The Sun.

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Getting Ready to Have His Measure Taken.

A question that would be tragic in tone if it were not decidedly humorous in suggestion, and that would overflow with pathos if it were not chock full of material for mirth, is addressed to Governor JUDSON HARMON in to-day's number of the *Commoner* by the Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN:

"Are you ready to have your measure taken?"

Without waiting for Governor HARMON'S reply, we venture the unofficial conjecture that the Democratic Governor of Ohio is, in fact, getting ready to have his measure taken. That is to say, we believe from various indications that he and many of his friends and admirers, including the observant Mayor of this town, are awake to the possibility that the Democratic national convention in the early summer of 1912 may nominate him for President of the United States, and that the Hon. JUDSON HARMON may consequently become the subject of measurement early in November of that same year.

We advise Governor HARMON to respond to the solemnly uttered challenge from Lincoln. Surely Mr. BRYAN has the right to know, he himself having been measured in the sense aforesaid not less than thrice, as follows:

		Electoral votes.
1896.	WILLIAM MCKINLEY	271
	WILLIAM J. BRYAN	176
1900.	WILLIAM MCKINLEY	292
	WILLIAM J. BRYAN	155
1908.	WILLIAM H. TAFT	321
	WILLIAM J. BRYAN	162

The peremptory question, therefore, proceeds from one who has had his own measure taken.

The Legislature.

The Legislature of 1910 did precisely three things that will go far to reconcile the people of this State to its unhappily protracted existence. It rejected the income tax, defeated the Hughes direct primary legislation and compelled the resignation of two dishonest and dishonorable public servants.

For the defeat of the income tax amendment the leadership of the Hon. CHARLES EVANS HUGHES has been largely responsible. In the sound arguments presented by him against this unjust and unfair proposition of undisguised demagoguery the Assembly leaders, who made the defeat possible, found their inspiration and their strength. To the Assembly alone, moreover, the State owes its escape.

The honor incident to the defeat of the direct primary legislation is more evenly divided between the two houses. Both Senate and Assembly defeated the Hinman-Green bill. An appeal to caucus methods passed the preposterous Cobb bill in the Senate, but not before the fact had been disclosed that a majority of that body opposed it. In the Assembly the result was so decisive as to give to the outcome the color of a personal victory of the Hon. JAMES W. WADSWORTH, Jr., over the Hon. CHARLES EVANS HUGHES, a triumph marked by consistency on the part of the victor and by unexpected and unaccountable vacillation on the part of the vanquished.

The disposal of the charges brought against the Hon. JORHAM P. ALLDS and the Hon. BENN CONGER was entirely a Senate matter. Both incidents revived the memories of an era and régime in the legislative history of this State fortunately terminated several years ago. Neither case had any particular relevance to present conditions, yet in the exposures that followed the charges preferred against ALLDS public attention was directed specifically and definitely to conditions which, by reason of this revelation, may be in part avoided hereafter.

Of the mass of legislation passed there is neither time nor reason to speak. The crusade against the racetracks, which remains the most conspicuous personal success of the Hughes administration, was carried to new and more interesting lengths. Public service legislation, supported by lobbying of certain commissioners and their subordinates, is accepted in certain quarters as important. Far less open to doubt was the action of the Legislature in accepting the generous offer of Mrs. E. H. HARRIMAN which made possible the splendid interstate park.

It is too early still to speak with authority upon the extent of the increase of State expense incident to the present session. Yet it is known that the last year of the Hughes administration will prove the most costly, just as all years of the present Executive have been more expensive than those of any other Governor. The certainty that there will be a speedy return to the direct tax, moreover, remains a serious concern of practical Republican leaders.

The last Legislature will probably get little credit for welldoing. Probably it expected none, and unquestionably its service was not of an impressively high order. Yet it rendered considerable valuable public service, it asserted its independence more steadily and more successfully than several that have preceded it. Above all it won the fight that lay nearest the hearts of an overwhelming majority of its members, and this will doubtless be a source of much solace in the present time of abuse.

The Joneses on the Merrimac.

In recalling the duel at Old Point Comfort sixty-one years ago between JAMES BARRON HOPE and Midshipman JOHN PEMBROKE JONES (the latter died at Pasadena on Wednesday, surviving his adversary and friend twenty-three years) THE SUN yesterday said that PEMBROKE JONES was executive officer of the Merrimac (Virginia) in her battle with the Monitor in Hampton Roads.

This was giving PEMBROKE JONES too much credit for his service on the Merrimac, but we plead in extenuation that it was not so easy to separate the Joneses and bestow on each the distinction due him, so many of them were serving gallantly in the Confederate navy in Hampton Roads at the time. The executive officer of the Merrimac in her only actual combat with the Monitor was CATESBY AP R. JONES, who succeeded to the command when Captain FRANKLIN BUCHANAN was wounded, CATESBY JONES reporting: "Two of our guns have the muzzles shot off. The prow was twisted and the armor somewhat damaged. The anchor and all flagstaffs shot away, and smokestack and steampipe were riddled."

That rugged old sea fighter JOSIAH TATTNALL was ordered to hoist his flag on the battered Merrimac—he who could not keep out of the brush on the Pei-ho in China, pleading that he took sides with the British Admiral because "blood was thicker than water." PEMBROKE JONES now comes into the record of the Merrimac as Flag Lieutenant to old TATTNALL; so we call him because he was a veteran of the War of 1812 and the war with Mexico, and sixty-six years of age when he took command of the Merrimac. The days of the Merrimac were then numbered. From her station near Sewell's Point she moved out to battle once more, TATTNALL'S orders being "to take such a position in the James River as would prevent the enemy's ascending it." CATESBY JONES was First Lieutenant and PEMBROKE JONES Flag Lieutenant at the time. The Merrimac passed the Sewell's Point battery and stood for the enemy. Six Federal warships, including the ironclad steamships Monitor and Naugatuck, had been shelling Sewell's Point, but they retired as the Merrimac was coming out. Owing to the abandonment of the Sewell's Point and Craney Island batteries by the Confederate land forces and the close investment of Norfolk, TATTNALL, after he had called a council of war in which a third JONES, Commander RICHARD L., participated, decided to lighten the Merrimac in an endeavor to reach Richmond.

It turned out that there would not be enough water on Jamestown Flats for the passage, and to prevent the Merrimac from falling into the hands of the enemy Commander TATTNALL set fire to her off Craney Island (where he had worked a gun in his first fight in the War of 1812), and the flames reaching her magazine she blew up. "The Virginia no longer exists," reported TATTNALL, "but 300 brave and skilful officers and seamen are saved to the Confederacy." After Commodore TATTNALL died at Savannah in 1871 his life was written by another JONES, CHARLES C. JONES.

In entering into this description of the last days and tragic end of the Virginia-Merrimac in order to dispel the confusion of the Joneses and apportion to PEMBROKE and CATESBY each his glory, we are glad to renew acquaintance with that fine old officer of the antebellum navy JOSIAH TATTNALL.

The Fate of the Middies.

The Annapolis graduates instead of receiving their commissions upon graduation, as the West Point Cadets do, are sent to sea for a two years cruise without commissions and with the vaguest kind of status. They are required to do the duty of Ensigns and Lieutenants, though in fact they are non-commissioned officers, and when they return they are examined again in the light of their supposed experience and, as in the case of the last class, many of them are rejected.

Boys on a cruise may learn much or learn little according to circumstances. If their commanding officer chooses to take an interest in them, point out the ways of the sea and the practical side of navigation and keep them to their work with a discipline at once intelligent and kindly, he can accomplish wonders in their behalf. If on the other hand he contents himself with a merely perfunctory discharge of his duty, many boys of excellent material but needing guidance and courage to set them on their feet will languish, miss the opportunity and return without apparent improvement, in fact, timid and depressed. These are the boys who fail under the second inquisition. They passed well enough in theory at the academy, but left without friendly stimulus and relegated to the uncharted domain of individual effort they hesitate, stumble and are lost. They may be better men than many who pass the test successfully. There is no way of telling and never will be any under existing conditions. For more than twenty years Secretaries of the Navy, boards of visitors and practically all the enlightened officers of the service have protested against the existing practice and set up arguments that might move a stone.

A curious story reaches THE SUN from Washington. As it comes to us there was a bill duly prepared and considered to rectify the notoriously injudicious arrangement. Similar bills have been prepared and similarly blighted for many years past. This particular bill had the approval of almost the entire Senate Naval Committee, and it is whispered that a majority of that body had solemnly agreed to vote down any one who objected. Yet last Tuesday—or was it Wednesday?—an extremely prominent member walked into the committee room and condemned the bill to some convenient pigeonhole. He said that it could not pass so long as he was a member of the Senate, disdaining argument and resting his antagonism solely on the other places of power and authority he held in the Senate organization and his opportunities of punishing revolt. It is a mournful witness to the nerve and brains of the Senate committee that this measure, approved by experience and recommended by the wisdom of the navy accumulated from the observations of a quarter of a century, was killed then and there at the instance of one potent gentleman who didn't even descend to an explanation.

Let Us Have Peace.

The people of this State are neither sullen, resentful nor stirred by ungovernable passion. On the contrary, they are merely tired, wearied to death, fagged beyond all possibility of further endurance. For peace alone they are now willing to fight. For all offences short of that of prolonging their agony they are ready to grant not merely forgiveness but complete forgetting.

If only because nothing else could now yield variety or escape staleness, let us have peace.

Argentina's Economic Progress.

In his history of the South American republics Mr. THOMAS C. DAWSON fixes the administration of BARTOLOMÉ MITRE (1862-68) as "the beginning of that tremendous industrial development" which has made the Argentina of to-day. It is probable that the population at that time little if at all exceeded 1,500,000. It is now about 7,000,000, the increase being in large part due to immigration. The total commerce of the country fifty years ago was less than $50,000,000 a year. In 1909 it reached $675,000,000, with a balance of $90,000,000 on the export side of the account.

The period 1862 to 1890 was marked by not a little domestic disorder, by international conflict and by extravagances in national expenditure that culminated in the financial disaster of 1890 and the liquidation of the succeeding years. Adjustment came slowly but steadily, and the development of the last twelve or fifteen years has been remarkable. Before 1890 Argentina's interests were mainly pastoral. The country is now one of the chief sources of the world's wheat supply, yet not longer ago than 1895 Argentina imported wheat for domestic consumption. The notable activity of the country as indicated by its exports began about 1895, when foreign shipments were valued at $116,000,000. Later years show fluctuations due to crop conditions, but the general expansion is shown by the sales amounting to $149,000,000 in 1900, to $213,000,000 in 1903, to $282,000,000 in 1906 and to $383,443,000 in 1909. Imports have increased from $92,000,000 in 1895 to $198,000,000 in 1905 and to $292,000,000 in 1909.

Agriculture is now the leading industry in Argentina, so recently a grazing country. Between 1895 and 1908 the area under cultivation increased 216 per cent. In that time the wheat area increased 195 per cent. The increase in the number of cattle has been about 50 per cent., while in sheep there is practically no gain, the total of to-day being a little less than that of 1895. The present value of the live stock of the country is not far from $750,000,000. New industries, such as sugar, wine, tobacco and silk, are being developed with ample promise of success.

As a commercial country Argentina now rivals Canada and outranks China, Japan, Mexico, Australia, Brazil and Spain. Its imports last year were nearly four times the imports of Mexico, and exceeded the imports of Japan by $100,000,000. China's trade report for 1909 has not yet been received, but in 1908 the imports of Argentina, with its possibly 7,000,000 people, exceeded by nearly $10,000,000 the imports of China with its 400,000,000.

While the American share of this great trade expansion has been inexcusably small, it is interesting to note the decided improvement shown in recent months. Comparing the first ten months of the current fiscal year with the corresponding term of last year there has been a gain of more than $10,000,000 in our imports and a gain of nearly $6,000,000 in our exports. The gain in our sales to Argentina comes within about $2,500,000 of offsetting the shrinkage in our sales to China and Japan.

The new King is one of the strongest men that ever came to the British throne. He knows the resources and needs of the British Empire almost better than any man in England.—*Sir* CONAN DOYLE.

Rather strong so early in the new reign. The King should have a chance to live up to the reputation the creator of Sherlock Holmes claims for him.

We presume the Hon. WILLIAM H. WADHAMS will now retire to Wadhams.

A few years ago boys wore out their fathers' old clothes made over according to a neighborhood pattern, and the year was divided, as David Harum says, between "chilblains and stub bruises." Now they have to have store clothes and socks to match their neckties and a college yell.—*Representative* E. L. HAMILTON *of Michigan.*

In a speech lauding the Payne law in Congress this will do very well, but it may not sound so funny on the stump in the Fourth Michigan district.

From long habit Colonel BRYAN keeps on giving orders to the Democrats; but who will obey them? *Titania* is cured of her illusion. Some friend of *Bottom* should remind that hero of his ears.

When the British armored cruiser Indefatigable was launched in October last it was said that "she will for a time be the most powerful cruiser in the world." This statement could have been challenged, for the German cruiser Von der Tann had been launched in the previous March. She has now had her preliminary trial, and while the speed unofficially claimed for her, twenty-eight knots, strains belief, because the contract called for twenty-five, there is no doubt that she is a more powerful ship of war than the vessels of the Indefatigable class. Displacing 19,000 tons, as compared with 18,000 for the Indefatigable, the Von der Tann carries a main battery of ten 11 inch guns and also twenty 4 inch guns, as compared with the Indefatigable's batteries of eight 12 inch and sixteen 4 inch guns. The Von der Tann is fitted with Parsons turbines driving four shafts.

To minimize the importance of the new German cruiser the British naval experts will have to boast of the promise of the armored cruiser Lion, which will have a displacement of 26,350 tons and will certainly exceed the Indefatigable type in fighting power. The Germans have nothing building as big and formidable.

New York Neurasthenia.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* According to a lay repairer of constitutions most New York men are sick men and 80 per cent. of them are suffering from neurasthenia.

Some people seem surprised at this statement. For my part, I would not be surprised to hear that 100 per cent. of New York men as well as 100 per cent. of the women are suffering from neurasthenia. How any one escapes, if any one does escape, is a mystery to me. Noise prevents sleep and irritates the nerves, causing neurasthenia and other ailments, and the nerves of everybody are battered by noise day and night from one end of the year to the other. No doubt noise is not entirely responsible for the run down condition and diseased nervous system from which so many people suffer, but it is one of the causes and a very efficient cause.

People can't be healthy unless they can get proper rest for their nerves and sound sleep. This is not possible in New York city or anywhere near it, unless possibly out on the ocean. Most of the noise which makes people uncomfortable and unhealthy and shortens life is totally unnecessary from any point of view, noise made largely by animals which there is no more necessity for people to keep than there is for them to keep tame bears and pet rattlesnakes. With the noise made by the useless animals eliminated people could get a good deal of rest for their nerves and generally could get sound sleep.

Anything that causes injury to health or is likely to do so and which is not necessary should be gotten rid of. We have police and boards of health for that purpose. GOTHAMITE.

NEW YORK, May 27.

Directions for Making a Souvenir of New York.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the letter bearing the pertinent title "Appropriate for a Picture Post Card" "E. A. B." is quite right, the apex of the viaduct over Montague street, Brooklyn, forms a vantage point whence to secure, in landscape and water effects combined, beauties to rival those of any other portion of Greater New York's natural scenery; but the picture should be taken just before sunset, either in the month of June, when absolutely clear, azure sky, dry atmosphere and entire absence of haze permit the outlines of harbor, Battery, Governors Island, and the faraway shore "over on the Jersey side" to be sharply, clearly defined, or else in the early fall, when layers of clouds of different hues, one after the other, toward the horizon, are edged to various depths with rays from the setting sun in a manner to rival burnished gold, or to present lurid effects in brilliant reds, dazzling and yet so harmoniously blended as to set forth a picture beyond human skill to reproduce upon canvas. Hence the gorgeous sunsets familiar to old Brooklynites from Sunday afternoon strolls upon Montague Terrace.

To take the picture during July, August or September would mean that the haze which prevails during those months would hide much that should be revealed to make a perfect picture.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 26. V. S. W.

Vacation Homes for Working Girls.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Noting an article in your columns of Sunday, May 22, on "Vacation Homes for Working Girls," I feel that it is essential that the work and motives of the newly established Vacation Bureau under the auspices of the Committee on Amusements and Vacation Resources of Working Girls should not be misunderstood.

This bureau aims especially to place no restrictions on the girl in the exercise of her right to choose. We will have a list of responsible boarding places, not connected with institutions, ranging in price from $3.50 a week up. These will include a number of vacation homes, cooperating with us and giving us the privilege of recommending girls to them; but we are offering to act exclusively in an advisory capacity. Each place has been visited a number of times, but we do not endeavor to dictate where or how a girl shall enjoy her vacation. We desire simply to show both to the employers and to the employees the value of recreation spent in the country rather than spending money in cheap amusement resorts of the big city.

BELLE LINDNER ISRAELS,
Chairman Committee on Amusements and Vacation Resources of Working Girls.

NEW YORK, May 27.

The Mystery of Charles F. Murphy.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Does Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, really possess hypnotic qualities powerful enough to brush aside without being resisted every politician who stands in his way? If he is not thus equipped, how shall we account for the success he has already attained in pulling the wool, so to speak, over the eyes of experienced editors as well as foxy political bosses. The belief is general in political circles that he outwitted Mr. Hearst, Mr. Ridder, Joe Cassidy of Queens and the late Boss McLaughlin; and on this list the names of Dick Croker and Big Tim Sullivan are justly entitled to a conspicuous place.

At present Fingy Conners seems to be under the spell that has landed so many leaders of his type and kind on the shelf. He has been playing golf of late with Murphy without any mention being made concerning the sale of judiciary nominations, from which it may be inferred that Fingy's finish is in sight. Later on, however, the magician of Tammany will learn that no matter how easily he may have put undesirable leaders and desirable officials to sleep he will never be the Democratic boss of this State nor will any candidate of his selection for its Governor be elected. OBSERVER.

LONG ISLAND CITY, May 27.

Seeing New York.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The London *Globe* says that there is not one man in all London who knows that city physically, that is to say, who has been in all its streets, parks, crescents, squares and terraces. New York is not as large as London, yet, but is there a man in this town who has been all over it and through it, though he may have been living here for fifty years or more? There isn't, of course; and, by the way, if a man began to-day to visit every street, alley, park and square in New York, putting in 20 hours a day at it, about how long would it take him to do the job? Weston ought to undertake this foot as the final act of an illustrious pedestrian career.

NEW YORK, May 27. W. J. L.

Baseball and Football.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The difference between baseball and football, so far as the risk of injury or death is concerned, is as great as the difference between crossing a street and engaging in a great battle. Thousands play baseball without ever getting injured, while in football hardly a single player escapes injury, serious or trivial, at some time or other. An injury received in playing baseball is an accident and not necessarily a part of the game. In the case of football injuries occur from the very nature of the sport.

BROOKLYN, May 26. NOT A FAN.

The National Musical Instrument.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* We should have a national musical instrument. The violin is too difficult. The piano is too expensive. Brass and tube instruments are not suitable for home use. I nominate the zither, which can be played by anybody in any apartment, tenement, cottage, camp or dugout. The zither can be national. T. C. L.

NEW YORK, May 27.

The Political Economist at Breakfast.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:*

It costs so much to live these days
I wonder I'm alive!
I order prunes and get just four—
They used to give me five.

BROOKLYN, May 27. J. MCGARVIE.

Why Expect Reason?

From the Newburgh News.

Senator Harvey D. Hinman of Binghamton voted against every one of the bills for the establishment of the Highlands State Park. He is the only legislator of either house who opposed two or three of them. The reason for his antipudo is not known.

THE PRICE OF COFFEE.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The matter of coffee prices broke into a recent hearing of the merchant marine question before a special committee of the House. An importer of large quantities of coffee was summoned to testify with regard to transportation and was incidentally questioned regarding coffee. He testified that the average price of Brazilian coffee, of which we imported more than 920,000,000 pounds last year, when roasted and prepared for the market is 16 cents a pound. For this coffee, he asserted, the consumer pays an average of 25 cents a pound. It would be of great interest to consumers to know who gets the difference between $92,000,000, the value of the coffee ready for marketing, and the $230,000,000 that they pay for it.

Sugar pays a heavy duty and the difference between the value of sugar ready for the market at the refinery and the price of sugar in the grocery store is about one and one-quarter cents a pound. Coffee pays no duty and the difference between the warehouse value of coffee ready for the market and the retail price is said by this authority and by other authorities to be about 15 cents a pound. It is in such matters as this that consumers are interested rather than in pages of figures showing in pfennigs the price of a kilogram of pork in Munich or in the salary paid to a copying clerk in the office of the Governor-General of Warsaw. If those who are held responsible for the passage of the Payne bill wish to relieve that measure of some of the charges brought against it they might make a good beginning by an illumination of the price conditions of this article on which no duty is paid.

There would be much interest taken in a little group of tables showing approximately the factory or warehouse cost, the price to wholesalers, the price charged retailers by wholesalers and the price charged by retailers on sugar, coffee, rice and a few other staple articles the price movement of which can be traced with little difficulty. Moreover, it is doubtful if a more effective means could be found for the defence of the tariff.

BENDING THE TWIG.

Instructions for Rearing a Boy As He Should Be.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Pleading guilty to having been a miscellaneous sort of a youth in ancient years of chastisement, perhaps I may be permitted to state how I brought up two cubs so they should be superior to their father. A woman once asked her family physician as to the proper age at which to begin to train her boy, and on being asked his age and she answering "Four years" the other exclaimed: "Good Mod, madam, four precious years lost."

To cry without physical pain was forbidden and ridiculed, and when they fell they picked themselves up. Each was given a name of two syllables and never abbreviated, nor were they called "Pet," "Sweetheart," "Darling" or other tender falsehoods.

They never attended Sunday school, because I was reluctant to admit that some unknown and untested persons were better qualified than I to give moral instruction.

They were never helped by parents in their lessons, as that encourages indolence, dependence on others and deception.

At 8 they were made acquainted with the mysteries of life and sex.

At that time I subscribed for *Harper's Young People, St. Nicholas, Youth's Companion*, and other high class juvenile periodicals, whose issues were greedily awaited and devoured.

The cream of Irving's tales and Dickens's scenes and dialogues were read to them; the circus, vaudeville and comic opera and museums were attended as stimulants to develop mirth, tune and taste for nature and art. Tools and material were furnished as aids to manual training. Their mother was held up to them as one of the most marvellous and best creations of animated nature. They were never whipped, and none complained of them. In the presence of visitors their province was silence unless addressed, and they were never praised on such occasions. Noise without useful result was discouraged. They were never admonished to do so or not so, but others who foolishly did so were held to view as those of disordered minds.

At 8 they were paid a weekly salary, advancing with years, and for minor services to be performed at the request of their mother. Forbidden to strike the first blow, they were carefully instructed how to "land on" an eye or the nose of an assailant.

I raced, played marbles, handball—anything they wished, and in their teens I fenced and boxed with them.

On holidays and Sundays we explored the historic spots of Staten Island, New Jersey, Westchester and Long Island, to their intense delight. Everything in the city worth seeing was visited, as supplementary to their education.

They are now in adult years, we remain chums and are not disappointed with each other, nor do I hear that others are disappointed in them. PATER.

NEW YORK, May 27.

Revolutionary Battle Losses.

The Hon. Isaac A. R. Sherwood in the House of Representatives.

In the seven years war of the American Revolution some fifty-five battles and skirmishes transpired, or an average of eight a year. In the civil war of four years there was fought 2,235 battles, or an average of 559 a year. In the seven years war of the American Revolution the entire list of killed in battle was 1,735. In the civil war the killed in battle number 61,362; died of wounds and disease, 183,287. I quote the fatality of seventeen battles of the Revolutionary War:

Killed at Lexington, Mass., April 19, 1775	50
Killed at Ticonderoga, N. Y., May 10, 1775	5
Killed at Norfolk, Va., December 9, 1775	1
Killed at Fort Moultrie, S. C., June 28, 1776	10
Killed at White Plains, N. Y., October 28, 1776	0
Missing	300
Killed at Trenton, N. J., December 26, 1776	0
Wounded and missing	9
Killed at Princeton, N. J., June 3, 1777	100
Wounded and missing	300
Killed at Bennington, Vt., August 16, 1777	Unknown
Wounded and missing	150
Killed at Brandywine, Pa., September 11, 1777	300
Wounded and missing	1,000
Killed and wounded at Stillwater, N. Y., September 19, 1777	350
Number of killed not reported, estimated	75
Killed at Monmouth, N. J., June 28, 1778	67
Wounded and missing	130
Killed at Guilford Court House, N. C.	79
Killed at Kings Mountain, October 7, 1780	30
Killed at Eutaw Springs, S. C., September, 1781	150
Killed at Savannah, Ga.	75
Killed, wounded and missing at Yorktown, Va., October 17, 1781	300
Killed, estimated	60

The above list of seventeen battles shows a loss in killed of 917. The other losses, numbering 818, occurred in Indian massacres and various skirmishes in the other thirty eight battles and skirmishes of the seven years war, from Lexington to Yorktown.

Theft of the Great Seal.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

The necessary renewal of the Great Seal recalls a time in its history when that renewal was very much imperative. This all important instrument was once stolen and was never recovered. Lord Chancellor Thurlow's house in Great Ormond street was burglariously entered on the night of March 24, 1784, and the Great Seal, for the first time on record, thus taken out of the possession of its official guardian. The King had declared his intention of dissolving Parliament. The abstraction of the Great Seal, without which the dissolution could not have taken place, was thus given a political character, and the rather because nothing else of any value was annexed.

The hubbub this theft occasioned was, Mr. Walpole remarks, for some hours prodigious; but "forms and ceremonies are not quite so awful since Time arrived at years of discretion." The Chancellor went to the King. The necessary steps were promptly taken. A cast was got in the course of the day, and "served for the death warrant of the House of Commons the same night." Lord Chancellors, no doubt, have not left Great Seals lying about after this experience.

A Kansas Paradox.

From the Kansas City Star.

Ex-Senator Lamb of Woodson county, one of the Wagstaff orators, delivers this: "Our watchword is forward and we stand pat."

LEE'S PANEGYRIC ON GRANT.

A Confederate Veteran Deals With Senator Borah's Authority for It.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have just this moment read in THE SUN of yesterday what Senator Borah terms a reply to "an article in THE SUN from a Mr. McCabe to a quotation which I [Senator Borah] made from a supposed statement made by General Lee concerning General Grant."

Had Senator Borah made inquiry of any of Virginia's Senators and Representatives as to my responsibility and position, he would no doubt have learned from them that among the offices of dignity far beyond my small desert conferred upon me by my fellow Virginians is that of president of the Virginia Historical Society, an organization that from the days of John Marshall, its first president, has always reckoned among its chief functions the investigation of historical questions, which necessarily involves a certain amount of practice in weighing evidence. However, let that pass and let me admit, with such show of cheerfulness as I can master, that as "sweet Will" hath it, the poor jade "is wrung i' the withers out of all cess" by the Senator's sarcastic fling.

Senator Borah after six days cogitation now triumphantly submits his "authority," and I think that my old comrades, North and South, will join in my Homeric laughter when they learn that this "authority" is General James Grant Wilson (in no way to be confounded with General James Harrison Wilson, a gallant division General of the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac). The Senator quotes from General J. G. Wilson's "Life of Grant" (page 366) the following opinion of Grant attributed to Lee and spoken to a person unidentified in the presence of one of Lee's staff officers:

We all thought Richmond, protected as it was by our splendid fortifications and defended by our army of veterans, could not be taken. Yet Grant turned his face to our capital, and he never turned it away until we had surrendered.' Now I have carefully searched the military records of both ancient and modern history and I have never found Grant's superior as a General. I doubt if his superior can be found in all history.

Insensibly you recall the words of the lovable old Don to his squire: "I know thee, Sancho, and therefore I put but little trust in thy words."

It will be observed that the chain of convincing evidence is this: General Lee is represented as having made the remark to a staff officer (name unknown), who repeats it to a "friend" (name also unknown), who is alleged to have repeated it to General J. G. Wilson, who is the "historical authority" for what the Senator now qualifies as a "supposed statement." Yet in the "inspired" pages of "Who's Who" I see it set down that Senator Borah is a lawyer!

As regards the accuracy of General J. G. Wilson himself, in his "Thackeray in the United States" (Vol. I., page 268) he tells us that "Thackeray, Fitz-Greene Halleck, also Lord Houghton, all preferred Mr. Thompson's (John R.) version to any other of the many translations of Gustav Nadaud's 'Carcassonne.'" Thompson was an old and intimate friend of mine, and I still possess the original draft of this version, and, as Thackeray had been dead five years, and Fitz-Greene Halleck nearly two years, before Thompson ever translated "Carcassonne," I humbly submit that (employing a euphemism of philologians) "this statement must be received with caution."

To confirm what General J. G. Wilson asserts, "the honorable Senator" closes his "reply" as follows: "This is also referred to in a life of Grant by Colonel Nicholas Smith at page 336."

This is a bit of disingenuousness (to employ the mildest term I can think of at the moment) that any man outside of Idaho should blush to be guilty of. Six days before the Senator wrote his flimsy screed to THE SUN he had written a letter to the editor of the Norfolk, Va., *Ledger-Dispatch* dated May 13, who had asked for his authority for the statement, in which the following words occur: "If you will look at a volume published by Colonel Nicholas Smith, entitled 'Grant, the Man of Mystery,' on page 338, you will find one of the historical authorities for this statement. I find also in a memorandum which I have a reference to a matter from another authority, but my memorandum is not sufficiently full to enable me to state whether it is General Wilson's biography or some one else's. I had no doubt about the matter at the time I used the quotation and I haven't any doubt about it yet."

Now, how does Colonel Smith begin his statement? Listen and wonder: "Lee's opinion of Grant is related by General James Grant Wilson," and then follows, ipsissimis verbis, the mythical opinion of Lee."

So the "honorable Senator" now first quotes General J. G. Wilson as a historical authority" for his absurd statement, and then to clinch the matter beyond cavil cites Colonel Smith, who also quotes the identical passage, and whose only authority is the same General J. G. Wilson.

It seems almost certain from the Senator's letter to the Norfolk paper that he first learned from Smith's book that General J. G. Wilson had said anything about Lee's "supposed" opinion, and it further seems that the "honorable Senator" was "playing it pretty low down" on Colonel Smith to cite Wilson as his prime "authority" in his letter to THE SUN, and then tack on at the tail end that his original informant "also referred to it."

Still, we must all admire the precision of the "page 338."

Of course, no one who ever had the honor of knowing General Lee ever credited for a second that he uttered the fustian stuff that comes so naturally to General J. G. Wilson and which the "honorable Senator" evidently regards as the very finest of all "tall talk."

As to Lee's saying "We all thought Richmond, protected as it was by our splendid fortifications," &c., all that I can say is that against these absurdly silly utterances are to be set Lee's own anxious letters to the Confederate authorities. The entirely mythical "splendid fortifications" of Richmond were not worth a rap if his communications were cut, and Lee himself was painfully aware of the imminent danger of this even before the campaign of '64 began.

To real veterans of either the Army of the Potomac or the Army of Northern Virginia, and to all military students as well, this slobbering nonsense is simply nauseating.

Since this controversy began (if that can be called a "controversy" in which there is common sense on one side and nothing but blatant assertion on the other) General Lee's son and namesake, Captain Robert E. Lee, my classmate in the university and my comrade in the war, has been my guest, and on my showing him Senator Borah's speech Captain Lee observed laconically that the statement was "preposterous nonsense." This son, I may add, was General Lee's constant companion in the five years intervening between Appomattox and his father's death.

As to Colonel Smith I wish to speak with all possible respect. He went into the army in 1862, was mustered out as a captain in 1865, became editor of those two powerful journals the Waukesha *Freeman* and later the Jonesville *Gazette*, rose to the rank of Colonel on the staff of the Governor of Wisconsin and is well known "in literary circles" of "the Badger State as a lecturer on hymnology.

But I do wish he had given his book some less appalling title than "Grant, the Man of Mystery," for it makes you think of Mrs. Radcliffe and Eugene Sue and all sorts of creepy things. I don't believe that such a simple, straightforward soldier as Grant would have liked the title any more than he would have relished the pinchbeck "oration" of General J. G. Wilson.

The two carpetbag Senators from Idaho have certainly "distinguished themselves" so far as Lee is concerned. Senator Heyburn holds him up as a traitorous knave, and Senator Borah, not to be outdone, presents him to us on "historical authority" as an arrant fool.

Oh, you wise old Goethe: "Mit der Dummheit kämpfen Götter selbst vergebens."

W. GORDON MCCABE,
Formerly Captain and Adjutant of Pegram's Battalion Artillery, A. P. Hill's Corps, A. N. V.

RICHMOND, Va., May 27.

Naturalization.

From the Jewish Chronicle.

An alien applied to be naturalized and was handed a form to fill out, containing the questions he was required to answer. This is how the first three queries were replied to when the form was handed back:

"Name: Michael Levinsky.
"Born: Yes.
"Business: Rotten."

A Thunderbolt Drops in Iowa.

Mason City Times-Herald.

Policeman Thomas Wright to-day handed in his resignation from the Mason City police force, to take effect at once. Wright has had the South Side beat, and no reasons are known for his resignation. The news of the resignation came as a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

OLD HICKORY'S BIRTHPLACE.

Careful Research Has Assigned the Distinction to South Carolina.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Referring to the clipping from the Chester, S. C., *Reporter*, reproduced in THE SUN of May 17, concerning the birthplace of Andrew Jackson, I beg leave to call your attention to the fact that there is a great deal of conclusive evidence that Lancaster county, South Carolina, and not Union county, North Carolina, is entitled to credit as the spot where that great man first saw the light.

The whole question was thoroughly investigated in the early '80s by the Rev. Dr. David A. Robinson of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and his conclusions, with the evidence to sustain them, were published in the Lancaster, S. C., *Ledger*. Although of great historic value, I have never seen the letters referred to, and I doubt if their existence is generally known. Dr. Robinson was a scholarly gentleman and well along in years when he made his researches and gathered much information of a most interesting and reliable nature concerning Jackson's birthplace and his early childhood. Dr. Robinson's efforts were so painstaking and ample that there ought to be no doubt that the famous Waxhaws district of Lancaster, S. C., is Old Hickory's true natal spot. I was living in Lancaster county when Dr. Robinson undertook his investigation, and recall reading his letters at the time, but I regret that I did not preserve them.

My father, although a Whig, was a great admirer of Jackson and frequently visited Waxhaws. On one of these pilgrimages he cut a second growth hickory cane at a point where the Jackson cabin is supposed to have stood, and carried it for more than forty years. My ancestors, residents of Lancaster county, never questioned the title of that old highland county to the gratifying distinction.

This northerly county of South Carolina is one of the most beautiful in the entire South. Twenty-five years ago its attractive pine and hardwood forests, its rivers and springs and cotton fields, had no superiors.

The famous Dr. J. Marion Sims was a native of Lancaster county and there laid the foundation for his subsequent discoveries. The county is largely peopled by the descendants of the early Scotch-Irish settlers. There we find many of the Witherspoons, Wylies, Carters, Conners, Moores, Crocketts, Caskeys, Stephenses, Allisons, Prices. Lancaster county was the home of the hermit scholar Dr. Mittag, whom I remember well. He used to correspond with Professor Whitney of Yale in Chinese, inscribing the characters for economy's sake on post cards.

I suggest that the Robinson letters to which I have referred ought to be resurrected and more generally read. With the object of effecting their recovery and republication in some widely circulated journal I write this letter. Unless this is done remembrance of their existence may soon pass away. BARTLETT SINCLAIR.

RATHDRUM, Idaho, May 19.

EDWARD IN IND