# The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms....166 | Business Office....607

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance—

| | |
|---|---|
| Daily, with Sunday, per month | $0 85 |
| Daily, Sunday excepted, per year | 7 50 |
| Daily, with Sunday, per year | 9 00 |
| Sunday, per year | 2 00 |
| The Weekly, per year | 1 50 |
| The Weekly, 3 months | 50 |

To City Subscribers—
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted.15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included.20c

POSTAGE RATES.
United States, Canada and Mexico:
10 to 28-page paper .....1c
30 to 52-page paper .....2c
Foreign rates double.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Cloudy and threatening, with light rain; southerly winds.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7.

## JUST A FEW OBSERVATIONS.

Perhaps now the Democratic party will discard its agitators and social incendiaries and get on rational ground again. It has had two smashing defeats with the Bryan experiment. There was a "first battle," and there has been a second. But there will hardly be a third, of this character.

Bryan himself is scarcely to be blamed. He has been merely the voice of the incendiary elements of population that have supported him.

The primary object of this crusade has been to injure or ruin every man who possesses any considerable property or is doing any considerable business. Twaddle and babble about "militarism" and "imperialism" and "consent of the governed" have merely been means to this end.

This socialistic effort now has received a check. Let us hope it may be an effective one. For Bryanism is despicable and dangerous politics.

There has been much to criticise in Republican administration. But the faults have been small and venial, compared with the pernicious purposes of the Bryan crusade. McKinley has been guided too much during his first term by a desire to get the support of politicians for a second. But during his second term he will be clear of this ambition, and he should be more independent, consistent and clear in his great office than he hitherto has been.

Let us rejoice that the monetary contention is not to be renewed, that socialistic agitation has received a check, and that we are not to be disgraced by cowardly surrender of the Philippine Islands. The American people will not pull down the flag under fire.

## MEANING OF THE ELECTION.

The task which the country set itself in this election was not so much the election of McKinley as the defeat of Bryan. The work has been well done, the verdict is decisive, the result is unquestioned.

This election means three things—maintenance of the gold standard, Pacific expansion, and rebuke of socialism.

When the Democratic party identified itself in 1896 with debasement of the currency and compromise of the Nation's financial obligations, it made sure of the antagonism of finance, commerce and industry, not only then, but in 1900, and measurably in 1904. Dishonest money and unsound finance bear such vital menace to a people's welfare that those who espouse them are in all human probability digging for themselves graves without hope of resurrection. The adventurers who launched the Chicago platform of 1896 took their political lives in their hands and forfeited the confidence which it may take a generation to restore. The warning uttered then by Hill and Whitney, Vilas and Russell, has been abundantly and disastrously verified.

The Democratic tactics of this campaign were directed at Pacific expansion, and the Kansas City platform in specific terms pronounced that question "the paramount issue." Such serious thought as was enlisted in the Bryan cause addressed itself to that issue. All that reason and argument, in the hands of able thinkers and adroit debaters could do, has been done. The result, therefore, reveals the temper of the American people on the subject of National growth and National self-assertion in the world about us. The verdict reveals, not a Nation of quitters, or of cowards, but a people who, having put hand to the plow, will not turn back, who will face new problems with the same resolution and confidence that have solved the old. The United States gives notice to the world that when its arms are assailed it will stand by them, that when it is confronted by labors it will perform them; by dangers, it will brave them; by responsibilities, it will discharge them. Wherever its flag floats, its Navy rides or its boys in blue are marching to battle there is the heart of the American people, with sympathy and support for their defenders abroad, and with contempt for traducers at home. The craven fear of being great has not yet possessed us, and those who court it have their sufficient answer.

It is good to have the gold standard preserved and to see the Nation's dignity sustained. But perhaps better than either of these is it to have the attempt to introduce class hatreds here so effectively rebuked. The patriot's hope will be that never again will a Presidential candidate base his hopes of success upon an appeal to envy of the successful, and hostility to property, such as Mr. Bryan has almost wholly relied upon in the closing days of his canvass. The socialist uproar and anarchic hatred of the Old World has no place or justification among our free institutions, with our wide-open opportunity, under our equality of all before the law. The spectacle of a great political party seeking to influence the poor against the rich, the propertyless against property, the thriftless against the thrifty, has been a National shame and disgrace, and the day should be far distant when we are compelled to look upon its like again.

It is not an easy task to which McKinley and Roosevelt have been called. They are imperfect, as all men are, but they were preferable to their alternative, and such discharge as our duties get must be from them. In the critical times of the coming four years there will be grave dangers of failure in many things. Mistakes will be made. They are inevitable; but upon the main course to be followed, their path is plainly indicated. The new century will begin with promise of a grander era than the Nation has ever known. With honest money, widened markets, expanding area and enhanced National prestige, the material, intellectual and moral standards of the people will rise to greater heights than ever before. The eagle is plumed for her loftiest flight.

## SELF-GOVERNMENT, TRUE AND FALSE.

Rev. W. R. Lord has well expressed the mental attitude of our anti-everythings to the new world-problems in this phrase:

> The right of a people to govern themselves after their own choice, even though this Government should be as imperfect as it has been in the South American States, and notably Santo Domingo.

This was the keynote of the anti-imperialist conference last year at Chicago, epitomized in the slogan Mr. Horace White took back to New York: "Self-government is better than good government."

Beware of axioms in religion or politics. Beware, everywhere, of the positivist philosophy, which starts out with preconceived convictions, instead of gathering facts for establishment of convictions through inductive reasoning! How good a government is we shall have to find out by examination. A democracy may be turbulent and vicious, an absolute monarchy may be orderly and beneficent. Good government is better than bad government, under whatever name the bad government is administered. By their fruits ye shall know them. The quality of a government lies in its acts and its results, not in its form or professions. What the American colonists wanted was good government, and they thought they saw in self-government a means to it. What they objected to in George was not the kingdom, but misgovernment. They wanted civil freedom, deliverance from abuses, the rights that even then were extended to British subjects. If they had had good government from Parliament, they never would have asked for self-government.

Self-government, in the cases where "anti-imperialism" applies it, is falsely so-called. It is not government by the people, it is government by a ruling faction. There was not self-government in the Transvaal, there is not self-government in South American States, there would not be self-government under Aguinaldo in Luzon. A nominal republic, ruled by small sets of revolutionary oligarchs, is not self-government. Kruger was more of an autocrat than Queen Victoria, and so is Diaz in Mexico, and so would Aguinaldo be in Luzon. The trouble with the antis is that when they think of Aguinaldo's band they suppose they are thinking of the inhabitants there; but they are not.

Self-government, in fact, is a function to be exercised by a people themselves. It is an occupation in which only the fit can engage. It is an employment in which it is simply impossible for the unprepared to participate. It is an implement of use, which is as useless to the untrained hand as a threshing machine would be to a Hottentot. There will be more self-government in the Transvaal under Queen Victoria than there was under Kruger. There will be more self-government in Luzon under McKinley than there would be under Aguinaldo.

But the same degree of self-government that prevails in Oregon or Massachusetts cannot be exercised in Luzon, or Cuba, or Porto Rico. Government, in fact, like every other human institution, must be adapted to the field where it is applied. A marble pile on Fifth avenue would be a poor place of abode for the Indian of the seventeenth century who had to carry his domicile about to the fish or hunt. We used to have rule descend by the female line and that was suited to our primitive condition, because parentage could then be certain only through the mother. We used to have government by tribal patriarchs, and that system was suited to that time. We used to have government by oligarchies, because only the privileged few knew anything about the business of government, and that system was best then. It is doubtful if Russia, for example, would be as well ruled as it is today, if its millions of ignorant peasants were turned into a democracy. The only reason we have representative government is because in certain favored countries the people have gradually fitted themselves for self-government. It is utterly unreasonable and unscientific to contend that an institution which is the product of slow growth among Northern nations can be installed at once in a population thousands of years behind us in racial and social development.

That is to say, the government that is best for us is not necessarily best for the Tagals or the Igorrotes. And what we are under moral obligation to give them is, not the government that is best for us, but the government that is best for them.

What the sincere and right-minded anti, if there are any such, really wants to give the Filipino is not the shell of nominal self-government, but the blessings of American liberty. Now, the plain, stubborn, unadorned fact is that the only way to give the best in the house to the Filipinos is to administer the islands ourselves, rather than to turn them over to Aguinaldo. It is beyond the power, as it is outside the purpose, of Aguinaldo to give the inhabitants of the Philippines the blessings of American civilization, including the largest possible share of self-government. His cause does not represent the interests of the inhabitants of the Philippines, which are our responsible care. It represents his and his coterie's dominion. The best friend of the Filipinos is not Aguinaldo, striving for dominion over them, but the public opinion of the United States, antis and all, which will force the Government at Washington to beware the errors by which Parliament drove the American colonies to revolt.

## THE BRITISH CABINET.

The change in the British Cabinet by which Lord Lansdowne becomes the head of the British Foreign Office do not signify anything of consequence, for Lord Salisbury will really remain the controlling force in Britain's foreign relations, since he retains the Premiership. Lord Salisbury has quietly removed Lord Lansdowne from the War Office, where he can do no good, to the Foreign Office, where, under Salisbury's eye in all important affairs, he can do no harm. Lansdowne is not to blame for the inefficiency of the British military system, any more than he is to blame for the military ignorance displayed by the troops in their home maneuvers, for which their officers were sharply rebuked by Lord Wolseley. Lansdowne, under the eye of Salisbury, ought to make a respectable head of the Foreign Office. He is 55 years old; has been Secretary for India, Governor-General of Canada, Governor-General of India, and since 1895 Secretary of War. He is a man of fair talents, industrious, and absolutely honest in the administration of official duty. He is a far better man in the Foreign Office than Mr. Chamberlain, who has too much ability and too much ambition to pose as the mere effigy of Salisbury. A new Foreign Secretary was necessary, for Lord Salisbury is nearly 71 years old, his health is poor, and he naturally desires to delegate the ordinary routine work of the Foreign Office to a faithful, well-trained, industrious subordinate. Lansdowne is of high aristocratic connections, for the first Marquis of Lansdowne was Lord Shelburne, who, under George III, labored for recognition of the United States, and it was Lord Lansdowne's father whose friendship procured Macaulay a seat in Parliament.

Lord Salisbury's Ministry includes his brilliant nephew, Arthur James Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and leader of the House of Commons, and it includes another nephew, Gerald Balfour, who is Under Secretary for Ireland. Mr. Goschen, an able man of business, has resigned as First Lord of the Admiralty. Mr. George Wyndham, the brilliant political Secretary of the War Office, is another devoted adherent of the great Prime Minister, who as long as he lives will be the real brains of the Ministry of which he is the head. His responsibility is greater today in the extreme old age of Victoria than it ever was before, and he is wise in turning over the mere drudgery of the Foreign Office to a laborious subordinate, while he remains clothed with the right of decision and really retains control of British foreign policy. Lord Salisbury took the position of Foreign Secretary first in 1878, under Lord Beaconsfield's Premiership, but he finally became so dissatisfied with the Russophobe policy of Disraeli that he resigned.

Lord Salisbury is among the very ablest statesmen who have governed England since the accession of Victoria. There is nothing of the jingo about him, as there was about Disraeli. There is nothing of the political philanthropist about him, when stern statesmanship is wanted, as there was about Gladstone, whose humanitarianism was responsible for the Boer War, since it gave Paul Kruger's oligarchy a long lease of life when it should have been broken up. Salisbury is more like Palmerston than any other of the great Ministers of Victoria's reign. He loves peace and labors for peace with honor with all the world when he can get it, and when he cannot get it he does not flinch from war. The greatest act of Salisbury's career was his consent to arbitrate the Venezuela question at the peremptory demand of President Cleveland. His action in the matter of our war with Spain, when Great Britain not only declined to interfere in Spain's behalf, but declined to approve of intervention on the part of France, was a master stroke of progressive diplomacy and statesmanship, for it was a complete reversal of the British policy of 1873-76, when President Grant earnestly desired to interfere in behalf of Cuba.

Lord Salisbury has been fortunate in his opportunities, but take him all and all, he is the ablest statesman, measured by his foreign policy, that has ruled England since the accession of Queen Victoria, unless we except Palmerston, whom he strongly resembles in not being either a jingo statesman, like Disraeli, nor a Quaker politician, like Gladstone. Sir Robert Peel as a domestic reformer, as the pioneer architect of England's free-trade policy in his repeal of the corn laws, was a greater statesman than either Palmerston or Salisbury, but as architects and executives of a foreign policy that has enabled England to hold her own with honor and safety before the world, Palmerston and Salisbury are England's ablest statesmen since the death of George Canning.

## IN NEW YORK.

It was a good day for the people of New York State when they elected "Teddy" Roosevelt for their Governor, instead of "Gus" Van Wyck. Otherwise, the aspect of politics on Manhattan Island might have been greatly different from what it was when the polls opened yesterday morning. Roosevelt's summary notice to Mayor Van Wyck was not only a master stroke of politics, but a distinct contribution to the cause of good government. Tammany knew the sort of man it had to deal with, and therefore it had to succumb, even at so distressing a price as the spectacle of its Mayor scurrying with hot haste in a carriage to its Chief of Police with the painful news that the Governor had spoken and Tammany must yield. They both knew that if the threat of violence to the ballot were not withdrawn Mayor Van Wyck would have been removed from office instanter.

The Tammany tiger is, in fact, the unclean beast that has made New York impossibly Democratic ever since Bryan's ostentatious alliance with Croker. Crime and corruption never held such carnival in the Nation's commercial metropolis as they hold under Tammany today, and the vote of Greater New York is as much a verdict against Croker as it is a verdict against Bryan. Nothing can hold New York City for its local Democracy now but a repetition of the criminal mistake made in 1897.

Herein lies one possible danger for New York through Roosevelt's elevation to the Vice-Presidency. It may bring about the entire domination of Platt, who put up Tracy, for Mayor, knowing well that the almost certain result would be a Tammany triumph. There is room for hope that such aid as Platt has heretofore received from Washington will now be denied. McKinley will not have to work for reelection now. The Administration's influence in every state should now be exerted, and we hope will be, for the best interests of the people.

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Bryan's picture of America as a land where the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer is absurd when we remember that as late as 1842 the wages of a first-class machinist in Massachusetts was from $1 to $1 25 a day. Work then began at 5 A. M. and ended at 7:30 P. M., with an hour for breakfast and three-quarters for dinner. Ordinary labor then worked for from 30 to 50 cents a day, and the wives paid for common calico from 25 cents to 30 cents a yard. Today the machinist does not work to exceed ten hours; in many places he works but eight hours; he gets more than twice the wages he did forty years ago; has better schools, better houses, better living. In fifty years the hours of labor have been reduced from fourteen hours to eight or ten hours, the wages are doubled, necessities and not a few luxuries are much cheaper. Statistics of the British Board of Trade for 1891 show that locomotive engineers get but $19 a week in England, while in Scotland many of them get but $7 50 a week. Firemen get about half as much as engineers. Two-thirds of the English railway guards get about $5 a week, and signalmen get about $4 a week. In England less than 40 per cent of newspaper printers are able to earn $19 a week; 33 per cent of tin-plate workers attain that sum; 13 per cent of shipbuilders, 11 per cent of brass and copper-workers, and 10 per cent of coopers also earn it. But while 15 per cent of the brewers earn 40 shillings, only 1 per cent of the distillers do, and 4 workers in pig-iron obtain that sum to 1 worker on railroad cars. Wages are lower in Scotland than in England, while in Ireland they are from 16 to 26 per cent less. In other words, England in 1891 was paying her labor, both skilled and unskilled, about what labor was paid in the United States sixty years ago. And yet Mr. Bryan pictures our country as a land where the rich are growing richer and the poor pooorer.

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The Canadian election takes place today. The Dominion House of Commons has 213 members, of which the Province of Ontario has at least 92 members, Quebec 65, Nova Scotia 20, New Brunswick 14, Prince Edward's Island 5, Manitoba 7, British Columbia 6, and the Northwest territories 4. In the last House there were 126 Liberals and 76 Conservatives, while of 11 Independents 10 voted generally with the government and 1 with the opposition. The contest has been exceedingly bitter in some parts of Canada, but the probability is that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the head of the present Liberal Ministry, will be sustained by the electors, although his majority may be considerably reduced. In Quebec the Liberals are threatened with the loss of not more than three seats. In Ontario the Conservatives hope to return a majority of the members, while the Liberals believe that they will at least hold their present strength of 46 Liberals and 6 Independents, against 49 Conservatives. In Nova Scotia the Liberals expect to elect 14 out of 20 members, or a gain of two members. The Liberals also expect to gain two seats in New Brunswick. In the region west of Lake Superior the Conservatives look for considerable gains. In Manitoba the Liberals are threatened with the loss of at least five seats, and in British Columbia the Liberals are threatened with a reverse. General prosperity prevails in Canada to a remarkable degree, and because of this chiefly the Liberals feel confident of victory.

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In the election of 1800 there was no popular vote in the modern sense, for the Constitution left the manner of choosing Electors to the states themselves, and in 1800 this duty was performed by the Legislatures. The practice of appointing Presidential Electors by Legislatures did not wholly cease until after 1860, the Electors of South Carolina in that year having been so named. It was not until 1845 that the law provided that all the states should vote on one and the same day for President. Previous to the Presidential election of 1848 the states had different days for choosing electors, the only restriction on their action being a law passed by Congress in 1792 requiring that all Electors be appointed not later than 34 days after the first Wednesday in December. But in the election of 1840 the Democrats held that General Harrison was elected by frauds made possible by the Electors being chosen on different days. A law was accordingly passed in 1845 naming the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November as the day on which elections for Electors or for members of Legislatures to appoint such Electors should be held in all the states. Since and including 1848 this law has been in operation.

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Human curiosity of the harmless, purposeless type finds its supreme opportunity in disaster. This was illustrated on the day following the late explosion of chemicals and its destructive results in New York, when for half a dozen blocks in every direction the streets were jammed with excited humanity. Unless on one of two thoroughfares, there was absolutely nothing of the fire to be seen, yet blocks away on other streets, where the puffing engine or passing ambulance alone told of disaster, crowds waited patiently for hours. It was as if they expected the fire to reach their section in due time, and were determined to hold reserve rights for the show. This spectacle represented the harmless insanity of crowds, as the lawless demonstrations of a London crowd about the same time represented its violent stage. The two presentments differed greatly in degree and impelling power for noise, but very little in kind.

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No feature of the election is more gratifying than the result in Maryland, because of the bitter fight made for Bryan by the Baltimore Sun. This paper, once among the most conservative and exemplary of American newspapers, has in this campaign descended to the most pitiable depths of unscrupulous partisanship. In its columns every Republican argument was a lie, every Republican meeting a "frost." Four years ago the Sun denounced Bryan for the dangerous demagogue that he is. This year it has upheld him as a statesman, and has not only weakly echoed his economic and sociologic absurdities, but has followed his lead in attempting to excite class enmity and hatred. Doubtless it has encouraged some Democratic politicians to return to the party fold, but the result in the state shows it must also have driven many independent voters to McKinley.

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In nine of the Presidential elections since 1820 the total opposition vote by the people has exceeded that cast for the successful candidate. Abraham Lincoln in 1860 was nearly a million votes in a minority. In 1892 Mr. Cleveland was nearly a million short of a majority.

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Men like C. E. S. Wood will cease now to aid Aguinaldo in his cut-throat policy, and cease to do business with him or for him. But it will not soon be forgotten that the blood of heroes like General Lawton and Arthur Venville is on these men's hands.

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The vote in Portland was small, and throughout Oregon it was small, because the result in the state was a foregone conclusion and men did not think it necessary to come out. It takes a contest to bring out the vote.

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It was, indeed, a landslide for Bryan, but he was under the landslide. "Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius?" "At dinner." "At dinner?" "Yes; not where he eats, but where he is eaten."

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Willum Chinnings voted, and then went out on the sidewalk and made a speech. You can't beat Willum Chinnings out of a speech.

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After all, it is red blood, not ditch water, that flows in the veins of Americans.

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## RUSSIA WANTS PEACE.

### Her National Scheme Is the Development of Her Resources.

Chautauquan.

The present Czar has been something of a puzzle to the world. Much was expected of him by the friends of Russian progress because of his known inclination toward liberalism. His course has been somewhat, but not wholly, disappointing. A considerable influence has been retained by Pobedonostseff. The Russian National party has grown in strength until revolution and socialism, if they exist, are lost in greater movements and are heard of no more. The good understanding with France continues, being based on the solid ground of financial self-interest.

The general peace policy inaugurated by Alexander III has been emphasized by an attempt to reach a basis of universal peace through the Peace Congress at The Hague. The initiation of this movement by Russia has been the subject of heated controversy as to the Russian motive. It may have been due in part to the enlightened views of the Czar, but its promotion by Russia was unquestionably dictated by self-interest. It is to be noted that Russia is now at the highest point of prosperity that she has yet attained, and is putting forth strenuous efforts to extend and consolidate her vast empire.

Peace is the need of the Russian Nationalists—a peace that will enable them to negotiate with China for Manchuria, and to utilize their wealth in the building of railroads, and in promoting unity in other ways. They do not wish to be disturbed in the Russification of Finland and the other provinces, which is an important part of the Nationalist scheme.

### College Life—Its Tone Improved.

Saturday Evening Post.

The era of bathtubs and sanitation and good living has had its effect upon American youth. Today if young Ben Franklin should come to Philadelphia to try his fortunes, it is quite likely that he would not have to march up the street munching his cheap loaf, but would be riding comfortably and handsomely in an automobile toward a scholarship, possibly pausing on his way to get a well-balanced luncheon at a fashionable cafe. The whole tone of college life has been wonderfully raised within the past few years, and if one desires to see a set of well-groomed young men he should attend the opening proceedings of a modern college. Their clothes are not only new and well made, but their complexions are clear.

### Scare Head. 1815.

Hull Packet.

THE RETREAT OF THE BONAPARTE INTO THE MOUNTAINS BEYOND LYONS.
GENERAL LEFEBRE TAKEN.
TWO OTHER TREACHEROUS GENERALS TRIED AND SHOT.
GRENOBLE RETAKEN.
THE DUKE OF BELLUNO ADVANCING ON BONAPARTE WITH 15,000 MEN.
MARSEILLES OFFERS A REWARD OF TWO MILLIONS OF FRANCS FOR THE HEAD OF THE REBEL BONAPARTE.
MARSHAL NEY SWORN TO BRING BONAPARTE TO PARIS DEAD OR ALIVE.

### The Season That Is Best.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

Some folks think Spring's the finest time—
when buds begin to sprout,
And grass gets green and blocks come a-slyly
peepin' out—
When every breath you take is like a drink of
somethin' sweet,
And there's a sort of lightness in your breast
and in your feet—
But, after all, to tell the truth, jist 'here,
'tween me and you,
Some other times besides the Spring are mighty
pleasant, too!

Some people rather seem to think that Summer's best of all,
When all the roses are a-bloom and grain is
gittin' tall—
When things commence a-comin' round as
though they'd all been planned,
And God was movin' 'em jist so, and with a
lovin' hand!
Yes, Summer time's a pleasant time, with all
it brings, and yit
Some other seasons, seems to me, are jist as
good as it!

Some folks think Fall's the best of all, when
fruit is on the trees,
And there's a something, dreamy-like, comes
floatin' on the breeze—
When nuts begin to rattle down, and all the
hills are blue,
And when it doesn't seem so far between the
sky and you—
Some folks think Fall's the finest time, when
cider's flowin' free—
And 'tis good, too, but other times seem pretty
good to me!

Some folks say Winter time's the best, when
all the fields are white
And all the dust and all the care is buried out
of sight,
When cheeks are red and eyes are bright and
bells go jinglin' past,
And lovin' hearts are beatin' true and strength
is in the blast—
Some folks like Spring or Summer time, and
some prefer the Fall,
But others they incline to think that Winter
beats 'em all!

I like the Spring, with buds and brooks
a-bustin' gladly out;
I like the Summer, with its joys spread every-
where about;
I like the dreamy Autumn, with its juicy fruits
and hase,
And Winter's good, with all the hopes it brings
of cosin' days—
But I can't say which season I like better
than the rest,
Because, somehow, it seems to me that every-
one's the best,
And livin' in the Summer time or Winter time
or Fall,
Or in the Spring, is mighty good and pleasant,
after all!

## SULU FACTS AND BRYAN FICTION

Brooklyn Eagle, Dem.

In a recent speech, alluding to the War of the Rebellion, Bryan took occasion to say:

> We fought then for a Constitutional amendment that provided that no man could own a slave, and yet before the Philippine War is ended we have the Sulu treaty, which recognizes slavery.

The treaty referred to has been confirmed and approved by the President subject to the action of Congress. It does not recognize slavery. On the contrary, the Secretary of War sent a notification to the Sultan that the President had confirmed the treaty "with the understanding and reservation that it is not to be deemed in any way to authorize or to give the consent of the United States to the existence of slavery in the Sulu Archipelago, a thing which is made impossible by the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States." The Bryan allegation, therefore, was not founded upon fact. It has fiction for a basis, the reverse of it being true. His highness, the Sultan of Sulu, or Jolo, is the ruler of an archipelago. Also he is in the pay of this country, drawing from its treasury the Sultanic salary of two hundred and fifty Mexican dollars a month. Certain of the more pretentious chieftains, otherwise known as Datos, who occasionally make trouble for him, and who might occasionally make trouble for the United States, are in receipt of from $15 to $40 a month, Mexican. Formerly, the Sultan and the Datos received one-fourth of the plunder taken by pirates. When piracy ceased to be reliable as a source of royal revenue, the Sultan resorted to primitive extremes, replenishing his exchequer at the expense of his true and loyal subjects. This created discontent. Incidentally, it explains why her Catholic Majesty, the Queen of Spain, proceeded to subsidize the Sultan and the Datos. They objected to the Spanish. Their objections being backed by considerable force, the Spanish payroll afforded an easy way out of the difficulty. Hence the subsidies and hence comparative security for Spaniards in the archipelago.

A little more than a year ago John C. Bates, a Brigadier-General of American volunteers, went to Jolo, under instructions from the Military Governor of the Philippines, who was in turn acting under instructions from the President of the United States. Much that has since happened will be understood by those who do not make the mistake of overlooking this extract from a memorandum sent to the Senate by the President: "As far as the Philippines proper are concerned, Spain has held them absolutely for three centuries, and can cede all sovereign rights therein, but as regards the Jolo Archipelago the case is different." That is to say, Spanish rights in Jolo were those of a suzerain rather than a sovereign. The distinction involves a difference. The difference is that, while there is no cloud on our title to the Philippines proper, anything but this could be said of our claim upon Jolo in fee simple. Instead of acting upon the theory that those may take who have the power and those may keep who can, the Brigadier went to Jolo, instructed to bring about a pacific understanding not by force of arms. Cases similar in character have puzzled the English. They have, under such conditions, placed native names upon their payroll, respected local usage, installed a resident magistrate, and made life and liberty and property secure where the word security was a libel upon language.

The Sultan of Jolo has rights we are bound to respect. He is the head of an ancient line, a descendant of the prophet, and the holder of Jololand in trust for the people. There were two ways of dealing with him. One was to ignore his palpable rights, the other to recognize as his that which belongs to him beyond the shadow of dispute. The Brigadier of American volunteers was told what to do. He was told to respect rights. At this point it is proper to say a word on a sensitive subject. Perhaps it would be better to permit the Brigadier-General to speak for himself. "I found," he said, "that the institution of slavery exists in a very mild form. In fact, the word retainer expressed this condition better than the word slave. I also found that the Moros were very jealous of any interference with it, but it seemed proper that steps should at once be taken looking to the abolition of the institution." Accordingly he proposed a specific sum for purposes of redemption, but agreed to the Moro suggestion of "the usual market value," which is about $20 apiece. This brings the case to the door of the Administration. There are few slaves, the price is insignificant, and the slave, so-called, is not a slave at all in the sense formerly understood, on this continent, enjoying many privileges and often becoming a member of his owner's family.

For a comparatively trivial sum the institution can be done away with. Not a word that can be construed as an indorsement of it has been said by or in behalf of the Administration. On the contrary, steps have been taken looking to such a new order of affairs as will obliterate the last vestige of provocation for reproach. All this has been done with the most scrupulous regard for well-established and conceded rights. Finally, nothing has either been done or said that is not qualified by the stipulation that Congress has the last and deciding word. The Eagle has gone somewhat exhaustively into the subject, because the Sultan has unwittingly contributed to campaign material. It has been charged that the Government has countenanced slavery. It has done nothing of the sort. It has planted the Stars and Stripes in the Jolo Archipelago at no expense to life, and with liberty in more or less immediate prospect. What is equally to the point is that it has served the purposes of peace in Jolo, where Datos have taken kindly to the habit of flying at each other's throats, and where the Sultan has occasionally held his own with difficulty.

### Beside His Vacant Chair.

Chicago Times-Herald.

(To the memory of Eugene Field, who slipped into "the Shadow Land" November 4, 1895.)

I.

The willows shade his lattice now
In just the old-time way,
And idly spread their fringes out
To catch the breeze today;
The Summer sky is just as blue,
The Summer world as fair,
But welling tears the beauty hide,
Beside his vacant chair!

II.

The west wind whispers latest news
Of blossom, bee, and bird;
Of foam-capped waves and flying sail
It brings the poet word;
But he who knew its voice so well,
And caught its secrets rare,
I cannot find, although I stand
Beside his vacant chair!

III.

The happy laugh of childhood holds
But half its former joy,
Because the one who loved it best—
The man two-thirds a boy—
Has slipped into "the Shadow Land,"
I know not why or where;
But oh! the heavy loss comes home,
Beside his vacant chair.

IV.

Ah, who shall say his voice is mute
Who charmed life's ills away?
Or dare assign to deathless love
The fate of common clay?
Methinks e'en now his song swells out
Upon the vibrant air,
And sweetest lullabies I hear,
Beside his vacant chair!

—Sarah B. Sprague.

Chicago, Ill., July, 1900.

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

Poor Bryan!

Bryan also ran.

We've done expanded.

It was no job for a boy, anyway.

The flag will not be hauled down.

Has any one seen Aguinaldo today?

The full dinner pail will remain full.

It was a second San Juan hill for Teddy.

Bryan talked, and the people did the rest.

The plain people expressed themselves plainly.

Too many paramount issues spoil the campaign.

It was merely a ratification of the Philadelphia platform.

Aguinaldo has heard from the great Democratic party.

Expansion evidently applied to the Republican majority.

It is a safe gamble that Croker had all those bets hedged.

Bryan ran well enough, but it was in the wrong direction.

Bryan retired early last night. He also retired permanently.

The Democrats and the Populists have dissolved partnership.

There is a coldness between Bryan and Croker; to-wit, the ice trust.

Perhaps Grover Cleveland can be persuaded to say a little something now.

For sale cheap—Job lot of paramount issues. Apply W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.

It is a good thing Chairman Jones carried so many states before the election.

Croker can keep the Tammany majority on ice for another and happier occasion.

The aunties will now leave their watches at their uncle's and pay their election bets.

Richard Croker has exploded all the fireworks in New York that he intends to this year.

Bryan was right. The people of Oregon do not always vote the same way they listen.

The workingman does not love the 50-cent dollar any better than he did four years ago.

Let us hope that the man with the voice will now consent to become the man with the plow.

"You can't fool all of the people all of the time." That is a quotation from Lincoln that Bryan overlooked.

The Bryan celebration was held in New York before election. The McKinley celebration will be held in a few days.

The weather was clear yesterday all over the country, but there was a heavy frost at the Democratic headquarters.

Poor William J.,
It's off with you.
The people say
That you won't do;
And what they say,
As you may know,
Election day
Will likely go.
Old New York State
And Illinois
Announced your fate,
Misguided boy,
And then the rest
Came boldly forth,
From East and West,
And South and North.
They came in, too,
As ne'er before,
To finish you
Forevermore.
Let Aggie wail,
And Croker roar,
And Cottonbale
Jim Jones get sore;
The workingman
Is satisfied,
Although your plan
He's never tried.
The people may
Be plain, but still
They know the way
To take the ill
That such as you
Have handed out;
And so your crew
They put to rout.
You've bucked up twice
Against it, so
Let that suffice;
Your game don't go.
You've got a farm,
Where you can stay
All safe from harm;
So keep away
From Croker and
The rest of the
Unholy band
Of Tammany.
You're finished sure,
Let's hope you will
Own up that you're
A dead one, Bill.

## PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Considerate.—"Is Miss Triller an obliging singer?" "Oh, yes; half the time she refuses to sing."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

In Kentucky.—Mamma—Did you know, dear, your little Cousin Isabella in Frankfort is dead? Isabella—Who shot her?—Life.

Probably So.—Uncle (severely)—When I was your age I always stood at the head of my class! Sam—What a chump you must have been at football!—Puck.

The Test.—"Strictly speaking, are the Filipinos Easterners or Westerners?" "Blessed if I know! Do they say depot or railway station?"—Detroit Journal.

Where It Would Not Work.—"Johnny, dear, did you try to mind the golden rule in your dealings with your playmates at school today?" "Yes'm, till we had recess. You can't use it in football, you know. It'd kill the game deader'n a door-nail."—Chicago Tribune.

She'd Been There Before.—Daughter—Where are my rubbers and my waterproof, ma? Mother—In the upstairs closet. Daughter—Did you take my umbrella up there, too? Mother—Yes. Daughter—I wish you would send Bridget up to the garret for my furs. Mother—Where on earth are you going? Daughter—I'm going to a garden party.—New York Weekly.

### Lo Does Not Take to Politics.

Saturday Evening Post.

It is the experience of all old timers in the territory that the Indian is a wonderfully shrewd politician along lines laid down by his own people, but the methods of the white man are not interesting to him, and he does not care to understand them. There are probably 6000 eligible Indian voters in the Southwest, but it is doubtful if many of them will ever visit the polls. An occasional Southwestern Indian is a marvel of cultivation and polish, with a broad understanding of all of the white man's methods and points of view. One of these is the Cherokee chief, General Pleasant Porter, a very delightful man. He dresses fashionably, keeps in close touch with current events and has traveled a great deal. General Porter understands our kind of politics. Whether he cares for it or not no one but himself can say. But his people, as a mass, will have nothing to do with the game.