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It Can Be Done.

Is there to be an election in these United States on the Tuesday after the first Monday of November or is there to be merely a ratification of the choice made by the Grand Elector? BRYAN, wandering about the country in his nakedness, yet chinking off all the other winds with his adulation of the man who stole his clothes, is politically a dead duck, to borrow ANDY JOHNSON'S polite characterization of JOHN W. FORNEY. BRYAN is in the show business and making lots of money out of it, with the Democratic party as his chief exhibit. He exploits it and takes the receipts. It is his bridge playing pig, his five legged calf. What he gets out of his party is \$50,000 a year at lecturing and the profits of his newspaper. What his party gets out of him is not only defeat but ridicule, impotence, hopelessness. So it has been and so it will be if he is not shaken off; and everybody knows it.

Can he be shaken off? Can the Democratic party be made worthy of public confidence, powerful, hopeful once more? Can it even have a reasonable chance of success in November?

It can, we believe, if the Southern Democrats have the common sense and the courage to grasp the opportunity, to speak the real wishes of many or most of them, to throw off the inertia and habit by which they have come to regard BRYAN as a necessary evil, an ineradicable political chills and fever. There are plenty of delegates, instructed and uninstructed, who would be glad to join in the revolt. Whatever medicines BRYAN has given the Democrats, they can't always think more of him than they do of themselves. In fact, they are sick of him, but how to get rid of him?

The South can do the job. Virginia, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas—there is no hope of returning sanity in Arkansas and Mississippi, we suppose—Louisiana, West Virginia can do the job. Nor will the votes of all of them be needed to make BRYAN's hopes for two-thirds disappear like a pinch of snuff in all great NEPTUNE'S ocean.

BRYAN can be beaten if the Southern Democrats are tired enough of being beaten.

A Lawyer on the Law's Unpopularity.

Mr. JAMES M. BECK'S remarks yesterday to the graduates of the law school of Columbia University are sure to be heard by an audience much larger than that for which they were primarily intended. Beginners in the law need instruction in legal ethics not more than does the general public need at this time to review and probably to revise its own understanding of its relations and obligations toward the profession which has been assailed and held to scorn by such custodians of morality as THEODORE ROOSEVELT, WILLIAM J. BRYAN, SAMUEL GOMPERS, and, more remotely, in the same general line of denunciation, as MR. BECK reminds us, by the eminent JACK CADE himself.

In substance not less than in tone and literary form this address is such as to compel attention. Here is a leader and very active member of the bar, distinguished recently by victorious effort in causes superficially so diverse in character and significance as the Government suit to break the Northern Securities merger and the famous anti-boycott cases, Buck's Store and Range and Danbury Hatters, telling the young gentlemen at Columbia to fear unpopularity less than injustice. He tells them to hold the majesty of the law in higher regard than the decrees of the passions of the hour as pronounced by the demagogues; to remember that their duty is both to their clients and to the public, and that they have no more right to betray the cause of justice, because of the unpopularity of the client than the rabid Judge on the bench has to render false judgment for that same reason.

This, we may say again, is not the philosophy of Mr. ROOSEVELT or Mr. BRYAN or Mr. GOMPERS or Mr. CADE.

Bad News for One Candidate.

Whether the report that the Independence League would endorse Mr. BRYAN in the event of his nomination at Denver originated with the nervous friends of that gentleman we do not know, but probably it did, for they are aware that the active opposition of the Independence League would be an additional handicap to a candidate who does not attract Republican votes and could not count on the undivided support of the Democratic party.

But the report is not true, according to Mr. WILLIAM R. HEARST, the creator, promoter and inspiration of the Independence League. He announces that the League will hold a national conven-

tion in Chicago on July 27, at which every State in the Union will be represented, and that a full Presidential ticket will be nominated. "It is not true," says Mr. HEARST, "that I am going to support Mr. BRYAN or Mr. TAFT or any but an Independence party nominee." Mr. HEARST adds:

"I am preparing to work to the utmost of my ability for the men whom the convention of the Independence party shall see fit to nominate."

This will be depressing news to Mr. BRYAN, who has done all that a anxious candidate could do to conciliate Mr. HEARST and convince him that the interests of the common people could be promoted best by the election of the Democratic candidate for President, provided and assuming that the nomination of WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN was assured.

The blow will fall heavy, because Mr. BRYAN has been already repudiated by his beloved old friends the Populists. No one would be more elated than Mr. BRYAN if he could publish the assurance previous to the meeting of the national convention at Denver that the Hearst organization would support him at the polls. We have no disposition to magnify its importance or speculate upon its strength in a Presidential election, but in view of certain results in New York and Massachusetts its opposition is plainly not to be despised by a candidate who cannot unite the Democratic party in the nation, and who is notoriously vulnerable in Eastern States, where he must obtain electoral votes to stand the slenderest chance of election.

Pure Milk and White Duck.

It would seem that the milk producing farmers of this State who send their merchandise to New York have been plunged into a quandary by a recent order of the local Board of Health. According to the terms of that edict as understood in the provinces—and we may quote Middletown especially as a case in point—all milk intended for the city market must have been extracted from the cows by persons wearing white duck overalls and jackets. In default of this the product will not be allowed to enter the city.

We assume of course that there is some profound scientific reason for the proclamation. It has been discovered, no doubt, that perfectly pure milk cannot be extorted from even the best of cows by individuals in blue or pink jumpers nor yet by individuals in petticoats and skirts of any hue. As regards the details of this discovery we suggest the proper bureau of the Department of Agriculture at Washington as a promising source of information.

Meanwhile, however, it appears that a very large proportion of the farmers in question have been employing their wives and daughters as milkmaids, and these latter are now confronted by the proposition that they must get themselves into white duck overalls and jackets if they expect to meet the requirements of the Board of Health and so obtain a legitimate market for their wares. Perhaps there ought not to be any serious difficulty about so small a matter as this seems to be. We can easily believe that the matrons and maids of the dairy districts would look very well indeed in white duck overalls, at least while they are engaged in milking. It is conceivable also that the male population for miles around would assemble to see them at their work. The only thing would be to persuade them to take that view of the matter, which at first glance looks simple enough.

We waste no time in considering the relations of this costume to pure milk. The ways of science have always been beyond us. It is enough for us, if not more than enough, that the Board of Health has prescribed the regalia. Evidently the correct lactical fluid can be obtained in no other way. We shouldn't be at all surprised to hear that the Hon. Professor WILEY, Past Master of the only Pink Decoration and chief in ambush of a thousand orders yet reserved, had been consulted in the premises and had recommended white duck overalls as a species of ARIADNE'S clue. Professor WILEY is one of the very greatest stars in Secretary Wilson's galaxy and has become the last resort of groping investigation. However that may be, the New York Board of Health, inspired from this source or from that of peradventure enlightened by some inner flame, has proclaimed the white duck overalls as the only dress in which men, women or young girls can possibly elicit from its natural fountain head the only milk fit for consumption in this city. The one remaining question, therefore, is to fit the wives and daughters of our up-State farmers to these strange but dazzling integuments and let the marketable milk flow on.

Quite naturally we await the consummation with all the calmness we can muster.

A New Factor in the Labor Question.

During the last six months nearly half a million aliens have left the country and each succeeding week adds its thousands to the number of the departed. Some of these would have gone away under any conditions, but this wholesale exodus introduces a new factor in our industrial experience. Hitherto in times of industrial depression there has been no such outlet for surplus labor. The burden of maintaining the army of unemployed has fallen on society at large and upon individual workers with modest savings. It is probable that the unemployed in the country to-day may be counted by hundreds of thousands, but the situation is immeasurably relieved by these voluntary removals from the field of labor competition. It is true that these outgoing crowds carry many dollars with them, but we shall be able to get along with what they leave behind them and the lessened competition in the field of industry and the lessened demand in the domain of charity are a fair compensation for the loss. It would be better for the country if there were work for these people that would keep them and their money where the money was earned, but in view of the lack of work we may be thankful that they go away instead of remaining here as a burden to be carried by society.

Recent experience shows the immigra-

tion question very clearly as a business matter. The immigrants come primarily for what he can make by coming. Desire to live in "the land of the free" is perhaps a motive in occasional instances, but desire to get \$2 a day instead of \$2 a week is the inducement for the great majority. When the hoped for revenue shrinks in size or disappears there are empty cabins on incoming ships and full cabins on departing vessels. This ebb and flow does not effect and cannot be expected to effect a perfect or even an approximate balance in the labor market, but it is now a factor of large importance and probably it is a fixed factor.

The immigrant of earlier days was in nearly all cases a homeseeker. The economic greatness of the United States is in large measure due to the coming of millions of this class. We still get the homeseekers, but to them is added the new element of the workseekers, a mobile body which pours in when there is work to be done and money to be paid for it and pours out again when industrial activity lessens or ceases. While the system is open to both social and economic objections, it also has its obvious advantages.

With BRYAN nominated at Denver the outlook is bleak, defeat, overwhelming disaster. The only suggestion which we care to offer is—with BRYAN again the candidate the Buffalo Evening Times should reprint on the morning after election day, November 4, its optimistic utterances.

It will be recalled, with an ever growing significance, that it was a Republican Congress that furnished Mr. ROOSEVELT with the occasion to gratify his tyrannical and brutal animosity toward the soldier and the gentleman who is now marooned in the Arizona desert.

With all our devotion to the Hon. GEORGE FRAY WALKER, of New York, we cannot approve the suggestion that he be the man for Vice-President if Mr. BRYAN gets first place again. No, old friends are best; and whatever license of antiquity grow on the venerable statesman from Dedham, the Hon. ADLAI EWING STEVENSON comes down to us from a much earlier age. No, no; if it must be BRYAN, let it be BRYAN and STEVENSON.

The Charlotte Observer says, speaking of BRYAN:

"He makes the historic Democratic party the merest annex to his highly lucrative lecture and newspaper organ business, loading far after the unfortunate party's back and destroying its chances of victory as he develops his and his fortunes profiting immensely from the continually aroused public interest and attention. The count might well be incorporated as the Bryan Political Situation Company, with the Bryan proprietor; the Democratic party to be named in the charter as principal asset. Mr. BRYAN really enjoys putting forth funds and playing the part of a benefactor of the party, but the party will stand for the performance why should he give up such a good and sure thing? If the party can be kept together as a convenience he can certainly do it."

Pitiable, isn't it?

DOGS AS SHEEP KILLERS.

The Restricted Wool Clip Said to Be a Greater Evil Than Hydrophobia.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—It is natural that the most powerful influence in arousing public opinion regarding the dog nuisance should be found in the danger of hydrophobia, which has recently been brought home to the public by the death of William H. Marsh. As a matter of fact, however, hydrophobia, dreadful as it is, is not the most serious of the evils which result from the restriction of allowing unmuzzled dogs to run at large in all parts of the United States. Human life to the extent we now find it in temperate and cold climates is made possible by the wool clip of the sheep. If the dog nuisance reduces the supply of wool, making it more difficult to secure woolen clothing, is therefore destructive of human life.

It is a well known fact that the wool clip of the United States is restricted by the ravages of dogs among the sheep. The consequent reduction in the wool clip is to be judged not so much by the large number of sheep killed by dogs as by the fact that the wool clip is reduced by the ravages of dogs among the sheep. Thus the wool supply is reduced and human life is made more difficult. Of course there can be no estimate made of the reduction in the population from the ravages of dogs among the sheep. The conditions, however, leaves little doubt in my mind that the number of people who die from hydrophobia must be insignificant compared with the number who, either die, or are crippled, as a result of the dog nuisance. The reduction in the supply of wool as a result of the ravages of dogs among the sheep of the country.

In a letter to THE SUN William Durban tells how much he hates the dog question as handled in Great Britain and Germany than in the United States. This contrast is emphasized by the statistics of the wool clips in the United Kingdom and the United States: With an area of 200,000 square miles the United States produces about 300,000,000 pounds of grease wool, or 90 pounds to the square mile. Great Britain and Ireland, on the other hand, with an area of 120,000 square miles produces only 100,000,000 pounds, or 80 pounds to the square mile. At the English rate of production a square mile of the United States would produce 3,500,000,000 pounds a year, or 50 per cent. more than the United Kingdom produces. The world, and instead of importing wool we should have a large surplus available for export.

The remedy for the present deplorable situation is the restriction of the dog nuisance in a general and permanent awakening of public opinion, such as is now being illustrated on a small scale in the reference to the dog nuisance. Little need be expected in the way of relief from our legislators. They are too much under the influence of the dog owners. Even less is to be expected from the State and national Administrations.

A member of the National Administration to whose attention this dog question was called last January was me in reply that "the forest service and the Bureau of Biological Survey of this Department are using their best efforts to reduce the dog nuisance, and I doubt whether we could meddle with dogs inside the States. The solution of the sheep dog and dog problem is in the hands of the State and the sheep." Tip to the present time of the dog nuisance. The dog nuisance is the fence that this statesman thinks are needed.

BOSTON, May 23. SAMUEL S. DALK.

The Dog Nuisance.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Two pet dogs owned by neighbors conspire to make my life almost unbearable. One is a male, and the other a female, has access to the yard several times a day for fifteen or thirty minutes, and he barks every second of the time. Now that the weather is warm he barks his head off in an open yard and barks there all the time.

A little distance away there is a large dog whose bark is as loud as the roaring of a lion. I have heard him bark in the street, and he barks and probably an unfair subject to pass sentence on the dogs. But doesn't a person in good health suffer comparatively as I do?

I am an old man, and especially a good dog, but no dog should be permitted to live in a city like New York, where every person is actually dependent on his neighbor for a part of all the comforts and moderate tranquillity. HUNKAM. NEW YORK, May 24.

An Annoyance in the Street.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Dogs should not be allowed to roam the streets. They are now being prohibited to drag dogs along, excepting on the streets given to traffic. L. E. NEW YORK, May 24.

Old Scottish Sanctuary.

From the London Globe. The old sanctuary of the Abbey and Palace of Holyrood House, to quote the full description, was an interesting institution. The debtor was free from arrest during the week. On entering the sanctuary he enrolled himself in a formal manner and obtained a room—that is, if he could pay for it. There was a public house within the boundaries of the sanctuary, and the debtor's creditors standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes. The debtor was safe, and he knew it, and the law was not unkind to see the debtor in the inn playing dominoes and his creditors standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes. The debtor was safe, and he knew it, and the law was not unkind to see the debtor in the inn playing dominoes and his creditors standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes.

Where are Little Joe's poets? Are all good influences on the side of heaven kissing HOKE?

The Evening Times of Buffalo expresses the belief that the outlook for the Democrats is very encouraging. It adds:

"From now on several of the States which have been always strong Democratic States will be electing their delegates and it is a pretty safe prediction that the next fortnight will show two-thirds of the delegates to the Denver convention instructed for Mr. BRYAN."

Further on the Buffalo Bryanite naively admits that of course the convention is yet to come. It goes on to say, however:

"But the Republican leaders of Ohio have pre-

THE NEW HAVEN MALEFACTOR SHARE OWNER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—President Roosevelt wrote to Congress in his special message of last January:

"The stockholders in the corporation voluntarily purchase stock in the corporation, and management he knows to be corrupt; and stockholders are bound to try to secure honest management or else to stop from completing the proceedings, the Government is necessary in order to compel the corporation to obey the law."

I am a share owner and bond owner in the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad corporation, and as such do not criticize the foregoing statements of my rights and duties. That corporation has been chartered as I have been told, by Connecticut, and authorized to do business in New York, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and other States, either by comity or by special statutes enacted by those Commonwealths. The corporation when doing business in any State is therefore bound to be obedient to the law thereof, and is also under the dominion of a fifth Government, which is the United States, when and only when an interstate commerce carrier. I am not, as it seems to me, "stopped from complaining" when the President goes outside his jurisdiction to interfere with the management of my property, or inflict a fine on it, or imprison its managers, and especially if, cognizant of what those managers were doing, he approved it.

The President can prevent offenses against the United States. He can blot them out. He can pardon as well before as after a trial. If he knew of what the managers of the corporation intended to do and told them they could do it, he had in effect granted a permission and also a pardon in advance for any violation of the Sherman law covered by his consent even if afterward, and under any political stress, said to be unlawful. A complaint for violation of law must be made by the "Government," State or national, whose laws have been violated.

It is reported that there are over 11,000 holders of stock in the corporation against which the Sherman law is being enforced. A criminal prosecution, how many bondholders there may be I know not. It is not likely that any of them purchased shares or bonds knowing the methods and management of the corporation to be corrupt. I certainly did not. What inducement existed? Certainly not a high rate of interest, unless 3 1/2 or 4 per cent. on the investment in high. One who paid par in money for the last issue by the New Haven corporation of its 3 1/2 per cent. bonds does not now sell them for more than 75. Shares for which 200 or thereabout was paid are now selling for 135, and at that price only now selling 6 per cent. in dividend.

I have voted "to secure honest management," and as I look at the list I believe the directors to be as trustworthy as any men in the Government at Washington or anywhere else. I wonder whether or not the President is also a share owner and has voted for the management.

The allegation against the corporation seems to be that it is monopolizing or attempting to monopolize interstate commerce by owning shares in State trolley companies or in the Boston and Maine Railroad Company. There does not appear to be complaint of violating the interstate commerce law. It is the Sherman law that is being violated.

I assume that the charter of the corporation permitted those investments. The other States could object as Massachusetts has objected, but that is not within the jurisdiction of the President or Congress. It is a State affair. Massachusetts is dealing with her part of it. The President can not lawfully meddle, it seems to me, unless by making the investments the Connecticut corporation is restraining interstate commerce and creating a monopoly under the Sherman law.

I have had reason to think President Roosevelt, by personal acquaintance with its president, Mr. Mellen, was cognizant of the good management of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad corporation. The newspapers have created that belief. It was said that the President's allusion in his annual message of 1904 to a speech "by the president of one of our great railroad systems" and the long extract therefrom given to Congress referred to President Mellen. It is not credible that he was then looked upon by the President as a "malefactor" or original violator of the Sherman law. That implied good opinion of the New Haven management may have induced investment in its shares and bonds. Newspapers have repeatedly declared that President Roosevelt has very recently assumed full control of the corporation and that the purchase of Boston and Maine shares were not looked upon at Washington as offenses against the Sherman law. It has been put about that the management of the corporation felt they had assurances from the Department of Justice that their investments and enterprises were lawful, but now word comes from the White House that the management has for months been under suspicion and investigation.

There has been misunderstanding or prevarication somewhere which the innocent share owners and bond owners of the corporation are entitled to have cleared up by explanations from New Haven or Washington.

When did President Roosevelt first suspect or become satisfied, if ever, that President Mellen was violating the Sherman law, and when did the latter first have reason to think the former looked upon him as a "malefactor" or original violator of the Sherman law? It is not within the jurisdiction of the President or Congress. It is a State affair. Massachusetts is dealing with her part of it. The President can not lawfully meddle, it seems to me, unless by making the investments the Connecticut corporation is restraining interstate commerce and creating a monopoly under the Sherman law.

NEW YORK, May 25. SHARE OWNER.

Police Methods in India.

From the Mysore Standard. A level foot was a diameter. It was found in the possession of a Mohammedan. Two policemen from the station seized it from him and pledged it and obtained a loan from a local merchant. Then the policemen were asked to search the house of the merchant, and before the search was effected the merchant gave it to him with a present as a bribe not to haul him up before the court. Between two and three years ago about 50 rupees was looted from one of the other of the dishonest and avaricious merchants. Then arose a split among these policemen and their comrades about the division of the spoils, and they are now making a complaint which the United States has recently filed in the office of the Federal court for Massachusetts?

NEW YORK, May 25. SHARE OWNER.

The Yacht Club Without a Name.

The chilling months are over—late but over all the same—And fair weather now is here (perhaps) to stay. The total number of building permits issued in San Francisco in 1907 was 12,126, representing a cost value of \$61,502,250, against \$18,208,575 in 1906, the year before the fire. Cambridge, Mass., showed next to San Francisco, the largest proportionate gain, the erection of several large mercantile buildings swelling the total. Cleveland gained \$2,915,655, or 27.4 per cent. over 1906. Milwaukee reports an increase of \$1,000,000 due to the increase in fireproof and fire resisting buildings erected. Twenty-five of the forty-nine principal cities had increases.

At Atlanta, Buffalo, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, Kansas City (Kansas), Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Newark, Providence, Rochester, Scranton, Seattle, Syracuse and Worcester, fifteen cities in all, the erection of new buildings exceeded that of the fire resisting buildings. Philadelphia erected the largest number of brick or stone buildings, and with the exception of Reading (where the brick and stone buildings erected cost \$2,000,000) the largest number of wooden structures. The average cost of brick and stone erections was \$48,000. The average cost of brick or stone buildings in San Francisco, \$48,000; Brooklyn, \$50,000; and Chicago, \$61,000.

San Francisco had 1,658 wooden buildings, costing \$25,700,000, and 1,470 brick or stone buildings, costing \$2,310,000, a greater average than for those of stone and brick.

Scotland's Finest Song Bird.

From the Scotsman. The finest singer among our Scottish warblers is undoubtedly the blackbird, the first to enter the singer's song. It has to be heard to be truly appreciated. Once heard, it is never forgotten—the rare sweetness, the pure quality of the song, cannot compare with the blackbird's song with that of the nightingale, for, unfortunately, I have never heard the song of that bird. I could never be in England at the proper time. But I have often heard our blackbird, and I have to be louder, more overwhelming in its grand outpouring of melody. Joy's sweetness nothing has ever thrilled me like the song of the blackbird.

In Verona. Romeo was swearing by the moon. "It is an inconceivable" objected Juliet; "why not by the lightning?" Hereafter, she amended his oath.

The Empty and the Braggart. Stella—Do you think Cholly's a Democrat? Belle—He must be; he doesn't seem to know how to brag.

THE MANCHURIAN PROBLEM.

How Russia's Policy in Her Relations with Japan and China.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The report that Russia has sold the Kwantung-Chow (Chang-Chun)-Harbin railway to Japan and Russia's alleged intention to sell the Primorje-Manchuria line to China constitute news of prime importance. It is perhaps needless to say that Russia will not dispose of the 800 miles of the Siberian railway between the Manchuria station, where the line enters Chinese territory from the west, and Primorje, where it enters Manchuria territory, until it has a circuitous route toward the east, to be built, to go south of Vladivostok from St. Petersburg, and the Russian estimation of that port's value is applied upon in its etymological meaning—strength of the East.

The Kwantung-Chow-Harbin line, now belongs to Japan, Nippon is then within easy striking distance by railroad of Russian territory, 175 miles nearer than the war brought her troops. A conflict decided on the plains of Siberia would be a deadly one for Russia. To do so would cut off Vladivostok from St. Petersburg, and the Russian estimation of that port's value is applied upon in its etymological meaning—strength of the East.

My Dear Sir: I write you in tribulation. I am being held by the party of Augustus to consent to be again put in nomination for the ridiculous office of Governor, and I cannot bring my mind to think upon it with any feeling of acquiescence or resignation. I tell them that it is against all rules for a man to be nominated to be put again the next year upon the course. I defy them to cite a case in point (you see I am once more a lawyer). It seems to me that it is pressing over hard upon the public mind to have the public after standing three shots. Between ourselves, there is hardly a probability of an election the present year—and if there is, it seems to me that it is pressing over hard upon the public mind to have the public after standing three shots. Between ourselves, there is hardly a probability of an election the present year—and if there is, it seems to me that it is pressing over hard upon the public mind to have the public after standing three shots.

At this double death from heels like mine. Now, these creatures have an impudent way of lying and blackguarding, for who will wrestle with a chimney sweeper—for whether you throw him or he throws you you are sure to get smutted. The office has no charms for me. I don't want it. As Judge Peckham said in the case of the "People v. Peckham": "The people have done enough for me. All I ask of them is to let me alone." Is it unreasonable for me to ask this? In view of the whole matter, ought they to press me no more? I am not sufficiently ragged with my abilities and my popularity both. Many men have become accustomed to voting against me and will continue to. A new man might be less objectionable. A man run down by the party of Augustus, who has no stomach to start. Now I do think that part of the anxiety of some of our friends arises from an unwillingness to be at the trouble of thinking or deciding upon a candidate, and that they do not sufficiently regard their own interests and position. Does it not look like begging support and insisting upon office to consent to be thrust upon the public again and again, after explicit rejection? I confess it has a sickening effect upon the stomach to appear in that attitude.

I am aware my friends have some claims upon me. They have sustained me nobly and most satisfactorily. I wish to part in peace with a good feeling, and to question you to you, not as a Whig merely, but as a private friend: Ought I to waive and yield up all my objections and sacrifice my private feelings and wishes and interests in the present emergency that calls for all this? If there is but do it. (But don't say so to anybody.) But if I do, I shall feel that I have been hardly dealt with and cruelly treated. Put the case to the voters. They will tell me whether or not I can realize and feel as well for a friend as for the views of a party. Davies knows something of my feelings—hold "a talk" with him and any other good man and true, and do get me out of this scrape. I have written to Augustus, giving my wishes and views, but I expect from intimations already received that I shall be beaten again. "Pity me, O my friend." Truly yours, EDW. KEMP.

NEW YORK, May 25.

The Disease and the Cure.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—It seems to me that in the discussion now actually going on of the disease and the cure, there is a misunderstanding of the main point being lost sight of. What brought on the panic? The blow felt in the discussion now actually going on of the disease and the cure, there is a misunderstanding of the main point being lost sight of. What brought on the panic? The blow felt in the discussion now actually going on of the disease and the cure, there is a misunderstanding of the main point being lost sight of.

When Rooseveltism is stamped out every one will breathe free—and confidence will begin to return. Until then all movements for betterment of conditions must be sponsored by the corporation, and the conditions of the corporation must be improved. Not one. What foreign capitalist will come to us for partnership? Not one.

Rooseveltism has brought us enough misery. It has rid ourselves of our enemies and try for better times. E. T. W. NEW YORK, May 25.

Miles Clearances.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—For Eustace H. Miles is probably "down and out" for good in the tennis world, and it is time to write "In mem." An excellent has been. It may seem superfluous to offer my congratulations to a man who has so much to offer for himself, but in the circumstances would it not be generous to remember the human side of his recent indiscretions? This player, who is old enough to be Gould's father, has a "cock of the walk" in the game, here as well as abroad, for a long time. His present position is really that of the veteran winner superceded at the end of his career by a younger man, and his position are seldom "good losers." Their minds have got a twist which makes it harder for them than for any one else to understand their downfall. You have been very kind in calling him a "cock of the walk." When did Bryan ever win anything? CAMBRIDGE, Mass., May 24. Q.

NEW YORK, May 25.

ON RUNNING AGAIN.

A Patient and Unimpaired Protest by a Famous Whig of Seventy Years Ago.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I send you a copy of an original letter in my possession which was written in 1839 by Governor Kent of Maine to William P. Fessenden. It is interesting at this time of perpetual candidates in the political field, and shows that the old campaign song, "Maine went, hell best, for Governor Kent," was a truth. A. OUTRAM SHERMAN. NEW YORK, May 25.

My Dear Sir: I write you in tribulation. I am being held by the party of Augustus to consent to be again put in nomination for the ridiculous office of Governor, and I cannot bring my mind to think upon it with any feeling of acquiescence or resignation. I tell them that it is against all rules for a man to be nominated to be put again the next year upon the course. I defy them to cite a case in point (you see I am once more a lawyer). It seems to me that it is pressing over hard upon the public mind to have the public after standing three shots. Between ourselves, there is hardly a probability of an election the present year—and if there is, it seems to me that it is pressing over hard upon the public mind to have the public after standing three shots.

At this double death from heels like mine. Now, these creatures have an impudent way of lying and blackguarding, for who will wrestle with a chimney sweeper—for whether you throw him or he throws you you are sure to get smutted. The office has no charms for me. I don't want it. As Judge Peckham said in the case of the "People v. Peckham": "The people have done enough for me. All I ask of them is to let me alone." Is it unreasonable for me to ask this? In view of the whole matter, ought they to press me no more? I am not sufficiently ragged with my abilities and my popularity both. Many men have become accustomed to voting against me and will continue to. A new man might be less objectionable. A man run down by the party of Augustus, who has no stomach to start. Now I do think that part of the anxiety of some of our friends arises from an unwillingness to be at the trouble of thinking or deciding upon a candidate, and that they do not sufficiently regard their own interests and position. Does it not look like begging support and insisting upon office to consent to be thrust upon the public again and again, after explicit rejection? I confess it has a sickening effect upon the stomach to appear in that attitude.

I am aware my friends have some claims upon me. They have sustained me nobly and most satisfactorily. I wish to part in peace with a good feeling, and to question you to you, not as a Whig merely, but as a private friend: Ought I to waive and yield up all my objections and sacrifice my private feelings and wishes and interests in the present emergency that calls for all this? If there is but do it. (But don't say so to anybody.) But if I do, I shall feel that I have been hardly dealt with and cruelly treated. Put the case to the voters. They will tell me whether or not I can realize and feel as well for a friend as for the views of a party. Davies knows something of my feelings—hold "a talk" with him and any other good man and true, and do get me out of this scrape. I have written to Augustus, giving my wishes and views, but I expect from intimations already received that I shall be beaten again. "Pity me, O my friend." Truly yours, EDW. KEMP.

NEW YORK, May 25.

A Suggested Candidate From Ohio.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Permit me to suggest the name of a Presidential candidate as a dark horse at Chicago. It is believed