Supplement

CORVALLIS GAZETTE. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1909.

NO FALTERING UNDER THE NATION'S DUTY

Silver and Expansion Are the Paramount Issues.

M. E. Ingalis, a Life-Long Sound Money Democrat, Writes of the Necessity for Assuming a Larger National Life.

One of the most successful, distinguished and popular railway presidents in the United States is the Hon. Melville E. Ingalls of Cincinnati. From the very ground of railroad construction he has worked his way up to the presidency of the Chesapeake and Ohio and Big Four railway systems, among the most prosperous of our great trunk lines. Mr. Ingalls is one of the people, and is prac-tical in every idea. He is a lifelong Demograt, and from the September issue of the North American Review the following extracts are made from Mr. Ingalls' Advice to Gold Democrats:

What has happened since November, 1896, to warrant a reversal of the judgment which the American people then pronsunced at the polls? Under what conditions have we entered on the present presidential campaign, and what, in this regard, is the duty of patriotic citizens, independent of partisan affiliation? To the Democrat who voted for Palmer and Buckner, as well as to the Democrat regulation of trusts, and upon the appliwho voted for McKinley four years ago, the situation to-day presents peculiar embarrassments. Preferring to act with his party, when possible, the patriotic ocrat must, nevertheless, answer the call of duty, no matter in what direction it leads him.

The second and supreme trial of the great financial issue, which never should have been dragged into partisan politics, will be made at the polls in November, 1900. This test will, I believe, be conclusive. What are the conditions under which it is to be made?

There is in the United States at the

in that prosperity, he is the victim of conditions which cannot be righted by the election of Bryan, strongly as he may be tempted to trust in that remedy. Under the gold standard we have become the leading creditor nation, and we are financing the world. We have produced three great crops in succession, and we are feeding Europe. We have had three years of unexcelled manufacturing industry, and we are finding a prompt and generous market all over the world. The American farmer, the American laborer and the American business man were never as prosperous as they are to-day. It is by their suffrages that this presidential election must be decided. In what direction do their interests lie?

The American farmer is selling for profitable prices. He is spending his money in luxuries and enjoying himself. Yet, into the field of partisan discussion He is riding in railroad trains, and, as he he finds these responsibilities dragged, bountiful harvests, he is taking a new by the politicians who seek his vote. And, view not only of his native land, which like the farmer and the laborer, he finds thinking of his new markets and new sions" across the seas.

The laborer is to-day receiving more wages than he ever received before, and he is receiving them in a currency that is good all over the world. In many instances, undoubtedly, there must be a readjustment of wages, and the sporadic strikes now reported in various manufacturing centers point probably to the beginning of this readjustment. In my opinion, these and kindred difficulties will be safely and speedily settled. Now, can any sane man tell me how the laborer will help his condition, or the solution of the problems so vital to him, by voting to debase our standard of value

and thereby reducing his own wages? What has labor to hope from Bryan, ostensibly the friend of the dissatisfied, the champion of the aggrieved, and the chosen candidate of all the long-haired reformers in the United States? Does not the supreme salvation of labor depend, after all, upon preserving our standard of value, upon the non-partisan cation to those great commercial aggregations, which are so peculiarly a product of this age, of a system of license and taxation? Is it not idle to denounce the trust as an evil, a menace to the national welfare? Is not the trust a natural and essential development of our time? A quarter of a century ago the word "corporation" implied an inherent reproach in the minds of exactly those citizens who to-day regard the trust, which is the incorporation of corpora-tions, with the same disfavor. Yet it is to the solution of the trust problem that

present day unparalleled prosperity, in the American farmer and laborer, must go forward, under Bryan we turn back, which every citizen has a right to share. address .mself. And in the solution of The coming test of silver question which every citizen has a right to share. addres .mself. And in the solution of If any citizen is prevented from sharing that any citizen is prevented from sharing that any citizen has a right to share.

of patriotism. The-business man who does not inquire into the politics of his bookkeeper is asked by the supporters of Mr. Bryan to allow partisan politics to be injected into the circulating medium through which he 1896, as he will refuse, I believe, in 1900, -to impute either Democracy or Republicanism to the dollar. He will say that it is not a political question, and that it should not be made such. Asking himself where he shall seek guidance in the casting of his ballot, he, like the laborer and the farmer, looks out upon prosperity unprecedented. He sees trade following the flag all around the world, and new markets opening to him under new national responsibilities. He realizes, as 371/2 cents a bushel corn which it costs a business man, that these responsibilihim 15 cents to produce. His wheat and ties must be grappled with and adjusted cotton, his beef and pork are selling at on a business basis. No policy of evasion or retreat can commend itself to him. looks from the car windows over the like the dollars from his counting room, was never fairer or happier, but is also his next national ballot invested with unique importance.

What will be the reply of the American patriot, who is now asked to believe that his home and his pocketbook are staked on the next turn of the ballot, that a wrong decision spells ruin, and that he must decide issues of such moment as were never before submitted to the Amer ican electorate?

Bryan's election appears to me impossible. Good citizens · Good citizens, irrespective of party, should vote for Mc Kinley in November. That it is the duty of patriots to do so I have no doubt.

The safety of the American republic is not menaced by a bogey, crowned with an imperial diadem of straw. The cry of imperialism is simply a pretext of the Democratic leaders to save themselves from the fatal blunder they made in 1896, the blunder of dragging the dollar to the polls and endeavoring to degrade it. Imperialism is not the paramount issue, despite all efforts to make it so.

Now, as in 1896, the real issue is the Silver Danger. That is the peri! threatening this country, not the evils attendant on the acquisition of new territory, which was the inevitable rea war for which the shrickers sult of against imperialism were largely responsible. The only peril now threatening the United States is ruin and retrogres sion under silver, the turning back of the wheels of progress and prosperity to the standards of China and Mexico, and the abandonment of our position as the greatest country in the civilized

Shall we go forward or shall we turn back? That is the question for the votthe American business man, as well as ers in November. Under McKinley we old.

at the polls must, in all human probability, be the final one. The will of the voters twice registered will not be the third time disputed. Each year that we preserve our present money standard gives it additional security. The American people do not like experiments with their currency, their school houses, their churches or their savings banks. A re versal of the popular verdict of 1896 would mean a reversal of all the achieve ments that make up our national pros perity. Bryan's election would mean that the sovereign people had decreed that our laborers shall be paid in silver, while our foreign debts must still be paid in

question is the paramount issue in No-

vember, 1900, as it was in November, 1896, it is worth while for Democrats who supported McKinley, as I did, four years ago, to ask what are the issues which our party could have appealed to the American people with fair prospects of success, and what we can contend for in future contests, after this economic and financial question is finally settled. To my mind these define themselves as reform in governmental adminstration, economy in governmental expenditure, the taxation and regulation of oppressive trusts and combinations, and the immediate enactment of a just and honest scheme of colonial government. These would have been issues upon which every patriot could have been honestly asked to vote. Why should we not set fairly about a reform in our old system of taxation, and, at the same time, initiate a departure which might well result in throwing the cost of government upon those who can best afford it? . The silver problem solved once for all, as it will be in November, the colonial problem at once becomes paramount. must either give up Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines, haul down our flag, and shamefully abandon the righteous fruits of our prowess by land and sea, or we must prepare to govern these distant additions to our country fairly and honestly and capably. • • A perpetual, constitutional barrier must be erected against the statehood of all our non-contiguous possessions. That supremely important problem is to be met and overcome, not by cowardly evasion or disgraceful retreat, for the American people will tolerate no such course. We must institute honestly and wisely and administer economically an American colonial system, worthy alike of our new possessions and of their mother country. We are not incapable of governing them.

We are, as a nation, incapable of nothing, I fully believe in the future of the American republic, and that we are wiso and brave enough to bear the burdens and fulfill the task Providence has allotted us. Let us not falter at the thresh, my dally bread.

M. E. INGALLS.

waii and the Philippines, and have some their new employers, or their old ones, to meet all the numberless new and inour American products more and

The missionaries (who typify in a way estless, world-conquering sentiment exty of the Anglo-Saxons, must step aside;

There is not a true American man in these United States that is not better off, in his patriotism or his pecuniary prospects, for the tasks of war and of states manship that have been undertaken and discharged in the last three years. You are better off, whoever you are, and I am better off. Even if I had not been necessary to my employer in the field and had not been kept on the pay-roll, then there would have been ten times the freedom of opportunity, which is all any good man can want. There is freedom of opportunity for everybody; but opportunity won't come looking for us. We must go running for it, watching every opening, looking for improvement, looking for the way which our employer must find if we do not make his capital and his offorts pay him a little better. In that way our efforts, which are our capital, will pay us better and better.

THE COMING MAN.

A pair of very chubby legs Incased in scarlet h A pair of little stubby boots With rather doubtful toes; Cut as a mother can— And lo! before us strides in state

The future's "coming man.

His eyes. perchance, will read the stars, And search their unknown ways: erchance the human heart and soul Will open to their gaze; Perchance their keen and flashing glance

Will be a nation's light-Those eyes that now are wistful bent On some "big fellow's" kite.

Convinced as I am that the financial That brow where mighty thought will dwell

In solemn, secret state; Where fierce ambition's restless strength Shall war with future fate: Where science from now hidden caves New treasures shall outpour-

'Tis knit now with a troubled doubt,

Are two, or three cents, more

With all a baby's soul!

In sturdy hold they clasp?

Those lips that in the coming years Will plead, or pray, or teach; Where whispered worlds on lightning

flash From world to world may reach: That, sternly grave, may speak command, Or, smiling win control— Are coaxing now for gingerbread

Those hands-those little busy hands So sticky, small and brown; Those hands whose only mission seems To pull all order down-Who knows what hidden strength may Within their future grasp, Though now 'tis but a taffy stick

Ah, blessings on those little hands Whose work is yet undone! And blessings on those little feet Whose race is yet unrun! And blesings on the little brain That has not learned to plan! Whate'er the future holds in store, God bless the "coming man." -Elmira Telegram.

PERCY.

was at work. We had been furnishing-my wife and I. We thought we had done it cheaply, but a few charming things in the bric-a-brac line, added at the last moment, had so overbalanced our account that I felt it imperative to make up a better check than usual that week on the daily paper upon which I earned

So I was hard at work.

But my wife had been hard at work, too. She had been to Paul Jones' saleit was "remnant day"-and she had got a few little things which dear baby absolutely had to have, besides a few more quite indispensable trifles for herself-all of them "dirt cheap." She had been forced to confess, however, that the week's housekeeping money had been severely encroached upon, and I am afraid I was not enthusiastic over

In fact I took some credit to myself for my silence both over the interruption and over the advisability of the deprived me of her presence.

there, the bills were hanging over my head, and I had written one paragraph!

So I was hard at work, and within sight of the end at last, when a voice on the stairs, shouting, "I know my way," made me swear a gentle oath under my breath before the door opened and one Percy Falmouth stood be fore me.

He was a college friend-one of those who always prevent one from working, but to whom one is never able to say nav. I smiled a sickly smile of welcom

and pushed the cigarettes toward him. but even as I did so I forgot his offense in sudden alarm at his appearance. His face, that was wont to be fresh, was always merry, was dull and down-

"What's the matter, old man?" I. "You're down on your luck."

It took him some time to bring the trouble out, even to me. But at last be managed it. He was in love. "Is that all?" cried I cheerily. "Well.

don't be alarmed. I assure you, when you have got over the beginning it Isn't bad at all."

"It isn't that," said my friend gloomily, after a pause. "Isn't what?" I asked.

"It isn't that I mind being in love." he explained, "but how am I to keep a wife?"

My chair spun around again of itself. "You!" I cried, almost fiercely, "Why, haven't you got \$2,500 a year of your own?" and a vision of the weekly books and the monthly bills swam be fore my eyes and made me run my fingers wildly through my bair. "You're a nice one to talk!"

Percy smiled sarcastically. "Two thousand five hundred dollars!" echoed he, "Why, it wouldn't keep her in frilled underwear and short silk pet-

I looked grave instantly. "O!" I murmured.

ticoats."

"And it wouldn't keep any of them, sald my friend, rising and throwing his elgarette away as he warmed to his subject. "And one wouldn't wish that It should. What man cares to see his wife looking a frump, and dowdier than other women? And it isn't only the clothes: it's the house, and the furniture, and the servants, and every thing. Dinginess is out of date. Peo ple don't cover up their carpets with washing drugget now, or let their wives go about in linsey-wolsey gowns

and dust the knick-knacks, or give and fifteen emeralds.

their friends herring and mutton chops for dinner. Ca ne se fati plus, and you know it."

I sighed. Yes, I did know it-more or

"If I were to marry on \$2,500 a year," continued Percy emphatically,"I should be in debt two months, and my wife and I would have quarreled forever." Why didn't I smile? I had been married more than two months, and,

most of the time, my wife and I had not quarreled—yet. But a vision of pouting mouth and tear-dimmed blue eyes rose uncomfortably before me; instead of smiling to

though I had certainly been in debt

was I now who sighed. Perhaps my wife had not brought home small, soft parcels enough from Jones' sale instead of-as I had meanly

supposed that morning-too many. "But a man can work," said I, as bravely as I could, drawing my papers toward me.

"Work!" echoed Percy, bitterly. "That's all very well if you've got brains. I have no qualifications for earning money, and love in a cottage isn't good enough nowadays." Somehow this speech restored me to

my balance. He smoked another cigaret, and then took up his hat, and I breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's a devil of a mess for a fellow to be in," he said, gloomily.

"Yes," said I, I'm afraid you'll have to find a wife who can work on her own account. There are a good many of them about nowadays."

He looked at me doubtfully. "O, I hate that sort," he said. "A girl with money's better, but that won't help me just new."

"So I supposed," said I. And I let him out. I had sworn at his entrance, but he had brought me luck.

The words literally flew from my pen when I sat down again; there was something spurring me on-there was a goal in sight that I knew of. And when I had put my name to the

last sheet and was free I sought it. Upstairs in the nursery my wife sat beside the cradle; she had our child in her arms and was lulling him to sleep. Her eyes shone as she looked up at me, her face was fresh, and she was as dainty as any man could wish in a plain, white frock-ready to welcome me to dinner after my work. As I bent down to kiss her I said gayly: "I've made up a splendid week, darling; so you needn't worry about the pur-

And she laughed, saying: "There weren't so many after all, you know. Only a few dollars' worth. But L shouldn't have interrupted you while you were making them!"

And then we went together to the dainty meal of her frugal ordering, and was sorry that I had not been able to explain to Percy what it was that made it "good enough."-Exchange.

ARTIFICIAL TREE INDUSTRY.

Factory-Made Palms of Life-Like For-

This is the age of things artificial. A palm manufactory has recently opened purchases; I did not even endeavor to a salesroom on Upper Broadway, and stop her when she had quickly gather. a huge sign lower down on the same as we can be certain, are going to want ed up all her little soft parcels and had thoroughfare notifies the mob that another store of the same sort will soon Instead of chasing the passing cloud be ready for business. The artificial from her sweet eyes-as I knew how to tree industry is comparatively new and do-I had even heaved a sigh of relief it must be profitable. All over town as the door slammed after her. But, one sees counterfeits. Many of the large stores, and most of the more prominent botels of this city, including some of those that are most tasteful in their decorations, now have buge palms in their halls or entrances, and even in private houses it is not uncommon to find plants with removable

> The prepared palms, such as are used to-day, are intinitely more real in appearance than the old artificial plants of a few years ago. Many are so close in their resemblance to the live plant that it is hard to detect them as imitations without close scrutiny. The leaves are real leaves, and not constructed out of enameled tin, like the old kind, and the fiber on the trunk is real fiber. It is only on approaching them and exwas sallow and gray, and his eye, that amining them that the leaves are seen to be painted and the stalks inserted into, but not growing out of, the stem, The price of the manufactured article varies from 50 cents to \$25 for the ordinary specimens, but some of the larger and finer ones amount to \$50. or even \$100. A small fern palm sprig of some fifteen inches high is sold at half a dollar; a tree, such as those that are seen in the halls of hotels, measuring, say, nine feet high, and with about eighteen removable leaves, will cost \$17. The sago palm is a more expensive variety, a tree of five feet selling for as much as \$20. We may rail against humbug to our hearts' content. but, somehow or other, the hugh is seldom on the fellow who fools us .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Work's Great Work.

The movement in G. A. R. circles to erect a monument over the grave of Henry Clay Work, at Hartford, Conn., revives the fact that his father was once confined in the Missouri penitentlary on the charge of aiding slaves to escape from the State of Missouri to Illinois. When the elder Work was released, one of the conditions of his pardon being that he should return to the State of Connecticut, whence he came originally, and remain there for the rest of his natural life. This obligation he faithfully kept. The son, Henry C. Work, was born at Middletown, Conn., and saw the end of American slavery while thousands of soldiers and citizens sang "Nicodemus," "Ring the Bell, Watchman," and "Marching Through Georgia."

The Czar's Scepter. The Russian scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 268 diamonds, 360 rubies

THE PATENT LAWS BREED MONOPOLIES.

A Drummer Continues His Chats on Trade Changes.

Reorganization of Employing Companies Affords Larger Opportunities to the Men - Expansion Gives Drammers New Fields.

(Concluded from last week.) Monopolies in this country are due more to the patent system than any other cause; the average trust could not monopolize its product, and it will not try. If it does, there is the same old remedy which we free American citizens, who are supposed to have something to say in the election of our State legislatures, can apply. We can pass State laws for the regulation of those monopolies. And, by the way, speaking of politics, the Republican national platform declares against monopolies and would propose national legislation against them.

Gev. Roosevelt, a singularly headed public man on civic questions, let me tell you, sees the point. He would legislate against monopolies. I firmly believe that this legislation will come. and with it other laws intended to regulate industrial corporations, a good deal as railroads and banks are regulated now. Why not? When the trusts really get to going so that they themselves know what they can do, and so that they won't be ashamed to show in what a cheap, primitive, experimental stage most of their methods now are, then, like the banks and the railroads, they ought to be made to "show down," and they will be.

Then the Wall street investor-for whom we don't care anything in particular-will be protected from making bad investments, and the unwary investors. the widows and the orphans, whom cer tain sand-bagging plutocrats like to tell us about with so many tears, will be doubly protected. Moreover, the emof the trusts, the clerks in the offices and the hands in the mills, can buy trust stocks, and they will want to.

oke about the Wall street investor He basn't been making so very much money in industrial stocks of late. He got eaught lots of times. Perhaps you recall the case of the bicycle trust. The promoters of that scheme went to certain bankers in New York on an eighty million dellar basis. It wouldn't go. It wasn't worth the money. There wasn't the property in plants, good will, etc. About a year later the promoters, the same promoters, no doubt, who had learned a good deal in the meantime, came back with the bicycle trust proposition on a forty million dollar basis, and it went at that; could earn dividends on the forty millions. It is probably true that the American Bicycle Company is not fully d with every single one of the mill ion details of its business, but doubtless it will get there. Other manufacturers, and big manufacturers, in the bicycle business will also get there; and other blg trusts in the bicycle business are to get there, too. You can't keep good man down-or a good proposition. You can't corner all the capital and

brains in the country. Remember that. But I was speaking about the investor, the wary one, not the widow or the or-phan. He has suffered on account of the

stock-watering evil along with the trust 'magnate" and the promoter. He is getting down on the earth again. Some of the trusts in which he invested have even gone to pieces. They were badly con-ceived and badly managed. They couldn't hold together. They didn't "do business"

s to blame for this condition of things; or policy can prevent the good ones from succeeding, can prevent the bad ones

from failing. That suggests another thing. I spoke his job or he can't stay. It isn't enough

larger the corporation, the more imporwere small ones before. As many big ones required before. What these sothey can depend upon you. You can't strike a \$10,000 position all at once. old climb as it always has been; there is same old persimmon when you get to the

oo, all the way up at all the rounds. All this seems pretty long unless it also seems to have some bearing upon the drummer question. I don't know whether you ever thought of it or not, but many different causes have been operating in the last few years to throw commercial travelers out of work. Manufacturers have sought to eliminate commission men, who must have laid off a good many of their travelers. The catalogue houses, so-called, those doing business direct with the consumer by means of catalogues and other printed matter. have grown enormously. They have laid ed-this has put all of those commercial off drummers-if they ever had them; and travelers back into places just as good, one of the reasons why they can sell so cheaply to the consumer is that one element of selling expense, the drumming, is eliminated. Any house that corresponds extensively, that takes care with its correspondence, by just so much makes the selling easy; and if the process were kept up long enough, this

on a business basis. There was no reason why they should ter, and what not. expect to hold together. Perhaps there were too many purely ornamental perons in the offices with high salaries. Perhaps there were too many sons and nephews of "the president," who sat that there was no other task of importance connected with their job. Whatever the cause, the badly organized and advertisers want to sell more and more badly managed trust has gone to pieces—cheaply? So that they can beat their after all, that no person, nor any party, nor, in fact, that any person, or party, by their methods have been selling thing

of the more or less handsome nephew of him to succeed in his new position in to do in the old one. There is new study for him, new problems; buying, handling at a profit, studying the world's mar-

got to be done; and if he hasn't the in- four manufacturers making the same arclination or the brains to do it, you can ticle are drumming Indians, and their neither the "President" nor any one else all go around among the trade do will keep him in. That is why it is the tle except neutralize one another. About worst kind of fol-de-rol, unworthy of four times the talk, nerve force and anybody as intelligent as the Great money are spent to sell only as many are no opportunities in manufacturing as needs be spent. This is one of the and trade now, and especially none for many things that the trusts have found

There was never so good a chance for brains, and good health, and sobriety, omics, in the very natural law of the and acumen, and vitality. Have these things and capital must have you. And must go some time; they may be sen if it must have you it must pay you. The tant in it is the man. There are just as many large corporations now as there men are required as there were small called magnates want is somebody who can do the work. Price is no object if it is potent, actually. In the case of the have got to show that you are worth \$1,- | tal and brains) by making more than sev-000, or \$2,000, or \$3,000. It is the same the same old ladder to go up by, and the top round-and the same old persimmons

would cause drummers to lose their

Then consider that millions and millons of dollars are spent in this country for advertising purposes, not merely in the newspapers and the magazines, but on the fences and the bill boards, in signs, in distributions of printed mat-

What is all this money spent for? To sell goods.

And the study of hundreds of the brightest men in the country is devoted to making advertising more and more around looking handsome and thinking effective, so that a given expenditure will result in greater and greater sales at a lower and lower expense. Why do the or is going. Nothing can help it, if it competitors-by giving the consumer betcan't help itself. So, too, the people are ter things for the same money, or just realizing that the problem is economic as good things for less money. All this effort to sell things cheaper means that drummers are going to be laid off if they

nore expensively. There is another thing that we owe i to ourselves to look fairly in the face. Many drummers in the past have considered that the business that they helped "the president." He has got to be up to their houses to do belonged to them and not to the houses. Others, surely all the houses, used to take a contrary view; doing the same old things that he used and of late years they have resorted to the various more or less direct methods of selling in order to get their business the labor situation, selling the product back into their own hands. No doubt

about it! No doubt about it! One of the things which a trust aims All this he has got to do because it has to do is to reduce its selling expense. If wager your last dollar at the risk of four able and persuasive representatives walking from Kokomo to Kankakee that light into Indianapolis some day, they American Traveler, to pretend that there goods as Indianapolis wants that day, out-that they knew before they started

Now, it is inevitable in the very econsituation, that some of those drummer into new territory, they may be recalled to work in the may be dismissed entirely. Just so much of their work as has been unnecessary will surely be dispensed with in time. Competition does that, and we couldn't have any better illustration of the fact that competition is always active. Here glucose trust that was afraid to encourage too much competition (of other capi en per cent, it was active potentially. It is preposterous to say that thousand commercial travelers, or thirtyfive thousand, have been thrown out of

work by the trusts. There are probably not sixty thousand of them in the whole country. Besides, if ten per cent of hem have been thrown out of work by the various changes in producing and dis tributing that have come about in the last few years, other causes have probably contributed equally with the combination movement. Even so, and putting the case at its very worst, the general improvement in business, the wide expansion of trade at home and abroad, which all of our producers, manufacturers and traders have helped to bring about, and by which they have all inevitably profitbetter, or will do so. It is inevitable, More people were employed after machinery was introduced-simply because the wants of the human race became greater and wider every year, and these wants had to be supplied, and could be, because things were so much cheaper.

We have taken over Porto Rico, Ha-

interest in Cuba; and I venture to say that the increased and increasing business in those distant islands has already more than absorbed the work of all the drummers in the country who have lost their positions through industrial combinations. If that is true, and I believe it is, consider what a chance there is for ten per cent of our commercial travelers, or for fifty per cent of them, in time in foreign lands or at home here, helping the Jones sale. creasing demands of our prosperous and proud American men, women, sweet-hearts, wives, cousins, aunts and children, and all the countless millions, who, because the counted millions that we know of have begun to take them now

almost faster than we can supply them. That is expansion, You cannot stop it in a million years! It has been going on since the world began, and it will continue to go on; faster than ever, I guess, to the end of time. It happens when a people fairly bursts its manufacturing and commercial bounds. There must be an outlet for the products of our farms and factories, for the capital and talents of our business men and hustlers.

Sometimes this expansion of new strength, which amounts to an explosion of new strength, must be preceded by s battleship, even by a part of a standing army, or a permanent garrison, as in Porto Rico or the Philippines. At other times the battleship and the standing army, or a part of it, just enough to hold follow.

the advance of civilization into heathen lands, as we call them) are best of all the daring forerunners of the commerce and the progress that have to get there too. The human race, especially the Anglo-Saxons, are always wanting more and better things; they are climbing, climbing, climbing, always upon a higher plane of living. These things they work for, and fight for, and die for. So long as that ists, there will be expansion. So long, too, the races of the earth which have found themselves, and are still finding themselves, unequal to the trading, and selling, and fighting, and civilizing capacthey must learn to fight and to trade, and to trade and to fight, much better; that is

I try to say these things thoughtfully, as a drummer, notorious as he is for talking, may sometimes do. This expansion that I speak of is what we optimists mean by destiny; we are not afraid of it. we welcome it. We have done in the last three years a hundred years of workwhich, however, we couldn't have done, if we hadn't been prepared, if we hadn't een that kind of people

A DRUMMER.