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American marines have heretofore been considered as a warship police; but their behavior at Guantanamo entitles them to rank well up with the best troops of the regular army. They deserve an American bard to sing for them as did Kipling for the British jolly—"soldier and sailor, too!"

At the first report, ten days ago, of the arrival of German warships in Manila bay, one of our congressmen made a belligerent speech on the floor, with Germany for its objective. Had he waited only a few hours he would have learned that Germany, so far from making hostile demonstrations, had been merely providing for the protection of her own citizens at Manila. American statesmen should realize that they have responsibilities to the whole country, and be a little less eager in their official capacity to knock chips off the shoulders of friendly nations.

It is to be regretted that the republican party is being placed by some of its leaders in a position which favors a policy of conquest. Surely the rank and file of the party cannot believe in this policy. Yet the Illinois republican convention has boldly proposed that we hold as spoil of war all the territory we conquer from Spain; and worse still, President McKinley's own spokesman in the lower house of congress, Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, has in an official capacity in the party echoed the same proposition.

Gen. Grosvenor was temporary chairman of the republican convention of Ohio, held at Columbus on the

21st, and in his speech on accepting the chair he said: "I doubt much whether you and I will live to see the day when by the order of a republican administration, and surely not by the order of McKinley's administration, the starry banner of your country's glory shall be pulled down from any flagstaff where conquest of arms has placed it." To the disgrace of the delegates, this sentiment was vociferously applauded.

It would not be fair to hold the republican party as a whole responsible for these utterances, even though adopted in one case by a state convention and made in another by the president's political lieutenant to the applauding delegates of a convention which Senator Hanna absolutely controlled; but it is difficult to escape the conviction that this is the piratical policy toward which the party is being steered by some of its powerful leaders.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, struck the right key when he said that he would rather see some things done at home before we enter upon a career of expansion. What he referred to in particular was the murder of a colored postmaster in South Carolina, and in general the danger which colored men incur when they take office in some parts of the United States. With these applications of his remark we are in full sympathy. So long as the American citizen of any class—red, white, black, yellow, rich, or poor—cannot with safety to his life accept a public office, the American people have something more important to give their attention to than looking out for new countries to conquer.

Disheartening, however, as is the indication which lawless antagonism to the negro gives that the spirit

of democracy is not always vigilant in the land, there are more important considerations—more vital ones. The prejudice against negroes, merely because they are negroes, is fast dying out. It will soon pass away. Even now, and in the South at that, an educated and fairly well-to-do negro might safely take public office. We can hardly suppose that Booker T. Washington would find office holding a dangerous occupation. But there are undemocratic tendencies at work, which, instead of passing away are growing stronger, and which involve both black and white. Through landlordism, that blight upon all democracy, that destructive curse of all civilizations, the independence of the masses is being undermined. A condition of dependent servitude is being established. While this tendency is at work, the American people, as they value their freedom, have no time nor energy to waste in promoting territorial expansion.

It was somewhat in the spirit of Senator Mason that the anti-imperialistic meeting was held in Boston, at Faneuil Hall, about the middle of the month. The resolutions adopted at that meeting declared: "When we have shown that we can protect the rights of men within our own borders, like the colored race at the South and the Indians in the West, and that we can govern great cities like New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, it will be time to consider whether we can wisely invite distant populations of an alien race and language, and of traditions unlike our own, to become our subjects and accept our rule, or our fellow citizens and take part in governing us." This anti-imperialistic meeting evidently had its mind rather upon the lesser evils which characterize our government than upon the

greater one which we have already mentioned. Or, perhaps it would be more accurate to say that its mind was upon some of the results of the fundamental evil. This is especially evident in connection with the reference to bad government in large cities. It is in the large cities that landlordism has attained its greatest strength and produced its worst effects. There it is that land has risen so in value that only the rich can afford to own it, while the great majority have been turned into a tenant class. Out of this condition bad local government is inevitable, and while the condition lasts will be ineradicable. But notwithstanding that the Boston meeting demanded only that the superficial evils with which the country is afflicted be repented before we extend our territory, it nevertheless spoke the word which ought to be, and we believe will be, echoed from one end of the country to the other as the people awaken to a realization of the menacing and an appreciation of the dreadful possibilities of the imperialistic policy which threatens them.

By way of illustrating what we have said as to the exceptional power of landlordism in large cities, let us direct attention to the price which a few feet of land in Chicago brought last week. Mrs. Harriet Blair Borland bought the southeast corner of LaSalle and Monroe streets. Upon the lot there was a building which had been appraised at \$60,000, but cut no figure in the bargain. The lot has a frontage of 50 feet on Monroe street, and 110 on LaSalle street—a total of 5,500 square feet, or less than one-seventh of an acre. Yet this tiny bit of land, which but for the presence about it of the people of Chicago—a lot to the value of which neither the seller nor those of whom he bought had contributed any more than any other member of the Chicago community—brought him \$550,000 in cash. The ownership of that little piece of mother earth was worth to its owner more than most hard-working men could earn in over a thousand years. When

so much wealth may be got by some without earning it, just that much must be earned by others who don't get it; and in any community where a system of distribution, so inequitable prevails, good government is impossible. Good government cannot be founded upon injustice. Every tree bears fruit after its own kind.

Two men in the state of Washington have been sent to jail for contempt of court, the specific charge against them being that as editors of a newspaper they criticised a decision of the supreme court of the state. We are not fully advised of the circumstances, but it is reported that the criticism was published after the objectionable decision had been made. This being so, the punishment of the editors is not only in defiance of law, but is a most dangerous precedent which should be generally and promptly condemned. The power to punish criticisms of judicial proceedings is conferred upon courts in the interest of justice, and not for the personal protection of judges. They have no right to take advantage of their judicial authority to arbitrarily punish their personal enemies or critics. If a judge be publicly criticised in reference to any judicial action which he is about to take, and the criticism be so published as to tend in any way to affect the due administration of justice respecting that matter, the publication is contempt of court and ought to be punished as such. But criticisms of a decision already made are within the right of every citizen. They cannot influence a pending decision. If libelous, they may be punished in the regular way; but whether libelous or not, the court or judge that undertakes to punish them as a contempt of court, thus depriving the critics of a jury trial, and making their accuser also their judge, jury and executioner, is guilty of contempt of the highest law of the land—the guarantee of free speech and a free press and of security from all penalties except by due process of law.

An anonymous writer in Harper's Magazine describes the situation in China in an interesting and on the whole instructive way, but in considering the relations of other countries to that toppling empire he allows his judgment to be affected by the too common notion that selling alone, instead of both buying and selling, is the great economic object of human existence. Arguing the importance to the United States of securing by force new markets for the disposition of our products, he says that "the powers of production of the civilized world have outstripped its powers of consumption, and congestion is only averted by the continuous opening up of new markets and new fields of enterprise in those portions of the earth where the resources of nature and the energies of man still lie dormant." Suppose we concede that new markets are necessary—and really no one, after thought, will deny that healthy, economic conditions require an equilibrium between buying and selling—it by no means follows that we must hunt for new markets in distant climes. We have to-day, within the boundaries of the United States itself, a larger market than all our vast possibilities of production can oversupply.

Every man who wants to work but begs in vain for work to do, is a possible buyer. Every man who works only part of the time because he cannot get full employment, would buy more if he had full employment. Every business and professional man whose income is narrow, would be a better customer if he himself were more regularly at work. To the extent that business is bad with him, he is connected with the army of the unemployed. This army, already large and constantly growing, would buy goods to the fullest extent of its power to labor. It therefore offers a market for American products which is practically unlimited in capacity. Nor are navies and standing armies necessary to open up this market. It begs to be opened up; every man who so

licits employment aches to have the producers of the country export to him. And how easy it would be to open it up! We have only to withdraw those obstructions between labor and land which our laws erect. That done, labor would find employment at hand, and having employment would buy goods to the full limit of its earning power.

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This is clear when we consider that there is no such thing as buying without selling, nor selling without buying, and that in the last analysis what we really buy and sell is labor. Though trade takes the form of an exchange of goods for goods, and more superficially of goods for money, it is at bottom an exchange of labor for labor. Consequently, when labor is to any degree obstructed the affected laborers have less to sell, and therefore they buy less, which diminishes the opportunities of others to sell, and so by further diminishing selling further diminishes buying, until a condition is produced which makes men like the Harper writer, quoted above, suppose that "the powers of production of the civilized world outstrip its powers of consumption," and leads them to infer that "congestion is only averted by the continuous opening up of new markets and new fields of enterprise in those portions of the earth where the resources of nature and the energies of man still lie dormant"—meaning, of course, distant portions, such as the Chinese empire. These men are sound enough in their inference that we must seek relief in those portions of the earth where "the resources of nature and the energies of man still lie dormant." But we need not go to the Chinese empire for that. We can find it much nearer home.

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When it is remembered that the entire population of the United States could be located in the single state of Texas, with over two acres of land to every man, woman and child; when it is known that more than half the area of the city of New York is vacant; when we look over the spreading area

of Chicago and see that even a smaller portion is used; when we consider the unopened mines, the mines that are open but idle, the unworked farming land, and the desirable but vacant spaces which characterize all our towns and villages; and when we supplement these considerations with a reflection upon the unemployed, the unhoused, the unclothed, the hungry, and those who fear loss of employment and hunger and rags and homelessness—when we allow these conditions to come in review before us, how can we for a moment assume that we must force our way into other countries to find the resources of nature and the energies of man still dormant? They are dormant here! at our very doors! in New York, in Chicago, throughout the whole land! And they are dormant not because Americans are too idle to take advantage of American resources, but because American law has wrested those resources from the people and placed them in the miserly custody of favored classes who get their living in the sweat of other men's faces.

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Let our laws but open the way to the ragged to do such work as they can, in exchange for clothes; let them offer but natural opportunities to the hungry to earn their bread in the sweat of their own faces; to the houseless to exchange their labor for the labor of builders; to all to satisfy their wants as nature has ordained, by the application in freedom of their suppressed energies to our monopolized resources of soil, mine, forest, and city lot; let those laws also open the way to them mutually to trade the fruits of their industry, without paying either public or private tribute, each with all,—only let this simple justice be done, and there will be no necessity either real or apparent for forcibly opening up foreign markets for the sale of our products. We shall then have a limitless market at home.

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All that is required to bring about this result is to treat land that is not covered by water as we treat land

which is covered by water. Only last week, in the case of the Illinois Central railroad company against the City of Chicago, a case in which the railroad company claimed that its charter gave it title to certain lands under the waters of Lake Michigan contiguous to the shore, the supreme court of Illinois decided that the legislature has no power to create such a title. Upon this point the court declared that while "it is true that the state holds the title to the lands covered by the waters of Lake Michigan lying within its boundaries," it nevertheless does so "in trust for the people, for the purpose of navigation and fishery." Think of the difference there would be in civilization if it were the law not only that the title to land under water, but to the dry land also is held by the state in trust for appropriate uses, and that the state cannot create a valid title in individuals to anything except what they produce. On Lake Michigan, a fisher may own the fish he catches, but not an exclusive right of fishing; he may own the boat he sails, but not any part of the lake upon which he sails it; and he may own the dock he builds, but not the land under water upon which the piers rest. If in like manner he might own the grain he sows, the crops he reaps, the minerals he extracts, and the buildings he erects, but neither the space within which nor the solid ground upon and from which he sows, reaps, extracts and builds, then the resources of nature and the energies of man in this country would no longer lie dormant. And this distinction between the ownership by men of what they produce, and of old mother earth from which they produce it, could be maintained without interfering with necessary private possession. It could be done by the simple but effectual method of treating ground rent as public property, and all products except ground rent as private property.

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The opposite method, that of allowing individuals besides owning what they earn, to own also the land out of which all men's earnings must be

made, has the effect not only of depriving production of its natural and voluntary markets, and of creating the false impression that the resources of America and the energies of Americans have been exhausted, but it enables foreign countries to conquer this country and subjugate its inhabitants. This they do without force of arms, but the process is all the more dangerous on that account. For instance, an English syndicate has secured an option for the purchase of 33,000 acres of coal land in Tennessee and Kentucky, in the region known as the Jellico district. In a few weeks that syndicate will own the land. Since this can be done with 33,000 acres of coal land in the south, it can be done as to all the land in the United States. To an astonishing extent it has been already done. The amount of wealth that goes out of this country every year, figuring in the official statistics as excessive exports, but being in reality so much tribute to absentees, is enormous. What difference could it make to us if this same wealth were sent to a foreign government, which, having conquered us, required the tribute both to fill its exchequer and as a confession of acquiescence in its suzerainty? None at all. To the extent that foreigners own the land of this country they own the country. That, however, is no reason for forbidding foreigners to buy American land. If America is to be owned at all, it might as well be owned by a few foreigners as by a few Americans. But little difference can it make to those who are governed by lords of the land, whether the lords be foreign or domestic. The real thing is the fact that ownership of the land is essentially ownership of the landless men who must live upon and out of it.

A wholesome decision has been made by the supreme court of Louisiana, in a murder case which had been pushed to trial with undue haste. Owing to notorious miscarriages of justice through the law's delay, a sentiment has been stirred up in favor of summary punishment for crime. So

strong has this sentiment been at times that lynchings have been gravely justified, in the name of good order—God save the mark—and trials so speedy and disregarding of the prisoner's rights as to amount to lynchings, have been demanded by some of the most conservative organs of conservative opinion. It is to be hoped that this lawless sentiment may hereafter be held in check by the very sensible and just decision of the Louisiana court. The crime in that case had been committed on a Sunday, some ten miles from the courthouse. The accused was on his way to the sheriff to surrender, when he was arrested and placed in jail. He was indicted during the week, and four days afterward, one of the intervening days being the Sunday following the crime, he had been tried, convicted, and sentenced to hang. Meanwhile he had been closely confined and his counsel had been occupied during most of the time in the trial of other important criminal cases, in consequence of which there had been no opportunity for conference and preparation to meet the charge or for discovering evidence that might have told in the prisoner's favor. For these reasons the appellate court held that the conviction had been unduly precipitate, and granted a new trial. In doing so the judges explicitly and soundly declared that the constitutional guaranty that a prisoner shall have the right to defend himself and to have the assistance of counsel, is not an empty and meaningless formality.

Somebody has been digging up the pedigree of Lieut. Hobson, and the Albany Law Journal, which has most excellent judgment in its own field, has proved the wisdom of the saw about cobblers sticking to their last, by concluding that Hobson's heroism is due to his ancestry. There are really no grounds for this conclusion, even upon the assumption that heroism, like real estate, is inheritable; for Hobson's ancestors appear to have been lawyers, judges, senators, and such—very good in their line, but

their line was not heroic. Yet if it had been, the Albany Law Journal could hardly justify its remark that the more Hobson's pedigree is studied "the more apparent does it become that true heroes are not mere accidents," and that "noblesse oblige is just as true now as it was 'in days of old, when knights were bold.'" Though Hobson was mentally better equipped than his crew for leadership in the work they jointly undertook, he was no more heroic. Until the lineage of those seven less notable but not less daring men shall have been traced to noble ancestry, Hobson's heroic act cannot be attributed to "noblesse oblige."

It was a significant message which Congressman Hull sent to a company of colored volunteers raised in Des Moines, Ia. The company had elected a colored man for its captain and applied to be mustered into the United States service; and in reply to its application Mr. Hull in his message said: "The war department declares that the captain must be a white man. Settle the matter at once and the company can be mustered in immediately." Why this objection to a colored captain? Was it because the colored captain was incompetent? That may have been, but if so, why object to him on account of color? And why offer to muster in the company immediately provided it would follow a white captain whether competent or not? The objection could not have been for incompetency. It was not a military objection at all, but a social one. Commissioned officers have certain social privileges which they shrink from sharing with men whose color testifies to the enslavement of their ancestors. That this feeling exists is a fact, but why should the war department be governed by it? A better spirit has since been shown with reference to the organization of a body of negro yellow fever immunes in Indiana. Negro officers have been granted to these volunteers. It is to be hoped that this

is not due to the fact that they are intended for yellow fever districts.

It is the social objection to the negro, doubtless, that has fostered the contempt in official quarters for the Cuban republicans, many of whom are negroes, and given rise to the idea that they are incapable of self-government and at the end of the war must be compelled to abandon the republic they have fought for years to establish, and let the Spanish landlords set up a government in its place in harmony with their idea of making the masses of the people their slaves in one form if not another. This contempt of the Cuban republicans has found expression in various ways. More recently it has taken the shape of sneering allusions to the non-appearance of Cuban troops to assist the invading army, and to their having endangered their allies as much as the enemy with their wild shooting when they did appear. But it is turning out that the Cubans have really been most efficient allies of the Americans, and that even now they are making our invasion of Cuba possible. We may find, as the war approaches an end, that the conduct of the Cuban patriots will have so impressed the American troops that a strong soldier sentiment will hold in check any attempt to make this war a war for the conquest of Cuba instead of one for the liberation of the Cuban republic. American soldiers who have seen the stars and stripes flying in battle side by side with the flag of free Cuba, and become accustomed to a life and death comradeship with the Cuban patriots in a common cause, can hardly contemplate with patience any proposition to treat those patriots and their island as American spoil of war.

A marked change in public opinion is taking place regarding the future of the Philippines. When those islands were supposed to be inhabited by a race of savages who had been kept in order by the bloody methods of the Spanish government,

it was not difficult to create a feeling that whatever else might be done the Philippines ought not to be turned over to the government of the people inhabiting them. But Aguinaldo's military genius and his statesmanship, together with the confidence which Dewey, Wildman and Pratt have reposed in him and his fellow countrymen, have made uphill work for the expansionists. The more the American people learn of the merits of the Philippine rebellion, of the bloody regime of the Spanish there, and of the character of the natives, the less disposed will they be to tolerate either the return of the Philippine islands to the Spanish, or their occupation in perpetuity by the United States. There is that in the American spirit which makes it easy to excite the people with visions of national expansion, but there is also that in the American spirit which makes it practically impossible to set this nation upon a career of subjugation and conquest. As soon as expansion is understood to mean indifference to the rights of well-disposed peoples, the song for expansion will cease to charm.

American writers and public speakers should carefully note that while the war lasts American warships always "move majestically," while Spanish warships invariably "prowl."

FOR A GREAT NAVY.

The article on "Current Fallacies Upon Naval Subjects," by Capt. A. T. Mahan, of the United States navy, an authority of international reputation in his profession, which appears in Harper's for June, is a calm and impressive presentation of the best side of the argument for a powerful naval arm.

Among the fallacies which Capt. Mahan discusses is the familiar one that if the United States acquire outlying territory, it will need for its protection a navy larger than the largest now in the world. Another is the equally familiar one that advances in naval science make warships obsolete almost before they can be launched.

That these are fallacies, Capt. Mahan very clearly shows. To the first, he answers that a relatively small navy of tolerable strength, well placed, would be such a menace to the interests of even the most powerful nations that its mere existence would insure decent treatment without war; and to the second, that while naval improvement is continually going on, it is in the nature of modification rather than revolution, and the ships which it displaces from the first grades become effective reserves, relieving the newer ships from minor duties and often decisively reinforcing them in action.

But the most impressive as well as the most important point in Capt. Mahan's paper is his answer to the objections to a navy for any other purpose than defense.

He makes a distinction between defense in the political, and defense in the military sense. In the political sense a navy for defense only, means a navy that will not be used unless we are forced into a war to defend ourselves; but in the military sense it means one that even in the midst of war must await attack and only defend its own interests, leaving the enemy's interests free from danger and the enemy at liberty to choose his own time and manner of fighting. In the former sense, the political, Capt. Mahan regards the idea of a navy for defense alone as noble; in the latter, the military sense, he regards it as folly. "Among all the masters of the military art," he says, "it is a thoroughly accepted principle that mere defensive war means military ruin and therefore national disaster." He also notes argumentatively that the most beneficial use of a military force is not to wage war, however successfully, but to prevent war.

It would be evidence of weakness to deny the strength of Capt. Mahan's position. So long as the distinction between defense in the political and defense in the military sense is kept clear, the argument for a military force capable of attacking the enemy in his own vital interests, is persuasive. But after all, though we may in theory make this distinction clear, we cannot in practice maintain a powerful navy and prevent the military idea of defense from influencing the political

idea. A navy such as Capt. Mahan advocates, though established for the purpose of being only militarily offensive in wars politically defensive, would breed politically offensive wars as certainly as the habit of carrying pistols turns casual disputes into deadly feuds.

A fighting navy wants to fight, and its personnel are always on the alert for a chance not to prevent war but to wage it. Our own navy during the past ten years has proved this. Though not the strongest in the world, it has been strong enough to be full of the fighting spirit, and if the medievalism of Spain had not brought upon us a just war for human liberty, that same navy might before long have involved us in some foolish or wicked war.

Unfortunately we do need, in the present stage of the world's development—or what amounts to the same thing in practice, we do seem to need—a navy. But as Capt. Mahan says, a relatively small navy, well placed, will hold hostile powers in check and prevent any wars that we ourselves do not provoke or declare. And this relatively small navy may be much smaller if we have not, than if we have, outlying territory to protect. Nor need we face the alternative of either taking such territory or allowing hostile nations to take it. We have only to do the just thing by the people of the outlying territory that we might be tempted to take. Let us establish independent governments there, and any nation that should attempt to overthrow those governments and grab the territory would instantly place itself in an attitude of hostility toward all other nations.

Switzerland retains her independence in spite of the covetousness of every adjacent nation, because any movement of one of these nations in hostility to the independence of Switzerland, would be hostile to all the others. It would be much the same if Cuba, Puerto Rico and the Philippines were independent. The covetousness of every nation would be held in constant check by the covetousness of every other, even if higher motives did not develop. By maintaining the policy of promoting self-government throughout the world, we make the necessity for a great

navy less and less. It is only by turning ourselves into a nation of land grabbers, that we shall come to need a powerful navy either of offense or defense, whether in the political or the military sense.

THE NEW COLLEGE GRADUATE.

When the American young man leaves college, it is with an expectation, which has been fostered through his college life, that though he may have a hard struggle in the world, he will conquer a place for himself if he has taken due advantage of what his college had to offer him, and shall lead an honorable and industrious life. While he may see wrecks from college commencements of the past, scattered all along the shores of business and professional life, he has been told and he believes, that these are attributable to individual defects. The idea that social conditions prevail which make what is called success utterly impossible for the mass of men who are as ambitious and capable as himself, never enters his mind. Intending to deserve success, he expects, as he has been taught to expect, that he will achieve it. But with only a few exceptions the army of graduates of 1898 who leave their colleges with this expectation are doomed to a terrible disappointment.

If disappointments of this kind were in the nature of things—if, for example, failure in life were like death in battle, an experience that must come to a certain proportion and may as likely come to one as to another, regardless of his personal merits or defects—it would be unwholesome pessimism to look forward to possible failure. The blind optimism of new-fledged graduates would then be something to encourage. Better for each of them in that case that he take his own success for granted and be inspired by the thought, than that he lose heart in expectation of failure. But these disappointments are not in the nature of things. Due to social conditions which are traceable to man-made laws, they may be avoided by altering these laws, and for that reason the sooner college graduates realize the sickening failure which is in store for most of them, the better for them and for the world at large. This realization may stimu-

late them, while they are yet in their strength, to turn their attention to the causes of almost universal failure in a world in which there should be almost universal success.

We are far from saying that the very greatest success does not even under prevailing conditions lie before any one of the young men who during this month leaves his college for the last time. But if he secures that success, or a moderate measure of it, he will do so at the expense of bodily health and moral integrity. Let no one shrink at this assertion or resent it. Every successful man, and every man who has watched the successful career of others, knows that it is only at the cost of racked nerves, and either a racked or deadened conscience, that success is in these times secured. Would a man be successful in business, he must plot and plan by day and by night to obtain monopolies which will enable him to exact tribute from the sweat of his fellow men. Would he succeed at the bar, he must devote himself much less to the goddess of justice than to the interests of grasping monopolists. Even in the ministry he must wrap up the ashlar of gospel truth in soft cushions lest its squared corners hurt wealthy parishioners, or find himself a straggler from the ranks of successful clergymen. Or let him go into any of the other occupations, and from retail merchant to manufacturer, from mechanic to policeman, he will learn to regard the small degree of success he would reasonably look for, as something which he can get and keep only as it is lost by others as meritorious though possibly not so rapacious as himself. What sensitive college graduate can think of success at such a cost, without recoiling from the prospect?

But with ill-fitting laws got out of the way, and equal natural opportunities secured to all, with justice and freedom established in the place of restriction and monopoly, the optimistic dream of the college graduate would come true; and without nerve-strain or conscience-strain, all could succeed who wished to, and only those would fail who deserved to fail. Such a condition every college graduate has it in his power to help bring about.

We have spoken of success and failure as they are commonly understood. And we mean that, as they are commonly understood, success should be, and with greater freedom of natural opportunity, greater security of natural right, would be the portion of all who honestly try to succeed. But there is a kind of success which, though commonly accounted failure, is success in the highest degree. Many of the wrecks which lie strewn along the shores of business and professional life, and which the fresh college graduate explains upon the theory of individual incapacity or worse, are in truth monuments to a success which no triumph in business can equal. While all of them testify to a condition of society which is a withering rebuke to our professions of Christianity, many of them testify also to victory over temptations to achieve ignoble success.

NEWS

After the departure from Tampa of the American fleet of troopships and convoys, as narrated last week, Gen. Miles returned to Washington, where he has ever since been, in conference with the administration. Nothing has yet been made public, however, as to future operations.

The fleet was not definitely heard from, of course, for several days; but reports of its having been sighted at different points began to go over the wires before it had been long at sea. One of the earliest of these located it in the Bahama channel near Key Laboes, 200 miles east of Cardenas, on the 17th; a later one placed it off the southeastern coast of Cuba on the 18th; while still another announced its arrival off Santiago on the 20th. The last report has been confirmed. The fleet arrived off Santiago on the 20th, just before noon, exactly seven days after the first vessel left Tampa. The voyage had been long chiefly because it was necessary to tow two large water barges.

It appears to have been originally intended to have the fleet take a westerly direction, rounding Cape San Antonio, and then sailing eastwardly along the south coast of Cuba; but this plan was reversed, and the shorter easterly course along the

north coast of Cuba and around Cape Maysi, at the eastern extremity, was adopted. Great care was taken on the voyage to prevent surprise. No lights were allowed on the transports at night, and search lights from the warships frequently swept the water. As the ocean was smooth there was hardly any sea sickness; but 14 cases of typhoid fever and some cases of measles developed. Upon the arrival of the fleet off Santiago on the 20th, the vessels lay off shore 15 miles while the sick were removed to the hospital ship. Only 20 men were sick enough to be removed. In the afternoon the fleet came closer to shore, where all the ships could pass in full view of the Spanish lookouts on Morro Castle. They then withdrew and were carefully guarded by the warships.

While this fleet was at sea, news came slowly and spasmodically from Sampson's squadron. Owing to the interruption of cable communication it could come only by dispatch boat to neutral West Indian ports, and so was invariably about 24 hours late. The cable has since been repaired and cable communication is now established between the American forces off Santiago and the government at Washington. It was repaired by the American signal corps, assisted by the French cable company; and the Haytian government, under whose jurisdiction the connection is made, has agreed to pass all cipher messages for the United States, and all newspaper dispatches indorsed by the American censor. Speedier and more reliable news is, therefore, being received from the present seat of war.

Such news as came before the repair of the cable showed that the Cubans were doing their full share in the prosecution of the war. One hundred were reported to have joined the United States marines at camp McCalla, near Guantanamo, whose fighting was described last week, and to have rendered great assistance both in fighting and in throwing up entrenchments. The coast in the vicinity of Guantanamo was soon after noticed to be dotted with Cuban flags, indicating different insurgent camps. Sampson was then using these camps as means of communication with the Cubans in the interior, and the American officers spoke highly of the efficiency and bravery of the Cuban soldiers. It was with no feeling of contempt, therefore, that on the 18th,

Commander McCalla, of the Marblehead, saluted the Cuban flag when the insurgent Gen. Perez came on board. So tightly have the Cubans enclosed the Spanish about Guantanamo that two messengers, sent by the Spanish commandant, one by sea and the other by land, with a message in duplicate to his superior, were captured, and the messages turned over to Sampson. It is said that not only in the region of Guantanamo, but throughout the whole length of Cuba, the insurgents have driven the Spanish to within five miles of the shore on either coast; and that they are every day driving them still farther away from the interior. Despite their hard fare and poor equipment they are reported as making gallant and successful fights in pitched battles. Even in the province of Havana the whole interior has been abandoned to the insurgents.

On the 18th rumors reached Sampson's squadron of the approach of Gen. Garcia, who is second to Gomez in the Cuban army. He was known to have left Banes, on the northern coast, where his troops had been armed by an American expedition from Florida, and now it was said that he was destroying the railroad and operating generally to prevent more Spanish troops from reaching Santiago, as he advanced to the southern coast. Gen. Garcia in person quickly followed the rumors of his approach. On the 19th he appeared near Santiago, and was sent for and received by Sampson upon the American flag ship. He suffered intensely from sea sickness in his short voyage in a launch upon a choppy sea from the shore to the ship. Gen. Garcia reported that he had had no engagements with Spaniards in crossing the island, because there were no Spaniards there to meet him. While on the flagship, he expressed his gratitude for the interference of the United States in behalf of the independence of Cuba, and conferred with Sampson regarding the methods of campaigning to be adopted upon Shafter's arrival. He was then put ashore. Shafter's fleet had not yet appeared, and was not sighted until the next day.

From the moment when Shafter's fleet first sent its smoke in curls above the distant horizon, Gen. Garcia and his staff watched its approach with grateful enthusiasm from a hillside near his camp. And when Shafter and his staff, with Sampson, landed at Acerrados, about 17 miles west of San-

tiago, on their way to Garcia's camp, Garcia dispatched a guard of honor to the beach to meet them. He also placed horses at their disposal to carry them up the steep trail to his camp.

When the American commanders arrived at Garcia's headquarters—a rude hut covered with leaves and meagerly furnished—they found him in the midst of a camp of 3,000 veterans who, notwithstanding their lack of clothes and food, were a hardy and soldierly lot. They remained in consultation with Garcia for several hours. What the specific character of the consultation was, is not known; but among other things Gen. Garcia assured his allies that they need have no fear of yellow fever on the southern coast. To confirm his assurances he pointed to his own troops, who, though poorly clothed and ill-fed, were in fine health. Upon their return from this visit to Garcia, Sampson and Shafter passed between two long lines of coatless, shoeless and hungry Cuban soldiers, who stood at present arms. Supplies were immediately sent to Garcia's troops from the fleet. Sampson afterward expressed his confident expectation of faithful and efficient support from the insurgents. They have made all their promises good, says Lieut. Rowan, who visited Garcia in May and arranged for the junction of American and Cuban troops.

While Sampson was yet waiting—impatiently it was reported—for Shafter's long looked for fleet of army transports, he every now and again bombarded the Spanish defenses. On the 15th he destroyed the fort and earthworks at Cainamera. The destruction of the Spanish fort at Cainamera was reported last week, but that report referred to a little stone fort; the fort destroyed on the 15th was of brick, and constituted one of the main defenses on the Bay of Guantamo. On the next day he again bombarded the Santiago batteries, completely wrecking those to the west. No shots were fired at Morro Castle, it being understood that Hobson and his associates were confined there. The bombardment began at dawn, and was carried on at a range of 3,000 yards. The Spanish replied, but without effect.

Just before the Santiago bombardment of the 16th, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, which, on the 13th,

as told last week, had made the first experiment with dynamite guns ever made in actual warfare, repeated the experiment. About midnight, between the 15th and 16th, she threw three 250 pound charges of gun cotton. Two fell into the water of the bay beyond the hills, where they had been directed in the hope of hitting vessels of the Spanish fleet. Their effect is still unknown. The third hit Cayo Smith—the island which lies just back of the mouth of the harbor. Two Spanish soldiers afterward captured by the Cubans, said that this shot, which seemed like a terrible volcanic eruption, annihilated the roof of the building and part of the battery, leaving not even a trace of the fragments, and that the whole country side felt the concussion. They reported the Spanish as saying, apropos of the work of the Vesuvius, that "the Americans are beginning to hurl earthquakes." The Vesuvius threw three more dynamite shells over the hills in the direction of Santiago on the 18th, and again three on the 19th. Nothing is yet known of the effect, except that one of the shots of the 19th destroyed a powerful battery which had annoyed Sampson's squadron. The Vesuvius lay two miles from shore when her dynamite gun was fired.

Gen. Shafter did not wait long before disembarking his army. The disembarkation began at noon on the 22d at different points from 12 to 15 miles east of Santiago. To confuse the Spanish 2,000 Cubans, under Gen. Rabi, and the battleship Texas, had made a joint land and water attack in the morning to the west of Santiago. At the same time a group of coal transports, intended to appear as troop ships, steamed to the west in the direction of this joint attack, while the real troop ships went east. The Texas soon silenced the Spanish fire that greeted her; but the fight with the Cubans grew fierce, the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor taking part in it. While this battle was raging west of Santiago, Sampson was bombarding the coast for 20 miles, and under cover of this bombardment the troops began to land to the east in small boats upon the beach at Bacanos, which the big guns of the Iowa had cleared. Before midnight the whole army encamped on Cuban soil, thus closing the first act in the drama of the Cuban invasion.

Hobson and his associates are still in Spanish custody. It will be remembered that after they had sunk the Merrimac across the narrowest part of Santiago channel, so as to "bottle up" Cervera's fleet, Cervera reported their capture to Sampson, under flag of truce, and conveyed his assurances of respect for their bravery and his willingness to exchange them for prisoners of equal rank. That occurred on the 3d. On the 7th Sampson sent a flag of truce to Cervera with an authorized offer to exchange, to which Cervera replied that he was powerless to act, and referred the Americans to the military governor of Santiago. The governor in turn referred them to Governor General Blanco, at Havana. Accordingly, on the 14th a flag of truce was sent to Blanco with the same offer. He replied that he had received no authority to make an exchange from the government at Madrid. Four days later, another flag of truce was sent to Blanco on the same errand. Blanco then replied that the Americans would have to capture Havana to get Hobson and his associates. He also sent a warning that if any American vessel thereafter approached within six miles of Havana, whether flying the stars and stripes or a flag of truce, he would fire upon it. By way of Madrid, on the 22d, it was reported that Blanco's reason for refusing to exchange is that Hobson's opportunities for seeing Santiago harbor and its defenses make it imprudent to release him at this time.

The vacillation of the Spanish authorities regarding the exchange of Hobson and his associates, coupled with the fact that the prisoners were detained in Morro Castle, where they were liable to injury from American guns, excited suspicions of foul play. So strong were these that when the Spanish flag flew at half mast from Morro Castle on the 18th, it was feared in the American squadron that it was a notification to the Americans of Hobson's execution. The flag was afterwards discovered, however, to have been half-masted on the occasion of the funeral of Spanish military officers of high rank killed in the bombardment. It is believed at Washington that Sampson has notified Cervera that he and the governor will be held personally responsible for the safety of Hobson and his men, and it is certain that on account of the Hobson affair, the United States government has forbidden the exchange or

parole of Spanish prisoners until further orders.

In this connection it should be noted that the Spanish claim, and the American authorities admit, that the Merrimac, which Hobson sunk, does not constitute a serious obstacle to egress from Santiago harbor. Instead of plugging the channel completely, as was supposed, it lies so far to the right that vessels can pass on the other side without touching it. There has consequently been reason to fear that Cervera may slip out of the harbor. Cubans have confirmed this fear by reporting to Sampson that Cervera has made preparations to take advantage of the first opportunity to make a rush and escape. He is closely guarded, however, by Schley, while Sampson covers Shafter's movements.

Conflicting reports come from Havana as to the condition there in respect to food supplies. On one hand it is said that the people, driven to desperation for want of food, are on the edge of a revolt; and on the other that supplies are regularly reaching the city, through breach of the blockade, by way of Batabano, a city on the southern coast of Cuba directly south of Havana.

An unverified report, which, however, is probably true, though officially denied at Madrid, reached the United States on the 20th, to the effect that Gen. Blanco had been wounded by an assassin. According to this report Blanco had ordered the execution of a volunteer of the name of Salva. Salva's brother—Mariano Salva—also a volunteer, assumed indifference, and finally succeeded in being posted as a guard in front of the palace. This was his opportunity. As Blanco emerged from the palace, Salva raised his rifle as if to salute, then suddenly lifted it to his shoulder and fired. Blanco fell, severely though not fatally wounded, and Salva was put under arrest. By this time, if the story is true, he has doubtless been executed.

The Cadiz fleet has been as uneasy as usual, though its martial fidgeting has ceased to alarm. On the 16th it was reported from Madrid as having put to sea; and from Paris as having sailed at sunrise on the day before and returned in the evening. It in fact passed eastward, through the

Straits of Gibraltar and into the Mediterranean on the 17th, and on the 18th it was supposed to be at Cartagena, on the southeast coast of Spain. After that it was reported as having passed into the Atlantic again, since which time its whereabouts have been unknown. The Americans are now endeavoring to offset the eccentric movements of this Spanish fleet by pretending to organize a flying squadron for operation against Spanish cities.

News from the Philippines is important though not of an exciting nature, except to the Spanish and the revolutionists. Since the beginning of the month, fighting has been continuous, with invariable victories for the rebels, the Spanish being finally driven within the walls of Manila, where they were confined at latest reports. Following these rebel victories, or concurrent with them, representatives of the natives assembled at Cavite, and on the 12th formed a provisional government, which they thereupon proclaimed ceremoniously. One feature of the ceremonies was the public reading of a declaration of independence. Gen. Aguinaldo is president of the new government, and Daniel Pirondo vice president.

The Aguinaldo government held, at latest accounts, over 4,000 Spanish and 1,000 native prisoners, whom, according to Admiral Dewey, it is treating humanely. It appears also to give absolute protection to non-combatants. English women and children are reported as living in perfect security and confidence within the fighting area. Aguinaldo sends word to America that, although the Spanish governor general has put a price of \$25,000 upon his head, in consequence of which he has been both poisoned and stabbed, yet the governor general's wife and children, who have been captured by his troops, are "treated like royalty and will be freed." He is enthusiastic over Dewey, and thanks the United States for Wildman and Williams. He concludes with an expression of his belief that America will not sell the Philippines to the highest bidder.

The American transport Zafi, belonging to Dewey's squadron, has been ordered out of Chinese waters. The Chinese government forbade it to take on mails or other cargo, or any coal or provisions, and refused it even

the customary 24 hours' leave to stay. The Zafi found refuge in British waters at Hong Kong.

The American transports to Manila touched at Honolulu on the 1st and left on the 4th. The voyage thus far had been pleasant and without incident, and an enthusiastic welcome was given by the Hawaiians. A disputed story was in circulation at Honolulu, that while the vessels were there an enlisted man attempted to explode the magazine of the City of Peking.

On the day of the arrival of the transports at Honolulu, the Spanish vice consul protested to the Hawaiian government against its violations of neutrality, to which protest the Hawaiian minister of foreign affairs replied that owing to the intimate relations between his country and the United States, Hawaii had not proclaimed neutrality, but on the contrary had tendered assistance to the United States, for which reason the protest could receive no further consideration.

Notwithstanding the excitements of the war, party politics has its day. Some state conventions have already been reported. Last week, on the 16th, the Kansas populists and democrats nominated a fusion ticket; and on the 21st the Michigan, the Indiana, and the Arkansas democrats, the Michigan populists, and the Ohio republicans met. The Arkansas democrats nominated a ticket on the same day. On the 22d the Indiana democrats nominated a ticket, and in their platform reaffirmed the free coinage plank of the Chicago platform and urged recognition of Cuban independence. The Michigan democrats and populists nominated a fusion ticket on the 22d. The Ohio republicans, who nominated a Hanna-republican ticket on the 22d, made their convention notable by excluding Mayor McKisson, of Cleveland—Hanna's opponent for United States senator—along with his delegation. At the county convention in Cleveland McKisson had had 250 delegates out of 445. The Hanna faction endeavored to capture this convention by force, as the McKissonists claim, and were put out by the police. They then met elsewhere and elected a set of state delegates who were admitted by the state convention, which was wholly under control of the Hanna

faction. On the 22d the republicans of Vermont nominated their state ticket.

The republican county convention held at Portland, Me., on the 16th, in Speaker Reed's district, passed resolutions advocating the annexation of Hawaii, but in eulogizing eminent republicans omitted all reference to Mr. Reed. The omission was understood to be a rebuke of the speaker for opposing Hawaiian annexation.

The anti-fusion populist members of the populist national committee have issued a call for a national convention to be held at Cincinnati on the 4th of September. They met with the committee at Omaha, and upon its adjournment, dissatisfied with its action or refusal to act regarding fusion, they issued an address condemning all fusion and calling the Cincinnati convention for the purpose of inaugurating, in the language of the call, "a vigorous campaign that will never lag until the democratic party is destroyed, and that which is good in it absorbed into the people's party, and the new party triumphs over the old."

In Europe, too, the political cauldron is boiling. President Faure, of France, found it no easy task to reorganize his ministry after the resignation of Meline and his associates, which was reported last week. He asked M. Ribot—who had led in overthrowing the Meline ministry—to undertake the responsibility, but Ribot declined. M. Sarrien, however, was more confident, and formed the following cabinet: Premier and minister of the interior, M. Sarrien; foreign minister, M. Freycinet; minister of marine, M. Delcasse; minister of war, M. Cavaignac; minister of finance, M. Delombre. None of these men were in the Meline ministry.

The German elections to the reichstag were held on the 16th. They were preceded by what in this country we should call a "hot campaign." There were hundreds of big meetings nightly, and an immense amount of printed matter was distributed. Yet the only exciting issues were raised by the socialists and the agrarians. The programme of the socialists is a republican form of government and the collective ownership of all the improvements of production, natural and artificial. The agrarians are a

new party, representing the landed interest of the agricultural regions of Germany, who seek by various kinds of protective measures, ostensibly for the benefit of farmers, to raise the rent of agricultural land. The election returns have not been fully reported in this country, but sufficient information is at hand to indicate that the agrarians have made a poor showing, and that the socialists have increased their representation. Singer and Liebknecht, socialist leaders, were elected from two of the six Berlin districts, and the other four are to be contested by socialists at a second election, no candidate having received a full majority on the 16th, but the socialists having been one of the two highest. Hamburg elected three socialists, among them being Herr Bebel; and Breslau elected two. So strong has this party now become, that conservatives are proposing to obstruct its further growth by raising the voting age and abolishing the secret ballot.

Dr. Koch, whose name was upon every lip some seven or eight years ago, as the discoverer of the consumptive cure which bears his name, claims to have found the microbe of malaria, and accuses the mosquito of being most active in communicating it. Mosquitoes thrive best in malarial districts, he says, living and breeding upon animal and vegetable decomposition; they become saturated with the poison, and in their bite instil it into the victim.

IN CONGRESS.

Week Ending June 22, 1898.

Senate.

The bill to incorporate an international bank, pursuant to the recommendations of the Pan-American congress, was passed on the 17th—26 to 23. Since then the time of the senate has been devoted to a discussion of the question of Hawaiian annexation; except that a joint resolution was adopted on the 22d authorizing the president to invite England, France, Germany, Austria, Russia, Belgium, Switzerland, Mexico and Venezuela to send details of infantry, artillery and cavalry to a military jubilee at Madison garden, New York, on December 2d, 1898, under the auspices of the New York Red Cross society.

House.

A bill amending the war revenue bill in certain details, was to cure de-

facts, was passed on the 16th. On the 20th the general deficiency bill of \$224,000,000 was passed. No other business of general interest was done during the week.

NEWS NOTES.

—Merrill E. Gates has resigned the presidency of Amherst college.

—The Federation of Woman's Clubs of the United States met at Denver on the 21st.

—The National Association of Credit Men, represented by 150 delegates, met at Detroit on the 22d.

—Sir Edward Coley Burne-Jones, the English artist, died at London on the 17th. He was 65 years old.

—About 80 per cent. of the fresh water fish dealers of the great American lakes have effected a consolidation, with capital running up into the millions.

—All the coal mines in the Jellico district, covering about 121 square miles in Whittlesey county, Ky., and Campbell county, Tenn., have been sold on a 90 day option to an English syndicate.

—News from San Domingo is contradictory. It is said on one side that the whole country is in arms and the president in flight, and on the other that the president is master of the situation.

—The delegates from Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua, assembled at Managua, Nicaragua, to formulate a federal constitution, elected on the 21st Senor Angelo Uriarte, as president of the constitutional assembly.

—The Cuban republic has bought a vessel in New York, 50 feet by 12 in dimensions, which is described by the New York papers as "the Cuban navy." It has a crew of four men, and began its voyage to Cuba on the 22d.

—The Illinois building at the Omaha exposition was dedicated on the 21st, when Gov. Tanner presented it to the exposition authorities. At a banquet in the evening, William J. Bryan responded to the toast, "The Sons of Illinois."

—Ex-President Cleveland delivered the founders' day address at a New Jersey preparatory school at Lawrenceville, on the 21st, his subject being "Good Citizenship." He argued at length in opposition to an imperial policy for the United States.

—The packing house of the King Powder company on the Little Miami river about 30 miles from Cincinnati, was blown up on the 19th. It contained a ton of smokeless powder, and was destroyed as the result of a deliberate plot, supposed to have been concocted by Spanish spies.

—At the launching of the British battleship Albion, on the 21st, at Blackwall, about 250 spectators were submerged by the displacement of an immense mass of water which followed the

descent of the vessel. Most of these spectators were working people who had crowded upon a staging from which it is said they had been warned off.

—Edward S. Dreyer, formerly head of the banking house of E. S. Dreyer & Co., of Chicago, was convicted at Chicago on the 22d of embezzling \$316,000 of the funds of the West park board, of which he was treasurer. He was remanded without bail. In the course of the trial his counsel made accusations, in open court, of unfairness on the part of the judge and the prosecuting attorney, for which the judge fined them each \$100.

On the 16th the American secretary of state delivered to Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, a draft for \$473,151.26, in final payment of the award of the joint commission convened in accordance with the terms of the Paris tribunal of arbitration of 1892. This award was made as compensation for the seizure by United States revenue cutters and naval vessels, detailed for the purpose of patrolling the Behring sea, of a number of small schooners hailing from British Columbia that had been engaged in sealing.

MISCELLANY

THE CLERKS.

I did not think that I should find them there
 When I came back again; but there they stood,
 As in the days they dreamed of when young blood
 Was in their cheeks and women called them fair.
 Be sure, they met me with an ancient air—
 And yes, there was a shopworn brotherhood
 About them; but the men were just as good,
 And just as human as they ever were.
 And you that ache so much to be sublime,
 And you that feed yourselves with your descent,
 What comes of all your visions and your fears?
 Poets and kings are but the clerks of Time,
 Tiering the same dull webs of discontent,
 Clipping the same sad alnage of the years.
 —Edward Arlington Robinson.

LIKE SOILED GARMENTS.

How quickly a degrading life that is not a matter of the individual's own choice may be laid aside appears in this pathetic paragraph from an article in *The Mansfield House Magazine*, by Sister Kathleen, telling of the children of the London slums, and of what a fortnight at "The Birds' Nest," a holiday home, may do for them:

A hardened little sinner who had jeered at prayers, and swore loud and long when his frock coat was taken from him, after the first day when he was tucked into bed and kissed good-night, snuggled down

among the clothes and muttered, "Lord, ain't this somfink marveallous!" In London he was the leader of his gang; he had helped to murder a policeman, and had watched outside Newgate to see the black flag "go up for his cousin," as he put it. But before his holiday was over the joy had gone from these things, and he was found sobbing his heart out because the fortnight was coming to an end, his ambition being to live at the Nest for ever, to work on a farm all the week and bring his wages home on Saturday night, and then to sit by the fire to hear more about "Brer Rabbit."

THE KEY WEST SEAS.

The ocean in which the little coral key is set has a vividness and a delicacy of color that I have never seen equaled elsewhere, and that is not even so much as suggested by the turbid, semi-opaque water of the Atlantic, off the coast of Massachusetts or New Jersey. It is a clear, brilliant, translucent green, pale rather than deep in tone, and ranging through all possible gradations, from the color of rain-wet lawn to the pure, delicate, ethereal green of an auroral streamer. Sometimes, in heavy cloud-shadow, it is almost as dark as the green of a Siberian Alexandrite; but just beyond the shadow, in the full sunshine, it brightens to the color of a greenish turquoise. In the shallow bay known as "the bight," the yellowish-brown of the marine vegetation on the bottom blends with the pale green of the overlying water so as to reproduce on a large scale the tints of a Ural mountain chrysolite, while two miles away, over a bank of sand or a white coral reef, the water has the almost opaque but vivid color of a pea-green satin ribbon. Even in the gloom and obscurity of midnight, the narrow slit cut through the darkness by the sharp blade of the Fort Taylor search-light reveals a long line of green, foam-flecked water. Owing to the very limited extent of the island, the ocean may be seen at the end of every street and from almost every point of view, and its constantly changing but always unfamiliar color says to you at every hour of the day: "You are no longer looking out upon the dull, muddy green water of the Atlantic coast; you are on a tropical, palm-fringed coral reef in the remote solitude of the great South sea."—Geo. Kennan, in *The Outlook*.

SOCIAL LIFE IN THE KLONDIKE COUNTRY.

I had been in Circle City scarcely three weeks before I was invited to a dance. I declined, with thanks, on the plea that I did not dance. "But this is a school dance, and you must go," said the chairman of the school board. "More miners will go if it is known

that the teacher will be there; and we are anxious to raise the money to pay the debt on the schoolhouse." So I pocketed my prejudices and attended a dance in a mining camp.

The ball was held in the "opera house"—built of logs—and the "gentlemen" were miners, dressed in a variety of clothing—moccasins, blanket suits, overalls, flannel shirts, ordinary woolen suits, and four or five wore black suits and white shirts. The "ladies" were white women and squaws, who danced at the same time, but not in the same sets. Little half-breed children ran about among the dancers, and their baby brothers and sisters slept, or cried, in a corner. I sat and looked on, enjoying the novel scene. The same men danced with both white and Indian women; but the floor was sharply divided off, three sets in which were white women occupying one-half of the floor, while three corresponding sets with squaws occupied the other side. While resting the women sat on backless benches on their respective sides of the hall, while the men crowded together in one end. The majority of the squaws were dressed about as well as their white sisters, wearing silk waists and satin or nice wool dresses. The squaws were Eskimos and Indians, including all degrees of mixture, and hailed from all parts of Alaska. A few were rather good-looking, and others were nearly black and extremely ugly. They knew the popular dances of the whites, and for the most part were very graceful. No native men were admitted. After the midnight refreshments I slipped away home, while the rest danced until three o'clock. The sum added to the school fund by that festivity was \$276.50.—Anna Fulcomer, in *The Century*.

MANILA TIME.

The difference of time between Manila and New York is about eleven hours; when it is five in the morning in Manila it is four in the afternoon with us. In order to change Manila time to our time we must deduct about eleven hours. This is all very simple so far as hours are concerned, but when we try to find out what day it is we run against a more complicated matter, for there is a certain place, or rather, a certain mysterious line, which the great nations have agreed upon as the international date line. This date line is supposed to be the one hundred and eightieth meridian longitude reckoning from Greenwich; but this meridian is not actually followed, for in the case of the Philippine islands it takes a long sweep, and passes to the west of

them, and, in consequence, there is a difference of nearly a whole day between Manila and Hong-Kong, although the actual difference of time is but about half an hour. This difference causes all kinds of complications there, in that Hong-Kong and Manila are so near each other. A telegram dated at Hong-Kong, say, the 1st of May at one o'clock, will reach us April 30th; if sent direct to Manila it would reach there nearly twenty-four hours before it was sent, for when it is Monday in Manila it is Tuesday in Hong-Kong. This will account for the receipt of the dispatch in reference to Commodore Dewey's victory dated Hong-Kong, May 2, stating that the bombardment was then taking place, whereas it was really Sunday, May 1, in Manila. The necessity for having an international date line can best be understood if you will imagine yourself traveling around the world in some sort of a conveyance which enables you to keep pace with the sun; say, for instance, your start is on Monday, with the sun directly over your head. If it were not for the international date line it would always be Monday to you; instead of this, each time that you cross the one hundred and eightieth meridian the day changes.—The Great Round World.

THE SOUND "GHOST."

With every precaution taken to meet the emergencies of thick weather, it would seem almost impossible for accidents to occur; and yet so popular is the error that sound is always heard in all directions from its source in proportion to its intensity and force, and according to the distance of the listener from it, that sailors continue obstinately to trust the fallibility of their own ears, although numerous shipwrecks have emphasized the fact that audition is subject to aberrations under circumstances where little expected. Often, when a vessel has stranded in a fog, it has been charged against the keeper of the neighboring lighthouse that he failed to blow the guiding signal, but subsequent investigation proved that the whistle had been at full blast all the while when the accident occurred.

This curious phenomenon led scientific men to study more closely what appeared to be a departure from the laws of acoustics. A most perplexing feature, common to all ear signals, was discovered. They "appear to be surrounded by a belt, varying in radius from one to one and a half miles, from which the sound seems to be entirely absent." For example, on moving away from the station, the sound will be heard for about a mile, then it will

be extinguished for the same distance, after which it will become distinctly audible once more. Observers, impressed by the mysterious, spirit-like evasiveness of this inexplicable phenomenon, have denominated its silent area "The Ghost."

Very clearly defined, too, is this ghost space, for persons standing at one end of a vessel which is entering the silent belt can see the steam puffing energetically from the whistle on shore, while not a sound reaches them; and upon walking to the other extremity of the ship will hear the blast burst forth in full vigor. The two great scientists of England and of the United States have embodied their views upon this subject in the volumes entitled "Tyndall on Sound" and "Henry on Sound;" but, to quote the words of Col. Haines, "I do not think either of them was ever thoroughly satisfied that they had gotten at the true cause."—Godey's Magazine.

"REVOLUTION RATHER THAN EVOLUTION."

The less people think of destiny and the more they think of righteousness and experience, the clearer will be their political views and the more vigorous and consistent their political action. We have a country protected by nature from the intervention or attack of foreign powers, a government based on the principle of equal political rights, founded on the free consent of the governed, recognizing the superiority of certain inalienable rights to the physical force of rulers. We have been trying the greatest experiment of this kind that the world has yet seen, and we cannot yet say that the work of our hands is finally established. We are now urged to occupy territory that is exposed by nature to foreign attacks, and to set up a government therein that will not be based on the principle of equal rights, that will not be founded on the free consent of the governed, or recognize their right to determine its nature. If we do this, we repudiate the principles in which we have boasted and bring our professions to open shame. We shall impose our laws by force upon other nations and establish a system of taxation without representation. It seems strange that such a policy as this should be claimed to be in accordance with our destiny, involving as it does the abandonment of our most cherished traditions. Revolution, rather than evolution, seems the appropriate word to describe it. . . .

No one can escape responsibility if he has been all his life upholding the declaration of independence as Gospel

truth, and now takes the position that it is nothing but a tissue of glittering generalities. If other races are rightfully to be held subject by our own, what moral basis is left for democracy? If taxation without representation is just, how long since it became so? If dark people have no rights that white people are bound to respect, what was the significance of the abolition movement? These are questions which foreigners will not hesitate to ask in the most pointed manner, and it is high time for conscientious Americans to gird up their loins like men and prepare them to answer.—New York Evening Post.

A BIT OF SPANISH PUBLIC OPINION.

The third-class carriage into which we climbed was pretty full, and I found myself at close quarters with two intelligent men, one from Burgos and the other from Valladolid. In the corner opposite sat a rather dispirited young man of about 20, though he looked a mere boy. He wore nothing but a tropical suit of blue and white striped cotton, with a round cap on his head similar to the forage cap of the German army. His face spoke distinctly of swamp fever, and I was not surprised when my neighbor told me that the poor fellow had been invalidated home from Cuba. It was commencing to freeze out of doors; for on the table lands of Spain March is a winter month, in spite of a hot sun at noon. We found ice every morning on the pools that we passed. Packed closely as we were, with our overcoats, we were none too warm, yet there sat a poor devil of a soldier in something no warmer than my summer underclothing, while his own blood was impoverished by a disease which makes one peculiarly sensitive to chills. The fellow had neither overcoat nor blanket, and I asked my companion if the government did not provide him with necessary clothing.

He received my naive remark with an expression of great scorn. "Government?" said he. "What does the government care whether we live or die?" Then he went on to tell me that he had already served his term in the ranks, and that his brother had come home from Cuba with a bullet wound through his hand, which had necessitated amputation above the wrist.

What interested me particularly about this man's talk was not so much the hearing of a stray individual opinion as to find that all his words, addressed to a stranger like myself, were spoken without reserve to all within range of his voice, and were listened to not merely without protest, but rather

with signs of approval. My neighbor on the other side said: "We are all republicans here," and with this he waved his hand over the 50-odd fellow-travelers about us. I could not but think, as I sat in this gathering of men accidentally thrown together, that, after all, there must be something of a public sentiment in this country, if the military authorities would only seek for it in the manner I am now indicating to them.—Poultney Bigelow, in Harper's Weekly.

MORE OMAHA EXPOSITION NOTES.

The officers of the Trans-Mississippi fair are:

Gordon W. Wattles, president; Alvin Saunders, resident vice-president; Herman Kountze, treasurer; John A. Wakefield, secretary; Maj. T. S. Clarkson, general manager, with an executive committee of seven, and vice-presidents for each of the 24 trans-Mississippi states.

The corner stone of the exposition was laid on Arbor day, 1897, so that the vast enterprise has been accomplished in a year's time. Many of the states of the region have contributed liberally to the exposition in the way of suitable buildings, while the general government appropriates \$200,000 for its building, and in it has placed exhibits of great interest. The government has also taken official notice of the exposition in the issuance of a series of postage stamps, from one cent to two dollars, inclusive, commemorative of the event. Over 300,000,000 of these stamps were ordered for the first installment. The designs on the stamps are appropriate to the great west and its progress, illustrating phases of pioneer life. The stamps were to have been ready for distribution June 1, but the issuance was delayed a few days.

Nearly as many acres of ground as Paris will have for her exposition in 1900—200 acres, to be precise—bordering the edge of a bluff, with the lazy, mud-stained Missouri in the distance, have given fine opportunity for the development of the exterior scheme of the exposition. The grounds where the more important buildings stand are in the form of a great quadrangle over 2,000 feet in length, and perhaps 550 in width. In the central portion of this lies a lagoon. Bordering it are fine stretches of turf, with much promise of bloom when the hotter summer comes, and at their edge rise beautiful buildings, snowy white, large, artistic, architecturally exquisite. Strong men in architecture from various American

cities have united to produce about the sides of this long lagoon the most imposing and attractive series of buildings ever erected for similar purposes in America, save for the buildings which distinguished the Columbian fair above all other expositions of the century.

One of the speakers at the opening of the exposition put the progress of the region in a nutshell when he made note of the fact that in the land where only 50 years ago the Indians wandered at will there are now 22,000,000 people, with an aggregated wealth of \$22,000,000,000.—Harper's Weekly.

THE RECEPTION OF PRINCE HENRY AT PEKING.

Few scenes in history have been more dramatic, as few have been more pregnant with possible consequences, than the interview between Prince Henry of Prussia and the Chinese emperor, which took place at Peking on the 15th of April. It was like a chapter of Gibbon. The prince had already seen the empress dowager, "unpainted and unveiled," sitting "behind a table in the form of an altar," when he was summoned to the presence of the emperor, to be received, first of all Europeans, and indeed of all human beings, as an equal and a friend. The "bold barbarian," as the Chinese would consider him, had already broken through the etiquettes of centuries by traversing the Secluded City in state, and being used to courts and confident in his birth, probably felt no emotion beyond extreme curiosity; but the unhappy lord of a fourth of the human race, still absolute in his capital and his provinces, must have felt as he shook the intruder's hand as Emperor Alexis did when the rough Norman threw up the foot he had been told to kiss. He is said to have trembled much, whether with fear or rage, or it may be only overpowering shyness, and he had reason for his tremor.

That abrogation of all the etiquettes which have been piled up for centuries to make his rank seem in his subjects' eyes all but superhuman, which is announced to the world by the prince's reception, marks as nothing else could have done that the last defenses of his throne have collapsed, and that for the future his dynasty stands bare and defenseless, face to face with the unpitying force of the barbarian. Naturally, we think little of an occurrence which in Europe is an ordinary one; but to the emperor of China, bred up in seclusion, and ac-

customed to be revered almost as a god, it must seem as if the end of all things was at hand, and as if the public suicide on which he had resolved if the Japanese soldiers ever appeared at the gates of Peking might yet be the only honorable termination of a life marked so visibly from all previous emperors' lives by the disfavor of heaven. It must have been after a terrible struggle with himself—for he is a man with a temper, and once ordered half his ministers to be executed—that he brought himself to return the prince's visit, and so acknowledged once for all to himself, as well as to his great counsellors, that an emperor of China has equals in the world whom he must perforce respect.

It is certainly 2,000 years since such an acknowledgment has been made in China, and it can never be recalled. All Asia will hear of the admission of the prince, and all the viceroys of the Chinese empire, and all alike will realize at once that the power which they have thought so nearly divine has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and must after no long interval depart. In China itself the very sacredness of the imperial throne will accentuate the loss of its prestige, the universal judgment being that the invisible powers have deserted it; while all through the endless dependencies in Tartary, in Kashgar, in Nepal, in Thibet, and in the islands, the feeling will be that Peking is broken, and an assertion of independence at last is safe. . . .

We question if any ambassador has ever informed his court that China was absolutely powerless, and doubt whether even the chiefs of the propaganda, who know much more of China than any other Europeans, have ever realized the full truth, that in the vast empire there is no longer the power of striking a blow. We have been slow to believe ourselves, though to us China has been a lifelong study; but the evidence seems now almost irresistible. The empire as a power capable of self-defense is dead, and its burial is only a question of time. It is not only that its dynasty is effete, its blood corrupted by generations of dissoluteness and that kind of adulation which destroys mental fiber, but the great service which has governed China for centuries in the name of Peking is dead, too, powerless to gather any force capable of resisting any vigorous attack.

Even the people, though millions of them have been for centuries inclined to disorder, seem to have lost the power of organization, and receive enemies as men receive respected though dis-

tasteful visitors. The emperor, though he possibly retains much of the pride of his house, and feels acutely his defeats and the barbarian extortions, has evidently no initiative remaining sufficient to dictate that removal of his capital which must be the prelude of any attempt to assert his independence. The dowager empress, who has such influence, uses it to prevent a change of capital, and any attempt to form an active army. The counsellors, we imagine from the recent accounts of Prince Kung, differ violently among themselves, are almost all corrupt, and all engage in a perpetual warfare of intrigue, ending in this result, that they acknowledge almost tearfully their hopelessness of any resistance to any demand from any power. . . .

No one can help China, unless China can help herself, and China can do no more than a man stretched on a bed in a cataleptic fit. That trembling of the emperor as he shook hands with Prince Henry is a fatally suggestive sign.—The London Spectator.

PHARISAIC SAVIOURS.

Very few persons who are members of a richer and better educated class can really influence their poorer neighbors for good. The little differences of manners, and even dress, form an aloofness which chills the atmosphere of free familiarity in which alone the deeper individual facts emerge, and which is the only medium of transference of best moral influence from one person to another. A single breath of suspicion, the unconscious omission of a class point of view, the betrayal of some little difference in feeling, and all hope of influence is lost. A sense of superiority is nearly always discovered and resented. I know that many charity organizations' society visitors disown this sense of superiority. Doubtless they do their best to conceal it. But the uneducated classes are preternaturally keen in perceiving it, and it has numberless opportunities for oozing out. Now, if this sense of moral superiority were justified its existence would be, to some extent, admitted by the poor, and it might act as a moral lever. But, though they haven't reasoned the matter out, the poor feel and know that they are not fairly matched in opportunities with their friendly visitors; they feel it is all very well for these well-dressed, nice-looking ladies and gentlemen to come down and teach them how to be sober, thrifty and industrious; they may not feel resentment, but they discount the advice and they discount the moral superiority. In a blind, instinctive way they

recognize that the superiority is based on better opportunity—in other words, upon economic monopoly. There is a sense in which he who would save the soul of others must lose his own. This saving power is vigorously expressed in a little poem by Edward Carpenter, which, for its plain-spoken truth, might well be pondered by the charity organization societies.

Who are you that go about to save those that are lost?

Are you saved yourself?

Do you know that who would save his own life must lose it?

Are you then one of the lost?

Be sure, very sure, that each one of those can teach you as much as, probably more than, you can teach them.

Have you then sat humbly at their feet, and waited on their lips, that they should be the first to speak?

And been reverent before these children whom you so little understand?

Have you dropped into the bottomless pit from between yourself and them all hallucination of superiority, all flatulence of knowledge, every shred of abhorrence and loathing?

Is it equal, is it free as the wind between you?

Could you be happy receiving favors from one of the most despised of these?

Could you yourself be one of the lost?

Arise, then, and become a saviour.

—J. A. Hobson, in Contemporary Review.

THE HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON.

It is an old device of city life to increase the precious square feet of standing room by introducing house stories as multipliers. The herdsman and the farmer lead, perforce, a one-storied life; they have no use for mother earth except they be admitted on the ground floor. But the city man uses area over and over again. Compactness is the demand, and now that he has discovered the elevator he threatens to go up until horizontal distances are matched by vertical.

Such multiplication of areas has thus far in the world's history been applied to private holdings rather than to the public space in streets and squares. The old Greek house, with its adobe walls, rarely essayed more than a second story; but Babylon was early famed for its three and four-storied houses. In Rome, before Nero's conflagration, the buildings rose to altitudes unworthy of their slender foundations and narrow streets they faced, and Augustus was obliged by edict to fix their height at 70 feet. Martial tells of a poor sinner who had to climb 200 stairs to reach his lodging-room. In Tyre, so Strabo says, the houses were taller even than at Rome.

The famous pensile gardens of Babylon were built in the midst of the crowded city, and were so constructed as to leave a part, at least, of the space

at the ground level beneath them open to traffic, or available for rooms and offices.

The monstrous structure, 400 feet square, stood by the bank of the Euphrates, where it flows, a furlong wide, through the midst of the city. Divided into four terraces, each 100 feet wide, the highest adjoining the river, it rose in four mighty steps of 20 feet each to its topmost grade, from 80 to 100 feet above the level of the ground. Massive piers of brick, 22 feet thick, supported it, and between them ran, entering from each side, 12 vaulted passageways, each ten feet wide. The ground space was thus, as patient arithmetic will show, equally divided between piers and passages.

Over the piers great architrave blocks of stone, 16 feet long and four feet thick, were laid to support the mass above, and these were joined by meshes of reeds set in cement, above which were layers of tiles, also set in cement; and again above these great sheets of lead, carefully joined so as to protect the walls of the building from the moisture that oozed through the soil above. Over all this was spread deep, rich loam, and therein were planted, after the manner of garden and park, rare shrubs and flowers that delighted with color and perfume, and "broad-leaved" trees that grew into stately dimensions, and clung to the breast of the nurse as trustfully as had it been that of old mother earth.

Through a shaft reaching down to the river water was drawn up to reservoirs in the upper terrace by some mechanism that Diodorus, surely an anachronism, speaks of as a sort of Archimedes screw. Thence came the supply for the various fountains and rills that decorated and refreshed the gardens.

This truly was a wonder of the world; for in the vaulted corridors below the politician and the money changer plied their crafts, but the husbandman and the farmer were for once on top.—Benjamin Ide Wheeler, in Century.

THE RUSSIAN PEASANT'S CAPACITY FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Extract from an article on "The Czar's People," by Julian Ralph, published in Harper's Magazine for June.

The muzhik, who possesses self or popular government in its purest and simplest form in the management of his village—which is all the world to him—has always shown remarkable skill and moderation in the use of this right. He has seen his own and his village rights shorn and invaded from time to time in ways and to an extent which must have seemed monstrous; but then, as always, he has proved himself the

patient, amiable, simple and docile creature that he is. He believed, for instance, from the beginnings of his nationality that, though he was a chattel of the nobles, yet the land was his irrevocably. But when serfdom was abolished the land was partitioned, and the villagers got only a portion, which is now seen to be generally less than is actually necessary for the support of the inhabitants, whose numbers have greatly increased. New abuses have crept in, owing to the muzhik's simplicity, his lack of ambition, and the vices of drink, gaming, laziness and aboriginal disregard for the morrow, so that the nihilist writers declare his present state as a freeman a worse and more hopeless one than his former serfdom. And the calmest men—even in official life—admit that the condition of agriculture is desperately bad.

His government of his villages suggests the capacity the Russian peasant possesses, sadly rude and undeveloped as it is. His "artels" prove that this capacity is strong enough for him to govern himself, which we are taught is a mightier thing than the taking of a city. They show that he can make himself industrious, honest, thrifty, foresighted, responsible (nearly everything, in fact, that he is not—until such combination gives him the chance to redeem himself). The artelshik is a muzhik revolutionized—a beast of burden in man's guise transformed into a full-fledged man, or woman, for the women make good artelshiks also. They are developed out of the familiarity with and training in cooperative management which the peasants get in the little communes or village governments. To a certain extent the artels follow the same line. They are an institution peculiar to Russia, and of great interest to all mankind. In a foreign office report of Great Britain they have recently been most carefully studied and explained—a task which the Russians have never undertaken for themselves. It seems that an artel is simply a company or association of peasants for the prosecution of a certain kind of labor or trade in a certain place, or for the performance of a single task. The custom of forming these companies has obtained there since the fourteenth century, though it grew out of a habit of certain Cossacks formed four centuries earlier. These Cossacks were fighters and brigands, who continued their warlike organizations in peaceful times for the division of their labor and of the spoils of hunting and fishing, and for the sale of their war booty and plunder. They carried their trade up the Dnieper, and so taught the boatmen of that river the

advantage of forming the artels, which they still maintain. The system is to-day applied to the work of hunting, fishing, farming, mining, banking, custom house, post office and railway work, and there are artels of laborers, mechanics, porters, factory hands of many sorts, pilots, bargemen, stevedores, herders of every sort of cattle, musicians, beggars, and even horsethieves. It is impossible to say how many artelshiks, or even artels, there are, because no statistics upon the subject have yet been published. It is certain, however, that in the higher fields of labor the institution is vigorously extending, though in the simpler relations of unskilled labor the practice of hiring individual muscle in the ordinary way is elbowing out the simpler artels of laborers.

Until recently the government has practically closed its eyes to the existence of the artels (except as it has employed them in certain works), regarding them with disfavor as being socialistic institutions, and yet refraining from opposing them because they confine their energy to the industrial purposes for which they are formed, and because they undeniably tend to the improvement of the muzhik, his work and his value to the state.

"THE EARTH HATH HE GIVEN TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN."

An extract from "The Two Great Commandments in Economics," by James E. Mills, issued as a supplement to the April New Earth, and reviewed in The Public of June 4th.

The relations of God to man, of which the first great commandment is the generalized law, are relations of giver and receiver of life within and world without. The sense-world is the first of God's gifts recognized by the developing of man, and the response of the sense-world to the needs of both body and soul is the foundation of love to God. And although the superstructure rise far above sense until finally sense and all that responds to sense becomes incidental, still, on sense are life and love and wisdom based; and when the individual loses his sense-life of earth through death of the material body, his love still rests on the sense-world, now the sense-world of heaven, through the senses of the spiritual body. For without a basis in sense, or, in other words, without environment, there can be no life. The environment of earth is the means of union in love with God during the years when senses are keenest and sensuous delights are most engaging, and power for physical effort most efficient. In these early years

of a healthy life, the prayer for daily bread is, of necessity, prayer for the blessings of outer life.

If the economic conditions were shaped—as shaped they must be before God's kingdom can come on earth as in heaven—to the two great commandments, the youth on leaving the home of his childhood would be welcomed to his larger home in the world with the smile of God. He would feel his birthright to an equal share of God's love and God's loving gifts of earth. "Here my Father has placed me. I am equal heir with all my fellows to this fair earth about me, and to all its opportunities; heir to my place where I may stand upright and free, and may live out to its fullest and best the life he gives me, and may do my share of the world's work as he gives me to do. Here on this inheritance from our Father in heaven, the wife he gives me and the children he gives us shall live and grow with me to the full stature of the manhood and womanhood he made us to obtain, and here we will thank him and love him."

This, or such as this, is the attitude of youth and early manhood to God, to fellow-men, and to the earth, which the two great commandments contemplate.

But the youth who would stand in this attitude to-day would be called a dreamer of dreams; and if he tried to enforce his claim to an inheritance of God's earth, he would come into conflict with human laws, traditions and customs and habits of thought. He would find his place on earth held by other men, his claim of equal rights of access to the earth annulled, and he himself dependent upon other men for what his Father gave him outright; his sense of the fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man referred to the realms of sentiment, and the whole system of relations between him and his fellows and their common Father which follows inevitably from the spirit and letter of Christ's teachings, treated as impracticable idealism.

The mutual relations of the Divine Giver and the human recipient are confused and obscured by the intrusion of perverse human institutions between the individual and his Maker. The struggle of the ages has been to remove such intrusions. The still, small voice of the conscience of the people—persuasive voice uttering spiritual perceptions—amid the clamor of selfish interests is saying: "Stand aside from between me and God; let me come before him as he made me to come, in the full stature of manhood." And privilege is always talking back with grandiloquent assertions of its own importance and

greatness. The conscience of the people, which is, in fact, the common stock of revealed truth woven into the fiber of human character arranged and arrayed against evils under the influence and with the power of the Holy Spirit of truth, has set aside claims of priesthood and authority, and of divine right of kings and classes to rule over minds and bodies of men—forms of special privilege of individuals or classes. And steadily, through all this setting aside of human arrogance and usurpation of divine authority, the view of God has been growing clearer and truer, and responsibility to him more direct; and steadily the individual man has risen to a higher appreciation of his dignity as a child of God; and widespread and widening recognition of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man is emerging from amid the debris of customs and traditions and laws founded upon privilege, or, what is the same, widespread and widening recognition of the voice of God in the law of love.

THE DIARY OF A BUSY KITTEN.

A little girl is responsible for the following story:

7 a. m.—Got up and took a little exercise before breakfast. Mistress' workbasket was on the mantelpiece. Didn't think it was in proper order, so tried to set it to rights, but didn't succeed, somehow. The whole thing tumbled to the floor, and the thread got tangled around the chair legs. Gave it up as a bad job.

8 a. m.—People here get up so late that I am very lonely before breakfast. Tried to catch the canary for amusement. Just as I almost had one claw on him, through the bars of the cage, Betty, the housemaid, came in. My head has been ringing for half an hour with the slap she gave me on my ear.

9 a. m.—Got hungry. Tired waiting for the folks to come down, so helped myself to cream, which was not so thick as usual.

10 a. m.—Found my claws needed sharpening. Tried to do it on lace curtains, but the flimsy stuff came to pieces the moment I touched it.

11 a. m.—Time for my nap. Found a comfortable place on top of a large clock. Moved the big vase that stood on top of it out of my way. It fell to the floor and made a terrible racket. Had a fine nap.

2 p. m.—Slept till way past dinner time. They would not give me a bite, so had to find a mouse.

4 p. m.—Saw my mother asleep in the sun. Climbed up in a tree and jumped down on her just for fun. She didn't

take it that way. Had to run and stay hidden for a long time.

6 p. m.—Saw a bird in the cherry tree that looked as if he had been made on purpose for my supper. Got him.

8 p. m.—Happy at last on this delightful roof. Shall sit here and sing all night long. M-i-a-ow!—The Kingdom.

THE "WASHINGTON" OF CUBA.

Gomez, now 75 years of age, the "Washington" of this fight for freedom, is a remarkable man. His generalship is little less than marvelous, and is always baffling. His methods of surprise, his cool and cautious judgment, his economy both of the lives of his men and his ammunition and his wonderful mental and physical activity mark him as one of the great figures in that war for human freedom which is being fought in the territory of our island neighbor.—Joseph Dana Miller, in Godey's Magazine.

APPEAL OF PHILIPPINE INSURGENTS.

We make no radical distinction. We call on all possessing honor and national dignity. All are sufferers, the Filipino and the Asiatic, the American and the European. We invite all to help raise a down-trodden and tormented race—a country destroyed and hurled into the slough of degradation. We expect no one, not even the Spaniard, because in our ranks there are some noble Spaniards, lovers of justice, free from prejudice, who are supporting our demands for individuality and national dignity.

If the Anglo-Saxon alliance is made for mutual defense, and for fellowship in guarding the highest ideals of life, it will flourish and succeed. If it is made with a desire to secure universal dominance to our race it will perish from the rottenness which ultimately overtakes every monopoly—be it the Roman empire or a combination in oil and tobacco.—London Spectator.

We are so infinitely stupid that we think to promote civilization by setting up barriers to communication and trade. That is merely carrying the old curse of the war spirit of hate down into a later and better age.—President Gates, in The Kingdom.

Mamma—"You eat so much candy it's no wonder you have a toothe-ache." Johnny—"It can't be the candy, mamma. I eat candy with all my teeth, and there's only one that aches."—Puck.

I have seen wonderful things in my life, but I did not hope to see the day when "Fitz" Lee and "Joe" Wheeler would be major generals in the United

States. When recently I saw the boys in blue, and mine among them, marching through the streets of Louisville my heart was in my mouth; but when I saw at the head of the column a man whom 35 years ago I had taken-off the field of battle, then my heart burst and the tears flowed from my eyes. Whatever else besides, this war will settle the solidarity of this nation.—Hon. Henry Watterson.

"You are Irish, I think?" He beamed: "Yes, sorr, I'm Oirish, but I wasn't bornn in me natuv conthree."

SIX FEET.

My little rough dog and I
Live a life that is rather rare,
We have so many good walks to take,
And so few bad things to bear;
So much that gladdens and recreates,
So little of wear and tear.

Sometimes it blows and rains,
But still the six feet ply;
No care at all to the following four
If the leading two know why.
'Tis a pleasure to have six feet, we think,
My little rough dog and I.

And we travel all one way;
'Tis a thing we should never do,
To reckon the two without the four,
Or the four without the two;
It would not be right if anyone tried,
Because it would not be true.

And who shall look up and say,
That it ought not so to be,
Though the earth that is heaven enough for
him,
Is less than that to me,
For a little rough dog can wake a joy
That enters eternity.
—Humane Journal.

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