The Successor and Heir of Roosevelt.

Our "Man on horseback", the present Governor, despite his undoubted civic successes, seems destined by the very force of his impassioned energies, to fill the niche in History which is reserved for the warrior, and his friends feel certain that after he has accepted for the country one more Secretaryship, that of War, he will be raised with enthusiasm, to the Presidential chair.
The text on the page is handwritten and somewhat difficult to read due to the style and legibility. It appears to be a personal or informal letter, with visible signs of wear and tear on the paper. Without clearer handwriting or a higher resolution image, the content cannot be transcribed accurately.
We append a few straws showing which way the wind blows.

It was not only a great parade, but the crowd that stood on the curb, an unbroken mass of people for miles after miles, was one of the largest ever gathered to see a Decoration Day procession. Where they came from was a mystery as every car that could be spared on every line in the borough was carrying all it could carry either to Coney Island, Rockaway, the park or to the baseball grounds, until it looked as if all Brooklyn would leave the city. Yet there were hundreds of thousands left to crowd the thoroughfares through which the soldiers and the veterans marched.

Every house that had a flag put it out along that line of march. The Union League Club and the Hanover Club were dressed from top to bottom in the gayest of colors, and two or three residences on one of the fashionable thoroughfares, not satisfied with hanging out bunting of every description, rolled out from the windows massive rugs and portières until the scene was like one might see in the Southern European countries. Grant’s statue was draped with colors and a large laurel wreath enwrapped the inscription.

Governor Roosevelt was the hero of the occasion beyond a doubt. When he stood on the platform in front of the Hanover Club the crowds surged forward to see him and the platoon of police had hard work to keep a passageway for the procession. The Governor did not remain long in the Eastern District, as he missed the first men in the parade and declared that he would not permit one man to go by without getting a glimpse of him.

So Colonel Bell and the gorgeously arrayed staff of the commander in chief of the National Guard of the state, the Governor and some of the notables took carriages and made a dash for the grand stand on the plaza near the park. Here a place was cleared for the Governor immediately and the people cheered as he took his seat. He had just beaten the parade by about fifteen minutes.

The Mount Prospect Reservoir hill was a mass of people and crowds lined the Eastern parkway as far as could be seen, while the little parks that surround the fountain were simply buried beneath an excited mass of human beings. The trees grew strange fruit, for dangling from every branch that could hold any weight at all, were clusters of small boys.

The Governor had been waited only a few moments and one of the staff was pointing out some of the sights in the vicinity when a woman made a mad dash from across the street, landed in front of the executive of the state breathless and tried to stammer out something. The Governor rose and tipped his hat and endeavored to make out what the woman wanted to say. She only pointed wildly at the other side of the street, where a number of women on bicycles were frantically waving flags. Finally the Governor leaned over the rail of the stand the woman gasped:
"Oh, Governor Teddy, won't you please stand up so we can see you."

A roar went up from the prominent men who were gathered around Governor Roosevelt, but he stifled it with that odd wave of command and said very cordially: "My dear madam, I would like to stand up very much, but my staff will not permit me until the parade comes."

"But we want to see you," said the enthusiastic woman, and the Governor stood and waved his hat to the crowd on the other side of the parkway. By this time it became generally known who the smiling man on the grand stand was, and Deputy Chief of Police McKellar had his hands full trying to keep some little order. Governor Roosevelt acted alternately like the Rough Rider, as something military caught his eye, and again with the dignity of a Governor as some old veteran would tip his hat to him.

Then the parade came and everyone on the stand rose to applaud. Chaplain Lindsay Parker of the Twenty-third had trouble with the frisky charger he rode. The horse tried to walk by on his hind legs, and when this position was considered dignified by his rider, he evidently attempted to go by on his ear. The chaplain, after several waist steps, got off and two steps on the part of the unruly beast, had to get off and walk for some distance.

As the Forty-seventh Regiment went by in heavy marching order the Governor smiled his broadest smile and saluted in regulation fashion, his silk hat held close to his right shoulder. He made no remark about the regiment having come from Porto Rico and complimented them on their looks. Indeed he was particularly enthusiastic over the regiments that had been volunteers during the war. There was some interest among the military men as to how he would greet the Twenty-third.

Suddenly from up the parkway there burst out a magnificent volume of sound and a tremendous band, dressed in light gray, wheeled round the bend and came down in great shape. Behind them marched column after column of men in perfect line. It was certainly the finest marching of the day. The Governor looked over the glittering rows of bayonets approaching, every one seeming to be in place for it and every man in the regiment that was coming down the hill marching with the regularity of clockwork and with lines as straight as if a fence held them back.

"My! my!" the Governor ejaculated and his eyes fairly glowed with pleasure. "Colonel Bell, that is simply grand. Why, that is a sight worth seeing. Those lines are superb. What regiment is that?"

"It's the Twenty-third, Governor," Colonel Bell said. "They weren't with you, but they would like to have been.

And then the boys came by, every head as rigid as the guns that were carried, not a man moving awkwardly. It was certainly a beautiful picture from a military standpoint, at least, and the Governor was delighted. He could not cheer very well, but he simply turned to some of the bystanders and said, with his teeth all showing, "Applaud for them."

But the crowds were applauding already. "Cheer after cheer rang out, but the boys kept right on marching and never turned a hair."

The Fourteenth Regiment received a great reception, and so did the regiment of the Thirteenth, all along the line from the starting point to the finish. Many of the military men criticized the calling for heavy marching order for the National Guard. They were heavily burdened for such a hot day, while the regulars paraded in light dress and looked more comfortable.

When the Third Battery came trundling by, with roar of safety and trump of horses, Governor Roosevelt showed the fighting blood that is in him. "By George!" he said, he raised his hat, "I love that roar. It is grand, isn't it?"

The Governor grew enthusiastic over the Fifty-First Artillery, Fort Schuyler, who marched in line of infantry, and he declared they were a fine body of men. Then there was a little more to see light up the scene. It happened that there was a gap between two of the regiments and a forlorn looking Afro-American citizen marched along in the center of that gap.

Chief Mackellar ordered one of his men to make him step out and an officer ran forward and tapped the man on the back. The colored man drew himself up proudly and opened his coat, and after pointing to a Grand Army badge tipped his hat to the Governor and pointed majestically at the regiment ahead.

The Governor laughed heartily and saluted the colored man, and Chief Mackellar dropped back defeated while the crowd of notables in the first seats of the grand stand laughed and cheered.

Troop C then showed and the cheers that could be heard in the distance told that some favorite corps was approaching. As the troop came around the bend and galloped down the hill to catch up with the lines in front, the Governor stooped over the rail and said to some of the military men who were standing there:

"That is a first class troop and I will be proud to march with them to camp shortly. They are good boys and have got the right tone in their gallop."

There were many other interesting organizations in the parade, none the least among them being the Columbia Guard, a body of young women dressed in red, white and blue and carrying baskets of flowers for the graves of veterans. The Governor was particularly graceful in his salute to them and continued saluting until they had all passed by.

They, in their turn, threw flowers toward him and there was a mad scramble for the blossoms as souvenirs. But perhaps the one part of the parade that pleased the Governor more than anything else was a body of young cadets. The boys were dressed in the costume of the Rough Riders and their salutes as they went by were extremely picturesque.

The Governor laughed and was almost on the point of calling out to them and telling them how much he liked them. Instead, however, he commented upon the spectacle to those about him and cheered for him. The naval reserve boys were enthusiastically cheered.

The parade was one of the longest of Decoration Day processions Brooklyn has ever seen. Immediately after the last man passed the grand stand and the parade began to break up, the Governor and his party took carriages and hastened away for the boat that is to take them to Grant's Tomb, where the State Executive is to make an address this afternoon.
HANOVER CLUB’S RECEPTION.

Governor Roosevelt’s Busy Hour Before the Parade Passed in Review.

Father Malone’s Greetings.

As early as 6 o’clock this morning stragglng uniformed veterans, with dangling swords, began to gather in front of the fountain. This scene has been the starting point of many historical parades of late years, but perhaps there has been none that moved off under such auspicious weather conditions as those of to-day.

The sun shone brightly, and scarcely a cloud marred the serenity of the clear blue sky overhead. A refreshing southwesterly breeze tempered the heat of the gradually rising sun, and its influence brought all manner of people out of doors. By 9 o’clock Bedford avenue, from the fountain to Finishing avenue, was crowded.

From every window of the elegant dwellings along the street banners were flying. In the side streets handbanners were waving their cormels and trombones, and the veterans of the two great wars were finding their places in the coming parade. Every side street from Rodney to Broadway was taken up by the military and their admiring thousands. All branches of the service were encountered as if for active service, making the display all the more impressive. From nearly every window there flattered a banner or flag, with beves of smiling women and children in the background.

At the Hanover Club there was a very attractive display. The front walls of the building were draped with several large national flags, while festoons from a rope strung across the street were the flags of many nations. To the right and left of the main entrance of the club two platforms had been erected, and here many of the most prominent people in the borough awaited the arrival of the Governor.

The visit of Governor Roosevelt had a double significance. It was his first visit to this borough on an occasion of the kind, while it was also the first occasion on which a veteran of the last war reviewed the men who fought in the many battles to maintain the integrity of the Union.

Many invitations had been sent out so that the occasion might be auspiciously celebrated. The work of selecting the guests was done under the direction of committees of the Hanover Club and the A. R., with the result that most of the prominent people in the military and civil life in the borough partook of the invitation and hospitality of the club.

The adequate reception of so large a party meant the attention of those in charge to much necessary detail, both inside and out. On Bedford avenue Inspector Brennan, with a detail of policemen from five different precincts, took charge of the thousands who lined the pavement.

Around the Hanover Club Acting Captain Hayes, with a sergeant, a rounder, and twelve patrolmen, regulated the crowd in the precincts of the club building. Everything was orderly and belting the memorable character of the day.

It was a few minutes before 10 o’clock when the approach of the Governor was announced. Two bouches were seen approaching up the avenue, their way being cleared by the police. When the bouches stopped in front of the club building Governor Roosevelt stepped out, and was taken by the arm by Acting Captain Hayes. While he had been cheered along the line the Governor received a doubly warm welcome at the club building.

Scores of women guests seated on the stands waved their handkerchiefs. With the Governor in the carriage were Colonel Andrew D. Baird, Colonel James D. Bell and Colonel George C. Treadwell, his military secretary. The three were in the uniform of the Grand Army of the Republic. The second carriage contained the Governor’s staff—General Andrews, adjutant general; Captain Goddard, Captain Engelhardt and Captain Littauer.
Roosevelt's genius has left a beneficial and conservative influence, which only requires care in moderation to come to its full fruition in a great progress.

The man who has been in training to bring to its highest conclusion the cunning and daring of Roosevelt is Woodruff. He will by his business skill prove to be indeed the "governor" who regulates both the force and the speed of his predecessor's "steam."

Woodruff's election will furnish or complete the normal ebb and flow in public affairs. He is Roosevelt's choice, Platt's selection, and the Independents' candidate.

Further on we collate the achievements of Roosevelt and indicate how Woodruff will naturally mold in their direction the public policy.
Governor Woodruff, being intrenched with the "organization" and 162 Kings County delegates, can "lead to victory", by attracting the Independents and theorists, through championing or "straddling" a broad idea like the following: (Independent, Vol. 49.) "What a preposterous and what a perilous absurdity is this in a democratic republic—that a small, well organized oligarchy, the object of general contempt and detestation, should be able to maintain itself in power year after year in spite of the will of an overwhelming majority of the citizens! And yet this for a long time has been the chronic political condition of New York, and as things now stand, is likely to become after no long time, the chronic condition of the Greater New York now constituted.

What is the cause of this monstrous paradox? I will not take my limited space to refute the inadequate explanations that are sometimes offered—that men will not interest themselves in politics, that good men will not attend the primary meetings, that the machinery of nomination needs reorganizing—I will state at once the real cause of this disorder, so that all will recognize it as soon as it is named. That being done it is a short and plain step to find the cure of it.

The cause of the almost desperate condition of city politics is plurality election. In ordinary circumstances, in great communities characterized by diversity and complexity of interests, plurality election means minority election; and minority election means minority government. Some sudden and strong current of political feeling or conviction will now and then carry an absolute majority of the citizens to one side or the other; but commonly the manager of a good "working minority" in a good state of discipline has only to see to it that the opposition is divided into two, or better into three nearly equal parts, and he may discharge his mind of anxiety about the result. He dreads nothing so much as a square fight.

How would it affect the state of municipal politics in New York if these two simple provisions were incorporated in the Charter of the "Greater" city?

1. That no man shall be accounted to be elected to office under the charter unless he has received more than one-half of the votes cast.

2. That in case of failure to select, a second vote shall be taken within ten days, in which the vote shall be restricted to the two highest candidates.

So much as this would be effected at once; the doubts and hesitations of honest citizens would be solved. The approaching ballot if it should fail to elect, would be the great seats of nominating conventions, guarded by every possible security, in which every citizen, no matter how complete his independence of
To many of our readers, the "Gay Rights" issue may seem remote and unrelated to their daily lives. Yet, this issue is of utmost importance and relevance to all of us. The importance of understanding and supporting the gay rights movement cannot be overstated. It is not simply an issue of human rights, but a matter of equality and justice. The struggle for gay rights is not just about legal rights, but about the fundamental recognition of the humanity and dignity of all people. As we work towards a more inclusive society, we must recognize the importance of understanding and supporting the rights of all individuals, regardless of sexual orientation. By doing so, we can create a more just and equitable world for all.
all parties, would be heard and counted in the choice of candidates. He could record his protest there freely and boldly in favor of prohibition or single tax or regular party organization, or whatever his favorite principle or fad might be. And his vote would not be wasted. It would be effective in defeating the candidate and the party which should hope, against the general will, to triumph through a divided opposition. And in the second ballot, if a second ballot should be needed, the whole body of citizens would pronounce its choice between the two chief contending forces. Has anybody yet proposed a fairer way of making nominations?

But the effect of this principle would be seen long before it came to the first ballot. There would be caucuses and conventions still; but the tyrannical power of them would be gone. They would meet with the solemn consciousness that their nominations must not only be such as to keep the party together and keep it a little ahead of the other party, but must be such as to prove acceptable to a good half of the people. Often the most attached partisan would sometimes exult in the power of defeating a corrupt nomination by his own party, without turning over the election to the opposite party.

This is too large a subject for a newspaper article. There is much to be said about it historically and otherwise for which I might have a hearing from good citizens. But for the present I will anticipate a single objection.

It is sure to be objected to the restoration of majority government by the course proposed, that it is hopeless to ask the citizens to turn out twice for a single election. It is more than we can do now to get them out once.

The answer to this objection is manifold and conclusive. The proposed measure adds nothing to the burden imposed upon the citizen but rather lightens it. It is essential under the present system, so we are assured on all sides, that every good citizen should attend the primary meeting as well as the election. Under the majority system the first ballot might often be the final one.

2. It will be easier to get citizens out twice to some good and useful purpose than once for a mere futility. Under the plurality system the most which they are ordinarily invited is to make their opposition between two machines, for neither of which they have a particle of respect. Is it strange that they show no particular eagerness to accept the invitation? The majority system would give the people power which they do not now possess and which on any other serious occasion they would not be slow to use, for smashing both machines at once.

3. If there are too many elections double the term of office; only when the election does come let it be a real election and not a sham.
It will be easier to get attention on this point than any other occasion alongside the term of office only when the election occurs after a long election and not a short one.

If there are too many elections, there will be none at all.
No one could more easily afford to sustain primary reform than Mr. Woodruff, he having received the support of factionists and Independents alike, as the reward not of political intrigue, but of his business capacity, combined with his luck and pluck in seizing opportunity.