

# Champ Clark's Letter

Features of the Recent Elections.  
Senator Morgan's Bad Break.  
John Barrett's Amazing Check

(Special Washington Letter.)  
**H**URRAH for J. R. Williams of Illinois, commonly known as "Bob!" A Republican legislature so gerrymandered the state as to put him into a district Republican by 2,200 majority. They thought they had finally done for Bob, but—

The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft a-gley. Just so in this case. Bob was to be snowed under, but Bob carried the district by nearly 300. Bully for Bob! Well done, Robert! Another caper or two like that and James Robert Williams will become a presidential possibility. He is able; he is courageous; he is clean; he is aggressive; he lives in Illinois. Everybody will rejoice at his great victory except the defeated plotters who supposed and hoped that they were well rid of him. His triumph shows what may be accomplished by a vigorous and well managed campaign.

**Out-Heroding Herod.**  
No wonder that Senator John C. Spooner's vocal chords gave way. It's a wonder he did not faint dead away. He has great reputation for wisdom, and I have exploited him somewhat for the Republican presidential nomination—the nomination, not the election, mind you—but he achieved "the bad eminence" of making the most thoroughly un-American utterance heard during the last campaign. He said—and it is most unfortunate for his fame that he said it—"If we could elect a good, strong Republican president like Theodore Roosevelt and a strong Republican senate and house for a term of twenty years, it would be better for the country. I believe the demagogic tear up comes too often in this country." Those strange words to fall from the lips of such a man as Senator John C. Spooner of Wisconsin and shows how fast the imperialistic idea is making headway in this country. Even Alexander Hamilton, the father of the Republican party, the great advocate of an aristocratic feature in our governmental system, while he advocated life tenure for senators advocated only a seven year system for president. Senator Spooner "raises" Alexander at his own game from seven to twenty for "a good, strong Republican president like Theodore Roosevelt." Reasonable men will regret that Senator Spooner said that.

**Again Addicks.**  
Once more the utter hypocrisy of the G. O. P., which arrogates to itself all purity and sweetness, is illustrated by the condition of affairs in little Delaware. Through the machinations of Hon. Gas Addicks that state had only one United States senator for two years and has had none at all for the last two years, and now Addicks comes up again, smiling serenely, with the grim determination of having for himself a seat in the senate because, as he asserts, he paid for it and is entitled to have it. He makes no more concealment of his boodle operations than he would of being a scrub calf in the streets of Wilmington. Unfortunately, most unfortunately, the Democrats lack one of having a majority on joint ballot in the legislature. If they had elected one more man to the legislature, they would have elected two United States senators, a chance which comes to very few legislatures in this world. Just why the Democrats do not unite with the anti-Addicks Republicans, who presumably are the more decent of the two factions, and elect one Democrat and one Republican nobody except themselves seems to know, or, if the anti-Addicks Republicans are honest in their desire to rid themselves of Addicks, it is hard to understand why they do not assist the Democrats to elect two Democratic senators.

**Republican Boodle.**  
Of course the use of boodle in elections is all wrong, by whomsoever practiced (that goes without saying), but just why it is a mortal sin in Democrats and a matter of just for Republicans to practice it passeth all human understanding. For example, the Washington Post of Nov. 5 contains this squib: "That noise which came from the west early yesterday morning was caused by Hon. Charles Dick slamming down the cover of his check-book." Now, there is a facetious reference to Republican boodling—it's funny in a Republican. Who is Hon. Charles Dick? He is General Charles Dick, an Ohio Republican representative in congress, chairman of the Ohio Republican state committee, the bosom enemy and favorite pupil of Senator Marcus A. Hanna, chairman of the Republican national committee. If General Dick was slamming down the cover of his checkbook, it follows as the night the day that he had had it open to influence the Buckeye voters, and if it was necessary for boodle to be used in Ohio, which is generally considered a sure thing for the Republicans, it may be easily imagined what the Republican owners of checkbooks were doing in more doubtful states. Everybody is always howling about the corruption of Tammany, which is true enough, no doubt, but rarely is a word said about the corruption of the Philadelphia and Pittsburg Republican gangs, which can give Tammany cards and spades and beat it. Why make a flesh of one and fowl of another?

**A Gay Deceiver.**  
The Republican idiots who bet on Missouri going Republican because the Globe-Democrat kept on saying it

would do so are now in a frame of mind to do some more or less vigorous cussing. The Globe-Democrat based its hopes on slandering the state and the majority of her citizens, but the foul slanders reacted on the head of the Globe-Democrat and its party. It reiterated them and again in every conceivable form which its ingenuity could suggest that the Democrats had taken, stolen and carried away the entire public school fund, amounting to nearly \$4,500,000, when the various school districts were drawing regularly the interest on the school funds year by year, and it takes an awful fool not to know that thieves do not pay interest on what they steal. The Globe-Democrat did not carry the state on a platform of slander, but in all human probability it kept several thousand people from settling in the state and kept out hundreds of millions of wealth which would have been brought into Missouri but for its malicious charges. "It is a dirty bird that defouls its own nest" is a saying peculiarly applicable to the Globe-Democrat. The Washington Post, which all along has made fun of the Globe-Democrat's prophecies of Republican victory in Missouri, says in its issue of Nov. 5, "We hasten to forward our sympathy to the valued St. Louis Globe-Democrat and suggest that perhaps some other year Missouri may go Republican." Poor old Globe-Democrat!

**An Unnecessary Handicap.**  
In the recent campaign Democratic nominees had to carry an unnecessary handicap by reason of the jabber of Senator John T. Morgan of Alabama to the effect that it would be a bad thing for the Democrats to have the next house of representatives. By such twaddle Senator Morgan intentionally increased the load of every Democratic candidate for congress. The word "intentionally" is deliberately used, for the law presumes—and Senator Morgan is a renowned lawyer—that every man intends the results which naturally and inevitably flow from his own acts or words. Senator Morgan cannot plead ignorance, for he is not ignorant. It is very easy—indeed easy as falling off a log, and a slippery log at that—for a man who is just entering upon a six year term in the senate to say that some other man of the same faith who is struggling for a two year term in the house and against whom no charge of lack of fitness is urged should be defeated. It is an easy thing to do, but a very ungracious one. What would Hon. John Tyler Morgan have thought if when he was last up for re-election to the senate the good people of Alabama had said, "The Democrats should not control the senate," and had thereupon elected a Republican to succeed Morgan? Does anybody believe for one moment that Senator Morgan would have been enamored of that theory? Not a bit of it. He would have pawed up the earth and made the welkin ring with his bellowing. Very much depends on whose ox is gored. The senator, having safely made a comfortable port himself, was willing to see his party brethren sink. Indeed he was willing to help sink them, for that is precisely the effect that his declarations had on all who were running for congress.

By what right did he assume to say that a Democratic house would be detrimental to the party? There are those—by no means obscure Democrats either—who believe that some of Senator Morgan's utterances in the senate and out of it have been more detrimental to the party than a Democratic house would have been. How does Hon. John Tyler Morgan relish that sort of talk? The senator should peruse "Put Yourself in His Place." Evidently it would do him good, and the next time 386 Democratic candidates are fighting an uphill battle he may at least be induced to extend to them if not a helping hand at least the charity of his silence, if silence is not with him an utter impossibility. If he must talk during a campaign, he should seek the seclusion of a primeval forest and not the society of reporters. Then he will do less harm.

**The President's Status.**  
The signs of the times indicate that only one man of eminence in the United States has improved his status this year, and that is President Roosevelt. He is a much more commanding figure now than he was when congress adjourned in July. Then his chances of securing the nomination, to say nothing of the election, were not more than one out of three. Now they are easily two to one. He may not have a cinch on it, but he comes very near it. A great opportunity came to him, and he seized it with resolute hand, thereby saving his party from utter rout and ruin in the eastern states. The next house is Republican because, and only because, Theodore Roosevelt settled the great anthracite coal strike, whereas his masterful great rival, Senator Marcus A. Hanna, tried to settle it and failed. It will be amusing now to watch the supple Republican courtiers fawn upon Roosevelt—the very same Republicans who in July and August were cursing him under their breath as a "marplot," "bail in the china shop," etc. "To shout with the multitude constitutes the wisdom of this world" is a bit of cynical philosophy which the Republican leaders believe in and act upon. The world shouts for Colonel Roosevelt now, likewise the Republican chieftains. Three months ago they were

against him almost to a man and were busy grooming Senator Hanna for the highest office in the world. At this time it seems that President Roosevelt has his destiny in his own hands and unless he does something later on to knock the fat into the fire will be nominated.

**Amazing Check.**  
For unadulterated and monumental gall commend us to Hon. John Barrett of Massachusetts, late minister to Siam and now world's fair commissioner general to the effects east. He had some sort of an audience with the emperor of China, and here is the way his secretary, Hon. Theodore Hardee, describes the august event to a gaping and dumfounded world:

The unprecedented honor of being invited on the date itself of the Son of Heaven's throne to engage in personal conversation with the emperor and empress dowager of China has just been shown John Barrett, formerly American minister to Siam, now commissioner general to Asia for the St. Louis world's fair, and Minister Conger, who presented the commissioner general to their majesties on July 2. This innovation in royal procedure while the heretofore conservatism has made the Chinese court known as the most exclusive in the world, is strikingly interesting and significant. Not content with granting Mr. Barrett the first audience in the history of Peking ever given to a foreign commissioner on a similar mission, the emperor and empress dowager took advantage of the occasion to ask him numerous questions about American President Roosevelt and the character and extent of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. To do this they violated all precedents and astonished the array of princes and courtiers present by requesting Commissioner Barrett and Minister Conger to step upon the sacred throne itself. For ten minutes or more to their majesties' amazement with these two American representatives, while the surrounding officials looked on in apparent surprise that no harm befall them for daring to approach so near to the throne of Heaven. Their majesties announced that they not only would issue an edict that China should participate in the world's fair, but would send an imperial commissioner to represent them. They specially requested Commissioner General Barrett to convey to President Roosevelt their deep appreciation of the attitude of America toward China in her troubles.

That remarkable excerpt recalls Mark Twain's famous dictum, "Blessed is the man that bloweth his own horn, lest it be not blown." The best thing the Louisiana Purchase exposition managers could do would be to recall Commissioner General Barrett forthwith and to squelch his secretary.

**Leze Majesty.**  
The brilliant editor of the Washington Post, independent, is liable—in fact, quite likely—to be hauled up for leze majesty or at least to be taboed by our Anglomaniac aristocrats and land grabbers if he does not suddenly check himself in the mad career upon which he has entered, for in a recent editorial, commenting on England's war upon "the Mad Mollah," he has the impudence to say this:

We suppose that the whole trouble is due to a conviction lodged somewhere in the British mind that the Mad Mollah's country and people are richly endowed with portable property of some kind. It is a conviction which has always fired the true Briton's heart and led to violence in every part of the world in which persons and territories lay under this dark suspicion. For more than four centuries the Anglo-Saxons have been ready at all times to go forth into the four corners of the earth at the barest mention of a dividend in marketable plunder. They have overrun India for gold and jewels and bulled and bullied and robbed and pillaged and carried off by way of propagating the opium trade with China; they have harried the Dutch in Africa since the beginning of the nineteenth century until the discovery of gold and diamonds twenty-five or thirty years ago, converted them into exterminators. Set in motion armies such as England has not put afoot or afoot in all her piratical career. They are the same old fierce and bloody minded spoilers that sailed forth from the standards of the Crusades and ravaged every land that could not help itself.

As for Somaliland and the Mad Mollah we wait for further information. May be, after all, they are worth looting.

Now I submit that things are coming to a pretty pass when an American editor right under the nose of Mr. Secretary of State Hay is permitted to talk in that strain about England, under the protection of whose guns, according to Joseph Chamberlain, we negotiated the calamitous treaty of Paris. It's the misprision of treason at least.

**Rather Severe.**  
Every once in awhile some preacher takes a fall out of the secular press, and then once in awhile some editor of a secular newspaper takes a fall out of some particular preacher. The following editorial from the New York Press is more or less severe:

The style of Wall street preaching has changed somewhat in the last century and a half. Those fine old fellows—Payson, Whitefield, Wesley, Jonathan Edwards, Caldwell, Witherspoon and Burr (father of Aaron and founder of Princeton university)—stood out in the clear light of heaven and flung the gospel into the open board from the curbstone. They called things by their right names and saved sinners—possibly. The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, who has been preaching at one end of the street for forty years, paid less attention to its habits than any other clergyman in town. To all intents and purposes he does not and never did know that such an institution as the Stock Exchange exists. No open air thundering for him! He prefers his priestly robes in the quiet pulpit of old Trinity. Mere word of mouth would never convert a Wall Street sinner. He has no time to listen to preaching. But with a glance of the eye as he hurries across the street he can take in the whole silent sermon preached by the venerable edifice of a religious corporation that owns property worth in round numbers \$200,000,000 which it has never paid \$1 in taxes. What sort of sermon is that? The gospel of wealth hangs its banner on the outer wall, and the cry is, "Still they come!" We sense a deeply pious community as long as the spire of Trinity pierces the sky, but since it now pierces only the upper atmosphere of a skyscraper we are grown wicked again. As Hammon ascends the church descends.

*Champ Clark*

**His Theory.**  
"The Highblowers are in bad odor, aren't they?"  
"Well, they own several automobiles."—New York Life.

### Clubbing Rates.

The Oregon City Courier will make a special clubbing rate with the following papers and periodicals for the year 1903. No commission will be allowed postmasters or any other agents when these clubbing rates are taken advantage of, but the money must be sent direct to this office:

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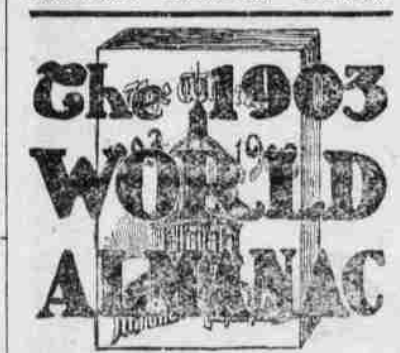
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