The Sun.

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The Collapse.

That period in the present State campaign when the actual outcome was in doubt has long passed. Wherever even the least experienced among political observers now turn the indications are the same. From one end of the State to the other but one movement is discernible, among Republican and independents alike it is a movement of revolt against the present party boss and his self-appointed candidates.

There is not a Republican politician of election district size in the State who does not see and realize what has happened and what is to come. Not one sign is there lacking of all those which to trained observers foretold the approach of a political disaster. There is hardly a citizen in the State whose own acquaintance does not supply several lifelong Republicans who purpose casting their first Democratic vote on November 8. All over the State influential Republican newspapers have openly bolted the Republican ticket, while many more are supporting it with that formal acquiescence which neither reveals nor arouses enthusiasm.

The simple transparent fact is that the Republican campaign has collapsed. Lacking the support of the men whose assistance and influence have never before failed it, with every mail swelling the list of desertions and closing the sources of contribution, the Republican party confronts a defeat which is expected by every party worker from top to bottom.

If the result is no longer in doubt, however, there is still from this very fact an added reason for renewed effort among the opponents of the New Nationalist madness and the accumulated hypocrisies, dishonesties and fallacies which are now being peddled by THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

There is no issue but THEODORE ROOSEVELT, there is no Republican candidate, no Republican campaign deserving or requiring the slightest consideration save that which he has conducted, not for the Hon. HENRY L. STIMSON, not for the improvement of public life in this State or in his party, but to enable him to build upon the basis of control of the Republican machinery in this State a Presidential renomination in 1912 and a renewal of his domination of the Republican party of the nation.

The certainty of the defeat of THEODORE ROOSEVELT is already apparent; it would be singularly unfortunate if any satisfaction over this certainty should contribute to limit the size of the majority by which the Republicans of this State repudiate decisively and definitively the domination of THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Words Addressed to a Sincere but Misguided Intellect.

In this week's *Outlook* the Rev. Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT undertakes to explain the New Nationalism of THEODORE ROOSEVELT as nothing more than one phase of a process that has been going on since the formation of the Federal Government. He calls it "simply a later stage of a continually developing Nationalism." The "written Constitution" Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT admits that there is a written Constitution, while seeming to imply that there is also some sort of Constitution not written, "did not settle once for all the relation between the States and the national Government." The first New Nationalist was GEORGE WASHINGTON, who said in his retirement at Mount Vernon: It is clear to me as A B C that an extension of Federal powers would make us one of the most happy, wealthy, respectable and powerful nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe." It never was the intention of the founders, says Dr. ABBOTT, that the nation should always be in the cradle; they intended that the Federal powers should grow with the growth of the nation, that it might, as a nation, become happy, wealthy and respectable, because powerful.

This is all true, but in its application to Roosevelt ism and to the New Nationalism of THEODORE ROOSEVELT, GIFFORD PINCHOT, JAMES R. GARFIELD and the *Outlook* establishment, it signifies no more than an identical equation in algebra, if we may say so without the appearance of disrespect to this excellent man.

The founders did intend that the Federal powers should expand to meet conditions possible but to them invisible. For the process of development they provided amply and adequately in the Constitution itself. The framers intended that there should be a central government, a government clothed with the powers necessary to the execution of the Constitution, a government adequate and competent to deal with the subjects which they knew, and those which they could foresee, were to be the subjects of national concern. They were not left to the western folly of some future agitator and apostle of the Roosevelt stamp to dictate without further ceremony when the time should come for a step forward. The powers not delegated at the beginning were reserved, so far as they concern matters of national scope, not even to the States forming the Union, but to the people; and the Constitution prescribes the exact method, the only method, by which the Federal powers may be extended. This is by the regular process of constitutional amendment.

Every extension of Federal power thus effected is legitimate, no matter how radical is the change or how far reaching are its consequences. Every such extension will become at once a part of the Old Constitution. No New Nationalism is needed for any purpose whatever except to promote Colonel ROOSEVELT'S personal ambition and comfort, to suit the ideas of highly specialized fanatics like PINCHOT and GARFIELD, and to aggrandize the weekly publication conducted for cash profit by the estimable ABBOTTS and the excellent HOWLANDS.

We beg leave to remind the Rev. Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT in the most delicate manner possible that he is giving aid and comfort, almost to the extent of unintentional treason, to the enemies of the existing republic when he ignores, as he does, it must be unconsciously; and as his voluble associate does, knowingly and defiantly, the great doctrine of national progress under the Old Constitution reiterated so emphatically three years ago by the Supreme Court. We are sure that Dr. ABBOTT respects the Supreme Court and its opinions, even though Colonel ROOSEVELT may despise it and condemn them violently. New Nationalism went before that tribunal in the person of President ROOSEVELT'S Solicitor-General in the Kansas-Colorado case. New Nationalism quoted to the court verbatim the revolutionary utterances of President ROOSEVELT at Harrisburg about the need of increasing the Federal power "*through executive action, through legislation and through judicial interpretation and construction of law.*" New Nationalism in the person of President ROOSEVELT'S Solicitor-General propounded to the court its theory of sovereign and inherent power in the Federal Government, covering all matters of national concern not delegated to it yet not expressly prohibited. That is to say, the powers remaining with "the people" are powers which the Federal Government may exercise for the benefit of the people, directly and without waiting to amend the Constitution. That is the central idea of the New Nationalism now demanding further centralization.

Let us implore the excellent Dr. ABBOTT to get his head out of the opaque vapors prevailing in the *Outlook* office and consider the direct reply which the Supreme Court made, only three years ago, to the specious arguments of New Nationalism for the recognition in that quarter of executive stewardship, sovereign powers inherent though unexpressed, and an unwritten constitution available to supply deficiencies in that which is written.

"The proposition that there are legislative powers affecting the nation as a whole which belong to although not expressed in the grant of powers, is in direct conflict with the doctrine that this is a government of enumerated powers. That this is such a government clearly appears from the Constitution, independently of the amendments, for otherwise there would be an instrument granting certain specified things made operative to grant other and distinct things. This natural construction of the original body of the Constitution is made absolutely certain by the Tenth Amendment. * * * *The people who adopted the Constitution knew that in the nature of things they could not foresee all the questions which might arise in the future, all the circumstances which might call for the exercise of further national powers from those granted to the United States, and after making provision for an amendment by which any needed additional powers would be granted they reserved to themselves all powers not so delegated.*"

Referring to the Tenth Amendment the court said:

"This amendment, which was seemingly adopted with precedence of just such contention as the present, disclosed the widespread fear that the national Government might, under the pressure of supposed general welfare, attempt to exercise powers which had not been granted. With equal determination the framers intended that no such assumption should ever find justification in the organic act, and that if in the future further powers seemed necessary they should be granted by the people in the manner they had provided for amending their act."

Neither the Rev. Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT nor his more violent colleague is saying anything now about promoting the "New Nationalism" by the only constitutional method, so clearly exhibited by the court. We are aware that Colonel ROOSEVELT can easily dispose to his private satisfaction of this unsurmountable obstacle in the way of his revolutionary projects by treating the opinion which was aimed directly at him by the Supreme Court in the Kansas-Colorado case as the product of judicial minds either fossilized or of sweetbread consistency. We do not think that the Rev. Dr. LYMAN ABBOTT will take so facile a view of Mr. Justice BREWER'S presentation.

On the contrary, while Dr. ABBOTT may study the impressive words of the court with the mortification of a philosopher temporarily gone wrong, we believe that he will accept the doctrine sooner or later with immense patriotic joy as the nation's veritable rock of safety.

The Compliment to Washington.

It is difficult to see what in Mayor GAYNOR'S recent remarks on Washington can possibly have aroused the ire of any dweller in the Capitol City. The Mayor after a superficial examination of Washington remarked that the city of the Federal Government was "no better than New York," a sentiment as enthusiastically commendatory as any that can be harbored by denizens of this community. Washington is no better than New York, though it is a good enough town and as pleasant an urban centre as there is on the continent outside of New York.

Of course Washington has its definite limitations and can never aspire to the place in the affections of Americans that New York holds. Yet Mayor GAYNOR recognized its beauties, approved of the manner in which its affairs are conducted, judging this of course from the outward aspect of the city, and frankly acknowledged its manifold charms and attractive qualities. As the Mayor pointed out, Washington does lack those vociferous and active critics who do so much for New York by dwelling constantly on the phases of urban life that displease them, but even without their aid it maintains a creditable appearance and repute.

The Mayor's comment on Washington was generous and well meant.

A Mishap to the Foss Barrel.

The controversy between Senator LODGE of Massachusetts and the Hon. EUGENE N. FOSS concerning Mr. LODGE'S campaign expenses in the past must be embarrassing to both of them; to the Senator because he does not come out of it as the soul of candor; to the man who would be Governor because the fact of his engaging in such a controversy constricts his spending power as a candidate. In a recent speech before the Postmasters Association Mr. LODGE said that his expenses in five campaigns for the House of Representatives were between $2,500 and $3,500 in each campaign. He also said:

"The first time I ran for the Senate I spent between $300 and $400 for printing circulars and sending them through the mails. In my second and third elections I spent nothing. This year I have contributed what I could afford to the State committee, and I wish I were rich enough to be able to give more. I have never in all my twenty-four years of service in Washington spent any money except what I have subscribed to the State committee and to my own city committee in Lynn."

The Hon. EUGENE N. FOSS thought that he had confounded Senator LODGE by reproducing Mr. LODGE'S sworn statement of expenditures in 1892, as required by the corrupt practices act. In that year he gave $7,380 to the Republican State committee, $100 to the State Republican Club, and $4,872.19 to the Seventh congress district committee and to clubs and committees in Chelsea, Charlestown, Everett, Lynn, Malden, Melrose, Revere and Stoneham, or $12,352.19 in all. There was no doubt about the figures, but Mr. FOSS jumped to the conclusion that the money was spent by Mr. LODGE to become Senator. Mr. LODGE, however, was a candidate for the House of Representatives in 1892, and he contends that the money was spent legitimately: $4,872.19 in his own district, and $7,405 by the Republican State committee for general election purposes. The Legislature that convened in January, 1893, promoted Mr. LODGE from the House to the Senate. "The first time I ran for the Senate," says Mr. LODGE, "I spent between $300 and $400 for printing circulars and sending through the mails"; after election day in November, 1892, and before January 1, 1893, when the Legislature met, of course. In that day $12,352.19 was a pretty big sum to spend on one's election to any office and to aid in the election of other candidates. A practical politician would say that Mr. LODGE was campaigning for the Senate as well as the House when he parted with such a sum. Mr. LODGE is on technically defensible ground when he says that he was not a candidate for the Senate at the time, the fact being that he was standing as a candidate for the House in the Seventh Congress district. Nevertheless there was a lack of candor in the statement he made to the Postmasters Association. He cannot expect Mr. FOSS to believe that his contribution of $7,380 to the State committee in 1892 was not for the purpose of commending him as a candidate for the Senate and that it is not to be charged to the Senate account.

We observe that newspapers friendly to Senator LODGE denounce Mr. FOSS for getting his facts wrong; he could probably stand that, for he is not always right; but it is nothing compared with the dilemma in which the Democratic candidate for Governor finds himself. Senator LODGE has posted him as a man who spent $42,000 last year in an attempt to get himself elected Lieutenant-Governor, which cannot be denied. Having taxed Senator LODGE with spending $12,352.19 in 1892, it would be highly improper for Mr. FOSS to spend a large sum of money to elect himself Governor in this year of grace, and therefore we do not doubt that the following special despatch from Boston to the Springfield *Republican* is substantially correct:

"There is disappointment in some Democratic circles because there is not as much of a campaign fund as they expected when the Foss cause was supported so strongly. The head of the Foss barrel has not been knocked in, and it is not likely to be. Hence there is need that somebody shall also contribute to the Democratic campaign fund besides Foss. There was an expectation that funds would be profuse. It is not so. This makes a difference with the campaign."

Quite a difference, we should say, with the Boston machine that brought about the nomination of Mr. FOSS.

French Praise for British Army.

Reports of the British army manœuvres in the country around Salisbury last month were distinctly unfavorable as cabled to New York. Nothing was said in praise of the troops, and the manœuvres themselves were described as muddled, ending in confusion. Now it appears that they made a very good impression on French military observers. The standard of the troops of all arms is rated as excellent, and the commanding officers, Generals FRENCH, PAGET, SMITH-DORRIEN, DOUGLAS and PLUMER, are spoken of by at least one critic as "ripened in actual war and penetrated with a sense of the importance of their mission."

An observer who signs himself "Colonel Witness" and who is described as an officer of the General Staff (Etat-Major) of the French army, sums up his judgment in these words: "This army is a fine and good [belle et bonne] army. The thing for its friends to regret is that it is not large enough." His remedy for this fault is conscription, which he expects to see introduced sooner or later. But in spite of the lack of numbers he considers the mobile portion of the British army capable of giving efficient aid to an ally in case of war. This officer places the force available for active service beyond the seas at 150,000 men. "It is little if we consider only the number," he remarks, "but many of the troops are good, well equipped in all arms, and well commanded." It is the equivalent of about four French or German army corps, and it constitutes, as he puts it, the expeditionary force of the country held together in the metropolitan district, ready, practically, for instantaneous service. It consists of six divisions, with four brigades of cavalry. It is "the most interesting part of the English army," says "Colonel Witness." The yeomanry, volunteers and other stay at home branches are "an error in principle" in his estimation, since an island should not expect to defend itself on its own territory, but should do so on the sea, as England does, and on the continent.

The "expeditionary force," says this authority, is "well equipped, well commanded, perfectly disciplined, of great endurance, of quite uncommon vigor. It realizes the modern ideal of a professional army (armee de metier); it should be formidable if properly employed. From the point of view of equipment and armament the English army is perhaps superior to all others." He thinks that France has much to learn from it. The khaki uniform he regards as worthy of imitation. The idea of furnishing non-commissioned officers, bicycle riders and one in four of the mounted men with binocular glasses he says is admirable. The field telephone and the heliograph, in fact the entire signal and field intelligence systems, he considers remarkably efficient.

The training of the men is excellent. The company and battalion evolutions are perfect. The infantrymen know how to adapt themselves with intelligence to the character of the ground. Every soldier is full of initiative; the fire drill is excellent; the spirit of the men is remarkable. The cavalry is perfectly mounted, keen, rapid, and well drilled. The artillery is well horsed and provided with good material; it displays in its choice of positions the most up to date methods of the French school.

According to this critic the British officer has gained greatly in efficiency since the Boer war, which he says was the military awakening of England, reviving an ambition to renew on the Continent the feats of MARLBOROUGH and WELLINGTON. Young men no longer enter the army for social position or companionship, or out of vanity or mere love of adventure. They are devoting themselves in a large degree to professional study, and they are even sacrificing their leisure to train their men themselves, instead of leaving the drills to the corporals and sergeants.

One blast upon his bugle horn was worth 10,000 votes to the other side. Some of the Massachusetts statisticians say 15,000.

Monaco is rejoicing in a brand new Constitution. The worthy Monegasques, with all the evidences of modern progress and improvement flaunted before their eyes day and night at Monte Carlo, could no longer put up with a comfortable but antiquated paternal Government. Some months ago they started a revolution on a modest scale, for Monaco, if it is an independent State, is a pretty small town after all; they paraded the streets, they shouted, they called for their rights. The Prince of Monaco when he heard of it explained that he was agreeable, whenever they found out what it was they wanted.

So a Constitution has been drawn up and ratified quietly by the Town Council on the one hand and the Crown Prince, acting for his father, on the other. Monaco is up to date and need not feel ashamed in the company of Russia, Germany, France and her other equals. Her troubles will begin when she has to fill the offices created by the Constitution. There is a fly in the Monegasque ointment, however. Prince ALBERT did not think that granting a Constitution was so serious a matter as to call for his personal attention, so he went deep sea fishing instead, and Monaco feels rather hurt.

An absurd error of the cables calls the "diploma" given to the Wild Huntsman "Débouillard." The correct form of the degree is "Brouillon."

I believe that corporations have certain rights.
The Hon. GIFFORD PINCHOT.

Treason!

We protest against the use of the letterheads of the State of New York by the literary and campaign bureau that Secretary KONNER and his deputy, Mr. TUNNELL, candidate for State Treasurer, have established at Albany. Does the State buy the postage also? *The Rochester Post Express.*

Probably the women employed in the State Department contribute the postage—voluntarily.

Most and Debs.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Nearly twenty years ago there was in New York city a lurid German anarchist named Most, Johann Most. Violent anarchist harangues were something of a novelty then, and as such the press exploited those of Most. His name passed into colloquial speech as designating the most violent type of person extant. "As bad as John Most" was the familiar expression.

But what did Most ever say more violent and virulent against the courts than Mr. Roosevelt has said? Furthermore, what has Debs said more calculated to incite disrespect for the law by personal assault on its sworn agents and ministers?

We can recall nothing.

And when we recall that such turbulence of thought and violence of speech are usual with Mr. Roosevelt, though discreetly veiled by most witnesses while he was President out of respect to the office and for reasons of immediate interest, we seem to have no great difficulty in discerning where we shall all end if we follow such a leader.

Torture in the Street.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* There is a man with an alleged musical instrument who takes up his position on the south side of Twenty-third street opposite Madison Square in the late afternoon and plays "Home, Sweet Home" over and over, apparently till he gets tired of it. Tonight he began about half past 5 o'clock and is still playing at 7 o'clock. Every note of his fiendish noise is distinctly audible through closed windows on the tenth floor of the Metropolitan Building.

None of us in this building is a criminal, and the law prohibits "cruel and unusual punishments." But I think I would prefer a lab sentence to hearing a bloody gordy play one tune repeatedly for several hours without intermission when I am trying to work. Of course not one living in New York is expected to become inured to ordinary noises, but this is quite the worst I ever encountered anywhere, and if there is any way to have it stopped I would be glad to know what it is.

NEW YORK, October 27. MARTYR.

THE CAMPAIGN.

More Frank Opinions About the Only Honest Man.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It is amazing the way the game of politics is being played. We see a party "purified" by the election of its bad little bosses, and soon thereafter we see those little bosses besought to work for the ticket made by the elector.

We see a boss muckraker dealing out lies, and in the face of disproof continuing to lie.

We see a ranting assassin of character slashing at the reputations of gentlemen with the purpose of diverting attention away from his own disreputable methods.

We see a shifty demagogue assailing the judges, whose self-respect and dignity forbid their descending to the gutter to scuffle and brawl with him.

We see Mister Twofaces planting his nominee on a platform and next denying the faith by discrediting the platform.

We see a noisy demagogue raving for support for a crazy "New Nationalism" that has for its aim the destruction of our political fabric.

E. K. D.

NEW YORK, October 28.

"The King Business."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It may not be inopportune for those of us who actually fear the "king business," of which Job Hedges talks, or at least Executive usurpation, to recall these words of Patrick Henry, spoken before the Virginia convention June 4, 1788, in opposition to the proposed changes of government:

"I may be thought suspicious when I say our privileges and rights are in danger. But a number of the people of this country are weak enough to think these things are too true. I am happy to find that the gentlemen on the other side declare they are groundless. But, sir, suspicion is a virtue as long as its object is the preservation of the public good. * * * I see great jeopardy in this new government, sic New Nationalism. * * * Among other deformities it has an awful squinting. It squints towards monarchy, and does not this raise indignation in the breast of every sane American? Your President may easily become king. If your American chief be a man of ambition and abilities, how easy will it be for him to render himself absolute!"

ALBERT B. CESINSKY.

NEW YORK, October 28.

A Spectacle for Patriots.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* If our ex-Presidents have been supposed to carry one thing above another into retirement it was dignity, the dignity conferred by the high office vacated; yet here is ex-President Roosevelt to-day nothing more than an ordinary party boss resorting to the lowest political tricks—to serve honesty and righteousness? No. To serve his own ambitions at the sacrifice of that Old Nationalism that cost so much life and treasure to preserve in the '60s and has brought this country its present distinction. What a spectacle for patriots!

AN OLD SOLDIER.

PEEKSKILL, October 28.

The Humbug.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "The time to beat Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 is in 1910." Truer words THE SUN never printed. Let every business man vote the Democratic ticket and we will be rid of this humbug, let us hope forever.

A LIFELONG REPUBLICAN.

NEW YORK, October 28.

Thersites in Court.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Judge Simeon E. Baldwin, candidate for Governor of Connecticut on the Democratic ticket, does not like to be misrepresented as to his attitude toward workingmen and his interpretation of the law relating to their rights. He complains that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has been making incorrect statements on this subject. It is reported that Judge Baldwin says he is thinking of bringing a suit for slander against the aforesaid Roosevelt if he, the said Roosevelt, doth not in manner and form retract, &c.

Sue the Colonel?

What good will that do?

When the case is reached for trial the Colonel will arise and blandly call attention to the circumstance that "your Honor is a damned jackass and a crook," and decline to proceed. NOL. PROS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 27.

His Influence in Massachusetts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* A man who has the gift of gab came over to Massachusetts from New York at the solicitation of Republican candidates for office, who evidently felt that their case was desperate. This man with a voice thought to advance the cause he espoused by blackguarding the Democratic candidate for Governor. It had been my intention to vote for Draper but that speech decided me to vote the whole Democratic ticket. I find many others have been led to make a change for the same reason.

INDEPENDENT VOTER.

BOSTON, October 28.

Vain Despatch of the Scapegoat and Worship of Mumbo Jumbo.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Cowardly Republicans, like rats jumping from a sinking ship, abandoned Joe Cannon. Like crumb hunters they picked up Roosevelt in the hope of winning and getting some pap—anything to hold a job. What will happen after November 8? Will they not be drowned rats?

A LINCOLN REPUBLICAN.

NEW YORK, October 28.

A Hold Faster.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The slogan of the Democratic party was sounded last night in Mr. Dix's message to the Democratic League when he said, "Hold fast to principles of old nationalism," and I hereby enroll myself as a "Hold Faster."

NEW YORK, October 27. P. H. KELLY.

The Decision of a Lincoln Republican.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have voted the Republican ticket for over forty years, from Lincoln down to Roosevelt.

If Roosevelt wins this fall I can imagine him as the leader of the mob in a revolution equal to the French Revolution.

As you say, now is the time to down him, and I shall vote the Democratic ticket this fall with the hope that my mite will help do the work.

B. C. ADDISON.

CATSKILL, October 27.

Poetic Appeals of 1840.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In regard to the Tippecanoe and Tyler campaign song of 1840 mentioned by "H. J. W." I cannot just now remember all of the words, but I recall the first verse:

"Come, all ye young Whigs of Ohio,
And all honest Democrats too,
Come give us your hearts and your voices,
And vote for Old Tippecanoe."

BALTIMORE, October 28. H. C. W.

BOMBASTES IN 1900.

The Meeting of Mark Hanna and Colonel Roosevelt at Chicago.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* It may interest many of your readers, in view of the remarkable antics of Colonel Roosevelt since his return from Africa, to know the first impression of the late Senator Hanna regarding the peculiar mentality of that individual.

In the campaign of 1900, when Roosevelt was running for Vice-President on the ticket with McKinley, I had frequent occasion to visit Republican national headquarters in the Auditorium Annex at Chicago for the purpose of consulting with Chairman Hanna. One day in midsummer of that year, accompanied by Colonel William G. Edens, I visited Chairman Hanna's private office on the sixth floor, two other workers in the campaign also came in.

We had scarcely begun our conference when the door was violently opened, and shoving brusquely by the outer attendant Mr. Roosevelt fairly bounded into the room dressed in vaudeville, half cowboy, attire, and wearing a rough rider hat. Although Mr. Hanna was expecting him to call he knew Roosevelt was to pass through on his way to Minneapolis, yet he was visibly surprised and annoyed at the unconventional manner of his entrance. Some red hot telegrams had been passing between Chairman Hanna and the doughty Colonel regarding the subject matter of his coming speech, and Mr. Hanna had flatly refused to furnish a special car or even to countenance his going to Minneapolis unless he was supplied in advance with Roosevelt's speech, and very reluctantly that document was finally sent to Hanna, who eliminated several paragraphs and modified others. The visit therefore was merely a duty call on Roosevelt's part, as he did not dare pass through Chicago without paying his respects to the great leader.

Roosevelt seemed in a high state of excitement. He rushed up to Hanna and was very effusive in his greetings. Mr. Hanna, always quiet and modest, with evident purpose to relieve the tension of the situation said: "Here, Colonel, I want to introduce you to some of my boys," and therefore took him about the room and presented each of us with some pleasant word about our work. We were all standing, and Roosevelt was doing about all the talking, he never gave Mr. Hanna or any of us a chance to say more than a word or two. He seemed not to hear Mr. Hanna's repeated invitation to sit down and listen to the reports about to be rendered, but instead kept up an incessant stream of talk, jumping from one subject to another with great rapidity and marked incoherence.

He kept moving about the room in a circle, passing each of us and speaking in a high staccato voice, all the time convulsively turning his slouch hat around in his hands, as though trying to tear its rim off. Finally, on making the second tour of the room he suddenly waved his hat and yelled, "Well, I must be off to catch my train! Good by, Mr. Hanna! Good by, boys!" and with this parting salute dashed through the door and ran swiftly down the long corridor, making a dreadful clatter with his rough rider boots on the marble floor, caught the elevator and was gone.

Mr. Hanna had hastily followed him to the door and watched him disappear, then, walking slowly back into the room, his face wearing a grave and peculiar expression, and shoving one hand in his pocket as if to emphasize his reflections, he cast a look around at the silent quartet, and shaking his head said: "Boys, between us, damn me if I don't believe that fellow's pughouse, and it makes the sweat break out on me when I think of the possibilities."

Dear old Mark, even at that early day he was able to perceive the "loose screw" which has since become visible to so many thousands. Had he lived a few years longer his prophetic foreboding might have enabled him to accomplish from his seat in the Senate the very thing that the business and professional elements of the country have at this late date set about to do, the elimination of the most dangerous agency of discord and destruction that has confronted the American people since the days of hydra headed secession. Indeed, some features of the "New Nationalism" are even more dangerous than secession, for we might and probably would have come together again even had secession succeeded, as the States would still have continued to exist with all their powers intact, but under the insidious policy of Federal centralization, with Executive supervision over legislation and control of the judiciary, the States would become utterly prostrated, robbed of all independent functions, and instead of a constitutional government we would have glided into an overbearing and turbulent empire of gigantic proportions.

What a tremendous departure from the plans of Hamilton, Washington, Jefferson and Marshall, and all at the instance and on the views of a howling dervish!

CHARLES HEDGES.

NEW YORK, October 28.

How Long?

From Harper's Weekly.

At last the lid is raised and the public is invited to gaze upon the first member of the Association of Crooks. He is A. B. Anderson, Circuit Court Judge for Indiana, appointed by President Roosevelt in 1902. According to the published reports, which seem to be amply substantiated, Judge Anderson was pronounced guilty by the Judge of Judges while "greatly agitated" in the Columbia Club of Indianapolis. His offence lay in a decision he had rendered in the famous Panama libel case to the effect that there was no warrant in law for haling Editor Delavan Smith to Washington for trial under the wrathful eyes of the monarch, whose supersensitiveness had been outraged by aspersions upon His Own brother-in-law. The decision was sound, if Elihu Root and other lawyers of repute are to be believed, but what was the Constitution between friends when the Family was involved? Did not the minion owe his very position to the Gaekwar? And was not the Gaekwar's desire made clear when he had the *Tribune* announce that "the President is deeply interested in this case, and those charged with the prosecution realize that they will earn his gratitude if their efforts are successful"? What, then, did the fossilized creature mean by dragging in legal subtleties and statutes that did not meet the spirit and needs of the time? There could be but one answer. The man was a "crook." Also a "damned jackass." Roosevelt declines to say whether or not he applied these opprobrious epithets. He wants to talk about something else. It is just as well. Anything he might say by way of denial would carry no conviction, in any case, unless fully substantiated. But how can any decent American contemplate even his silence without experiencing deep humiliation, disgust and shame? How long, O Lord, how long?

The Excitement of 1840.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I was 12 at the time of the log cabin campaign of 1840, but there was so much excitement that I could not forget it. Our little village in Vermont was never so stirred up before or since. Even the children had their disputes over it, and the Harrison song could be heard any time, day or evening.

I remember only the first verse. It was this:

"Did ever you hear of a farmer
That lived up in the West,
Of all the men for President
The wisest and the best.
To put him in the Capitol
We've found a capital way,
We'll sing the Harrison song by night
And beat his foes by day."

The Whigs had a parade with a log cabin on wheels drawn by a yoke of oxen, a barrel of hard cider beside the cabin, and a placard on the cabin in large letters, "Two dollars a day and roast beef for every workingman." That was promised the workingman if Harrison was elected. The school children were let out to see the parade, and they sang the Harrison song as it passed the schoolhouse.

There were a good many verses written about both candidates. I remember one:

"O Matty Van, O Matty Van,
When you shall win the fight,
The stars will fly like sassengers,
We'll milk the hens at night."

JERSEY CITY, October 28. C. C.

LATER NEWS FROM CYPRUS.

Dr. Max Ohnefalsch Richter Finds a Phœnician Inscription.

From the London Times.

KOUKLIA-PALAEPAPHOS, Sept. 30. The information received by the village schoolmaster Leonidas about the Phœnician inscriptions among the Cyprian Syllabaric inscriptions at Tschira Philippa, about [illegible] paces to the south of Kouklia, went [illegible] my head the whole night through, and I could not sleep. I rose up and went to the spot before the Venus star turned pale. And not to be recognized at once from a distance by the police, I put on my [illegible] hat, not worn yet at Kouklia, of a [illegible] similar to the villagers' flat hats. [illegible] examined the ancient stone field at [illegible] Philippa without being disturbed. [illegible] doubt there is another sanctuary to be [illegible] here. And after searching a quarter [illegible] hour I came across a dressed stone with [illegible] fragment of an inscription worn off except one absolutely clear letter. This letter is a sign which does not appear anywhere among the Cyprian Syllabaric characters of the island, and therefore also does not appear in the table of Cyprian Syllabaric signs collected from all sites in Cyprus. It is as clear a Phœnician letter as anything can be, and just the letter which has given to the oldest, the Phœnician, alphabet its name, and from which the Greek "Alpha," our "A," is derived. It is a Phœnician "Aleph."

Now I feel sure that among the thirty-seven stones with inscriptions taken from the Tschira Philippa region to the police, which are inaccessible to me, there are more Phœnician inscriptions, and that Leonidas's information is exact.

As far as my information goes, Dr. Zahn found over 100 most ancient Syllabaric inscriptions, but not a single fragment of a Phœnician inscription, not a single Phœnician letter. It is therefore already proved that at Rantidi there was a very ancient pure Greek settlement surrounding the incense altar hill, with a purely Greek worship of a number of purely Greek divinities, with Aphrodite-Paphia as the principal ruling divinity. It is also proved by the Phœnician inscriptions from Tschira Philippa and by the one from the Kouklia Palaepaphos temples discovered at Kyllino, that at the Palaepaphos temples the Greek Aphrodite and the Phœnician Astoret, Astarte, were venerated and combined together as one divinity of love and voluptuousness, and that there was at Kouklia-Palaepaphos a Greek-Phœnician or Phœnician-Greek settlement. Moreover the account which is handed down to us by the ancient writers, that Palaepaphos was founded by the Phœnicians, has its full weight and seems to be definitely proved. Admitting these two facts and taking in consideration the Rantidi inscriptions already deciphered by Professor Meister, we may conclude that the pure Greek incense altar of Aphrodite of Paphos stood at the time of Homer on the incense altar hill discovered by me at Rantidi, August 27, 1910.

DR. MAX OHNEFALSCH RICHTER.

CANARIES IN ENGLAND.

Breeding the Songsters a Profitable Industry in Various Places.

From Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

The export trade in canaries is considerable, shipments being made to Australia, South Africa and other British colonies, and also to the United States. It is stated that one firm alone in Norwich has sent as many as 10,000 birds a year across the Atlantic.

The exhibitions of cage birds that are held frequently throughout the country also do much to stimulate this industry. The fifty-first annual cage bird show, held in the spring of this year at the Crystal Palace, had about 3,000 entries, a large proportion being canaries. It is not unusual to see 400 to 500 canaries at Bradford exhibitions, which are held under the auspices and the rules of the Yorkshire Union, usually in council schools, on Saturdays, from October to December.

Among the many varieties of canaries bred in this country, each possessing distinct characteristics, might be mentioned the Norwich, the Cinnamon, the London Fancy, the Lizard, the Scotch Fancy, the Border Fancy, the Belgian, the Lancashire and the Yorkshire. The Yorkshire canary is a long, slim, erect bird, either clear yellow, clear buff, evenly marked, ticked or variegated, or the green and the cinnamon.

The Yorkshire Union of Cage Bird Societies has its headquarters in Bradford, and thirty societies in Bradford and the nearby towns are affiliated with the union, which has a membership of 1,200.

It is estimated that over 1,000 persons in Bradford are engaged in breeding canaries. It is likewise estimated that $12,000 is expended annually in Bradford on white canary seed alone. A considerable sum is also spent on such seeds as rape, hemp, maw, linseed, &c.; while the annual expenditure for cages, nest pots, nest linings and various other bird breeders' supplies is also considerable.

Canary seed is imported into the United Kingdom from Turkey, Spain, Argentina, and probably elsewhere. This item is not separately stated in the British import statistics, but in 1907 12,278,484 pounds of canary seed, valued at $271,118, were exported from Argentina to the United Kingdom. The Turkish seed is well known, while the Spanish is said to be a finer, larger seed. The present retail price ranges from $3.40 to $5 a hundredweight of 112 pounds, the price of the Spanish is, however, $5.85 a hundredweight. It might therefore be of interest to American growers of this white canary seed to consider the question of competing for this trade. A considerable amount of sweet red peppers, which are imported largely from Spain, is used for mixing with the egg and other soft food during the moulting season for deepening the color of the plumage; the annual expenditure on this item alone for Bradford amounts to over $1,000.

The Danger of Draughts.

From the British Medical Journal.

That the so called draught is only a concentrated dose of fresh air, and that millions suffer for want of fresh air, certainly represent profound truths. Nevertheless they leave us unimpressed, for much the same statements might be said of so many other things.

Lead, for instance, when distributed through the substance of India rubber gloves is as useful to X ray workers as fresh air to ordinary individuals, but when concentrated in the form of a bullet, exposure to its impact is apt to prove inconvenient. But however these things be we adhere to our belief that draughts are dangerous.

It is not commonly understood that the draught is merely the primum movens, the immediate cause of the ill results experienced being in some cases perhaps a microorganism, in others perhaps a toxin, with which the system would have been able to deal effectively, but for the local depression of vitality brought about by exposure to a concentrated dose of fresh air.

The Old French Mail.

From the London Chronicle.

Even with a railway strike on, the mails can be carried much more quickly between Paris and the coast than in the old days, thanks to the motor car. Before 1843 the time allowance for the Indian mails between Calais or Boulogne and Marseilles was 102 hours, which was nearly always exceeded. Then the French Government undertook to do it in seventy two hours and put on a special light fourgon for the work. Baines's "On the Track of the Mail Coach" describes the adventures of this vehicle on one journey. At St. Etienne it killed a child running across the road. Then the wheels, insufficiently lubricated, caught fire four times. Linchpins came out and wheels off. There was a collision with a cart, the postillon being flung from his saddle and seriously injured. Going up hill at Nestier the eight horses revolted and upset the fourgon. Yet only forty eight minutes were lost between Calais and Marseilles.

Walthamstow Strip.

From the London Chronicle.

Most of Walthamstow is too modern to have much mystery about it, but the "Walthamstow Strip" of Leyton preserves the memory of a curious old rule. Barely a hundred yards broad, this strip of land, belonging to Walthamstow parish, ran right across Leyton from the Lea to Snaresb