

"criminal aggression" have been inveighing against the Filipino chief as a pretender, a budget of treachery, a usurper, a little tyrant, a factionist of insignificant capacity and a misrepresentative of his people without influence to be taken into account. Dead they have had him several times, but whether dead or alive it mattered not. He was not a factor to be weighed in the balances. Mabini and some others were the brains of the "rebellion." Mabini was in exile and pacification was near at hand.

But lo! no sooner was the contemptible fellow captured—how? by a feat of treachery that puts all civilized warfare to blush—than Aguinaldo rises into a personality overshadowing all other influence of the "insurrection." Pacification—ah, yes; assuredly it will now be proclaimed to-morrow or next day as the glorious triumph of our American arms. To what ridiculous dimensions does all this reduce the talk on talk and sneer on sneer with which the good people of this land in the past two years have been regaled by the detractors of the Filipino ally who helped us to the capture of Manila and the defeat of Spain! How it proves that all the while in the recesses of the administration this deeply-wronged man has been rated as Senator Hoar has viewed him, a lord of liberty to be likened to Bolivar, Garibaldi, Toussaint L'Ouverture, Kosuth and others of similar fame.

We know not under what stress of influence, under what sort of duress the captive has taken the oath and issued the address with which he is accredited. From the beginning of the Philippine shame all our information concerning proceedings and events in the Philippines has come to us in such questionable form that we have not known just what to believe. We do, however, know enough to know that we have been many times deceived by official reports from the unpacified islands. Such has been the gross deception either in suppression or misrepresentation of fact that not a few even now discredit the report of Aguinaldo's oath-taking and address-issuing. But grant the report to be true, what does it signify? The oath of allegiance by a prisoner of war, menaced with exile or death—what a burlesque, not to say tragedy, is here made of solemn obligation! How it degrades the oath of the official administering it and all the officials authorizing the act! An address from a dungeon for the surrender of his followers by a

captain who has heroically battled for their independence! Pitiful enough, if true, for the incarcerated captive, but, oh, how much more deplorable for the nation that constrains the appeal! If in the man it be weakness, what cowardice and beggary are not implied in the head of the nation's army!

But here again, as at every step heretofore, do the violators of republican principle display their shortsightedness and their puerility. Suppose Aguinaldo has taken the oath and issued the address, and suppose that the effect thereof should be all that his captors crave for the pacification of the islands, what then? Is the evil cured? Is the wrong redressed? Is the criminal aggression less criminal? Is the spirit of independence pacified? Is the ground less broad for a continuance of moral warfare against the administration responsible for the work of subjugation? Not at all. On the contrary, seeing by what perfidy the subjugation was inaugurated, by what process it has been carried on and by what ineffectual meanness it would be finally consummated, the moral demand for protest and resistance to the end is only intensified.

The projectors and prosecutors of the Philippine war would seem to be sufficiently shallow to reason that a wrong perpetrated is to be condoned and forgotten. Not so, if you please. Whatever wrong is done, in so far as may be, should be undone. This is true in minor things. Much more does it hold in a case of a wrong of national proportions. Accordingly, the war for the overthrow of the administration and the reversal entire of its policy, "tactless and brutal" as it has been, to use the trenchant words of Richard Olney, will go on.

Lest there may be some misunderstanding by the foes of the republic, it better be distinctly understood now—anti-imperialism is more alive to-day than ever before. As the aggression, insolence and perfidy of the slave power did but hasten to triumph the cause of emancipation, so the corresponding depravities in this later time do but inspire the friends of republican government to a warfare that shall prostrate its enemies. Presidential pilgrimages will not soften the popular indignation or retard the agitation that has for its high object the reinstatement of the declaration of independence and the constitution of the United States in the esteem and life of the American people.

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A. A. P.

A GREAT MEXICAN STATE CAPITAL.

Extracts from an article with the above title by Sylvester Baxter, published in Harper's Weekly.

A large city equipped with all the attributes of a modern capital, and standing like an oasis amid a desert of barbarism—such is Guadalajara, the seat of government for the great state of Jalisco, the metropolis of western Mexico, la reina del occidente (the Queen of the Occident), as her people proudly term her. . . .

Guadalajara is the most important educational center in Mexico outside of the national capital. There are large schools of law, medicine, engineering, and fine arts, besides other technical and trade schools, and high-schools for either sex. These schools are all supported by the state government, whose educational system is remarkably liberal and enlightened. It is, indeed, more radical, and practically socialistic, than that of any state in the American union.

The law prescribes universal education and makes it compulsory. Parents who do not send their children to school are punished by fine or imprisonment. Education is absolutely free, from the lowest to the highest grades. If parents are too poor to support their children while they are at school, then means are provided by the state. And any scholar who, having passed through the common schools, desires to continue his studies in any of the advanced institutions, and is without means, receives an allowance from the state, sufficient for maintenance, until he has finished his desired course.

One is struck by the complete absence of beggars and other objectionable characters in the streets. Their presence is forbidden by law, which is rigidly enforced.

The advanced ground occupied by the state of Jalisco in education is due both to the liberal and enlightened action of its modern statesmen in framing the present laws and to the traditions early established in its history.

The public institutions of Guadalajara will compare in character with those of almost any other capital in the world. The crown of these is the noble Hospicio, founded in 1803 by another of the public-spirited bishops of Guadalajara, Juan Ruiz de Cabanas. The citizens naturally enjoy showing strangers over this grand institution, for it is doubtful if an asylum better organized and conducted can be found in any other part of the world than that which has grown up in this remote Mexican capital. It is a genuine

hospice, where both foundlings and orphans and the aged and infirm find a refuge and a home.

It is a vast and palatial structure in the eastern part of the city, facing a broad avenue approaching it from the center, and lined with orange trees for two blocks. It is 607 feet long by 558 feet wide. It is composed, in fact, of a series of buildings, connected with graceful colonnades of stone, with arcades and open galleries. There are as many as 20 courts filled with tropical gardens of fruit and flowers, enchanting to look upon, giving light and air to all portions of the enormous establishment, and making it a place of pleasant, restful calm. The visitor is impressed with the spirit of true benevolence in the management. A kindly interest in the personal welfare of the occupants is evident, rather than the merely mechanical and perfunctory routine of administration that too often prevails in such establishments. This is particularly manifest in the care taken that no stigma shall attach to the recipients of its beneficence because of unfortunate circumstances of birth or poverty. The girls, for instance, instead of being clothed in uniform garb, are dressed like any children in comfortable circumstances, and as they grow to young womanhood they follow their individual preference in their attire. They are taught the accomplishments usually deemed desirable for well-bred young women. Dressed simply and tastefully, even stylishly, in appearance and breeding they might be taken for students of Vassar and Wellesley. Some remain in the institution as teachers after they have completed their studies, but they mostly go into the world well equipped for life and usually marry well.

Another great institution, comparing with the Hospicio, is the Casa de Caridan de San Felipe, or Charity House of St. Philip, founded in 1864, and supported by private contributions. Its main object is the education of poor female children, who are cared for until they are 21 years old, when they receive a small sum of money on leaving.

The Escuela de Artes, or school of trades, a manual training school for boys, is a state institution established in 1841.

The great hospital of Belen was established in 1791 by Bishop Alcalde, at a cost of \$260,000. Since 1857 it has been a state institution. It occupies a square 1,150 feet on each side.

A great institution is the penitentiary, begun in 1843, and not yet entirely finished. There are 800 cells.

There is a school in the institution which is attended by those convicts who prefer study to employment in the shops.

Other notable institutions are the mint, established in 1811, where over a million dollars in silver from the mines in that portion of Mexico is annually coined, and the public library, established by the state in 1875, and having now nearly 25,000 volumes.

Before the Metropolitan opera house in New York was built the Teatro Degollado was the largest in the new world. It was built by the city in 1855, but the exterior is still unfinished. The architecture of the interior is strikingly good, with a proscenium arch and general lines of remarkable grace. The tasteful decorations include a series of frescoes illustrating Dante's "Divine Comedy." The theater is now brilliantly illuminated by electric lights.

Another notable architectural work is the enormous new city market house recently finished, its flat roof supported by a series of arcades with dozens of stone columns.

The notably clean aspect of the Guadalajara multitude is in keeping with that of the city itself, and is probably largely due to the remarkably numerous great bathing establishments. Some of these were founded by the municipality, and others are private undertakings. At all there are swimming pools, and the price of a bath is so low that almost everybody can afford the luxury. At "El Huerto," the chief of the private undertakings, the various bath-rooms are ranged around a most enchanting garden.

The tramway system of Guadalajara is extensive and convenient. With the exception of one small line, it is all in the hands of one company, organized by resident capitalists. It centers in the Plaza de Armas, whence the street cars run to all sections of the city at three-cent fares and to two important suburbs.

LYING AND LIARS.

"And pray what are you doing, my neighbor, with your front door?"

"Lying! playing the liar!" some people would say: perpetrating a lie; making common pine look like rosewood! You know that's my occupation."

"Artistic graining, isn't it? You would hardly call that lying. Would you?"

"It seems to me, neighbor, that that depends upon what you think constitutes a lie. Some people insist that

any untruth uttered or acted with the intent to deceive is a lie. If that be so why am not I, a wood grainer, a liar by trade?"

"It may be true that you are perpetrating a false statement in paint, but your intention is not—"

"But my intention is to deceive. I am perpetrating a false statement with the deliberate intent to deceive. I'll promise you when I've finished rubbing down my fifth coat of varnish that the keenest observer will have to saw into that door to be sure it isn't the real wood. If I didn't have this skill to deceive I should be only a bungler, and earn more contempt than wages."

"Still a sound judgment cannot but recoil from classing your trade in the category of lying."

"It cannot be denied, however, that mine is a trade dealing in untruths, and untruth is the stuff lies are made of."

"But is it the untruth that makes the lie? That's the question. Granting that all lies are made of untruths does that prove that all untruths are lies? The mother's ditty to the child: 'The cow jumped over the moon;' the giggling girl's 'I thought I should die;' the average man's misuse of adjectives, are they not all untruths? And yet only a judgment in an advanced stage of hysteria would pronounce them lies. Even the grossest falsehood, fraught, it may be, with fatal consequences, if told through mistake, or ignorance, is purged of all taint of lying."

"Certainly! It is the intent to deceive that makes the lie. I acknowledge that. And it is just because I find in the character of my work this intent to deceive that I get floored in every wrestling match with this question. Look at these panels here; manufactured of pressed paper. Everybody thinks they are hand carved. The deception is perfect. Nobody would believe there isn't a bit of wood or hand work about them. Now why is not this untruth, coupled with deception, a lie? Perhaps not as black a lie as swearing away an enemy's life. But why is it not a light-colored lie?"

"Better ask: When is it made the expression of a lie and when not. I am inclined to think that the coloring matter, the black pigment, so to speak, that characterizes a lie is quite underneath the mere cuticle of falsehood and deception, embedded in the deeper-seated layer of motive; in the purpose that controls the intent to deceive."