time (1839) there were free schools attached to each of the eight Catholic churches in the city and more than 5,000 children attended them. These Catholic schools of New York city, however, received no assistance from the school funds, and an agitation for the redress of the injustice began, which culminated in a general meeting of Catholics in March, 1840, at which a memorial to the Legislature was adopted. On his return from Europe Bishop HUGHES assumed the headship of this movement and brought about the overthrow of the Public School Society, a private corporation which had absorbed the city's school fund and which had been the principal local opponent of Catholicism and of Catholic teaching. In 1840 the Bishop of New York brought about the foundation of a seminary in Fordham, and two years later some thirty students were there engaged in pursuing the theological course. Meanwhile congregations and churches were fast increasing throughout the diocese. In the year last named the diocesan synod was attended by fifty-four priests. The burden was becoming too heavy for Bishop HUGHES to bear alone, and in the fifth Provincial Council of Baltimore he solicited the aid of a coadjutor, and for the position recommended the Rev. JOHN MCCLOSKEY, president of St. John's College at Fordham. The request was granted by the Holy See and in March, 1844, the appointee was consecrated. We should here recall that by the firmness and boldness of Bishop HUGHES the city of New York escaped the anti-Catholic riots which caused a reign of terror in Philadelphia.

In 1846 the diocese of New York had 114 churches, 109 priests, a seminary, a college, and in the city itself there were over 100,000 Catholics. In the following year two new dioceses were erected out of the original one, namely the diocese of Albany and that of Buffalo. These new erections reduced the diocese proper in New York to the counties of New York State south of the forty-second degree of latitude and to the eastern part of New Jersey. Thus reduced it had eighty-eight priests, a theological seminary with twenty-two students, a Jesuit college, an Academy of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart and eleven institutions, such as schools and asylums, in the care of the Sisters of Mercy and Sisters of Charity; the city itself had seventeen churches, which were far from being enough to accommodate the number of Catholics.

Up to 1846 the Archbishop of Baltimore had been the only metropolitan in the United States; but in that year a second archiepiscopal see was erected in Oregon, and a year later a third one at St. Louis. It was not until 1851 that Pope PIUS IX. made New York an archdiocese, with the Bishops of Albany, Buffalo, Hartford and Boston for its suffragans. On receiving the notification of his promotion Archbishop-elect HUGHES went to Europe to receive the pallium from the hands of the Sovereign Pontiff, and there is reason to believe that our Federal Government, which then had a representative at Rome, suggested to the Vatican his elevation to the cardinalate. With such a man as Archbishop HUGHES at the head of the archdiocese it is not surprising that churches and priests should have been multiplied with amazing rapidity. In 1853 the dioceses of Brooklyn and Newark were set off from that of New York, leaving to the parent see only the city of New York and the counties of Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Rockland, Orange, Ulster, Sullivan and Richmond. Within that district there were about fifty churches and more than a hundred priests. The Catholics of the archdiocese were estimated at about 280,000, more than half of them being in the city of New York. Between the years 1854 and 1861 the Archbishop held three provincial councils with his suffragans, the Bishops of Albany, Boston, Buffalo, Hartford, Brooklyn, Newark and Burlington, Vt., at which much judicious and necessary legislation was enacted. In 1858 he laid the cornerstone of St. Patrick's Cathedral, and five years later undertook the establishment of another institution, which has grown to great importance and influence, the Protectory of Westchester, a home and school for destitute children.

If HUGHES's administration of his diocese had shown him to be a great churchman the civil war proved him to be a great patriot. His patriotism was evinced not only by his urging the Irish military organizations of New York to march to the front and by his private correspondence and published writings on the war and its causes, but also by his semi-official diplomatic mission for the purpose of securing the neutrality of Europe during the conflict. "There arose a danger," says JOHN GILMARY SHEA, the well known Catholic historian, "of the recognition of the Confederate States by the Governments of Europe, and after the Trent affair there came the fear that England might go even further. The Washington Government earnestly desired Archbishop HUGHES to go to Europe as envoy of the United States. He absolutely declined to accept any official position, but expressed a willingness to use every effort to prevent the prolongation of the war and a greater effusion of human blood. In Paris he had conferences with the members of the Ministry, and in an interview with the Emperor NAPOLEON III. he urged that sovereign to act, should it be necessary, as arbitrator between the United States and England in the difficulty which had arisen. The influence exercised by the Archbishop in the councils of France at that juncture is undeniable, and was fully recognized at Washington. One of his last public acts was to address his flock in New York in favor of the Government at the time of the draft riot. In Archbishop HUGHES, who died in January, 1864, American Catholics lost the most remarkable, most vigorous and most patriotic prelate that the country had known since JOHN CARROLL of Maryland.

Between the second Plenary Council, which met at Baltimore in 1866, and the establishment of the Apostolic Delegation from the Vatican to the Catholic Church in the United States, Catholicism underwent an extraordinary expansion, in which the diocese of New York conspicuously shared. At the first named date there were in the republic but seven archiepiscopal sees and provinces. In 1895 the number had been doubled. The multiplication of archbishoprics presupposed or entailed an increase of bishropics. As a matter of fact in 1866, at the second Plenary Council, the Catholic dioceses of the United States numbered thirty-eight; in 1895 they were seventy-three, almost twice as many. The figures bear witness to a phenomenal progress.

At the close of the second Plenary Council in 1866 the great see of New York was occupied by Archbishop MCCLOSKEY, who on the death of Archbishop HUGHES had been transferred from the bishopric of Albany. Four subsequent events of importance marked his tenure of the archiepiscopate; namely, his attendance on the Vatican Council, where he had a prominent position on one of the committees; his promotion to the cardinalate, when for the first time (April, 1875) the honor was conferred on an American citizen; his attendance, although he arrived at Rome too late to take part in the election, on the Conclave of 1878 that gave to the Catholic Church Pope LEO XIII., and the dedication in May, 1879, of New York's magnificent cathedral. The notable career of America's first Cardinal closed on October 10, 1885. He was succeeded by his coadjutor, the Right Rev. M. A. CORRIGAN, who had been transferred from Newark five years before. It is well known that Archbishop CORRIGAN, after attaining eminence in ecclesiastical authority and honor, died prematurely on May 5, 1902, in the sixty-third year of his age, since when Archbishop FARLEY has presided over the archiepiscopate.

Statisticians differ as regards the number of Catholics in the United States collectively, and in the diocese of New York in particular. The best Catholic authority on the Church's history in American territory, the late Dr. GILMARY SHEA, working from the official statistics of immigration since 1820, calculating as best he could the percentage of Catholic immigrants and allowing for each decade a natural increase of one-third over the total figures with which the decade starts, arrived at the conclusion that in 1890 the number of Catholics in the United States was 10,627,000. The percentage of Catholics among subsequent immigrants and the ratio of natural increase adopted by GILMARY SHEA would make the figures for 1908 considerably above 15,000,000. It is a reasonable estimate that about one-tenth of these are concentrated in the archdiocese of New York, or at all events in that archdiocese coupled with the diocese of Brooklyn.

The astonishing multiplication of Catholics in New York city has been paralleled by their extraordinary advance in respect of wealth, political distinction, professional eminence and general education. We can only appreciate the phenomenal progress by looking back a hundred years and recalling the fact that in 1808 wise observers had good reason to believe that the Catholic Church, driven out of northern Europe by LUTHER and HENRY VIII. and thrown into terrible confusion in Latin countries by the French Revolution, was in its death agony and had not strength enough left to put forth a new effort on the western side of the Atlantic. When the first Bishop of the New York diocese was consecrated Catholicism was feebler in the city and State than any obscure Protestant sect, and in the opinion of almost all disinterested onlookers it was destined so to remain. As the Rev. JOHN TALBOT SMITH points out in his history of "The Catholic Church in New York," the twentieth century opens upon a very different scene. "Nowhere in the American Commonwealth," he says, "does the Catholic Church stand so firm and so high as in the city of New York, which is, indeed, a candlestick that would make the weakest light far reaching." It is, Dr. SMITH adds, the greatest religious force in the metropolis. Social reformers and political leaders know well what it stands for. It stands for religion in individual human existence, and consequently it opposes with vigor the advance of indifferentism and agnosticism in American life. It stands for religion in education. It has organized a church school system the fruits of which, in Dr. SMITH'S judgment, already shame the dry-rotten product of mere intellectualism. The Catholic Church stands also for indissoluble marriage. The divorce evil has not so much as stained the garments of the Catholic citizens of New York. It stands, finally, for the existing civil order. Catholicism marshals its sons against the errors that would destroy American liberty—such fatal perversities as socialism and communism. American statesmen know that the Catholic Church stands for an anti-socialistic policy and that they will find for times of trouble a sure rampart in the principles of American Catholicism.

What a proud position to have attained in a single century! Dr. TALBOT SMITH, indeed, does not pretend that the Catholic Church is all it might be if its votaries were all doers of the word and not merely hearers of it. He is justified, however, in declaring that the Church in the United States has shown itself worthy of its home, and that the diocese of New York is a splendid representative of American Catholicism.

Bryan in Illinois.

What, we wonder, is the real, inside explanation of this affectionate *rapprochement* of the Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN of Nebraska and the Hon. ROGER C. SULLIVAN of Chicago?

Only a very little while ago, comparatively speaking, we had Mr. BRYAN in the act of demanding Mr. SULLIVAN'S elimination as a person unworthy to lead a pure Democracy such as he, BRYAN, could consistently recognize. Mr. SULLIVAN appeared to be a very wicked man, whether corrupt himself or anathema only because he did not play up to Mr. BRYAN'S leadership did not appear, at least to us outsiders. At all events BRYAN perceived his iniquities and would be content with nothing less than his immediate and lasting downfall. Mr. SULLIVAN, instead of falling, remained particularly erect, and now we have the spectacle of these two great men apparently entwined in a fervent embrace. Mr. BRYAN wants the Illinois delegation instructed for himself; and Mr. SULLIVAN, mysteriously fumigated and otherwise made acceptable to the Peerless, commands the reconstructed situation.

What has been done to SULLIVAN—or to BRYAN—in the meanwhile that he who was once obnoxious should now be acceptable? The Nebraska statesman, according to all accounts, is as severely pure as ever. SULLIVAN, for all we know or can see or hear, is as tough as ever. We cannot be sure that he was ever an anti-Bryan man. We must assume therefore that he sinned in methods and details, and it is obvious that BRYAN has forgiven him. But why? That is and remains the question.

Nevertheless, if SULLIVAN'S control over the Illinois convention was supreme, it seems just a little strange that such a mild support was given to the Nebraska Colonel. Judge OWEN THOMPSON of Jacksonville arose to introduce a resolution of especial force, binding the delegates to support BRYAN first, last and all the time, and Judge OWEN THOMPSON was politely but effectually suppressed. Where was Supreme Control SULLIVAN at this critical juncture? Things may be as smooth on the surface as they look. Maybe not.

Meanwhile there is to be a contest at Denver over the twenty delegates from Chicago, SULLIVAN'S peculiar premises. What is more, this contest seems likely to prevail.

So, what with the lukewarm instructions to the regulars and the prospect of twenty of them being replaced by others with different instructions, the perihelion of SULLIVAN and BRYAN would seem to present some more or less important flaws. But it is all a perplexing tangle at this distance. We must wait.

"Admirals" to Spare.

Senator HALE'S amendment to the Naval Appropriation bill—we refer to that which conferred line titles upon staff officers—has been set aside by Senator LODGE'S point of order and passes out of our calculations for the present. Of the propriety of this consummation it is hardly necessary to speak. The reasons for not giving doctors, commissaries, shipbuilders and civil engineers militant seagoing titles are too numerous and too evident to call for recapitulation at this time. The ridiculous agitation has been temporarily suppressed, however, and we shall hear no more of it perhaps until the next meeting of Congress.

But the war proceeds as fiercely as ever in the drawing rooms and boudoirs of Washington, and there at least the staff officers are winning innumerable if bloodless victories—the only kind permitted by their occupations. Upon these attractive fields, around the dinner tables and in the society columns of the newspapers, the doctors, commissaries, constructors, &c., swagger unmolested with their warlike labels, the pomp and panoply of conflict in riotous evidence. It has gone further than this in at least one instance, for here is the first page of an official announcement which partially explains itself:

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN WARS.
FOUNDED JANUARY 11, 1897.
INCORPORATED FEBRUARY 10, 1897.

Motto: Vicerunt ut Vivamus.
Colors: Sanguine and Blue.

Headquarters, Commander in Chief.
WASHINGTON, D. C., January 31, 1908.

I. The Annual Meeting of the Commandery in Chief of this Society was held at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C., at 8:30 P. M. Tuesday, January fourteenth, nineteen hundred and eight.

II. At this meeting the following Board of Officers was elected for the ensuing year:

Commander-General,
ADMIRAL HENRY TUDOR BROWNWELL HARRIS, U. S. Navy.

Vice-Commanders-General:
ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY, U. S. N.
GENERAL GEORGE A. WOODWARD, U. S. A.
DAVID JAYNE HILL, LL. D.
DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL. D.
LEVI P. MORTON.
WOODROW WILSON, LL. D.
ARCHIBALD J. TREAT.

The point to which attention is called is the "Admiral HENRY TUDOR BROWNWELL HARRIS," commander-general of the society. It will be further observed that immediately following HARRIS, as a vice-commander-general, comes "Admiral GEORGE DEWEY, U. S. N.," apparently a less important person—inside of the society.

This is not to say or to insinuate that "Admiral" HARRIS had any part in this preposterous publication. By all accounts he is a very modest, unassuming fellow. It is to show the extravagant and confusing lengths to which some people will go in order to confer prestige upon their entertainments and organizations, social or otherwise. H. T. B. HARRIS is not an Admiral of the United States Navy. There is only one "Admiral" in the entire service, and that is GEORGE DEWEY. But HARRIS is not even a Rear Admiral, like EVANS, RODGERS, EMORY and others—commanders of warships, of men, of squadrons and of fleets; he is simply a retired Paymaster-General of the navy, a commissary in fact, and no more a member of the militant body than the constructor who designs the ships and lives ashore.

Think, however, of the bewilderment of the public mind as a result of this and other publications and of the constant bombardment by the newspapers in respect of Admirals, Captains, Commanders, &c.! Really, something ought to be done. Either we should let down the bars and confer title and insignia on all the civilians in the navy, including chaplains and the rest, or we should differentiate the fighting corps by severe and unmistakable legislation. It is said, and with great truth, that the matter cannot be left as it is. We agree to that. But how shall it be settled—by cancelling all distinctions and letting the whole thing drift into demoralization, or by reestablishing the *esprit de corps* upon a secure and permanent basis?

As it stands to-day the situation is intolerable.

If fleet surgeons are not recording close observations of Jack before, during and after each California shore leave, the world will miss a rare chance for knowledge of the effect on the human system and understanding of wines red, white, golden, sweet, dry, still, sparkling, valley, lowland, upland, thin soil, thick soil, irrigated, non-irrigated, cave fermented, shed fermented, unblended, blended, vineyard bottled, warehouse bottled, vintage, year mixed, and that fortunate beverage which has brightened the leisure and lightened the toil of many a pot boiling poet and artist Bohemian club "red ink," fifteen cents the demi.

What a graceful and fetching thing it would be if the British Government, having received from a former American citizen the Chesapeake's flag, should hand it back over his near-Hessian head to the United States!

It is gratifying to hear from our Minister in Ecuador that the railroad between Guayaquil and Quito, a great engineering achievement, is nearing completion and that by June 1 trains will be running from tidewater on the Pacific to the capital on the high Andean plateau. This is the road which Colonel GEORGE EARL CHURCH in 1902 characterized as the most difficult piece of engineering ever attempted in South America. The distance by rail between Guayaquil and Quito will be 286 miles, and at the summit height of the roadbed the track is 10,600 feet above the depot at Guayaquil.

As the engineers hesitated to increase the gradient on the upper slopes above five and a half per cent. the roadbed did not attain the summit pass of Palmira, which is 12,200 feet above sea level, but reached the tableland through a tunnel half a mile long. For about five years trains have been climbing in a few hours from the rubber and cacao zone of the lowlands to the wheat fields of the high plateau.

It is possible that this railroad will have far more than local importance. Rio Bamba and Ambato are stations on the line, and through both towns flow branches of the Pastaza affluent of the Amazon. Engineers have emphasized the importance of running preliminary surveys down the Pastaza or the Morona to see if it is possible by building a branch railroad to reach a point accessible to Amazon steamboats. If this can be done the Ecuador Railroad will be a factor in a transcontinental steam route of the greatest interest to commerce; otherwise its best service will be confined to the local development of the productive interandean valleys and the arid plateaus of Ecuador.

The Book Workers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* This is the closing day of the exhibition of the Guild of Book Workers that opened to the public on April 22. It has appealed by its novelty to the public and greatly interested it.

One little volume still draws its crowds—a copy of Marcus Aurelius bound in olive leather with gray inlay in a classic design. The doublure is elaborately and exquisitely tooled in gold. This is the work of Miss Cole of Boston, and is remarkable for its feeling and technique.

Harvey Chatfield exhibits a numbered copy of Alfred Hutton's "Old Swore Play," bound in green levant, decorated with a spirited design of gold lines and red inlays of shields in the four corners. The color combination and balance of lines and spaces is very pleasing, and especially admirable are the handsome head bands. In striking contrast to this book is Mr. Chatfield's other exhibit, a New Testament in red seal tooled in gold. The great beauty of the cover design, unequalled in originality by any other in the exhibition, almost charms one into overlooking its lack of technical execution. The doublure is of parchment hand illuminated, with a grapevine border brilliantly tooled in gold.

Miss Bakewell of Pittsburg has a noticeable book in green levant, covered with a diamond pattern outlined in gold and enclosing a delightful arrangement of flowers and stems in blind tooling.

One would like to forget were it possible that amazing nightmare of design and color by Otto Zahn bound in a curious blue, with inlays of pinkish red and white, the edges of the pages goffered in many colored flowers. It is a marvellous piece of gymnastic technique.

A large Bible in oak covers by Miss Diehl and a copy of the "Cathedrals of England" bound in carved wood boards by Miss Holden are of very interesting workmanship.

That wizard finisher Mr. Cobden Sanderson exhibits one of his characteristic designs of interlaced lines and flowers, his wonderful gold tooling shining like the sun upon a copy of "Paradise Lost."

I have mentioned these few books because of marked excellence in themselves or as having been of special interest to the public, but there are many other books in this exhibition deserving of mention.

JOHN VREELAND.

NEW YORK, April 25.

Ruskin as a Chess Player.

From T. P.'s Weekly.

Many people may have overlooked the fact that Ruskin loved the game of chess. Some of his letters reveal this interest. He was at one time a constant visitor to Maskelyne & Cooke's entertainment, where he once played a game with "Psycho," and he tried his skill against other chess automata. "Indeed, it was a matter of pride to him," say his latest editors, "that he had obtained more than one victory over the famous Mephisto at the time when it was performing at the Crystal Palace with considerable éclat. He was a vice-president of the British Chess Association."

India Schoolboy Patriots.

From the Calcutta Statesman.

The boys of the Kishoregamz School football team recently refused to play for a cup on the ground that it was of foreign manufacture. As a result twelve of the head scholars are expelled.

The Way of It.

Knicker—Do you think dogs should be muzzled?

Bocker—If you proposed to muzzle mosquitoes there would be sentimentalists to oppose it.

When It Rains.

Stella—Got a Merry Widow hat?

Bella—Yes, and now I am looking for a Merry Widow umbrella.

Supreme.

Knicker—What is a chauffeur?

Bocker—The janitor of the auto.

SUBMARINES CONDEMNED.

Remarkable Statements Attributed to John P. Holland.

From the Newark Star of April 25.

John P. Holland, inventor of the Holland boat, declared to a *Star* representative last night that the submarine boats belonging to the Government and for which millions were disbursed are absolutely useless, and that any further expenditure for these boats, as contemplated in the Naval Appropriation bill, will be a criminal waste of the public money. "The appropriations," said Mr. Holland, "should go to the building of battleships, which constitute the great unit of naval power."

The inventor was asked if only the American built submarine was useless, if the European type excelled.

"By no means," said Mr. Holland. "the submarines of France, England and Germany are of just as little practical use in naval warfare as ours under the conditions that exist to-day." Mr. Holland explained:

"The original Holland boat, designed and built by me, was intended for harbor defence and to operate against a hostile fleet beleaguering a port and anchored outside within a few miles. Such was the blockade of Santiago harbor by Sampson's fleet in 1898. But we did not then have the high powered guns of the present day. Harbors are now protected by ordnance carrying projectiles to such effective distances that the hostile ships must keep twelve or fifteen miles off and also keep constantly in motion. Against these ships a submarine would have no power."

Mr. Remington's Man on Horseback.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Editorially on April 23 *in re* Senator Money's respect for the Japanese soldiers, you said: "He was probably misled by the illustrators—everybody remembers Mr. Remington's picture of Colonel Roosevelt charging up San Juan Hill on a horse."

In justice to myself, allow me to state that the picture you refer to was entitled, "The Rough Riders' Charge on Kettle Hill" (not San Juan), and also to add that Colonel Roosevelt did ride a horse, until stopped by a barb wire fence, whereat he dismounted and continued on foot.

I admit the use of imagination in my work—this would be a prosy old world without it, but not for a great deal would I have my belief shattered in what I see in THE SUN being so.

FREDERIC REMINGTON.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., April 24.

The picture THE SUN referred to may be found in Roosevelt's "The Rough Riders" facing page 132, and is there entitled, "Charge of the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill." It is "from the painting by Frederic Remington." Mr. Remington is of course not responsible for the descriptive line under the picture as it appears in the book; but obviously Colonel Roosevelt is responsible, for he says in his narrative that he turned his horse Little Texas loose when he came to a wire fence on the slope of Kettle Hill. Afterward he proceeded on foot, remaining some time on Kettle Hill, from which he saw the infantry under Hawkins take Fort San Juan Hill, the key to the Spanish position on the ridge, and then starting "across the wide valley which lay between us and the Spanish entrenchments." As a matter of fact, the valley is not wide, but the point is that Colonel Roosevelt gained the ridge on foot. The picture as entitled in the book is therefore misleading, and the author of the book must have known that it conflicted with his account of the charge.

Tip From an Obscure Chicago Democrat.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am an obscure Chicago Democrat, but know enough about political matters there to say, in the language of the street, that what Roger C. Sullivan did to Bryan at Springfield yesterday was "a-plenty." He gave him the hand of Esau but the voice of Jacob. The delegation may vote once for Bryan, but will then go to the "Star of the North."

NEW YORK, April 24. F. M. TRISSAL.

Rome and Jerusalem.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Your Roman Catholic lay readers have become accustomed to look to the Right Rev. P. F. O'Hare to fight their battles in your columns. Goldwin Smith may have conquered Dr. Brann and other ecclesiastics, but since Monsignor O'Hare entered the controversy he has seen fit to transfer his activities to the *North American Review*.

And now comes Dr. Isidor Singer confidently predicting monotheism for the Roman Catholic Church, which has fought every attack on Trinitarianism for nineteen hundred years.

From Dr. Singer's frequent complimentary allusions to Monsignor O'Hare in his preceding articles one might have gathered that there was some intellectual accord between the two. But Catholics now see clearly that the intervening chasm is as gaping and broad as ever.

Isidor Singer may amuse himself loquaciously about his Utopian religious union. He may approve Monsignor O'Hare to his heart's content and give us the impression that there is intellectual sympathy between them.

But O'Hare is in Rome and Singer is in Jerusalem, and so long as the Brooklyn prelate preserves silence your Catholic readers will refuse to believe that he takes any stock in Dr. Singer's monotheism. Dr. Singer may be very sanguine and predict fine things for 1950, but the "left wing of the synagogue" is very far indeed from St. Peter's.

NEW YORK, April 24. HENRY C. KILEY.

The Bible on Fat People and Fierce Eyes.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Allow me to call attention to a curious instance in modern news making. Some days ago there appeared in your paper a cablegram from Paris giving an account of an explanation by Dr. Robinson, a well known savant, of how it is that fat men strut and have fierce looking eyes. He said among other things that their eyes look fierce because they are bulged out by fatness, and the whole explanation seemed to be new and decidedly funny.

Now, the other morning before leaving my room I read the seventy-third Psalm, which applies about as well to the vain pomp and glory of this world as anything I know of. At the seventh verse, speaking of the well to do, fat, worldly minded people, it says: "Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish."

It seems strange that after thousands of years the wise men in Paris should rediscover what the Psalmist knew in ancient days.

NEW YORK, April 25. OBSERVER.

The "Revizor."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In THE SUN of a days ago a writer expressed astonishment at the fact that Gogol's "Revizor" has not been translated into English. An English translation of the farce has been published in the "Camelot Series" under the title of "The Inspector-General."

NEW YORK, April 23. H. SIMPSON.

A Tar Heel Approval.

Rosebaro correspondence Fayetteville Observer.

There was an ice cream supper at Mr. G. B. Hales's Saturday night which was largely attended and heartily enjoyed by all present. Truly there is no harm in an ice cream supper. They must be for the betterment of our country.

Spring Dawn.

How fair the lingering northern spring
That slowly lights from day to day
Her dim green torches by the way!
She stirs her low fire to a blaze
Of violet, gold and pale rose rays;
Her white smoke curls with many a ring
In wreathing clouds of orchard bloom;
Her breath is faint with warm perfume.

Here is the twilight of the year—
The morning twilight, exquisite
With dreamlike hues and shapes that flit
Attuned to rhythmic ecstasy.
Her beauty dawns so tenderly
We scarcely know that it is here
Before it is the full blown hour,
With bough in leaf and bud in flower.

ADA FOSTER MURRAY.

Just Theory.

Scientists, hear my deduction
Of a problem of botany deep:
The sermons of Jack-in-the-Pulpit
Put the wide petalled poppies to sleep.

THOMAS JENKINS.

ROMAN HOLIDAYS.

Hotels, Pensions and Apartments.

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ROME, April 10.—"Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?" the traveller asks rather anxiously than defiantly when he finds himself a stranger in a strange place, and he is apt to add, if he has not written or wired ahead to some specific hotel, "Which of mine inns shall I take mine ease in?" He is the more puzzled to choose the more inns there are to choose from and his difficulty is enhanced if he has not considered that some of his inns may be full, or may be too dear, and yet others undesirable.

The run from Naples in four hours and a half had been so flattering fair an experience to people who had last made it in eight that they arrived in Rome on a sunny afternoon of January preoccupied with expectations of an instant ease in their inn which seemed the measure of their merit. They indeed found their inn, and it was with a painful surprise that they did not find the rooms in it which they wanted. There were neither rooms "full south" nor "over the garden" nor "off the tram," and in these circumstances there was nothing for it but to drive so some one else's inn and try for better quarters there. They in fact drove to half a dozen such, their demands rising for more rooms and sunnier and quieter and cheaper the fewer and darker and noisier and dearer were those they found.

The trouble was that they found in the very first alien hotel where they applied an apartment so exactly what they wanted, with its four rooms and bath, all more or less "full south," though mostly veering west and north, that they carried the fatal norm in their consciousness and tested all other apartments by it, the earlier notion of single rooms being promptly rejected after the sight of it. The reader will therefore not be so much astonished as these travellers were to learn that there was nothing else in Rome (where there must be about 500 hotels, *hotels garnis* and pensions) that one could comparatively stay even over night in, and that they settled in that alluring apartment provisionally, the next day being Sunday and the crystalline Saturday of their arrival being well worn away toward its topaz and ruby sunset. Of course, they continued their search for several days afterward, zealously but hopelessly, yet not fruitlessly, for it resulted in an acquaintance with Roman hotels which they might otherwise never have made, and for one of them in potential copy on a subject of interest to every one hoping to come to Rome or despairing of it. The psychology of the matter was very curious and involved the sort of pleasing self-illusion by which people so often get themselves over questionable passes in life and come out with a good conscience—or a dead one—which is practically the same thing. These particular people had come to Rome with reminiscences of inexpensiveness and had intended to recoup themselves for the cost of several previous winters in New York hotels by the immense saving they would make in their Roman sojourn. When it appeared, after all the negotiation and consequent abatement, that their Roman hotel apartment would cost them hardly a fifth less than they had last paid in New York they took a guilty refuge in the fact that they were getting for less money something which no money could buy in New York. Gradually all sense of guilt wore off and they boldly, or even impudently said to themselves that they ought to have what they could pay for and that there were reasons, which they were not obliged to render in their frankest soliloquies, why they should do just what they chose in the matter.

The truth is that the modern Roman hotel is far better in every way than the hotel of far higher class, or of the highest class, in New York. In the first place the management is in the precious secret, which our proprietors have lost, of making you believe that they want you, and having you, they know how to look after your pleasure and welfare. The table is always far better than ours, with more real variety, though vastly less stupid profusion. The materials are wholesomer and fresher and are without the proofs, always present in our hotel viands, of a probationary period in cold storage. As for the cooking, there is no comparison, whether the things are simply or complexly treated; and the service is of that neatness, promptness which ours is so ignorant of.

Your arrangement is almost always for meals as well as rooms; the European plan is preferably ignored in Europe; and the table d'hôte luncheon and dinner is served at small, separate tables; your breakfast is brought to your room. Being old fashioned myself I am rather sorry for the small, separate tables. I liked the one big long table, where you made talk with your neighbors; but it is gone, and much facile friendliness with it, on either hand and across the board. The rooms are tastefully furnished and the beds are unquestionable; the carpets warmly cover the floor if stone or amply rug it if of board. The steam heating is generous and performs its office of "roasting you out of the house" without the sizzling and crackling which accompany its efforts at home. The electricity really illuminates, and there is always an electric lamp at your bed head for those long hours when your remorse or your digestion will not let you sleep and you must substitute some other's waking dreams for those of your own slumbers. Above all, there is a lift, or elevator, not enthusiastically active or convulsively swift, but entirely practicable and efficient. It will hold from four to eight persons and will take at least six without reluctance.

It must be clearly understood that the ideal of American comfort is fully and faithfully realized, and if the English have reformed the Italian hotels in respect of cleanliness it is we who have brought them quite up to our domestic level in regard to heat and light. But if we want these things here we must pay for them as we do at home, though still we do not pay so much as we pay at home. The tips are about half our wasteful average, but whether they are given currently or ultimately I do not know. Who indeed knows about others' tips anywhere in the world? I asked an experienced fellow citizen what the custom was and he said that he believed the English gave in going away, but he thought the spirits of the helpers dropped under the strain of hope deferred and he preferred to give every week. The donations, I understood, were pooled by the dining room waiters and then equally divided; but gifts bestowed above stairs were the sole behoof of him or her who took them. Germans are said to give less than Anglo-Saxons, and it is said that Italians in some cases do not give at all. But again who knows? The Italians are said never to give drink money to the cabmen but to pay only the face of the tariff. If I had done that in driving about to look up worse hotels than the one I chose first and last I should now be a richer man, but I doubt if a happier. Two cents seems to satisfy a Roman cabman; five cents has for him all the witchery of money found in the road; but I must not leave the subject of hotels for that of cabs, however alluringly it beckons.

The reader who knows Italy only from