

"To care for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

The National Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1877. PUBLISHED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES—FLAT. Guaranteed Weekly Circulation 100,000. 25c. per square line for display. 50c. per line for classified columns. 50c. per line for reading notices.

McLROY & SHOPPELL, Proprietors.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 7, 1903.

Office: 239 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

THE Trust's baking powder seems very effective in raising limitless trouble in Missouri.

BRYAN says that the reorganized Democracy can never succeed. Will he please tell us when his kind has?

WOMAN SUFFRAGE does not seem to be a striking success in Massachusetts, where fewer women seem to vote each year at the school elections.

THE Boston Post, the most influential Democratic paper in New England, has hoisted at its head the name of Grover Cleveland for renomination in 1904.

TO GET elected a couple of times would put Bryan in far better shape to lecture Cleveland as to the best way to handle the Democratic party at the polls.

IF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT will scan the ranks of the men who put down the rebellion, he will find no thought of "race suicide" among them. Large families are the rule.

IS RUSSIA stirring up the Manchurian question to distract attention from her advance on Turkey, or stirring up the Turkish question to cover her advance on Manchuria?

THE Spanish Minister of Finance, who went into office with strong promises of retrenchment and reform, has been driven out the instant he began cutting down the perquisites of the grandees.

WHITECAPERS are not wholly bad, by a long shot. A party of them in Indiana has been thrashing wife-beaters until they promised not to do so any more, and to be real good to their wives.

THE Trust claimed that the alum used in the other baking powders had a constipating effect on those who ate the bread. The restriction in the Trust's powders seems to be in the liberty of those who had too much to do with it.

SUFFOLK, VA., has adopted an ordinance prohibiting all automobiles from entering the town. Something like this is to be expected from Suffolk, in which nothing has happened since Longstreet's siege of the town.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has adopted educational tests for voters, and hereafter no one will be allowed to vote who cannot read the Constitution in English and write, except those who are at present voters or will be 60 years of age and over Jan. 1, 1904.

IN SPITE of its central location in the State, Maine people are dissatisfied with Augusta for the Capital, because it is a slow, old-fashioned town, which will not grow. A commission has been appointed to consider the removal of the Capital to some more progressive city.

COUNT LIMBURG-STURM, of the German Reichstag, seems to have pretty clear ideas. He tells his countrymen that it is no use to feed the Americans compliments. They are after trade, and will have it. They know that fine words butter no parsnips.

NEWS COMES from Bogota that there is likely to be strong and determined opposition to the ratification of the Canal Treaty at the extraordinary session of Congress, which meets next month. This simply means that the Colombian Congressmen are in the same class with the Missouri legislators, and want more money. Luckily, we still have the Nicaraguan project to hold as a club over the Colombian heads.

THE announcement of the closer alliance between Portugal and Great Britain means a Monroe Doctrine for Germany in Africa. Portugal has many possessions, islands—Azores, for instance—scattered over vast distances which Germany strongly covets. She hoped to get them through the decay of Portugal. But now Great Britain steps in as Portugal's best friend in peace or war and her heir for any pieces of property she may not feel able to hold.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has the utmost sympathy with Father Vatman's visit to Rome, and hopes for his complete success. He is a Chaplain in the army, and during his tour of duty in the Philippines has become unusually familiar with the conditions there. His mission to the Pope is to urge that Americanized priests be sent to the Philippines and American Bishops be put over them. He is quite sure that if any of the American Archbishops had been directing affairs at Manila the situation would in every way be much better than it is.

CANADA is again giving over the failure of England to give her any trade advantages, and will probably be in a better mood for reciprocity with this country than she has been for some years. While there is now little talk about annexation Canada is drawing nearer to this country in many ways than ever and apparently without losing her attachment to England. The latter is largely sentimental, but a very strong sentiment, while business interests and associations in thousands of directions are knitting the Americans and Canadians very closely.

THE DUTY OF ALL UNITING UPON THE SERVICE PENSION BILL.

It seems to us that there can be no question about absolute duty and expediency of all veterans and friends of veterans uniting their utmost efforts to push a simple and plain \$12 per month service pension bill through the next Congress. To succeed in anything we must unite, and we must have public sentiment with us. We can have the sentiment of the country solidly in favor of a \$12 per month service pension bill, where it is doubtful if any other measure will secure this. The people are now ready to grant that much recognition to the men who saved the country, and it will require no explanation or persuasion to get them to agree to its justice. No other bill, no matter how just or how much can be said in its favor, will meet this requirement. Any other will require time, and time is of all things of the utmost importance to men and women of the age that the veterans and their widows now are. We can not afford as we might have done years ago, to spend years in discussing proposed pension legislation. Fifty thousand veterans die every year, with fully 1,000 passing away each week, and a proportionate number of widows. It is unwise, even cruel, to embark in discussions which will retard the passage of legislation for their relief. What is imperatively needed is a law which will help them at once. Any delay means cruel denial. No legislation, however just and beneficial it may be, secured four or five years from now, can be of the slightest interest or benefit to the quarter of a million veterans and like number of their widows who will inevitably die before it can be placed on the statute books. Nor will the passage of the plain, straight service pension in any way interfere with or prejudice the passage of the per diem or any other legislation in the future. It will rather help them, if we can get \$12 per month for every man who served 90 days or more. It will facilitate the passage in the future of laws which will give an additional amount to those who served longer terms. Anybody ought to be able to see this.

Everybody who is at all familiar with the state of public opinion and the condition of mind in Congress will not hesitate to say that if all the veterans and their friends concentrate their efforts upon securing the passage of a straight service pension bill, Congress will not fail to harken to the request and pass the bill at an early date. The simpler and plainer we can make the provisions of such a bill, the greater will be its chances of prompt enactment. Every additional clause or feature grafted on to the bill is fraught with danger in its passage through both Houses. There are plenty of men in both Houses who are so unfriendly to pension legislation that they will avail themselves of any pretext to vote against additional pension expenditure. This is not assertion, it is based upon actual experience in securing legislation. For example, when the Act of June 27 first came up it contained a provision restricting its operation to those who had no other means of support. This was at once denounced as "a paper bill," and many men who were opposed to all pension legislation, but lacked the courage to vote against the measure, took advantage of this pretext to defeat the act for several years. When it was shown that this objectionable feature, and came up without any reference to the pecuniary condition of the claimants, these men were particularly vehement against "giving the same pension to a millionaire and to a poor old soldier who is actually in need." We recall these experiences to show what danger there is in incorporating conditions and features, and how ready Senators and Representatives are to take advantage of any excuse which will seem to justify them in voting against a pension measure.

To put a per diem, or any other feature in the bill is therefore to give some man who is at heart hostile to all pension legislation a pretext for voting against the bill. It is the same with other provisions that many comrades desire to see inserted.

We repeat what we said last week about the endless trouble given the veterans and their widows by the insertion—made with the best intentions—of the clauses about "not due to his own vicious habits," "incapable of earning a support by manual labor," "open and notorious adultery," etc., etc.

We reiterate that the bill should be made as plain, brief, and simple as words can convey the meaning, and renew our suggestion of last week:

"Be it Enacted, etc. Sec. 1. The Secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized and directed to place upon the pension rolls at not less than \$12 a month the name of every man, navy or marine corps, during the war of the suppression of the rebellion—that is to say, between the dates of March 4, 1861, and Dec. 31, 1865—and was honorably discharged.

Sec. 2. Also, at the same rate, the names of the widows of all such men who have died, or may hereafter die.

Sec. 3. Said pensions shall commence with the passage of this act."

GEN. MILES'S REPORT.

As all our readers know, The National Tribune has been a firm and unwavering friend to Lieut.-Gen. Miles. As a soldier fighting for the Union he made a record unsurpassed by that of any subordinate commander. There never was a more gallant leader of men, a better disciplinarian and provider for his troops, nor a man more ready for any duty, than Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles. We have believed him deeply injured by intrigues in the War Department, and a victim of stabs delivered by men who rendered nothing like his service to the country. But, however much he may have been hurt, we can not believe it the slightest justification for his recent report attacking the conduct of the army in the Philippines. Like most other great soldiers, Gen. Miles has a hot temper, and also like many others whom we could mention, he has not the best control of his tongue. When he gets angry he gets very angry, and in his consuming desire to get even he is liable to hit back wherever he thinks it will hurt most. Still, this will not justify an attack upon men who had an arduous work to do in the Philippines, and who were beset with difficulties and exasperations which the people at home know nothing about and can not comprehend, and who must deal with every situation as they find it, and not at all according to the pleasant rules of the New England Custer Pie Association. Certainly the General commanding the Army should appreciate this, and not give aid and comfort to the enemy by such utterances as Gen. Miles has made.

BRITISH VERSUS AMERICAN WORKMEN.

Now that the full text of the reports made by the delegates of the Moseley Commission, sent hither to investigate our labor system, is made public, there is a lively discussion on both sides of the Atlantic. As the Commission was mainly made up of Secretaries of the various British Labor Unions, it was to be anticipated that they should say things as pleasant as possible to their own people, and make them feel generally superior. As a rule, they report that the American workman is quite "inferior" to his British brother. This seems rather startling when we find that the products of the American workman's labor are generally found superior to those of the British workman, and are crowding them out of the markets of the world wherever brought into actual competition, even in Great Britain itself. While American goods are making their way into every country in Europe against the most determined opposition, it hardly seems possible that they can be the result of any inferiority on the part of the American producer. Delegate Taylor, of the bricklayers, "would be sorry to see American methods of building adopted in England." Possibly, The Westinghouse people found that the bricklayers which they took to England would lay 1,800 brick a day, where the British would lay but 400. James Cox, the Delegates for the Iron and Steel Workers, says that "any third-grade corporation in Great Britain would have built the Chicago Post-office in four years instead of eight." Again, we note that the Westinghouse people built their works in Manchester with American workmen in one year instead of four or five, as the English contractors wanted to do. Delegate Deller, of the Plasterer's Union, found our plastering, even in the White House, had, indeed, and sneers at the steel town of Homestead, saying that "the principal shareholder might here find a good place to spend his millions in improving the conditions of the working people." On the other hand, Mr. Moseley himself says that "the American workman has a far better education than his British cousin, is infinitely better paid, fed, housed and clothed, and, moreover, is much more sober."

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA.

Russia has promptly replied to all the notes from the powers protesting against her Manchuria demands with a polite note, in which she says that she has been totally misapprehended and will desist. Whereupon our Secretary of State writes her Minister of Foreign Affairs a sweetly polite note, in which "he is glad to learn," "it is a pleasure to know," "that the traditional friendship between the two countries," etc., etc. Thus, on the face of the returns, the incident is diplomatically closed. All the same, no one, not even the writers of the notes, believes a word of what has been written. Russia is as resolutely bent on the acquiring of Manchuria as she always has been upon the acquisition of Constantinople, and will continue her efforts just as persistently. The province is regarded by her as very essential, in order to give her an important line of seaboard on the Pacific Ocean, which will be in temperate waters, and, therefore, always accessible to her fleet, which Vladivostok is not. Besides, Manchuria, which is nearly as big as that portion of the United States lying between the Alleghany Mountains and the Mississippi River, is a country of great resources, and would be a decided acquisition to the Russian Empire. It would give her on the Pacific an agricultural population something like that which we have in California, Oregon and Washington, and form a great buttress for her Pacific power.

The question of intense interest to European politicians now, however, is whether she is using her operations in Manchuria to cover the renewal of her advance on Constantinople, or using the troubles in Turkey to cover her advance upon Manchuria. It has been more than a quarter of a century since the termination of her last war, which brought her much nearer Constantinople than she had ever gone before, and it seems time for her to attempt another long stride toward the goal of her desires.

They are giving out figures with regard to the market prices of the Missouri Legislature with quite a pretense of exactness. For example, it cost the Baking Powder Trust \$27,500 to buy up the 41st Assembly, to prevent the repeal of its monopoly. In addition \$5,000 was paid to Governor (now Senator) Stone for his celebrated "Pure Food and Missouri Health Society," including his telling speech on behalf of pure food for the people. The next Assembly came a little cheaper, costing only \$25,000 to defeat the repeal of the monopoly. The Slot Machine Bill cost its promoters \$8,000, and the defeat of the Audubon Bill cost \$5,000.

The merger decision seems to be bearing fruit even before expected. Judge Grosscup has enjoined six railroads from discriminating against small shippers in the Western territory, and eight others are involved. In rendering his decision, Judge Grosscup said that he and Judge Phillips were entirely agreed that it was the duty of the Government under the Elkins Law to give relief to citizens everywhere who were suffering from the discrimination made by the railroads against smaller shippers.

SENATOR HANNA has made some recent utterances which attract general attention. The first is, that all the talk about his own candidacy for the Presidency is bosh, and not to be seriously considered. He regards President Roosevelt as sure to receive the Republican nomination. The other is, that ex-President Cleveland's reception by the politicians at St. Louis and the people generally is very significant, and deserves more attention than has yet been given it.

ANOTHER miserable assassination has blighted the record of Kentucky. A prominent lawyer who was counsel for the opposition to the Democratic rule in Breathitt County, has been shot down in the most cowardly way, and this must go far to offset the feeling roused by the assassination of Gov. Yerkes.

The Rhode Island papers abound in tributes to the late Gen. Nathan G. Goff, who for 40 years filled a very large and creditable space in Rhode Island public affairs.

Siklee, Smurty and the Boys of Co. Q. On the March through the Carolinas. Copyrighted, 1899, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

The Ladies in the Hospital—Eve's Convalescence of the Patients—Eve's Troubles. Punctually at the end of the prescribed 15 minutes Mrs. Klegg started to lead the girls, much against their will, out of the room. Anabel kissed Si again, as she gave a few little straightening touches to the blankets and pillows. Shorty looked with timid, wistful eyes at Maria, hungering for her to do the same. "No, no; not now," she said, with a roguish smile. "Why not now?" he pleaded. "Now's when I want it." "Not before Pap and Mother, and all the people." "But Anabel just kissed Si."

"Yes, but that was different." "How, different?" "Why, they're married." "Yes, that's so," he answered dejectedly. "The thought of the immense difficulty his position and that of his partner overcame him. Then he rallied a little. "But you done it a little while ago, and before all these people, just the same." "How quite different?" "You were awful sick then, and I couldn't help it." "Well, I hain't got such a mighty sick better since."

"Now, that's a nice way to talk, after all that Mother's done, and my being here." "Yes, I'm heaps better, just on account of seeing you," he hastened to contradict himself. "That's right. That's the way to talk." "But I'm going to be awful sick again, unless you do. I feel it coming on me."

"Let's go in and get breakfast," said Mrs. Klegg. "Father is waiting for us. I feel as hungry as a wolf. You girls may get so interested in your sparring as to forget to eat." "I'm free to say I ain't that kind. Don't think you'll be, either, after you've married 25 years." "Yes, Mother, I've been impatiently waiting for you," said the Deacon, coming to the door and holding himself an extra "fixing up" in honor of the occasion, and had his hair combed and reached to the last excitement. "It's a great pleasure to sit down to breakfast with you, and to see the girls, and Otterbein Kramer has taken unusual pains to get you up a fine breakfast. It's as good a meal as a man can prepare, but, of course don't approach yours, Mother. No man's could—or woman's either, for that matter."

"Thank you," said his helpmate. Otterbein Kramer, who had been promoted to the culinary chieftainship of the Surgeon's kitchen, had himself spread before the ladies a most attractive breakfast. White earthenware cups, saucers and plates, obtained from somewhere, and laid out on a table which had been asked, and few of the dishes were at Mrs. Klegg's place, while the rest of the guests had to be content with the tinware of field service. A silver fork and spoon, and a few handkerchiefs, obtained from equally mysterious sources, were at Mrs. Klegg's plate, and fine though less aristocratic ones for each of the girls.

The Surgeon, clean shaven, with fresh linen, his boots polished, and his dress sash on, and his carefully brushed coat buttoned to the chin, appeared, and led Mrs. Klegg in to the table. "They're all here, are all dressed up," commented the Deacon. "Certainly. Why not?" answered the Surgeon. "Why not, when we are honored by the presence of ladies from home?" "What do you mean by that?" asked the ladies. "Besides, the worst of our work is past, and we have time to attend to the deencies of life while our patients are getting well. I am expecting more company, and I can't tell you how glad I am to see you from Savannah, and the young man whom he married on the March Through Georgia."

"I think I know him," answered the Deacon. "I met him in Savannah when I was there, and Si told me about the marriage. His wife belongs to one of the first families of Georgia, and the marriage came about in a peculiar way. I think she is not so young as she was." "Father!" said Mrs. Klegg reprovingly. "A woman's age is not to be charged against her."

"I know it, Mother," said the Deacon, approvingly. "When I see like you yourself, women get better as they grow older." "Which nearly all women do," remarked Mrs. Klegg complacently walking toward the door. "Can't you tell me what you mean?" she continued. "You may certainly know how to make coffee. He has sense enough to have all his vessels clean, which few people do. Nothing spoils coffee or butter like lack of cleanliness. As soon as I catch the first whiff of the smell of coffee I can tell whether a cleanly, careful person made it." "You will find Otterbein Kramer's cooking equal to the best in any hotel you ever stopped at," said the Surgeon, taking Mrs. Klegg's arm to escort her in. "I have told him he could command a salary equal to a college professor, if he would only go to New York or Philadelphia and engage with a hotel, but he is only cooking as a matter of duty, until the war is over, when he is going to enter the ministry." "What denomination?" inquired Mrs. Klegg, interestedly. "Baptist, I think."

the windows at Si, and was vexed to find that instead of lying there looking with hungry eyes in the direction whether she had washed for her return, he was fast asleep. A few pearly drops of disappointment welled up in her sweet blue eyes, as she walked back to her task. Maria, who was helping her mother in the kitchen, strolled around for a look at Shorty. Shorty was asleep, too. "Best thing for him," she said contentedly. "Poor fellow, he needs it. I'm afraid my little talk with him was rather trying in his weak condition. What's this?" She picked up the glass on the sill, and smelled its contents. "Why, it's laudanum. That oughtn't to be left around careless hands. I'll just take it away." She found her mother and Kramer going over the sanitary stores in earnest search of things that could be made palatable as well as strengthening. "They came across a bottle of elderberry wine."

"Looks like a good article," said Mrs. Klegg, inspecting it critically; holding it up to the light and tasting. "Niece put up, probably by some careful housekeeper, likely a Baptist woman, who was diligent in all things. It's clear and strong, though it seems to me it has a different taste from ours. Mebbe the elderberries are different where it came from, same as the apples are, in different localities. I think I'll go out and give each of the boys a little dose of it. I've always found elderberry wine a very good thing for folks coming out of a fever. It helps start the stomach." Taking the bottle in one hand and a hospital medicine glass in the other, she went out into the ward, and gave each of the patients a drink of the wine, contentedly.

"I'm awfully catching it. Just because I'm a boy." (To be continued.)

PERSONAL. Comrade F. D. Coburn, the brilliantly able Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, has been appointed Chief of the Live Stock Section for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition to be held at St. Louis.

Our well-known comrade, Maj. Church Howe, now United States Consul at Sheffield, England, has received from the State of Massachusetts one of the medals awarded to the Minute Men from the State who instantly responded to President Lincoln's call for volunteers. He was one of the gallant youths who within three hours after the reception of the call was in the ranks of the 6th Mass. and on the way to Washington. The medal is made from captured cannon.

William M. Smith, "Rebel Bill" Smith, the noted rebel seer and poet, died at his home in Huntington, W. Va., April 12. He was on furlough from the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley, Ky., and was 73 years old. Gen. John S. Jones, President of the Board of Trustees of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Asylum at Xenia, died at his home in Xenia, Ohio, April 11. He was widely known and esteemed throughout the State. He entered the 4th Ohio in 1861 as First Lieutenant, and was captured in the battle of Antietam, where he was held as a prisoner of war. He was widely known and esteemed throughout the State. He entered the 4th Ohio in 1861 as First Lieutenant, and was captured in the battle of Antietam, where he was held as a prisoner of war.

Col. James Powell died at his home in Peoria, Ill., April 16, at the age of 71. He was a member of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, 11th U. S. in 1848, afterward re-enlisted in the cavalry, and rose to be a Sergeant. He was promoted to a Lieutenant in the 18th U. S., was severely wounded at Chickamauga, and became a Captain. He was promoted to a Major in the 11th U. S. in 1862, and received a gallantry at Chickamauga, on the Atlanta campaign, at Jonesboro, and in the fight with the Indians near Fort Phil Kearny. He had been confined to his home by the effects of his wounds for the last 15 years.

Gen. Nathan Goff, Jr., died at his home in Westover, O., April 17, at the age of 64. He served as Captain in the 10th Ohio from the formation of the regiment until July 7, 1864, when he resigned. On returning home he became editor of the Westover Republican. He served one term in Congress. Comrade Frank Bruner, an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a frequent contributor to The National Tribune, died at his home in Cincinnati, O., April 17, at the age of 97. He served in the Co. 39th Ohio.

At the Spring election the people of Cleveland, Ohio, honored Comrade Henry D. Coffinberry to succeed himself as City Treasurer by an unprecedented vote. He had been City Treasurer for 15 years, and served in the Spring of 1862, first as an ordinary seaman, and served on the Louisville in the Mississippi River in the engagements at Vicksburg and other places. He mustered out in the Fall of 1865, with the rank of Master, commanding the U. S. Steamer Fairy. He received the thanks of the Navy Department. Our good comrade, Maj. W. F. McCarron, has entered into congenial employment with the U. S. Government, and strengthened by his appointment as the editor of the Chattanooga Press. He was for 18 or 20 years the editor and proprietor of the Athensian, at Athens, Tenn., and was a member of the public faith of the State. The Tennessee press unanimously pronounces him one of the strongest and ablest writers in the State, and congratulates the Chattanooga Press upon his resignation.

Gen. H. H. Wright, who served through the war in the 6th Iowa and was afterward Adjutant-General for the State, is writing for the Semi-Weekly Iowaian very excellent history of the battle of Shiloh. John F. Martin served three years in the 73d Ohio, and was discharged as a First Lieutenant. He came home, married, went to farming, and prospered. Four children were born to him. In 1872 he went to Baltimore with a large consignment of stock, and disappeared. It was believed that he had been murdered, and a reward was offered for his capture. He was located and distributed to his heirs. A few years later his supposed widow was granted a pension. Recently she learned that John F. Martin was still alive, and applied for a pension from San Jose, Cal. Her son, Frank J. Martin, of the editorial staff of the Philadelphia Ledger, investigated the matter and found that it was his father. He at once admitted his identity, and said that he went away because of an insufferable difference of temperament between himself and wife.

On the occasion of the recent visit of Comander-in-Chief Stewart and wife to Chattanooga, Tenn., and the presence of four children were born to him. In 1872 he went to Baltimore with a large consignment of stock, and disappeared. It was believed that he had been murdered, and a reward was offered for his capture. He was located and distributed to his heirs. A few years later his supposed widow was granted a pension. Recently she learned that John F. Martin was still alive, and applied for a pension from San Jose, Cal. Her son, Frank J. Martin, of the editorial staff of the Philadelphia Ledger, investigated the matter and found that it was his father. He at once admitted his identity, and said that he went away because of an insufferable difference of temperament between himself and wife.



"TWASN'T LAUDANUM AT ALL, BUT SOME ELDERBERRY WINE. TASTE IT YOURSELF, DOCTOR," SAID MARIA.