The Sun.

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Two Views of the Ego at the Nth Power of Energy.

In a character sketch of Mr. ROOSEVELT which might have been written by the President himself, so sympathetic and appreciative is it in all respects, the New York *Times* tentatively or hypothetically represents him as saying and asking:

"An average man energized to the nth power? That's not far wrong. I am an average man. I am no genius. Nobody knows that better than I know it. I found that out long ago myself. I haven't a hint of genius in any direction. But it would be altogether wrong, it would be quite absurd to say that I follow public sentiment and don't lead it. I do lead it; in any event, sometimes I lead it. I led it in the Panama action. We should never have had Panama without me; nobody else would have got Panama. Nobody else would have dared to make the move I made. Nobody in the wide world. I did that and public sentiment responded and said that I was right. I am leading in the creation of interest in the Regular army and navy. It is one of my pets to have the Regular establishment well thought of, to bring it before the public attention and make the country proud of it. Nobody else would have dared to do that. Nobody but me would have sent the fleet around the globe. I led in settling the anthracite strike. Who was it proposed all these things? Who worked the country up to them? The great movement to which the country is now aroused for the preservation of our national resources, am I leading or following in that?"

In the same spirit of tentative or hypothetical presentation let us suppose a great English or German or French psychopathist examining the subject of the foregoing sketch and pronouncing as follows upon him simply as a case of hyperenergized Ego:

"The startling overemphasis here of Self in relation to dignity of achievement and worthiness of purpose is alone enough to attract attention and inspire serious doubts. The case presented recalls the recent remarks in the *North American Review* of a distinguished American authority, Dr. HAMILTON, who, however, mentioned no name in discussing certain symptoms and manifestations.

"The petulant and erratic abuse of those who displease him or are inconvenient to him indulged in by Mr. ROOSEVELT since he first came into power goes far to suggest that he suffers from a disturbed flight of ideas, as well as what the alienists call 'false interpretations,' and that as a rule he acts without a full idea of the consequences of what he does, his judgment being morbidly perverted. The serious part of it all is that his language indicates the existence of delusive ideas, if not real delusions, of conspiracy and persecution. Every one stood aghast when he announced in his Provincetown address that there was a conspiracy of malefactors of wealth who actually made him the direct object of attack; and a perusal of his speeches and public documents shows that there is scarcely a week when he does not without adduced proof refer to conspiracies and persecutions of various kinds. This delusion formed the substance of a conversation at a luncheon attended and reported subsequently in *Le Temps* by M. ANDRÉ TARDIEU, a dispassionate and unprejudiced observer.

"The existence of such a state of morbid feeling must be expressed in what the psychiatrists call 'reactions.' Mr. ROOSEVELT'S reactions have been exceedingly ill advised, violent, and after all very often have been futile, his own opinion, as expressed in the foregoing sketch, to the contrary notwithstanding. His declarations of what he intended doing have been energetic enough and well advertised, but generally, like those of every disturbed subject of the kind, have ended in nothing.

"With all this is the well known grandiose condition which finds vent in the love of display, the cultivation of the press agent, intimacy with the camera and the use of the personal pronoun of the first person singular and plural to a degree that should be intensely distasteful to the people of a modest and self-respecting republic.

"These and other manifestations of overenergized and self-centred activity make up what one medical writer calls the 'constitutional psychopath.' Disorders of judgment, he says, 'constitute perhaps the most essential stigma of the psychopath as well as the most important one from the social point of view. The psychopath does not see things in their proper light, hence his singular notions, his paradoxes, his ridiculous enterprises.'

"Mr. ROOSEVELT'S kindly impulses are probably as numerous as the others. He, however, belongs to the large class of those who live in a constant state of morbid erethism in which the personal sense of *bien être* is the dominant element. His flatterers say, and he himself believes, that he 'energizes' in a remarkable way and in a remarkable degree. In a sense this is true."

This tentative and hypothetical opinion is submitted with reservations and limitations of responsibility similar to those which hedge the uncommon publication to which it refers.

Bryan in Georgia.

We see in the newspapers that the Hon. CLARK HOWELL of Atlanta, Ga., has been visiting Washington and distributing his views with characteristic fluency. Mr. HOWELL is the editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, built up many years ago by his father, the late EVAN P. HOWELL and this valuable property the younger man has managed to preserve without visible injury in consequence of the loss of its presiding genius.

The fact of interest is that Mr. HOWELL has been telling the quidnuncs of Washington all about the Hoke Smith-Jo Brown campaign in Georgia, together with the prevalence of Bryan in the Southern States, and that he was listened to with honest wonder as an oracle of high authority.

As regards the Hoke Smith-Jo Brown contest for Governor we naturally know nothing. BROWN is a son of the former Governor and Senator of that name in Georgia, and if he resembles even distantly his illustrious parent he must be as far outside the scheme of Mr. CLARK HOWELL'S intellectual conclusions as the nebular hypothesis is beyond the reach of the domestic cow. Mr. HOWELL protests that he is merely an observant historian of the struggle. Let us hope so. Only two or three years ago he opposed HOKE SMITH for the Governorship and the result clearly entitled him to a very remote back seat among the would-be prophets. But Mr. HOWELL appears to have undertaken a number of free and easy forecasts in respect of the Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN, and that is where he becomes interesting. In a word, he thinks that BRYAN will get the Democratic nomination if it depends on the attitude of the South.

It is too soon, of course, to set up any very confident assumptions regarding BRYAN and the Southern delegations, but so far as we have gone our impressions are all opposed to the deliberate verdict of Mr. CLARK HOWELL. He may know all about it, though if so it will be the first time in his recorded history that he has known all or even half about anything; but we still cling to the opinion, based largely on hope, that Mr. BRYAN will not get a majority or even a respectable minority of the Southern delegates. It is highly probable that many of them will go to Denver prejudiced in his favor and disposed to bolster up his more or less tolerated pretensions, but that they will go muzzled, bound hand and foot, robbed of all discretion and qualified only as unreasoning and helpless phonographs is more than we are ready to believe. That is the way Mr. BRYAN wants them, and only thus can he be sure of the nomination.

The question is whether the work of the convention shall be done in Denver or in the various States beforehand.

Working for Taft in Arkansas.

If Mr. GEORGE TILLES, who was the Republican candidate for Congress in the Fourth Arkansas district two years ago, succeeds in getting himself elected a delegate to the Republican national convention it will be because his exhortation to the voters to resent Federal intervention in behalf of Secretary TAFT is heeded. In Arkansas the same sinister tactics that marked the Taft campaign in Missouri are employed. What those tactics were in Missouri appears from a statement printed in the Kansas City *Journal:*

"Here in Missouri the chairman of the State central committee and prominent Federal officials went from county to county and from one Congress district to another, rounding up their partisans and managing conventions in behalf of Secretary TAFT, riding roughshod over the opposition."

In an appeal to the Republicans of the Fourth district of Arkansas Mr. TILLES says:

"It is now plain that persons from outside the district, some of them Federal officeholders, are meddling with our local affairs. They manifest the audacity to undertake to name the two delegates from our district, and very naturally, as is too often the case when bossism and official domination are permitted to stifle the voice of the people, a Federal officeholder is 'slated' for one of our delegates. Being a man in favor of home rule, I solemnly protest against this interference, and I earnestly appeal to the Republicans of the district to resent with emphasis and determination this attempt to usurp the prerogative of a free people."

Mr. TILLES is not a professional politician but a leading business man of Fort Smith who has been active in building up the Republican party in northern Arkansas. In his campaign for Congress he brought the Vice-President and a member of the Cabinet into the State to speak for him, and we conjecture that the offence of TILLES at Washington is that he will not bind himself to vote for Mr. TAFT at Chicago. It is getting to be an old story: where a Republican leader is not "with us" the Federal officeholders have their orders—Oh, dear, no, not from Mr. ROOSEVELT, nor from the astute Mr. HITCHCOCK!—to ride roughshod over him. A very strenuous and effective way of getting delegates, no doubt, but it is bound to react on the candidate if the nomination is bestowed on him.

Our Market in Canada.

In an attractive pamphlet which it has recently issued the Toronto *Globe* asks this question: "Do the American business men comprehend the possible development of Canada and the consequent growth of Yankee trading opportunities?" To this we reply that we have reason to believe that outside of a comparatively small group of American business men there is as yet only a limited conception of the possibilities of the Canadian market. That some of our people are turning their attention in that direction is shown by the establishment of American owned enterprises across the border and by the large increase in trade between the two countries.

Canada's population is now about 6,500,000. It includes several hundred thousand who are or who have been American citizens or who have been for a longer or shorter time resident in the United States. It is even probable that at least 10 per cent. of Canada's total population would be included in the group. It is probable that there are a quarter of a million American citizens in the Dominion, people who have crossed the border to make homes in a new land of opportunity. Statistics show that since the opening of the century more than 300,000 people have gone from this country to Canada. The movement this year has begun earlier than usual and has assumed unusual proportions. Many of these people are and will continue to be, by habit though not by employment, advertising agents for American goods. As the *Globe's* pamphlet expresses it, "Americans are located in every centre of Canada. This means that in every section of the Dominion there is a practical man who will speak about the excellence of American agricultural machinery and the needed articles of the household." It means the extension of the American market and increased sale of American goods in Canada.

Canada needs people and has room for millions of them. They are coming to her in large numbers. With one-fourteenth of our population she is getting one-quarter of our number of immigrants. In western Canada alone there are five million acres under cultivation and a hundred and seventy-five million acres waiting for the plough and reaper. Thirty-five years ago Winnipeg was a "military lamp post." To-day it has 100,000 inhabitants. West of it there is a thousand mile strip of fine wheat land. Twenty years ago that vast expanse was prairie, with here and there a settlement. To-day it is dotted with thriving villages and towns and ambitious young cities. The growth of eastern Canada has been less phenomenal, but it has been striking. Canada is at our very door and she is now importing about $350,000,000 worth of merchandise a year, an increase of about 200 per cent. in ten years.

Some indication of American attention to Canada's commercial needs appears in the fact that our exports to the Dominion in 1897 were valued at $72,000,000 and in 1907 at nearly $187,000,000. Our sales to Canada last year exceeded our sales to the whole of Asia and Oceania by $43,000,000. There is no reason to doubt the increase of our sales as the years go by, but it behooves us as an enterprising people to put ourselves in line to secure the greatest possible benefits from a Canadian development which is as inevitable as the flow of water over Niagara Falls. The trade current may be diverted by foolish legislation or by lack of wise legislation, but its flow northward and southward is as natural as the flow of a river. Canada's commerce should and in all probability will exceed $1,000,000,000 by the year 1915. The country is being gridironed with railroads, and business for the lines is made by the arrival of hundreds of thousands of settlers, most of them of the English speaking race.

Wisdom calls to American business men to learn as much as possible about this rapidly developing neighbor and to demand from their legislators every possible facility for the extension of trade, import as well as export. We have much to gain by a huge reduction in or even the total removal of our present tariff barriers. The closer the trade relations between the United States and Canada the better will it be for the people of both countries.

The question asked by the *Globe* is susceptible of better expression. It should read thus: Do American business men realize the certainty of the large immediate and enormous ultimate development of Canada and the opportunities that are opened to them by that development?

Convincing Evidence of Summer.

All doubt as to the arrival of summer is overcome by the incidents of Sunday. The railroads of Brooklyn began to provide hot weather riots for their passengers without extra charge, a pickpocket was chased through a subway train and rowdies armed with bats and balls terrorized a number of carloads of pleasure seekers in several nearby towns.

Not in bursting buds and fresh green lawns does the dweller hereabout find convincing testimony of the end of the cold season. Nature is fickle, and heavy frost or snow may follow the most delightful day. But the unprepared railway management, the unsuspecting police and the newly awakened mucker in their annual vernal combination afford a positive indication for those who have been hesitating over the momentous question, Is it time to discard winter undergarments?

In the trail of street car brawls, broken heads, smashed hats, comes the tender hearted Magistrate who owes a duty to his political organization. When, at length, the police have succeeded in capturing a few loafers guilty of insulting and abusing carloads of decent men, women and children this ornament of the judiciary will find excuses for "excess of animal spirits," "harmless play," reprove the too zealous patrolman, scarify the complaining citizen and put the official seal on the certificate of the hot season's arrival.

Funston and the Shut Door.

FREDERICK FUNSTON, who is now serving his eighth year as a Brigadier-General in the Regular army, still suffers for the crime of being a young man, although he will soon be 43. We quote from the Washington correspondence of the New York *Tribune:*

"It has been decided that General FUNSTON shall not be appointed a Major-General for some time, as all the Brigadier-Generals are older than he is and have longer to serve. It is considered that he received ample reward for his services in the Philippines resulting in the capture of AGUINALDO and that he can afford to wait instead of being promoted and blocking the way for older officers."

For "have longer to serve" read "have served longer"; obviously that is what is meant. As no more Major-Generals will be appointed during the present administration unless there is a vacancy occasioned by death or resignation or voluntary retirement FUNSTON must look for promotion to some other President than Mr. ROOSEVELT. If the principle that FUNSTON should not be promoted because the other Brigadiers on the list are older is always to prevail FUNSTON will be gray before his turn comes, if it ever does come, for older men will be continually added to the list, and JOHN J. PERSHING, who does not retire until 1924, seems to be an insurmountable barrier. General FUNSTON'S fourteen fellow Brigadiers are all older than he. With the present Administration the fact that FUNSTON is senior Brigadier and has been senior for some time avails nothing, although the President promoted LEONARD WOOD to Major-General after a little more than two years service as Brigadier because he was senior on the list.

It is true that all the associate Brigadiers have served in the army longer than FREDERICK FUNSTON, but only four of them—THOMAS, MORTON, HODGES and BRUSH—served in the civil war, and none of the others, except perhaps MILLS and PERSHING, has as good a record in the field as FUNSTON. We are inclined to think that FUNSTON in his nearly three years experience in the Philippines did more actual fighting than MILLS in the Santiago campaign and as much as might be claimed for PERSHING in Cuba and in the Philippines. FUNSTON is one of the three medal of honor men on the list, the others being CARTER and MILLS. CARTER received his medal for rescuing wounded men under a heavy fire of hostile Indians at Cibicu Creek, Arizona; MILLS "for encouraging those near him by his bravery and coolness after being shot through the head and entirely without sight" in the battle of Santiago, and FUNSTON for crossing the Rio Grande de la Pampanga, Luzon, "and by his skill and daring enabling the General commanding to carry the enemy's entrenched position on the north bank of the river and drive him with great loss from the important strategic position of Calumpit." FUNSTON was of still greater service to his commanding General and to the American people when he captured AGUINALDO, for the achievement, if it did not end the war in the Philippines, must be reckoned as a powerful contributing factor.

As a young man of 42 and over FUNSTON can perhaps "afford to wait," but is it fair to put him aside as an obstruction to the advancement of older officers? How much longer must he be a Brigadier to qualify for promotion? Must he win a second medal of honor? Must there be another cataclysm and conflagration to test the man's fitness to command in a great emergency? These questions may be answered by the next President in the negative. As for Mr. ROOSEVELT, he made up his mind some time ago to sidetrack FUNSTON, and the door of opportunity is now shut in his face during this administration.

The Terrapin Belt.

It was a Western statesman who once remarked that the nearer New York the better the barbers. He followed this obvious truism by making a wager that he could eat his way to Washington, living only on the succulent bivalve and shellfish. Naturally the point of departure was to be New York, for west of our tight little town the gentle art of making the mouth water with oysters, crabs, lobsters and terrapin is hardly practised by masters.

Whether the wager was accepted we never learned, but we do know that south of this city—to be precise, in Philadelphia—there are a few, only a few, consummate cooks left who continue the tradition of the once famous and long since dead Maestro FINELLI. Some club cynics in the City of Brotherly Reform claim that FINELLI'S secret of frying oysters died with him; those golden poems of his, half croquette, half food for the angels, were said to have been fried in olive oil. Countless chefs from other cities, even from across the water, visited Philadelphia for the purpose of wresting from the sphinx FINELLI the answer to the enigma. No one ever succeeded. Now the veteran DENNIS McGOWAN calmly asserts that the trick lies in the quality of the lard used and the temperature of the fire. DENNIS ought to know. His devilled crabs conjure up visions of the mighty VATEL, and his fried oysters are not to be duplicated in Manhattan.

But we achieve the Great Terrapin Belt when we reach Baltimore. Prepared there in certain hostelries like that of KELLY'S, by sable skinned citizens with a subtle sense of the nuances of taste, terrapin is no longer food, but spiritual manna to the right minded. In Washington, though the glories of CHAMBERLIN and HARVEY no longer illuminate the joyful horizon, no epicure need starve for want of choice sustenance. Lobsters, crabs, oysters, the gorgeous "jambolina," and what not, remind us that our African brother's hand has not yet lost its cunning.

Into Darkest Dixie Land we refuse to go in imagination. The fabulous burgoo is for disciples of the *plein air* school; it must be eaten in the open amid vast throngs and to the beatings of political tamtams. Nor is the clambake much less private. In matters culinary one should be an individualist, never a socialist.

By the death of RAISULI the Hon. THEODORE ROOSEVELT has lost one of his most conspicuous political allies in 1904.

Yesterday the Old Guard, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and the Richmond Blues were the guests of the Governor's Foot Guard at New Haven. Last evening it was announced that the members of Dr. HADLEY'S institution of learning had applied unanimously for membership in the International Peace Society. "We have seen war," their memorial declared, "and we dedicate ourselves to peace."

"You're a liar!" shouts Mayor. "You're another!" declares Alderman CHEESHAM to city Executive of Orange.—*Newark Evening News.*

There was a time when this would have been called brutality; now it is merely Rooseveltian persiflage.

Dredging the Father of Waters.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* No one is in a position to hold forth more intelligently regarding the bottom of the Father of Waters than Mark Twain, for it is safe to assume that when a cub pilot Mark, for obvious reasons, was personally acquainted with every snag, sandbar, rock and submerged flatboat on the river's bottom.

When one reads about dredging the Mississippi it is to laugh, loud and long. At New Orleans the Government engineers with their dredges laughed Eads and his jetties to scorn. But Eads laughed last.

It became necessary to close up a fill near the Union depot in St. Paul for trackage purposes. The engineers put sand pumps to work drawing sand and water from the river's bottom and casting it on the land, the water of course seeping back. Enough sand was taken from the river to make the channel of sufficient capacity to float 500 Great Easterns. Sound the river to-day where the sand pumps dredged out the sand and you will find the depth just the same as elsewhere adjacent.

Professor Pinchot estimated that 400,000,000 tons of surface detritus are annually emptied into the Mississippi River, and so then you naturally do a little figuring, very little, and confirm all Mark Twain has said. There are only two things that will make the river better than it is to-day: Eads jetties and the restoring of the river's headwaters and those tributary to it to their primeval forest conditions.

The deforestation of a river's headwaters is written in plain, bold letters from the earliest days of recorded events—floods and low waters, an aqueous feast and a famine following. This is history. So it is a case of letting Congress alone as far as dredging contracts are concerned. Better throw the money up in the air.

A continuous line of dredges from St. Paul to New Orleans would have no appreciable effect, even if worked twenty-four hours a day.

As to Congressional appropriations, well, that is another story. CHARLES CRISTADORO.

POINT LOMA, Cal., April 22.

May.

More mourned than any neighbors,
Upon the moving day,
Alas for oyster lovers
The R now moves away.

HUNTING THE MASTODON.

Few persons will envy the Russian men of science who have hurried across Siberia to the frozen ocean in order to secure the remains of the mastodon that was found last year near the mouth of the Jana River. The travellers were speeded on their way under the auspices of the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences and the Government is footing all the bills. But even money without stint cannot provide comfort on such a journey of 3,470 miles from Irkutsk through the wilds where the dead of winter still reigns; and it was to be a day and night journey till the party should reach the prize, for reindeer and dog teams were collected along the route and no cessation of travel was anticipated till they should stand beside the animal, still two-thirds buried in the earth that overwhelmed it perhaps 10,000 years ago.

Delayed a little by snowdrifts the expedition was seven days in reaching Irkutsk by train, where they transferred to troikas that took them some distance north till they met the first reindeer sledge teams. Reindeer were to carry the party about half the way and then give place to dog sledges, and it was estimated that by either mode of travel about 115 miles would be covered every day.

After all the hard work, discomfort and great cost the journey may be practically fruitless. Hopes were not fulfilled, for example, in 1903, when Baron Toll led a party to secure the body of a mammoth that had been reported in 73 degrees north latitude on the Balakhan River. All that was found were bits of skin with the wool on them and parts of the extremities and the lower jaw of a young mammoth; so the party turned to exploration with great success, for they investigated the Arctic tundra over nearly fifty degrees of longitude.

But the Russian Government is willing to risk the money on the chance of drawing another such prize as that of the mammoth recently put up in the zoological museum, which at present is the greatest drawing card in St. Petersburg. The goal has probably been reached and the party knows now whether it has been chasing a vain and elusive hope.

If the fond desires of the travellers are realized they will have a month's hard work right on the spot. The body must be dug out of the frozen mass that has conserved it for centuries. If a bit of the skin or skeleton is missing the precious particle must be sought for as carefully as though it were gold. And then the relics must be divided into sledge loads, for no one sledge could carry even the hide, which will be cut up so that it may be pieced together without sign of patchwork. Then the procession will start for Bulun, hundreds of miles to the west on the Lena River, over the tundra snows, which are expected to supply good sledging till nearly June. The hard work will then be over, for a steamer will carry the animal up the Lena to Irkutsk and wagons will transfer it to the train for St. Petersburg.

In the frozen clays that have preserved these animals for ages have also been found the alders, willows and birches, with perfect leaves and even cones, which formed a large part of the food of these great elephants; so that we know that in the age of the mammoth the northern limit of these trees was at least three degrees of latitude further north than is now the case. Our Alaskans are still digging up fragmentary mammoth remains on the Pribylof group of islands, on Unalaska of the Aleutian chain and in some other parts of the Territory, but always in the flat, unglaciated areas. This localization of the distribution of these fossils in Alaska certainly points to the past land connection of Asia and America, which a change of level of only 300 feet might have brought about.

TAPPING HARRIMAN'S BARREL.

Question As to the Inspiration of a Visit to the White House.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Are you quite certain that our enterprising Congressman was "called to the White House" in the autumn of 1906 "to circumvent Harriman," or did he volunteer to go in order to make report on Harriman's refusal to pay money into the Republican Congress committee war chest to be used to defeat Democratic candidates for Congress?

Harriman had, as you have made it plain, liberally responded in 1904 to Roosevelt's solicitation for money to take New York out of the Democratic column. It was very natural for the White House to feel that he would respond to an application from the chairman of the Republican Congress committee to make sure of a Republican Congress to regulate interstate commerce, but for some reason the request preferred by our Congressman was peremptorily rejected by Harriman. Hence came, as the affair is understood in Herkimer and Oneida counties, the hastening of our Congressman to Washington and his full report of the facts to the President and Secretary of State. The only purpose then of a circumvention of Harriman must have been to extract aid for Republican candidates for Congress through our Congressman or the White House, but if Harriman did aid Republicans or Democrats in that campaign he used other channels.

Whether or not Harriman in 1906 told our Congressman of his aid to Roosevelt in 1904 and what came of it has not been revealed. All the cats were not let out of the bag till a year ago this month. Interstate commerce prosecutions against the Union Pacific system began soon thereafter. But now the interesting question hereabout is why the campaign subscription publicity gun hangs fire in Congress?

ROME, N. Y., April 25. I. B. F.

Archbishop Hughes, Patriot American.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* You have done a public service in reprinting to-day the beautiful, patriotic and true letter of Archbishop Hughes, written to the great Union Square meeting at the beginning of our civil war in 1861.

I am going to have it framed and hung upon the wall in my house for my children and others to read and remember.

I may add that in the same year when the Government issued the 7.30 loan for the purpose of raising the war funds which were needed Archbishop Hughes was a subscriber in the first week of $5,000 from his own means.

NEW YORK, April 27. CITIZEN.

The Seriousness of Hobson.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "We do not quite see how any one can take Hobson seriously." Fifteen years ago the writer of this, through a friend, engaged board in a French pension, to which a girls' school was attached, and that afternoon Mr. Hobson, who was finishing his course at a naval technical school at Paris, called on a friend at the pension. Mr. Hobson is young and handsome, and the writer of this, as he had been represented, over fifty and reasonably ugly.

"My," said the French woman, on seeing Hobson, "if I had known my new boarder was like that I wouldn't have let him come near my girls' school."

ATLANTIC CITY, April 26. A PEDAGOGUE.

Longer Life for English Country People.

From the London Standard.

Dr. Day, the medical officer for the Dorchester Rural District, has reported to the district Council that the average age at death in the area of which he has charge is 58. The age is steadily rising, and people now on the average live fourteen years longer than they did in 1901, when the average age at death was only 44.

Ninths.

Knicker—It takes nine tailors to make a man.

Bocker—And it takes nine ball players to make a fan.

The Season.

Knicker—They're off!

Bocker—Flannels or horses?

VIEWS OF A BRYAN DEMOCRAT.

The Thrice Defeated Leader Owes It to His Followers Not to Retire.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* You are so thoroughly committed to the opposition of Mr. Bryan that it would be a matter of presumption to address to you a word in his favor if one could not confidently rely on THE SUN'S spirit of fairness to give both sides a hearing and even Mr. Bryan his due.

It has been frequently urged of late by several papers and numerous individuals that Mr. Bryan should retire from the running in favor of Governor Johnson or somebody else who peradventure might lead a united Democracy to victory. The writer of course has no access to Mr. Bryan's inner consciousness and is therefore unable to say just what may be the motives that are controlling him. But whatever may be his motives or personal feelings, there are some obvious facts which an outside observer must consider, and which Mr. Bryan in all human probability has also taken note of and given due weight in deciding on his course of action.

Mr. Bryan, by the events of the past twelve years, has established a certain relation with about six million voters, a relation which is very real, very vital and largely personal. When it comes to the question of retiring from the running in favor of some other man, Mr. Bryan as an honorable man would have no conceivable moral right to ignore this relationship and the duty which is laid upon him by virtue of this relationship. Mr. Bryan, either by his own volition or by the force of circumstances, has been placed in a position where these millions of men look to him for the accomplishment of their political aspirations and ideals. This being true, Mr. Bryan's personal feelings or ambitions are quite beside the point. He has no right to retire until he gets his discharge from these millions of voters whom he has represented.

As one of these millions, the nameless and obscure, I should feel personally that Mr. Bryan would be a traitor to the cause he has represented if he should listen to the advice which is so freely offered and decline in advance to accept the nomination. In other words, Mr. Bryan's personal feelings, ambitions, or inclinations do not enter into the question at all, but simply his duty to the men he has represented. And from this point of view his conduct in 1904 may be open to criticism but his conduct in 1908 is not.

If I may still further trespass upon the patience and space of THE SUN I should like to say just a word of what Mr. Bryan represents to these six millions and more who look to him to fulfil their political aspirations and ideals. I find a very general misconception of what Mr. Bryan really stands for. Bryan Democracy is supposed to be the summation of all political madness and wickedness—by the people who have never taken the trouble to find out just what it is. It is supposed to be free silver or Government ownership of railroads or something else. And it may or may not involve or include these things according to circumstances, but these things it certainly is not. The heart and soul of the Bryan movement, the one thing that those six millions and more do really mean and mean most intensely and all the time, has found its best and completest expression in the Declaration of Independence and Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg. However much we may like to disguise the fact and talk about "strict construction" and "loose construction" being the only bases of cleavage between political parties in the United States, the fact remains that the one significant question before us to-day, and the most vital question in the history of the nation, is the question of oligarchy and democracy. Can any sane, intelligent man who knows the history of the Republican party since it became wedded to the tariff doubt that it has moved away from the sublime conception of Lincoln to the government of the few? It is the fashion of the day to laugh at democracy and to speak of the "peepul," but we Bryan Democrats go back more and more to the greatest of Americans, if not indeed the greatest of men, and by his spirit are dedicated to the task for which he gave his life, "that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Sensible both of the sacrifice which had already been made for this cause and of the grandeur of the ideal, we should consider it both an impertinence and a profanation for Mr. Bryan to obtrude any personal considerations in the campaign. His duty is to serve. If he is called upon to lead, he has no right to decline the leadership.

A BRYAN DEMOCRAT.

NATICK, Mass., April 26.

Mr. Justice Holmes's Command of Metaphysical English.

From the New Bedford Mercury.

THE SUN is struck by the judicial English employed by Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., of the Supreme Court of the United States, who might be expected to write clearly and felicitously by inheritance. Justice Holmes's bizarre statements have long been a matter of interest in Massachusetts. The lawyers marvelled, we recall, at the announcement in a decision rendered by Justice Holmes while on the Massachusetts bench that "a trolley car is not a rapier," from which no appeal to a higher court was ever taken. We treasure also a quotation from Chief Justice Holmes, rendered in the case of Michael Roche vs. the Lowell Bleachery in Middlesex in 1902, which deserves quotation along with THE SUN'S selection. Chief Justice Holmes wrote at that time:

It is true, perhaps, that that could not be accepted as a universal test, because often the negligence is due to the consciousness of the party not having been directed to the point of complaint, which the hypothesis of a direction assumes it to have been. But the test seems to be of use when, as here, the precise object of the superintendent's conception was improper. In such a case the proximity between the brain that conceived and the subordinate ganglion that carried out the thought seems not to be a ground of exoneration.

There was a game which Dr. Holmes, the Judge's distinguished father, used to play "over the teacups," a kind of "cabala alphabetica," which he defined as the formation of sentences which contain all the letters of the alphabet. And Dr. Holmes evolved the sentence "I quartz pyx who fling muck beds." Dr. Holmes rightly conjectured these words would never have come together excepting in this way. In the sentence involving the "subordinate ganglion" we are disposed to think the Justice was playing a kindred game. There is no alternative but to believe Justice Holmes is amusing himself by the introduction of grotesque phraseology in the court decisions to lend verisimilitude to the ponderous opinions there presented.

The Wisdom of Plutarch.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the apothegms of Bacon I recently came across the following remarks. They are so apt and timely that comment is unnecessary:

(1) Plutarch said well, "It is otherwise in a commonwealth of men than of bees; the hive of a city or kingdom is in the best condition when there is least of noise or buzz in it."

(2) The same Plutarch said of men of weak abilities set in great places that they were "like little statues set on great bases, made to appear the less by their advancement."

(3) He said again, "Good fame is like a fire; when you have kindled it, you may easily preserve; but if once you extinguish it you will not easily kindle it again; at least, not make it burn as bright as it did." ALBERT R. GALLATIN.

NEW YORK, April 27.

Comparisons.

'Tis easy to sit whittling
Upon a cracker box,
To run affairs and nations,
Distribute praise and knocks;
Though statesmen thus a-plenty
Their conferences hold
It takes a smarter fellow
To get the crackers sold.

'Tis easy to lie thinking
Beside a purling stream,
Philosophy to ponder
And mighty things to dream;
Though Waltons thus a-plenty
Beside the brook may sit
It takes a smarter fellow
To catch a fish from it.

MCLANDBURGH WILSON.

"THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER."

A Demand That It Be Printed in Full in Text Books.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Of Senator Page's bill "to prevent the abridgment or emasculation of 'The Star Spangled Banner' in the public schools of this State" C. says: "If the bill should become a law it would eliminate a large number of standard readers, speakers and reference books now in use in our schools." Yes, there would be a large number. I charge that there is not a single one of those books in which 'The Star Spangled Banner" is printed as written by Francis Scott Key. Why not eliminate them? This putting of dollars against the patriotism of our children is cowardly and mercenary. We should eliminate this spurious Americanism and cultivate the Americanism of Washington, Jefferson, Jacason and Lincoln. It is to our shame that we have allowed minds trained as is that of "C." to unpopularize our great national song, until to-day scarcely a true copy of it is to be found in our published music.

The suggestion that it would be a little embarassing to ask an Englishman to join us in singing the verses is absurd. Why ask him to sing it? Have we not a sufficient number of Americans to sing it? We used to have them. Why worry about the Englishman. He has his "God Save the King" and it suits him. What is needed is that our children should be taught our national song as the children of other countries are taught to sing theirs. Our association has failed to find a single true copy of Key's song in our public schools, and but few of them in our public libraries.

The statement that 'The Star Spangled Banner" is a very "difficult song to sing well" is an ignorant error in some cases and malicious in others. A short time ago at one of our public school free lectures the speaker said: "'The Star Spangled Banner' is a hard song to sing, and we don't sing it." Shortly after the same speaker said: "'Rule Britannia' is the greatest patriotic song ever composed. It is much more difficult to sing than 'The Star Spangled Banner,'" and at once it was sung, and sung with a gusto that would very properly bring an Englishman to his feet, hat off and heels together. Such incidents account for our national song not being a popular one. Those who love and respect it do not find it a hard song to sing. Nor do those who know when, why and how it was written, but it is hard to sing by those who hate it for what it stands for and by those supine creatures who apologize for American democracy, traditions and institutions.

Footsore and weary soldiers in our civil war found no difficulty in singing it. It would be sung down the line, rolling as a wave to the end, and sometimes come back as a challenge and test of spirit from the other end. There were none then to say it was a hard song to sing. Nor were there any apologies for hurting the feelings of some outsider. Now here at home, in times of peace, our educators do not teach it to our children. They simply don't want to teach it. They want "America" substituted as our national song. When the Rev. Mr. Smith wrote "America" for a Sunday school festival he boldly set it to the music of "God Save the King." He could not with such a combination lay claim to popular patriotism. When Key wrote his immortal song he wrote it to the then popular martial air of "Adams and Liberty."

It may be that Senator Page's bill will not pass. If so, it will be the fourth time that we have failed to get such a law in this State. The State of Indiana passed it at the first session it was offered. THOMAS P. TUITE,

Secretary Andrew Jackson Branch of the National Star Spangled Banner Association.

NEW YORK, April 27.

HAWKINS'S ZOUAVES.

Some Interesting Facts Contributed by Their Old Commander.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the account of the anniversary dinner of the Ninth New York Volunteer Infantry there are a few errors calculated to mislead, which in the interest of truth ought to be corrected.

That regiment was not composed of "red-legged devils." The uniform was of dark blue cloth trimmed with narrow dark magenta worsted braid and the whole, jacket, vest and trousers, rather close fitting and becoming to the wearers. The so-called "red-legged devils," with red bags for trousers, were another New York regiment well remembered for its exceptionally fine record.

Personally I am unable to recall a single instance where the "Ninth" showed an acute desire for the use of "cold steel" at close quarters. Those were times when bayonets might have been used for that purpose, but the often reported fact that bayonets were crossed was a spurious coin, minted in the ardent imaginations of our far too friendly reporters.

Nor is the statement true that "2,400 went to the front to serve in the regiment." But there were about 1,380—original members and recruits. It is also true that the regiment had its share of casualties—killed on the field, wounded, died of wounds and from disease contracted in the service. These are the usual incidents which all in active warfare contending with an enemy may expect to encounter, and there were other splendid regiments from various parts of our country worthy of all the praise we can bestow, which also had their share of these incidents. All that can be said of my command, the beloved and sincerely respected, by all those brave men who served in it and have been so true to its uplifting traditions, is that it was always ready when called upon and in the performance of its whole duty was faithful to the end—aye, even to the death.

NEW YORK, April 25. RUSH C. HAWKINS.

Our Exports of Manufactures.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* There is one feature about our foreign trade worthy of special notice, namely, that of manufactures exported. Even though other classes of exports may fluctuate manufactures steadily increase, greatly to the benefit of American factories and American wage earners. In the eight months ended February, 1906, those exports formed 37.21 per cent. of our total exports; in the next similar period 37.58 per cent., and in the eight months ended February, 1908, 37.90 per cent. Here are the total values of such exports in the periods named for the eight months ended February:

1906	$430,689,208	1908	$507,447,086
1907	478,371,601		

In addition exports of "foodstuffs partly or wholly manufactured" were:

1906	$238,512,933	1908	$230,900,784
1907	230,910,456		

There is a wealth of encouragement in these figures. WALTER J. BALLARD.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 21.

Executive Civil Service Statistics.

According to Census Bulletin 94 on July 1, 1907, the number of persons in the executive civil service of the United States, exclusive of