PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

MR. ROOSEVELT ATTENDS SERVICE IN WASHINGTON.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Sept. 22.—President Roosevelt this morning joined with one of the smallest church congregations in Washington in worship. At 11 o'clock he went to Grace Reformed Church, at Fifteenth and O sts., Northwest, and took part in the simple, devout services that were conducted in that quaint little building by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. J. M. Schick. The President was accompanied only by his private secretary, William Loeb, and walked to the church from the house of Commander Cowles, in N-st., near Seventeenth. He was dressed in a plain suit of black frock coat and trousers, and wore a silk hat with a broad band of crape around it. Wound around his left arm was also a piece of crape. The air was crisp and bracing, and the President set a pace which at times caused Mr. Loeb almost to run in order to keep abreast of him.

The church, with a seating capacity of only 150, was filled with earnest worshippers when President Roosevelt arrived, and his appearance caused not the least commotion. He was conducted to a pew in the third row of the middle aisle, at the outer end of which space for two had been reserved by the solemn visaged usher. The rest of the pew was occupied by two men and two women, who did not seem in the least disturbed by being in such close proximity to the President of the United States.

So soon as he was seated the President bowed his head in silent prayer, according to the custom of the church. Then he picked up a small black volume entitled "Forms and Hymns," and turned its well worn pages to the prayer which he knew the pastor was to offer on this, the sixteenth Sunday after Trinity. The gray haired and smooth faced preacher repeated this prayer, which the President followed closely, twice adjusting his glasses in order to be sure of the words.

The "amen" was spoken by the President in a tone which carried his voice to all parts of the little church. Later, when the choir of two men and four women sang old familiar hymns, President Roosevelt's voice, of a decided tenor timbre, was heard above the volume of melody that was created by the entire congregation joining in the chorus. The only musical instrument employed by the choir was a little melodeon of the pattern common in the homes of farmers in all parts of the country.

The Rev. Dr. Schick preached from St. Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, iii, 7: "That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith." During the delivery of the sermon the President gave the closest attention. He was seated only about ten feet from the pulpit, and while the minister was expounding the text the Chief Magistrate kept his eyes riveted upon him. He frequently nodded his head as if in hearty approval of some of the more pronounced doctrinal points enunciated by the pastor.

The congregation of plainly dressed men and women sat bolt upright in the plain, old-fashioned benches with high, stiff backs, and not once while the minister was expounding the Gospel was a one of them seen to look from the preacher to the President.

At the close of the service the congregation quietly filed out of the church without paying any more attention to the President than if he had been one of the regular attendants. The Rev. Dr. Schick, however, shook hands with Mr. Roosevelt.

There was no crowd on the sidewalk when President Roosevelt emerged from the church in the line of departing worshippers, and save for the activities of the ever alert and irrepressible photographer the policeman standing at the front door of the unpretentious little edifice would have had no special duty to perform. The photographer immediately levelled his camera at the new Chief Magistrate and the President, turning sharply to the policeman, said:

"Get in front of that thing."

Then President Roosevelt addressed himself to the enterprising photographer.

"Young man," he said, "this is a disreputable performance on your part. You should have more respect for the proprieties and the sanctity of the day than to pursue people to church for the sole purpose of 'snap shotting' them."

The policeman, manifestly agitated, was standing with his broad back close to the camera while the President was speaking to the photographer, who, evidently accustomed to rebuffs of this kind, smiled blandly at the President and continued unabashed his efforts to get a picture. The President's fellow worshippers paid no heed to this incident, and proceeded calmly on their way home.

President Roosevelt, with Secretary Loeb still at his side, walked briskly back to the Cowles residence and there remained the rest of the day. To-morrow he will take up his residence at the White House, and will be joined Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Roosevelt and the children.

MEMORIAL MEETING HELD.

MANY WELL KNOWN MEN PAY HONOR TO M'KINLEY'S MEMORY.

Washington, Sept. 22.—An impressive memorial service was held at Chase's Grand Opera House, in this city, this afternoon. An hour before the exercises began every seat in the theatre, which holds over four thousand people, was taken, and an overflow meeting in Fifteenth-st. was arranged. Fully five thousand people stood in the street through the afternoon listening to addresses in eulogy of the late President.

President Roosevelt was invited to atttend the services, but, having already refused many similar invitations, he declined this one. Postmaster-General Smith, however, occupied a box, and many prominent officials were in the audience. Lieutenant-General Miles and Admiral Schley were in adjoining boxes. A good representation from the diplomatic corps also was present. The Chinese Minister, Mr. Wu, and his suite, and the Japanese Minister were together in an upper box. The opera house was draped for the occasion. The stage was banked with palms, and on either side were wreaths.

A large crayon portrait of the late President, shrouded in black, hung in the rear of the stage. The full Marine Band was in attendance.

Henry B. F. MacFarland, president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, presided. The exercises consisted of five-minute addresses by ministers of the different denominations and music suitable to the occasion, the musical feature being the singing by the entire audience, with the Marine Band's accompaniment, of the hymn "Nearer, My God, To Thee," and the anthem "America." A quartet from St. Patrick's Church sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and the Harmony Lodge quartet of the Masonic choir rendered "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes sang the solo, "Some Time We'll Understand." Those who delivered addresses were the Rev. George Buckler, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; the Rev. J. S. Butler, of the Lutheran Church; the Rev. D. J. Stafford, of the Roman Catholic Church; the Rev. Dr. J. M. Schick, of the Reformed Church; the Rev. Merrill E. Gates, of the Congregational Church; the Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, of the Presbyterian Church; the Rev. J. J. Muir, of the Baptist Church; the Rev. E. E. Bagby, of the Christian Church; the Rev. John Van Schaick, of the Universalist Church; the Rev. Lucien Clarke, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; the Rev. Herbert Smith, of the Episcopal Church, and the Rev. M. Ross Fishburn, of the Congregational Church. Rabbi Louis Stern could not be present, but a letter from him was read expressing deep sympathy with the purpose of the services.

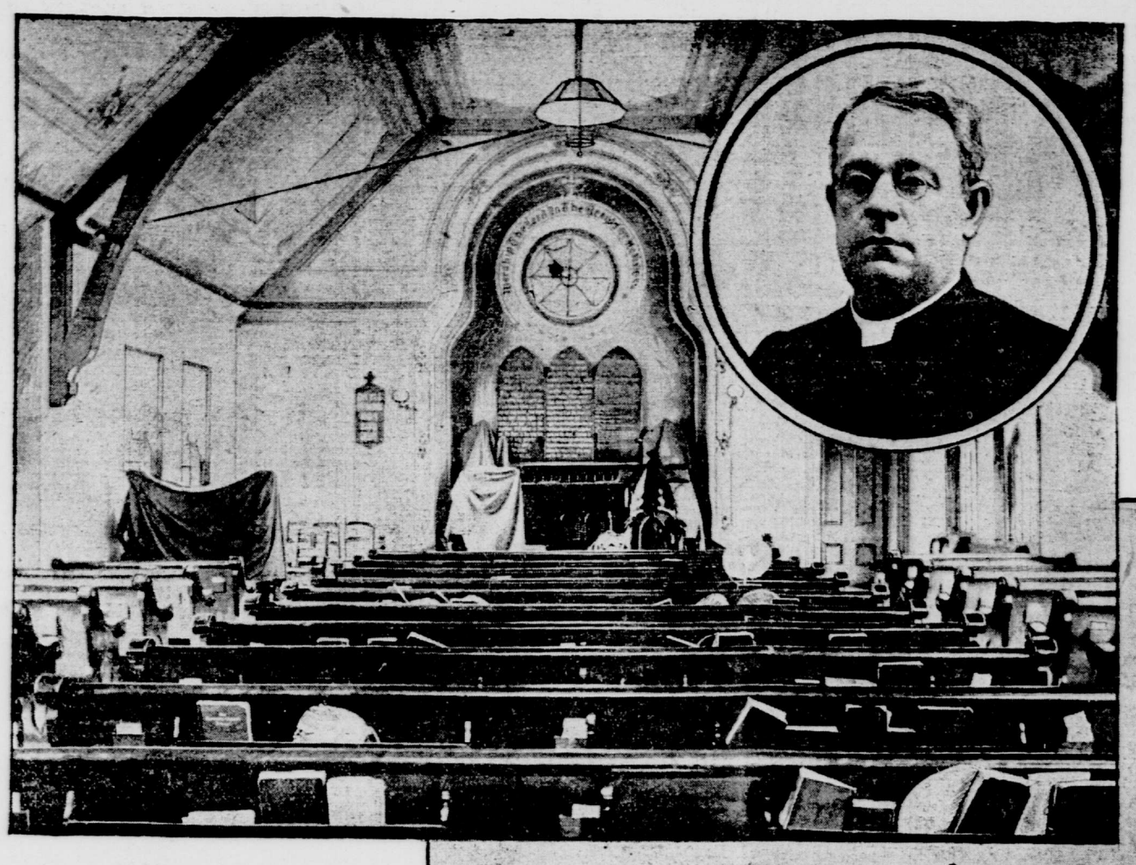
OPENED IN VAIN.

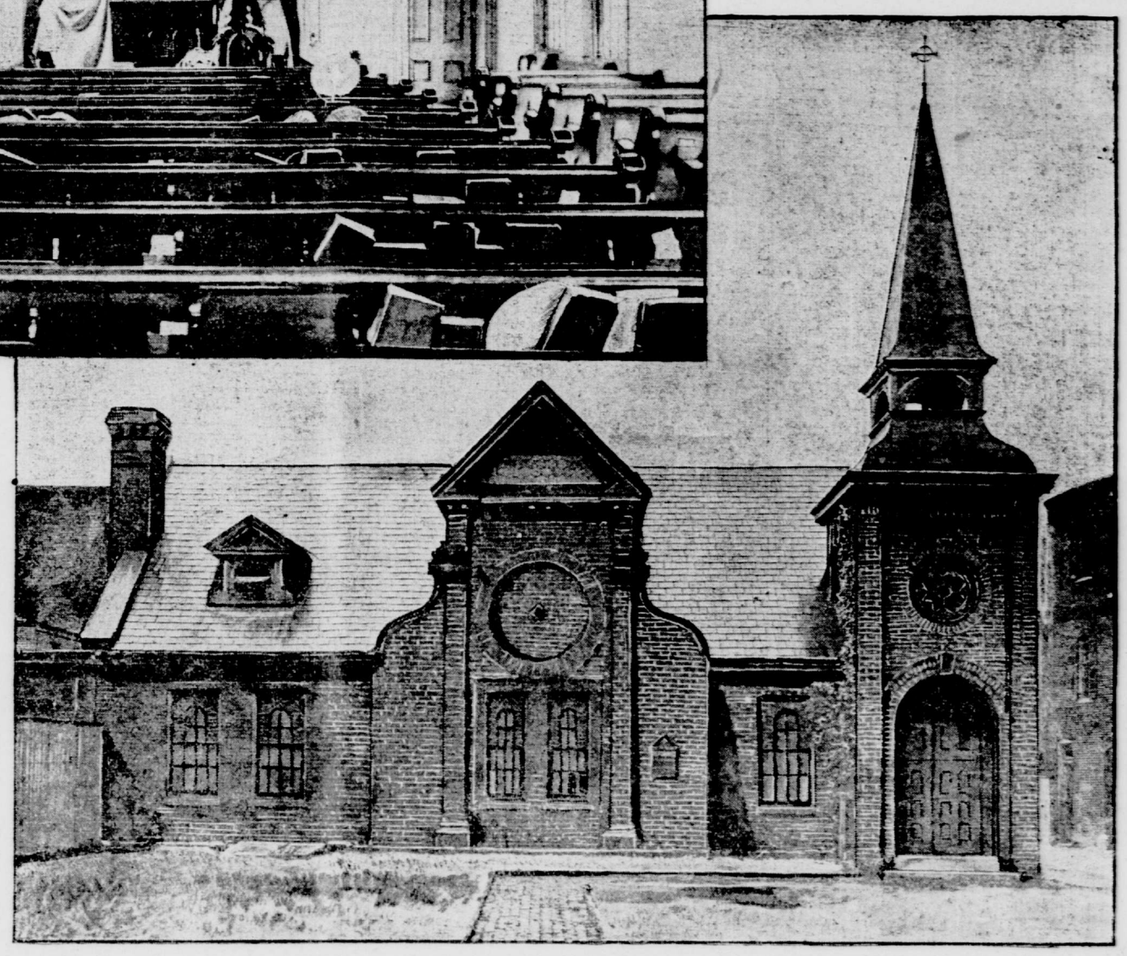
From The Philadelphia Press.

Tess—So Mr. Borem called on you last evening? I don't suppose you got a chance to open your mouth?

Jess—Oh, yes, frequently; but it didn't do any good. He didn't pay any attention to my yawns.

THE REV. DR. J. M. SCHICK.





GRACE REORMED CHURCH,
Fifteenth and O sts., Washington, where President Roosevelt attends. The palm leaf fan shows President Roosevelt's pew.

DE WINDT TO TRY AGAIN.

EXPLORER'S PLANS TO TRAVEL OVERLAND FROM ASIA TO AMERICA BY WAY OF BEHRING STRAIT.

London, Sept. 15.—Harry de Windt, the explorer, is about to make a third attempt to accomplish an overland journey via Behring Strait between Europe and America. On the first occasion, starting from New-York, he managed to reach the Asiatic coast of the Strait, but owing to his capture and subsequent ill treatment by Koari, the Tchuktchi chief, he narrowly escaped with his life and had to return. Last year he again attempted the journey in the reverse direction, but owing to the political situation in China and on the Amur, Count Lamsdorff refused to allow him to cross Siberia, and again Mr. De Windt had to relinquish the idea. Now, however, Mr. De Windt is receiving assistance from the Russian and American authorities, including Commodore Melville, chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering of the Navy Department in Washington, as a result of which he intends to start on the journey forthwith.

Early in November George Harding, who has accompanied Mr. De Windt on all his previous travels, will proceed from Paris to Yakutsk, where he will get together dog and reindeer teams and will await Mr. De Windt's arrival. On December 10 Mr. De Windt will leave Paris and travel by the Trans-Siberian Railway direct to the terminus of Irkutsk, which place will be reached on December 20. Thence the traveller will proceed to Yakutsk, a distance of 1,800 miles, involving a three weeks' sleigh journey. Arriving at Yakutsk early in January, Mr. De Windt will join Mr. Harding, who will then have in readiness the impedimenta for the long journey to Behring Strait. A fortnight will be spent at Yakutsk, and in the third week of January the two travellers will proceed northeasterly over uninhabited and practically unknown country to Nijni Kolymsk, the most remote northeasterly settlement of Siberia, on the shores of the Arctic Ocean. This region was never visited except by an occasional Siberian trader, although one portion of it was traversed by an American traveller when searching for the survivors of the Jeannette. Between Yakutsk and Nijni Kolymsk—a distance of 1,500 miles—transport will be by means of reindeer teams. Beyond rough government shanties, known as "povarnia," erected every hundred versts, to enable any traveller to light a fire, there are no habitations, and the travellers will have to sleep in the open.

This portion of the journey, and especially that over the Verkhoyamsk Mountains, will be attended with considerable difficulty. It is expected that the settlement of Nijni Kolymsk, which has a population of 2,000 political exiles, will be reached in February, and there Mr. De Windt hopes to fall in with a Tehukchi fur or ivory caravan returning to one of the small settlements on the shores of Behring Strait. It is, of course, Mr. De Windt's intention to avoid carefully Oumvadjik, the settlement where he nearly lost his life, and to make for East Cape, 120 miles to the north and 1,500 miles from Nijni Kolymsk, reaching there in the middle of April. Mr. De Windt will then cross on the ice to Cape Prince of Wales, the most westerly point of America, where Behring Strait is only about the same width as the English Channel at Dover. Should the ice conditions not be favorable, the American revenue cutter Bear will, by arrangement with the Washington Navy Department, call for Mr. De Windt and convey him across the Strait, whence he will return either by way of the Yukon or Mackenzie river to San Francisco, Winnipeg and New-York, which city it is hoped will be reached in June next.

Mr. De Windt's chief object is to survey the country to the northeast of Yakutsk, to which point the Russian Government is projecting a railway next year from Irkutsk. Yakutsk will then be the junction of the Manchurian and Siberian sections. The country from Yakutsk to Behring Strait, which, with the exception of one mountain range, is all flat, will also be surveyed in view of a possible extension of railways. On the American side surveyors are already working on the northern extension of the Klondike Railway to the American shore of Behring Strait. Although comparatively narrow, the terrific currents and ice floes preclude the possibility of a bridge connecting the two continents, but Belgian and American engineers have under consideration the construction of a tunnel. The strait is in no part deeper than twenty-five fathoms.

ROOSEVELT AND THE ROOSTER.

HOW HE CAUGHT THE GAMECOCK AT "OLD BILL" SEWALL'S.

Bangor, Me., Sept. 21 (Special).—Up in Island Falls, Aroostook County, lived a rugged farmer and backwoodsman familiarly known as "Old Bill" Sewall, and to his house one day in autumn about twenty-five years ago, came a rather delicate youth, armed with a gun and fishing rod, and looking for a place to board for a few months while he "roughed it" for the benefit of his health. The youth was Theodore Roosevelt, of New-York, and he was made welcome. For many weeks, accompanied by "Bill" Sewall and Wilbur Dow, a young man living in the neighborhood, the newcomer went hunting and fishing, and gradually color came into his face and strength to his muscles. If he was slight and rather sickly he had plenty of grit, and he soon won the friendship and admiration of all the woodsmen in the Island Falls section. They said that, although at first sight the young tourist "didn't look as if he'd pull through," he was game to the backbone, and if sticking to it was any help they thought he might turn out all right after all.

Many stories are told by those who remember Roosevelt's visit of his courage and persistency. One day when, with Sewall and the rest, he went on a long tramp through the woods after deer, he was much exhausted on the way home, and some one offered to carry his rifle for him. Roosevelt almost indignantly declined the proffered assistance, and, although almost ready to drop in his tracks from weariness, he clung to his rifle and struggled through to the end of the journey. On another occasion he had a long chase after a game rooster that had escaped from its coop, and pursued the bird through the village streets, over fences and through yards, until finally it flew into an open window in the second story of a house. Nothing daunted, Roosevelt got a ladder and climbed into the house, presently emerging with the fowl squalling and struggling in his arms. He had actually crawled under an old woman's bed to get that rooster.

When Roosevelt went West to become a ranchman he took "Bill" Sewall and Wilbur Dow along with him, and kept them in his employ for some years. Dow died in the West, but Sewall came back to Maine, and is still living at Island Falls, where he delights to tell of the days he spent with Theodore Roosevelt. He says that at the time of the chase and capture of the gamecock an aged settler of Island Falls, admiring the persistency and determination of young Roosevelt, said, "That young feller 'll be President some day, if he lives."

ACTIVITIES OF D. B. HILL.

HE IS FIGHTING STEALTHILY FOR DEMOCRATIC CONTROL IN ALBANY COUNTY.

Albany, Sept. 22 (Special).—Ex-Senator Hill, after voting at the primary of the Democrats of the Fourth District of the Ninth Ward of Albany on Tuesday afternoon, went to his law office, in Broadway, by trolley car. It was a closed car, wherein the seats face each other, and Mr. Hill had as his opposite neighbors two men who had also just voted at a primary. Some who were travelling by the same car heard one of these men say, "I have just voted the Democratic ticket."

"Which?" inquired his companion.

The voters in the car heard the inquiry, and several of them laughed, knowing the divided condition of the Democratic party in Albany, but Mr. Hill, who must have heard the remark, did not betray by a quiver of the lips any interest in it, apparently being absorbed in thoughts about the primary he had lately attended and the effect of the new Primary law on the political parties of the State. Mr. Hill believes that the new Primary law frees the voter considerably, if he chooses to be independent, from the control of political machines.

Mr. Hill's law office is in Broadway, near the United States Government building. Over the doorway of the brownstone building in which the law office is situated one may read in gilt letters inscribed upon the glass transom the words: "David B. Hill, Law Offices." The law offices of Mr. Hill are situated on the second floor, and comprise five rooms, circling about a hallway. One may enter them by what appears to be the main door, and then leave them by a small door on the opposite side of the hallway, if desirous of avoiding observation.

Mr. Hill is a busy lawyer, and one of his favorite sayings is, "You cannot mix politics and business," but nevertheless many political matters are forced upon his attention, and he surrenders some time to their consideration. It would be a mistake, however, to set down Mr. Hill at this period of his life as a man whose thoughts are limited to political affairs. Ever since he was a member of the United States Senate Mr. Hill has been devoting his attention to his law business. The franchise tax cases are an example of his work before the courts.

It is apparent, however, that although Mr. Hill is not, to outward appearance at least, actively engaged in political movements in this State, he is keenly interested in any developments within the ranks of the Democratic voters of the State, and solicitous that the Democratic party should be strengthened in organization before it comes to the polls this fall, and especially before it nominates a candidate for Governor and other State officers in the fall of 1902. The division in the ranks of the Democratic party in this county of Albany has been only one example of many in the State. There was first, in 1896, the departure of tens of thousands of Gold Democrats from the ranks of the party. Then have followed in successive years divisions in the ranks of the Democratic "regulars" in many counties, rendering it impossible to poll the full party vote.

National Democratic leaders are apparently looking to Mr. Hill to lead in a movement among the Democrats of this State to bring about greater harmony among the "regulars," and also to attract back into the party ranks many Gold Democrats. Ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower, in 1896, when asked if he and some friends of his were Democrats, responded: "Yes, we are Democrats, but we don't practise Democracy." The efforts of the national leaders everywhere, in this State and others, is to bring back into the Democratic party this kind of Democrats.

In New-York State this year the only places in which the Democratic party can make a rally are the cities. It is clear that Mr. Hill whenever in New-York City lately has been making careful inquiry into the various steps taken by the leaders of the Democratic party and of the Republican party there to win that city. Here in Albany Mr. Hill demonstrated his interest in present day politics by attending the Democratic primary in his own ward last week, and it is expected that as a resident of this city as soon as the city and county nominations are made he will give the Democratic leaders the benefit of his political experience. Letters also, it may safely be inferred, have come to Mr. Hill recently from Troy, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo in regard to the prospect in those cities this fall at their municipal elections for the success of the Democratic party. A personal friend of Mr. Hill, James K. McGuire, the chairman of the Democratic State Committee, is Mayor of Syracuse, and can have a renomination if he desires it. Another friend of Mr. Hill, John Cunneen, a former member of the law firm then headed by William F. Sheehan, is chairman of the executive committee of the Democratic General Committee in Erie County. Mr. Hill and the other Democratic leaders in the interior of the State, of course, believe that the Democratic party would make a propitious start in the national campaign by electing Democratic Mayors in the chief cities of New-York State.

Mr. Hill, almost without disguise, is aiding County Clerk Patrick E. McCabe, the new Democratic leader in the city of Albany, and possibly also the Democratic leader in Albany County, to organize the Democratic party here. Mr. McCabe last Tuesday evening demonstrated at the Democratic primaries that he and his friends would control the city convention of the Democratic party and name the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Albany. Already the Hill-McCabe combination has named the election officers of the Democratic party in the city of Albany for this fall's election. If Mr. Hill and Mr. McCabe succeed in electing a friend of theirs as Mayor of Albany they will be in a position to defy Richard Croker. Mr. Croker at the last Democratic State Convention, by his control of that convention, deprived them of the delegates from one Assembly district, and thus gave a majority of the Albany County delegation to their opponents, the Herrick Democrats. With the city government in their possession the Hill-McCabe Democrats would be enabled to name delegates from each of the four Assembly districts of Albany County, and no contesting delegation could in political decency be admitted to the Democratic State Convention. It must have been highly disagreeable to Mr. Hill to be compelled to submit to Mr. Croker's domineering command that his (Hill's) friends be excluded from the Democratic State Convention a year ago, and he is clearly resolved to take precautions against that sort of experience happening again.

Yet Mr. McCabe may not be able to gain possession of the machinery of the Democratic party in Albany County wholly, in consequence of the opposition of the Herrick Democrats. For many years D. Cady Herrick was the Democratic leader in Albany County. Then he was elected a judge of the Supreme Court, and he could not further appear at political headquarters and direct the activities of his lieutenants. Practically for several years the Herrick Democrats have had no leader. The Herrick machine therefore has been growing weaker, and has suffered defeats both in the primaries and at the polls. Two years ago it nominated a candidate for Mayor in Albany, but it was an unfortunate nomination, and the candidate was defeated. A struggle is now in progress between the Herrick Democrats and the McCabe Democrats over the control of the county nominations. Mr. McCabe is now County Clerk, but he does not desire a renomination. The followers of Judge Herrick are striving to save something from their political wreck. They have lost control of the city nominations, but they still hope to control those for county officers. The McCabe Democrats are talking about nominating William H. Keeler, former Sheriff of the county, a successful business man, for Mayor.

William Gorham Rice, one of President Cleveland's Civil Service Commissioners, may be nominated for Controller by the McCabe Democrats.

While the Democrats of Albany County are quarrelling the Republicans are harmonious. A county convention, which will follow that of the Democrats, has been called for October 3. No date has been set for the city convention, the Republican leaders evidently thinking that it would be advisable to wait and see the names of the candidates for city offices presented by the Democrats. County Judge Clifford D. Gregory will be renominated by the Republican party, and so also will be George H. Fitts, of Cohoes, for Surrogate. Both officers have made excellent records. The three Republican Assemblymen, W. L. Coughtry, Abram S. Coon and Thomas G. Ross, will probably be renominated.

LEADERS IN THE POLITICAL BATTLE IN ALBANY COUNTY.

PATRICK E. M'CABE. DAVID B. HILL. D. CADY HERRICK.

REFUSED $14,000 FOR RHINOCEROS.

CARL HAGENBECK SAYS THAT IN CENTRAL PARK IS THE ONLY ONE IN AMERICA.

One of the visitors to Central Park yesterday was Carl Hagenbeck, who is making a tour of the varous menageries and zoological gardens in this country. He told Mr Smith that the rhinoceros in Central Park was the only one in America and offered to pay $14,000 for her. Mr. Smith said the animal was not for sale.

It was moving day at the park for the alligators yesterday, and the thirty-eight were transferred to their winter quarters. Considerable difficulty was experienced in moving the large alligator. He was unusually vicious, and a rope had to be thrown over his neck and a half-hitch taken over the nose before he was finally lifted and carried to the winter quarters under the lion house. Then the smaller alligators were carried by their tails, and the task was complete.

"Rajah," the chimpanzee, was seen yesterday in public in the Zoological Park, for the last time this season. He was removed last night to winter quarters, where he will be confined until spring.

AID NEEDED FOR TWO WORTHY WOMEN.

The Charity Organization Society asks for a sufficient sum to provide a pension of $8 a month for one year for a German widow with four small children. This woman's husband died over a year ago, and she has since, with some assistance, supported herself and family, showing a disposition to do all that she possibly can in this direction. She had applied for the commitment of her children as public charges, but prefers to keep them with her and will be able to do so with regular assistance of the amount stated. The society also asks for a sufficient sum to provide a pension of $5 a month, for a period of six months, for a German woman with five children, one of whom is sixteen years old and is employed at $4 50 a week. This family has been deserted by the husband, but the wife, who has been known to the society for seven years, is energetic and industrious and anxious to support her family. Both she and the children have been ill, and she is not at present strong. This family has had assistance irregularly when it was especially needed, but it is now considered essential that they should, for the present, have a regular allowance of the amount named. Any money for these cases sent to the Charity Organization Society, No. 105 East Twenty-second-st., will be duly and publicly acknowledged.

A HANDY BOY.

From The Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Nuritch—Yes, sir, that boy of mine is a regular mechanical genius.

Mr. Naylor—You don't say.

Mr. Nuritch—Yes, sir. The other day he took our silver punchbowl, and, with an old bucket handle, he turned it into a very fair coal scuttle.

UP AND DOWN.

From The Philadelphia Press.

Once we were glad. The year was young;
'Twas when the smiling spring had sprung.
But now it's old, for, sad to tell,
The melancholy fall has fell.

As a worm-destroyer, Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is unequalled, and to the weak and sickly it is wonderfully helpful as a strength-giver.

MORE LIGHT IN THE SOUTH.

SUPPORT IN GEORGIA FOR SENATOR M'LAURIN'S PROGRAMME.

Thomas C. Crenshaw, the chairman of the Georgia Board of Railroad Commissioners, whose sympathy, recently expressed, with the progressive Democracy programme of Senator John L. McLaurin, of South Carolina, drew on him a volley of partisan criticism, has given to the press two letters, under date of September 14 and 15, in which he explains in full his views on current political problems. Among other things, Mr. Crenshaw says:

I am one of those who believe in putting more business sense and less sentiment into our politics. I am in favor of regarding as forever settled the issues growing out of the war between the States, which resulted in the adoption of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the Federal constitution. After accepting these amendments in good faith, I do not believe it is either right or good policy for the South to undertake to disturb the issues settled by these three amendments, either directly or indirectly. In the two Carolinas, Mississippi and Louisiana recent constitutional enactments have disfranchised the majority of the black voters in those States. These dangerous experiments are unnecessary. The negro is no longer an issue in the politics of the South, and there is no excuse for disfranchising him. At the time of the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment the South suffered from its effects, but in a short time the superiority and intelligence of the white race caused the inferior race to take its proper place. That the people of Georgia are with me on the question of negro disfranchisement was shown by the action of the representatives in the General Assembly, when, at its last session (1900), a proposition to enact a law to this effect was overwhelmingly defeated, the measure referred to receiving but three votes out of a total of 175.

I am at a loss to understand how Mr. Bryan and his followers, with their cry of imperialism and their demand for the withdrawal of American sovereignty from the Philippine Islands, leaving the Filipinos with the sole and exclusive right to rule and govern themselves, can so willingly approve the proposition to disfranchise the Soutnern negroes and deny them the privilege of taking part in the selection of their rulers. The results of the Spanish-American War forced us to take the Philippine Islands from Spain, and, after destroying such government as they had at the time of taking them, our action would be indefensible if we should relinquish our authority and suddenly leave a people generally recognized as incapable of self-government free to control themselves and the destinies of the entire archipelago. We are rightfully in the Philippine Islands. The whole civilized world is now on our side, and it would disgrace us in the eyes of all nations to pull down our flag, just as we are ready to reap the legitimate reward of our enterprise.

There is no use to discuss the question of expansion; we have already expanded, however men may differ as to the wisdom of the policy. The moment that the Paris Treaty was ratified expansion became a fixed fact. Every Southern man who is posted on the situation favors the construction of the isthmian canal. Now, as a business proposition, why should we go to the expense of developing and civilizing 9,000,000 people living in the Philippine Islands? Why should we send our armies and missionaries to develop China and open those markets and spend $200,000,000 in the construction of a canal? If we desire a share of the Oriental trade, the only way for us to get the full benefit of expansion and the canal is to develop an American merchant marine. The power to fix freight rates implies the power to fix the price of our goods. Does any one suppose that the ships of Germany, England and France will give the same advantages to American merchants and manufacturers as to their own? The question arises, How are we to build up a merchant marine? The aggregate of the subsidies granted by European governments, either directly or indirectly, amounts to about $6,000,000; they have the advantage of cheaper freights, which lessens cost in many other ways. In order to compete with this we must "fight the devil with fire." All that is to be done in the way of subsidy, as I understand it, is to apply the principle which has proven so successful in the development of our interstate trade to the development of export trade.

In my judgment, it is the duty of our government to make provision for the appointment of a commission by the President to visit the Orient and investigate and report upon the best methods for the extension of our trade in that quarter of the world. The South now produces more cotton than is consumed, and we must find new markets. Owing to climatic conditions, clothing made from cotton is more suitable to the Chinese and Japanese than to the inhabitants of other countries, and when we make known to those nations the superior advantages of cotton goods, it goes without saying that they will be our best customers. I know of no better or more direct way of reaching these Oriental people than to send to their countries an able, non-partisan commission.

I have been a Democrat all my life, and have never cast any other than a Democratic ballot. In my letter to Senator McLaurin I had no idea of abandoning my party or espousing Republican doctrines. But the Democrats will either have to stop the absurd cry of imperialism and militarism, or go out of business. I prefer to see the party abandon Bryanism and be saved, while my critics seem to prefer Bryanism and destruction. The unwisdom of Democratic leaders during the last ten years in forcing upon the party undemocratic and hurtful policies has not only wellnigh destroyed Democracy in the North and West, but it has driven into the ranks of the Republican party some of the South's ablest and best citizens. The Republican party in the South is growing, not only in numbers, but in point of respectability. In Georgia, for instance, Major J. F. Hanson, Judge Emory Speer and Colonel A. R. Lawton are Republicans, not simply as a matter of choice, but from earnest conviction. They are peers in ability and integrity of Democratic leaders anywhere. Hanson and Speer were Confederate soldiers, and Lawton is the son of a Confederate brigadier. When such men in the South ally themselves with the Republican party because they indorse its economic and foreign policy, Democrats must be more tolerant in their views and meet them in a more rational way than by reiterating the senseless cry of imperialism and militarism; otherwise there is danger of the organization of a formidable Republican party in Georgia, as well as in some of the border Southern States.

I am free to say that if I had not been holding a high office given me by the Democrats of Georgia I would have voted for Mr. McKinley myself, for the reason that I believed the best interests of the country demanded his election, and that the election of Mr. Bryan would have brought upon the American people untold misery, ruin, chaos and national dishonor. Entertaining these views, if I had thought that my vote for Mr. Bryan would have had any effect upon the election in Georgia I would have resigned and cast my ballot for Mr. McKinley. While I was not willing as a Democratic officeholder to vote for a Republican candidate for the Presidency, I insist that it is perfectly legitimate and not disloyal to the party, after a Presidential election is over, and three years in advance of another, to point out the errors committed by the Democrats and warn them against the same blunders in the next campaign.

A great deal has been said about my alleged application for a Federal appointment under a Republican administration. Now, for the facts: It is true that a few of my friends—I know personally of but two—recommended me to President McKinley for an office. I did not disapprove of their action in the matter. I do not consider that it would have compromised me as a man or as a Democrat if I had filed an application for an appointment under the present administration. If such men as Generals Lee, Gordon, Wheeler and a number of other good and true Southern Democrats could accept official appointment from President McKinley, surely I could. Governor Candler, Democrat, of Georgia, now has a son holding office in one of the departments at Washington under a Republican administration. Senator Bacon, of Georgia, another leading Democrat, has a son-in-law holding a life position as paymaster in the United States Army from President McKinley. Mr. Tillman, a Democratic leader in the United States Senate, from South Carolina, has a nephew holding a life position in the United States Army under President McKinley. Congressman Latimer, who I understand is Senator Tillman's candidate to succeed Senator McLaurin, has a son who holds a position paying $1,800 per annum under a Republican administration in one of the departments at Washington. In the matter of appointments given to Southern Democrats by Mr. McKinley, I am of the opinion that it only proves the unselfish, patriotic and broad minded character of our President, and is no reflection upon the Democracy of those who accept them.

In conclusion, I summarize my views as follows:

First—I am opposed to disturbing the amendments to the Federal Constitution adopted since our Civil War, and would disfranchise no man on account of the color of his skin.

Second—I am in favor of holding all the territory acquired during the Spanish-American War and ceded by the Paris Treaty, including the island of Cuba, under the terms of the Platt amendment.

Third—I am for expansion wherever and whenever desirable territory can be honestly acquired by conquest or purchase.

Fourth—I favor a judicious ship subsidy, as I believe it is of vital importance to our country to build up an American merchant marine, so that vessels carrying the American flag will be found dominating the carrying trade of every sea under the sun.

Fifth—I desire to see the regular army of the United States put on a footing that will be effective in war and in peace, at home and abroad.

Sixth—I am for the enlargement and strengthening of our navy.

Seventh—I believe that a non-partisan commission should be appointed by the President to visit the Orient, to study and report upon the conditions there, and the best methods of extending our commerce in that part of the world.

Eighth—I am for sound money. I would bury the financial follies of our party in the past, and let them rest where the people of the country have already consigned them on two occasions.

Ninth—I am for business in politics instead of sentiment; and under sensible and honest financial, commercial and industrial conditions I expect to see this region, the richest as well as the fairest section of the Union.

SIGNALLED BY CORMORANTS.

From The London Globe.

The Bell Rock lighthouse keepers had a singular experience the other day. Toward midnight the Arbroath tugboat hove alongside and wanted to know what was wrong. The captain stated that the signal "Send boat immediately" had been shown. Explanations discovered that two cormorants, tired at fishing, had perched themselves on the signal pole in so peculiar a way that at Arbroath, twelve miles away, it appeared as if the distress signal had been hoisted.

A CONFIDENT COMMENDATION.

From The Washington Star.

"I wonder who taught that parrot to swear!" exclaimed the lady, in justifiable indignation.

"I don't know," answered the sailor who had the bird for sale. "But I can recommend him, ma'am, whoever he was, as a mighty perticient an' painstakin' person."