

stump he vigorously criticised the methods of the street railway monopoly and the Republican machine—whose political influence after election he straightway courted.

He was reelected by a combination between the Republican machine and corporation influences, but by a narrow margin, having lost near 6,000 of his former majority with many of the rank and file of Democrats voting against him. He has forfeited the confidence and respect of his party. His future is bound up in petty political dickers with Republican bosses, whose principal object in politics is to further the interests of semi-public corporations. His impending defeat in the approaching municipal election will eliminate him as a political factor.

And yet four years ago there was no Democrat in Wisconsin that had as bright a future before him as this same David S. Rose. Democracy everywhere in the state was looking for a capable, sincere leader. With a leader who would be sincere with the party and the people, the future of Democracy was on a rapidly rising wave. But Rose has been weighed in the balance of public approval and found wanting. The explanation of his utter inability to grasp the opportunities that have been thrust upon him may be found in his characteristic declaration at Kansas City: "This standing up and dying for principle is all d—n rot."—Editorial in Milwaukee Daily News.

FIRE AND SWORD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A private letter from a soldier in the Philippines, whose name is for obvious reasons withheld from publication. The original letter has been copied in the office of The Public.

Balayan, P. I., October, 1901.

Your most welcome letter arrived and was delivered just as we were starting out on a war party. We were out ten days, and ravaged the country with fire and sword.

You see, this country is pacified. The civil commission says: "Lo, there is peace within the land." And though of late we can get a scrap every time out, of course what the commission says, goes. A few dead soldiers more or less don't matter; and the chorus of republican editors, led by Timothy Guy Daniells, sings: "Behold, what wondrous doings have we done." No one will tell the truth about this desolate land. The truth is so directly contradictory to administration reports that a teller of a truthful tale runs danger of prosecution for treason.

The civil commission goes around in a transport and stops at all the towns on the coast. Out comes the presidente of the town, and meets the commission with a native band, and American flags, and high-flown protestations of loyalty. The political tell the presidente he's a good American, and then depart, praising peace and native civil government. Next day a few soldiers are found with their throats cut, and the troops can't burn the place because there is peace and civil government in the land.

And so it goes on. You don't know of these things, but we do.

But enough of this growling. We've had a glorious time lately. The other side having been active of late, we got orders to start out and raise h—. We did. Our progress could be traced by burning shacks. And if a bird wants to follow our trail he will have to have a commissariat. Every shack in the mountains we came to we burned. Averaged one skirmish a day. Mud, rain, slop, short grub, and general discomfort.

Will write more at length later when rested up. Think we will be sent to Samar to help there. Pardon this rather incoherent letter, but everyone has the blues from the weather and official foolishness.

MILD AMAZEMENT.

Innocent Jim,
which is James J. Hill,
says it ain't him you should shame,
and there hasn't been any merger
because it was done long ago,
and he wants to know
why they are kicking on him
when he did so much
and gave so much
and lost so much
for the people he fosters so.
Poor little Innocent Jim,
why do the people blame him?

He says, says Innocent Jim,
there never was any merger,
he didn't do any such thing,
and the only reason he did it
was because the other fellow
would have gobbled up Northern
Pacific
if he hadn't swallowed it first.
And where would we have been then,
says Innocent Jim,
if he hadn't bravely stepped in
and headed off Harriman's crowd
with their blighting and baleful
control?

Hey?

It cost me millions to do it,
but I'll never, no never, go back
on the great northwest that I love,
especially Northern Pacific,
says trustful Innocent Jim.

It's been a lot of trouble,
says Innocent Jim,
to make this northwest
and bring it up by hand,
so to speak,

to feed it and clothe it,
as I have done all these years,
and share my earnings with it
—for I could have taken it all—
and then to be met by this,
this rank ingratitude,
and worst of all,
to have them set the dog on me.
I've half a mind,
says Innocent Jim,
never to build another northwest
again.

I was going, he says,
says Innocent Jim,
To go out and annex China
all for your benefit,
you pay me the freight
and so much a bushel besides
and I'll carry over your wheat
to sell, and if there's any left,
I'll give you the core, says he.
I was going, he says,
but I don't know now as I will.
For you don't seem to realize
how much I have done for you
and I don't care to stay
where I'm not appreciated.

It's a sin
the way we have treated him,
when he did so much
and gave so much
and lost so much
all for the great northwest
which he made himself by hand,
and to be treated so—
it's a blow
like the one that most killed father.

But what he can't understand
is why they should pick on him,
who never did a thing
but just be innocent—
poor little Innocent Jim.
—John Stone Pardee, in Goodhue Co.
(Minn.) News of December 26.

WEYLERISM IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Special telegram to Chicago Chronicle from Atlanta, Ga., under date of December 26.

Reconcentration, Weyler's methods in their extremity and desolation spread by American officers and soldiers acting under specific orders are some of the charges made by Josiah Obl, the Constitution's special correspondent in the Philippine islands. In an article written from Cebu and just received he says in part:

"The highly civilized and altogether humane methods that characterized the rule of the gentle Weyler in Cuba are being resorted to by the American army in its efforts to subject the Visayans of this island of Cebu, of Borol, and would be put into effect in Samar if the conditions were favorable. Whole villages have been burned by the orders of the general commanding this district and the reconcentration policy of which we heard so much in Cuba is about to be put into operation here—if, indeed, it cannot be said to have already been instituted.

"Gen. Hughes believes that war is