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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1916.

Legal Definition of a Drink

IN the nonprohibition State of Massachusetts a bill is about to pass the Legislature regulating the size of drinks. This measure makes the bartender the judge, instead of the customer, and declares the maximum quantity in an intoxicating drink to be two ounces. Two ounces! This is a moderation which truly may be called temperate. In the old days half a tumbler was a man's size; now only two ounces, and those measured by a bartender! No more holding of fingers around a glass and filling over the rim! No more juggling with the jigger! Still, two ounces is something. Applying that rule to Virginia's quart a month would permit a hooker only every other day.

"Brains are a bigger asset than money" is Charles M. Schwab's latest epigram. He is one of a limited number who can operate with either.

West Points Everywhere

THAT we need more army officers is pretty generally agreed. No matter what plan of military expansion may be adopted, many more officers than are available at present will be demanded. West Point can be enlarged somewhat, but hardly enough to turn out the requisite number of trained soldiers.

The suggestion of President Edmund J. James, of the University of Illinois, therefore, is timely. President James wants the government land colleges to offer a four-year course for the degree of bachelor of military science, which will admit the holder to the rank of second lieutenant in the army. Our colleges are well qualified for the work. Many of them have better scientific courses than West Point and larger numbers of students to drill. In the semimilitary game of football, some of them are more proficient. Probably only in social qualifications might they fall short. But, in view of the fact that our officers may be needed in the future for actual fighting, this deficiency could be waved.

Lord Astor has taken his seat in the House of Lords. This is more than he could have done in an American Congress if he had stayed on this side all his life.

Salaries in a Budget

THERE are so many reasons why Virginia should adopt the budget system of State expenditure and so few reasons against that it is practically certain we shall have a budget eventually. The only pity is that we do not have it now.

A budget means efficiency in the expenditure of the State's money. It also means a greater measure of justice to the employees of the State, some of whom suffer great injustice under the present arrangement. A budget, if properly administered, would allow increases of pay for length or efficiency of service. At present a State servant is not rewarded for doing his duty, but for wire-pulling. If an employee can command political influence, he will get his salary increased; if he cannot, he may work a lifetime without appreciation and without any advance in pay. Merit is ignored, but politicians are almost always able to get increases.

This state of affairs is the fault of no man; it is a legitimate result of our present appropriation system, and the evil will continue until we get the budget. Then, and only then, we may expect a true business administration.

When Paderewski sounded the magic strains of Beethoven's Sonata in C sharp minor at his musical in a New York hotel, several of his audience got up and shuffled out, whereupon the artist requested others in the hall to sit down and keep quiet. Good for Paddy. He can pound something besides ivory.

Justice in This Protest

THERE is justice in the complaint of Superintendent Cohn, of the Street-Cleaning Department, that householders are not required to use receptacles of uniform and convenient size for ashes and garbage. The failure of the city to enforce such a regulation unquestionably adds to the burdens of the department and makes it more difficult to do the work efficiently.

The Times-Dispatch has insisted frequently that a proper ordinance be framed and then enforced. We shall never have successful collection of ashes and garbage until this is done, even though the department, by some magical process, be made, in the meantime, everything that now it is not.

The ordinance should require receptacles of uniform or nearly uniform size that permit handling by one man. Householders should be expected to place these where they may be taken up with the least loss of time, and if the receptacles are not so placed, the ashes or garbage should not be removed.

There is an existing ordinance that covers some, although not all, of these points. It is not enforced. That street cleaning and ash and garbage collection in Richmond is inadequate and inefficient is not wholly the fault of Mr. Cohn—not by any means. A part of the responsibility lies with Council and the Administrative Board and another part with the citizens themselves. We shall all have to reform if we expect the best results.

Sensible improvement can be made, however, even under existing conditions. Better methods within the department, based in part on the enforcement of existing law, will make the city cleaner and hence healthier, more comfortable and more beautiful. If the Administrative Board and the department manifested a real desire to do their part, it might be found that citizens would be willing to do theirs.

New York's Board of Health is going to run water wagons on the main streets and offer samples of Croton fluid to all, for nothing. The streak in human nature to get something for nothing is as big in New York as it is elsewhere, and the Board of Health's plan may tempt old topers and tipplers to take a chance just once.

What the Guard Might Do

CRITICISMS of the efficiency of the National Guard, based on performances in past wars, are neither sensible nor fair, because the National Guard, in any proper sense, has not taken part in such wars. Neither is it to-day what it is quite capable of being made and what many astute and able commentators think it will be made, if Congress does its duty.

In the Spanish-American War the National Guard was not tested. At that time there was not even an attempt at federalization, and only the scantiest efforts at supervision and inspection by the national government. The organized militia was strictly a State affair. The men who composed it understood they owed no obligation to the nation that was not shared by every other citizen.

What was the consequence? When the call for volunteers was issued, many National Guard organizations offered their services in a body, but the men who composed these organizations were in no sense a unit. The average strength of a company in those days was probably between fifty and sixty, and from a third to a half answered the call. To fill out the company it was necessary to obtain new recruits to a total of 106 men. Rarely more than 30 per cent and frequently less than 20 per cent of the enlisted strength had received any military training whatever. To speak of such commands as the National Guard clearly is absurd.

It is perfectly possible for Congress to enact laws that will hand out Federal pay to the State troops and leave the situation otherwise exactly where it was eighteen years ago, but that situation can be reformed.

In the first place, while officers will continue to be commissioned by the Governors, they should qualify to receive Federal pay only after rigorous examination, and continue to receive such pay just so long as they discharge their duties competently. Companies and other commands should be consolidated, if necessary, until they contain an aggregate of three-fourths or four-fifths of the war strength. They should be kept on that footing, on pain of forfeiture of their share of the Federal appropriations. There must be a contract with each officer and man, obligating him to enlist in the service of the nation in time of war.

With such an organization, when the President called and the Governor, as every Governor would, seconded the call, there would be a practically automatic response from the whole command. If, in the meantime, training had been conducted on a proper plane, there would be a reasonably efficient body of troops. They would not be finished soldiers, as a matter of course, but they would have the groundwork and rudiments of the soldier's trade.

The worst that can be said of this method of utilizing the National Guard is that it would be an experiment—and that is the best that could have been said of the now defunct continental army. It was highly doubtful if young men in sufficient numbers could have been induced to give two months every year for three years to the service of the government. Some of the alleged sponsors of the plan said frankly they did not expect it to work, and wanted it tried because they believed failure would be followed by universal and enforced military service. That, by the way, is one reason why the continental army is so thoroughly dead.

It is for Congress to say whether the National Guard will have a real chance to prove itself. If Congress yields to the place-hunters and pork-distributors, there will be no chance at all.

General Sherman once said that he would not run for President, and that he wouldn't serve if elected. As he was never nominated, the other part of his statement is not worth quoting.

Hobson for the Board

NOW that the City Council has determined, so far as inspection reveals and probabilities indicate, not to recommend to the General Assembly any reduction in the membership of the Administrative Board, it becomes Council's more compelling duty to select, as a successor to Robert Whittet, one capable of giving actual service to Richmond.

We do not agree with the theory that the new member of the board should be chosen because he favors or opposes a new city charter. That should have nothing to do with it. Council ought to pick the man best qualified to discharge the duties of the office—a man of intelligence, vision, executive and administrative ability and knowledge of government. He ought to be one who, in the view of thoughtful citizens, would represent a real addition to the composition of the Administrative Board.

Graham Hobson fulfills these requirements. His mere presence on the board would answer many criticisms. He would be an element of strength, rather than of weakness. He would inspire new confidence in the board's deliberations and conclusions.

Of course, Council can, if it will, furnish an added demonstration that the benefits and emoluments of office are reserved for an inner ring, and that the good of the whole city is a secondary consideration, but if it has a particle of political sagacity, it will not overlook so promising a means of stilling popular revolt as the opportunity to elect Mr. Hobson offers.

The best thing for the city is to reduce the board to three members—reduction to four would be some improvement—but if we are to have five, let Mr. Hobson be one of them. His election would mean something real.

Why the Grand Duke Nicholas was relieved of the Russian command in the east is now fully explained. The capture of Turkey's eastern bulwark is one of the few victories of the present war that spell results.

It will soon be time for Republican orators to invade the South and assemble the blacks with a view of breaking the solid South. It is a favorite pastime of that party once every four years.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Cheer Up!

Can't you leave that grouch behind you?
Lose it on the way?
Think of something to remind you
Of life's good to-day?

Pick a great, big luminary
Up in heaven, bright,
And to that force, planetary,
Hitch your wagon, tight.

Keep on smiling, keep on aiming
At the things that count,
And you'll have men you've been blaming
Helping you to mount.

What if you do take a tumble
From your starry height?
That is better than to stumble
Through earth's muck and night.

Do not bother with the cost, man—
Fear that you will fail;
Better to have loved and lost than
Not to love at all.

The Pessimist Says:

The peace-at-any-price advocates are perfectly sincere. All they ask is that they themselves shall not be called on to pay any part of the price.

The Family Jar.

Mrs. Adipose—A man always wants his way.

Hubby—So would you if you weren't afraid to get on the scales.

Dodging Creditors.

Hokus—What's Thingembob doing?

Pokus—Between keeping up an automobile and keeping down his family expenses, he is kept busy crossing the street.

A Determined Brute.

"Silas," said the good wife, "I see that men's pants are to be worn longer."

"Just the same, Samanthy, I'm going to have a new pair."

A Matter of Munitions.

Grubbs—Was our candidate very much gratified when he was notified he had been chosen to lead the army of progress?

Stubbs—He was. All that seemed to worry him was where we could collect an adequate quantity of the sinews of war.

Hit and Miss.

The customer in the department store cast a languishing eye on the maiden on the other side of the showcase.

"My dear girl," he breathed, softly, "I desire to purchase a collar."

"Leather or brass?" queried the divinity in trade.

"Now, now," he said, reprovingly, "I don't want a dog collar."

"It's not for yourself then?" she countered.

But he had fled.

Shakespeare Day by Day.

For the down and out: "Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows."—The Tempest, ii. 2.

For the diver: "I have a kind of alacrity in sinking."—The Merry Wives of Windsor, iii. 5.

For the reticent: "Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."—Much Ado About Nothing, ii. 1.

For the weather man: "Sits the wind in that corner?"—Much Ado About Nothing, ii. 3.

For the jilted: "The course of true love never did run smooth."—A Midsummer Night's Dream, i. 1.

The Test.

"You say that boy of yours has mechanical ingenuity?"

"He thinks he has."

"Well, he's got another think waiting. He couldn't tie a knot in a doughnut."

The Republican Creed.

Anything to beat Wilson.
Any way to beat Wilson.
Anybody to beat Wilson.

One Missing Attribute.

Prospective Bridegroom—Is there any truth in these mother-in-law jokes?

Experienced Benedict—Plenty, my boy, but no poetry.

Expert Opinion.

Barkus—Do you believe in long engagements?

Titus—It's this way. Long ones mean birthday presents, Christmas gifts, joy rides, theaters, dinners, etc. After a short one, you take a walk, or ride in an open street car, go to the movies, ice-cream soda at the fountain, an I O U for presents.

Visitors' Day at the Pen.

"What are you in for, my man?"

"Three year, lady."

"Poor fellow. Shall I leave you some tracts?"

"Thank you, lady. I was arrested because I didn't make 'em."

Skaggs Says:

In this age of slang a married man never knows when he is going to put his foot in it. He told his wife he saw a pippin on the street, and she replied that it was strange a man always bragged about other women. Skaggs says it was lucky he didn't say "peach," or he would have his night key taken from him and put out of the house.

Fashion Note.

Hoopskirts soon are coming in,
So we hear the experts shout;
But when vogue these monsters win,
We would say they're moving out

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Roanoke Times is somewhat puzzled. It says: "When a girl collapses in a young man's arms it's mighty hard to tell whether it's a swoon or only a feint."

Myers has one friend, anyhow. The Chase City Progress says: "We don't suppose that Mr. Myers was serious, but, at the same time, if you could just get folks to admit it, there is more truth than poetry in what he said."

The Bristol Herald-Courier usually speaks whereof it knows. In a recent issue it says: "A woman is seeking a divorce on the allegation that her husband won her by telling her a lot of lies. If that is to be considered sufficient ground for divorce, then, indeed, is the happiness of the American home built upon sand."

The Big Stone Gap Post is getting famous for good advice. The following, taken from its issue of this week, is a sample: "Right now is a mighty good time to overhaul that farm machinery and polish it and oil it and get it to running smoothly and without a hitch or break. The smoother and easier it works, the more dividends it will earn during the summer's work."

The Basic Twin City Times has discovered early in its career that "Some folks are so busy finding fault with others that they haven't any time to see any faults of their own," and then concludes: "It's a good thing to keep busy, anyway." Not always; a highwayman sometimes finds a way to keep busy.—Times-Dispatch. We hadn't thought of that, but, after all, the fault-finder and the highwayman are somewhat analogous terms.—Twin City Times.

The Appomattox Times-Virginian, which represents a right large constituency, talks out as follows: "Some one has said that the present Legislature is made up of workers, rather than 'orators,' and, this being so, our hope is that legislation to make effective prohibition will be enacted without tearing of the air, frantic appeals to the galleries and the threshing over of old straw. Nothing new can be said on the subject, and few orators are so gifted as to be able to dress the old frame in colors winsome and winning. Save your pent-up eloquence for the dear people at home. Why let us have that quart? Make the State dry—that's what the people demand."

The Bedford Bulletin says: "Rev. James Cannon, Jr., president of the Virginia Anti-Saloon League; James D. Johnson, of Roanoke, and other prominent men connected with the prohibition movement in Virginia, have issued statements to the public in support of the prohibition measure now before the State Senate. These gentlemen claim that the men having the bill in charge are doing the best possible to give Virginia an effective law. Regardless of the opinion of these leaders, we still consider the bill a bad one and very far short of what the voters who carried the State dry expected to receive."

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Feb. 19, 1866.)

The Richmond Examiner, which was suspended by General Terry a week ago, will resume publication to-morrow, the order of suspension having been revoked by the military authorities at Washington to whom Editor H. Rives Pollard appealed.

The excursion of members of the General Assembly got off to Norfolk at 3:30 yesterday afternoon. About sixty members, Governor Pierpont and several other State officers and quite a number of Richmond business men made up the excursion party. General William Mahone was the host and master of ceremonies.

The Richmond Philharmonic Association is again in existence. The officers are: president, Edward H. Rhodes; vice-president, Charles E. McCluer; secretary, E. H. Chamberlayne; treasurer, R. Emmet Tyler; musical director, E. A. Ambold; assistant musical director, H. H. Bradley.

Major-General Terry went to Washington yesterday in answer to another summons from the Joint Committee of Reconstruction. This is about the third time General Terry has been called for by the committee.

General Robert E. Lee, Burton Harrison, J. C. Stiles and Hon. Joseph Segar, of Virginia, appeared before the Reconstruction Committee in Washington yesterday. All were examined at length.

A soldier of the War of 1812, who happened to be classed as a "rebel" in the late war, applied to Judge Barrett for the land bounty due him as a soldier of 1812. The commissioner decided that the old soldier, by his participation in the war against the Union, feeble though it was, had forfeited his title to any rewards for services prior to the late war.

Twenty-five thousand negro troops, mostly from Texas, are being assembled at City Point to be disbanded and mustered out of service. When that gang is turned loose with several months' pay in their pockets, Richmond and Petersburg and all the intervening territory had better look out.

Constitutional lawyers often disagree, as two of them have recently done in published statements. Judge Underwood sustains the legality of the Alexandria Legislature; John Minor Botts pronounces it and all of its acts unconstitutional. Underwood was elected to the United States Senate by the Alexandria Legislature and Mr. Botts was not. Underwood is satisfied; Mr. Botts is not. Mr. Botts wants a new shuffle and a new deal, and that is exactly what Underwood would avoid, as he holds trumps.

The Washington Chronicle of day before yesterday says: "A petition was presented to Congress the day before stating, among other things, that the Legislature of Virginia has 'passed a law to tax loyal people for the pension to the widow of Stonewall Jackson.' There is no truth whatever in the statement. It was evidently concocted to bolster up the radical cause, and is a part and parcel of the Sumner scrapbook series, which Northern people are expected to credit in preference to Generals Grant and Sherman."

The Washington correspondent of the New York World reduces Sumner's recent two days' speech to plain English and summarizes it as follows: "The irrepressible negro, who made such frantic charges upon the camp kettle and assisted in saving the republic by wearing out the shoes furnished by Massachusetts manufacturers and contractors, stands in the history of to-day as our savior, while Andrew Johnson is Pontius Pilate and the white South is Barabbas; Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Farragut and all their white followers were only so many supernumeraries to the black brigade of shoe wearers and kettle cleaners. What is doubtful in the Constitution becomes clear as daylight when seen through the amendment basket. The Southern blacks are citizens of the United States, while the Southern whites never were and never ought to be. What is not darky is oligarchy. Black is white and white is black. The white man was made a little lower than the angels, and the angels were made a good deal lower than the negroes. Taxation without representation is the injustice of this, as it was of our fathers' age; and while there is not one negro in 20,000 who is any more liable to taxation than a woodchuck is, he ought to be represented, if not a Representative, and have the right of suffrage, while the Southern whites should be taxed to the tune of 10 cents per pound on their cotton, with no representation in this or any future Congress; and we will disfranchise them if we can. The colored brother is of infinitely more importance than the Constitution or the country. Thus dressed in Cicero's old clothes, parades the irrepressible darky into the presence of the sublime Sumner's speech and some other sublime old fellows' thoughts."

The Voice of the People

"Here's a Pretty Howdy-Do!"

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In an editorial to-day The Times-Dispatch asks if the Administrative Board has given any consideration to the proposition of local contractors to take over the Street-Cleaning Department. This is a rather unnecessary question. There is about as much chance that the Administrative Board will give serious consideration to this question as there is that the moon will turn to green cheese. This Administrative Board of ours does not exist for the purpose of securing, or even trying to secure, economical and efficient administration of the city's affairs. It is primarily a political institution, and its activities are directed mainly to the task of perpetuating itself in office. As a strict matter of fact, it is the most expensive joke ever perpetrated on the Richmond people, and when the city awakens to that fact it will give the Administrative Board a swift kick to oblivion. CITIZEN.

Richmond, February 17.

Current Editorial Comment

Letters Not Burned

The history of intrigue contains one inevitable phrase: "Burn this letter." In the letters of Captain Franz von Papen, former German military attache at Washington, which have been published in a British parliamentary paper, that phrase does not occur, possibly because it is understood that private diplomatic correspondence is always highly inflammable material. There is nothing especially remarkable about the expressions contained in these letters except their indiscretion, and a generally contemptuous tone which reflects most of all on the writer. The moral of them is, however, perfectly plain: If you must say unpleasant things about people, do not do it on paper. "Burn this letter" has become a proverbial expression for letters which have not been burned, but which would better have been. Beaumarchais used to say "That which is too silly to be spoken is set to music and sung." Similarly, it might be said that "that which had better be burned had better not be written."—Boston Globe.

Silent in Four Languages

Because he has said so little, Colonel E. M. House has become a person of surpassing interest to foreign journalists. Since leaving for belligerent Europe as President Wilson's personal representative, he has been interviewed by scores of journalists in each of four different languages, and to each interviewer he has said nothing in the particular language in which the questions were put. To say nothing at the right time in four languages is so rare a gift that when it is exercised the very act of silence deserves the highest commendation. Colonel House traveled from London to Paris, from Paris to Berlin, and back to Paris, and is now on his way home. Everywhere he has listened, nowhere has he talked. They have called him the sphynx, the enigma, the man of silence, the dumb ambassador. He only smiled and said nothing. If he had spoken his words would have been distorted. Had he so much as suggested that the weather in Berlin was better than in Paris, French journalists would have denounced him for not being neutral. Had he disclosed the fact that he became seasick while crossing the English Channel, the British press might have deduced some subtle allusion to the decay of British sea power. Had he told Berlin newspaper men that his appetite was excellent, they would have pounced upon him for exploiting a nonexisting food famine.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Trouble Enough Without You

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.

—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PHILIPPINES

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN—I.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 17.—The Philippines to-day are one of our big national issues. The islands and their disposition form the center of a storm of debate and discussion that runs from the White House, through Congress, to every cross-roads store. The question they present to us as their owners and legislators is too well known to need restating. In the light of that question, however, their own internal affairs take on a new importance and significance to the people of the United States. It is the problems of the Philippines that make our Philippine problem.

They have questions of all kinds to face, over in the tropic archipelago that is home to the only Christian people of the Orient—questions that run from practical politics of our own domestic variety, to the dilemma of dealing with wild, pagan tribes of humanity who have just been coaxed down out of the trees, with fanatic Malay-Mohammedans who run amuck, imbued with the sole idea of dying in the slaughter of Christians. The recent progress of the Philippines has been unprecedented in history. Both Americans and Filipinos have a record to be proud of, and a record to be lived up to in dealing with the situation before them now.

Civil Service Instituted.

First in importance, perhaps, is the matter of government—the constitution of the Philippine legislature, and the causes that led to a three-year deadlock over the budget. But among the Americans of the islands, at least, the state of the civil service seems to take precedence over everything else.

We tackled a big job when the military turned affairs over to the civil government fifteen years ago, and we set about working it out on a big scale. A civil service composed almost exclusively of Americans was instituted, and progress along all lines—law and order, justice, education, science, economic development—came faster than the most sanguine had hoped for. The Americans of the service threw themselves into the work heart and soul. Then came the inevitable tragedy of the situation—the fact that the less Americans the civil service could get along with, the better.

According to our theory of government, no American has a right to a place in the Philippine service which can be adequately filled by a Filipino. The islands support the civil service, and thus have the first call on its positions. Washington has always recognized this fact, and the service is being "Filipinized" as rapidly as possible. As a result, there is a continual unrest among the Americans. Many of them have devoted the best years of their life to their work, and now they must stand aside and let their places be taken by natives.

Many Natives in Office.

The lower ranks of the service are practically all Filipinos to-day. The chief justice of the Supreme Court and two associate justices are Filipinos. Five of the nine members of the Philippine Commission, a body whose duties correspond to those of our Senate, are Filipinos. The Assembly (the lower house) is, of course, entirely Filipino. As time goes on, more and more of the higher executive positions in the service are being filled by natives. This is no more than right; but it is only natural that many of the Americans who are still necessary to the efficiency of the system should be on the continual look-out for positions elsewhere, where their future is secure.

According to most Americans, the result is a lowering of efficiency. This is a real dilemma, because the policy of giving the natives any job they can hold, must inevitably be continued. Thus, the civil-service problem is a threefold one. There must be some provision made for the men who have done difficult work faithfully, and who are now forced out by the principles of our political theory. The Americans still necessary to the service must be retained. Finally, there is the question of whether there are not certain functions of government which natives will be incapable of fulfilling for many years to come.

Pre-eminent among these is the administration of affairs of the so-called non-Christian tribes. The non-Christian tribes include both the pagans, or hill-people, who have only been won the last decade from their head-hunting and continual savage warfare, as well as the Moros of Mindanao and Sulu, warlike Mohammedans who terrorized the archipelago for centuries. At present, the Philippine Commission has full charge of the affairs of these people, who number probably an eighth of the total population, and whose territories embrace a third of the land area of the archipelago. The purely Filipino Assembly has nothing to say about them.

Americans in Actual Charge.

The question is basically political, for any change in the existing arrangement will have to be made by an act of Congress, such as is now pending before the House of Representatives. In its details, however, it is a question of the civil service, for the men in actual charge of the wild tribes—the provincial governors—are Americans. They have won the savages to law and order and to something approaching social progress by a combination of tact and reckless courage that is an eternal credit to the American nation. The question arises as to when, if ever, their places can be filled by Filipinos.

In this connection it is well to note that the term "Filipino" does not apply to all inhabitants of the Philippines, but only to the Christian peoples, who, to the number of some 7,000,000, form about seven-eighths of the population. This class is the only one capable of administration, and it is from them that the men to govern the wild tribes will be drawn.

The Filipinos, through their three political parties, have declared themselves in favor of the Jones bill, which provides "a more autonomous government for the islands." Most of the Americans are also in favor of the administrative features of the bill, but in respect to the actual government of the wild tribes, some of them express doubt. They point out that between the Filipinos and the hillmen is an enmity centuries old, and that the Moros hold the fighting abilities of the Filipinos in contempt. They say, too, that unless checked, certain Filipinos are liable to take advantage of the ignorance and superstition of the savage to exploit him, and that the confidence and friendship so carefully built up by Americans—will be destroyed.

Moros Would Give Trouble.

There seems little doubt that the Moros and the hill peoples would be a thorn in the side of a purely Filipino administration. When the provinces of Mindanao and Sulu were recently turned over from the military to the civil government the last activity of the army was ended, and to-day our troops in the Philippines are on exactly the same sort of a peace footing that they occupy in the continental United States. The Philippine constabulary is maintaining almost perfect order, but the commissioned officers for the most part are Americans.

No critic of American or Filipino in the islands has attacked the constabulary. They are a remarkably able and efficient body of men, recruited both from the Filipinos and the hill peoples. They may be taken as conclusive proof that the Filipino and his wilder neighbors have the making of first-rate soldiers when properly led. The order they are preserving, the 5,000 outlaws killed and the 12,000 captured, show what they can do. The dozen officers and 200 men killed in action, the fifty officers and 1,000 men who died of disease, show what difficulties they had to contend with. The question they pose is what they could do with American officers withdrawn.

Salaries Are Another Difficulty.

Another problem of the civil service arises in the matter of salaries. When we first began our educational and administrative work in the islands we fixed the salaries of the service at figures which would enable Americans from the United States to live decently and comfortably. Such Americans had perhaps a higher standard of living than the native, and certainly a different one. They required many imported articles, where the Filipino would prefer native products. Hence the salaries were set fairly high. Now that Filipinos are holding these positions, and the positions are multiplying, the service imposes an unnecessary burden on the country.

It was considered bad policy to pay a Filipino less than an American to do the same work. As a matter of fact, it is apparently an inevitable policy. The Filipino can often earn more in the service than out of it, and hence the man who is needed to develop his native land prefers the government service—a bad state of affairs, quite aside from the needless expense. This problem will have to be faced in the near future.

In the matter of retired American civil servants, there is a bill proposed to pension all those of more than ten years' service who at the end of that time are drawing $3,000 or more.

The other questions have still to be dealt with. Even to able Americans, with years of experience in insular administration, they would be no light ones. If they are handed over to the Filipino he will have a strenuous time of it. The Philippine plank in the Democratic platform is construed by many to involve the complete autonomy of the island at an early date. If that program is carried into effect, we will give the island more than their independence. We will present them at the same time with some of the toughest problems that any government ever set out to solve.

Fate.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death;
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end
That one day out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.
And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right,
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face;
And yet, with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied, and this is Fate.

—Susan Marr Spalding.