



dates to the Legislature, as against Democrats.

Where, then, would be its title to the name "Democratic campaign committee"?

This, we think, it will be admitted, would be an awkward predicament for the silk-stocking political pilots to find themselves placed in.

As for the attack on Mr. Lorimer, that certainly is not going to do the Democratic ticket any good. Mr. Lorimer has grown wonderfully in the estimation of the general public within the last decade.

The people are beginning to know him for what he is—a manly, faithful, quiet, unassuming and generally estimable gentleman. He is no longer regarded in this community as the common type of precinct politician. He is a big man in his party, and he has given proof in Congress that he is a statesman of no small caliber, but one with a good grasp of the public affairs of the country, and who is capable of discussing ably and well both men and measures.

It won't do to paint William Lorimer as a plug ugly in politics. Everybody now knows he never was that. Besides, in this very fight Mr. Lorimer has started a system of campaigning that has brought him and his fellow-workers in the party organization into contact with the rank and file of the people, the result being that old-time illusions are rapidly fading away. This system of campaigning, too, it may be mentioned, has given all the people full and fair opportunity to join in the organization and to take a full share in the work of the party.

So that it is safe to say, Hon. William Lorimer never was a bigger, stronger or more popular man in the eyes of his party and of the public than he is to-day.

So our esteemed and venerated friend, Judge Tuley, will pardon us, if under the circumstances we presume to take respectful exception to the campaign keynote which he has sounded.

THE PENSION AGITATION.

While there is no doubt that there is good reason for some steps to be taken in the direction of equalizing the police pensions, there is, nevertheless, much being said that is irrational, unfair and unreasonable in this regard. In the first place, it must be admitted that the right to a pension is earned always under the provisions of the law, and under and by virtue of the law and in no other way can it be fairly and justly earned.

In the second place the condition, the need, or the requirements of the beneficiary have nothing whatever to do with his right to draw pension to which he is entitled under the law. For instance, let us take the case of Captain Daniel Duffy. This ex-officer draws a moderate pension, about \$104 a month, and a fair and true perusal of the record of his services will show that under the provisions of the law he is entitled to every dollar of this pension. The fact that ex-Captain Duffy is reputed to be or may actually be a rich man has nothing to do with the case. Mr. Duffy was a brave and capable officer, he received wounds and injuries in the discharge of his duty, the effects of which he will feel until his dying day. To say that such a man should be deprived of the pension which is the hall mark of good and faithful service is to deny the very essence and spirit of the pension law and system.

The same line of reasoning could be properly applied to the case of Captain Luke P. Collier. Here is an officer who has a record in the department that contains not one blemish. The severance of his connection with the department arose from a mere technicality upon which a hostile tribunal based grounds for dismissal. This, however, had no bearing upon the merits of his application for pension and the granting of the same. He had put in the statutory time in the service of the department, he, too, had received injuries in the discharge of his duty from which he will probably never entirely recover, and his pecuniary condition outside the pension consideration cuts no figure whatever under the law.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and discussed about this pension question, the fact remains that the custom is based upon law and cannot be changed until the law upon which it is founded has been changed.

The Eagle believes that the police pension fund can be preserved only by so amending the law as to fix a general and even amount of pension for each and every pensioner, without distinction as to previous rank, the golden mean to be fixed at, say, \$50 per month a man, or such other figure as the fund would be capable of meeting. In addition to this the widows of former pensioners should be rendered ineligible. In this way only, we believe, can the police pension fund be rendered self-maintaining.

MASON CAUSES MORE WORRY.

Senator Mason's campaign for the United States Senate as successor to himself is now a cause of very serious worry to the followers and supporters of A. J. Hopkins, who, because he was endorsed by a majority of the delegates to the Republican State convention, believed that statesman had what is commonly known as a "clinch" on the game.

It turns out that some of the very reasons that constituted material for sneers and sarcasm in regard to the rotund and genial Chicago statesman are now being regarded with alarm by those who were at first inclined to laugh. Denunciation as unjustifiable and absurd as the sneers and sarcasm which preceded it now rules the roost among the cohorts of the statesman from Kane County. In the meantime Senator Mason keeps everlastingly at it and it would seem his way is a winning one.

Following the State, calling on them to help him form a force of campaign fighters, Mr. Mason intends to go out on an extensive speaking tour. He has planned an itinerary that will take him into every county in the State. At every place visited he intends to make a speech and in every speech he will

tell his hearers how the machine was organized against him; how he believes its purpose was at the beginning. If not now, to prevent him remaining in the field as a candidate for re-election. According to his program, the Senator will start his campaign committee well organized and in full operation.

All of which goes to prove the truth of The Eagle's prediction that those who imagined there was not a good fight left in Senator Mason and a winning fight at that would find themselves sadly mistaken at the close. The Eagle tenders to Senator Mason its hearty congratulations.

THAT WATER-POWER CONTROVERSY.

The Eagle is entirely in sympathy with the determined fight now being made by the members of the Drainage Board to maintain the rights of the Sanitary District and those of the taxpayers. Upon this point our contemporary, the Daily News, makes the following very pertinent remarks:

In the efforts of the Gaylord syndicate to grab the water power at Joliet belonging to the people of the Chicago Sanitary District the taxpayers of that district will see an opportunity to show what kind of fighters they are. In spending \$40,000,000 to send a flood of water down the State to carry off the city sewage properly diluted they have created a splendid water power of enormous value. From the outset they have intended to develop this water power and make it a source of large revenue to the Sanitary District. But now Gaylord and the persons whom he represents coolly go to work to appropriate this water power for their own benefit. They have invested in certain lands and begun legal proceedings against the Sanitary District with a view to seizing the property of the people of Chicago.

Any taxpayer who will not insist that these adventurers shall be fought to a finish has little manhood in him, to say the least. The Sanitary Trustees are working hard to beat off this bold attempt to lift the public's valises. They will be upheld by every citizen. If this sort of freebooting is to be permitted the people of Chicago may as well shut up shop and acknowledge themselves incompetent to manage their own affairs.

It will be a pleasure to fight these water-power grabbers to the end of the chapter. No compromise and no quarter!

SHREIVELY CANDIDATES AND UNREASONABLE PLEDGES.

One of our esteemed contemporaries is out with a demand that each of the candidates for Sheriff shall pledge himself to diet the prisoners at the county jail at cost price if elected.

This is ridiculous. In the first place our contemporary, we believe, greatly exaggerates the profits derived from this source. It asserts that the meals supplied at the official at 25 cents each costs him only 10 cents. How does it know? No details as to the bill of fare or the quality or quantity of the food supplied are given. It is simply an unsupported and gratuitous assertion. In the next place, supposing for argument's sake, that our contemporary was correct in its assertion that this emolument aggregates \$100,000 in four years, it does not seem so extraordinary a matter that an office which entails untold litigations and expenses upon former incumbents for years after the close of their terms should furnish some means of reimbursement.

It is a well known fact that owing to the legal liabilities of the Sheriff's office and the heavy litigations with which the Sheriff has to deal under his bond for a long period of years after he has stepped down and out of office that most of those who have held that position in Cook County have found themselves in the long run much poorer men than they were when they took it. Besides, the duties of the Sheriff's office in Cook County have increased enormously during the last decade, and it hardly seems fair, logical or reasonable to argue that we should now take a step backward in this regard by paying the highest official of Cook County less for his services to-day than we did twenty years ago.

The public demands no such pledge as our contemporary insists upon, from the two gentlemen who are candidates for this office.

LOYAL DEMOCRATS WILL STAND BY POWERS.

The mud slingers' union, known as the Legislative Voters' League, has gone out of its way to attack Hon. John Powers in his candidacy for the State Senate in the Seventeenth District. This, however, will only help Mr. Powers, who has so often and so thoroughly triumphed over the organized professional reformers and villifiers in the past. His noble services to his party as president of the County Democracy are well known and fully recognized by every true Democrat in the party. He has the loyal and united support of every Democrat of influence in his district, and, better than all, his neighbors of the Nineteenth Ward, the people of the banner Democratic district of Chicago, are with him to a man. Every Democrat in the district worthy of the name will stand by John Powers, and he will be elected triumphantly over all opposition.

Mr. Powers, therefore, can well afford to treat with silent contempt the yawnings of the professional reformers' league.

EAGLETS.

The Legislative Voters' League and, it is said, the friends of William E. Mason are trying to bring about the defeat of Frank C. Farum, Augustus W. Nohe and W. W. Weare, who are the regular Republican candidates for the State Legislature in the Nineteenth Senatorial District. Instead of combining efforts each faction has or will put a legislative ticket in the field. Four tickets are expected to go before the voters at the November election, with the possible result, as indications

now point, that the men whom the double forces are trying to defeat will be elected.

Among those who are acquainted with the situation it is said that Farum and Nohe are expected to be elected, the latter relying mainly, it is said, on the "plumping" system at the expense of his colleague on the ticket, Mr. Weare. This will give Richard E. Burke, Democratic candidate for Representative, a chance to utilize the same system at the expense of his colleague, James T. Prendergast. Between the regular parties, therefore, the slate is thought to be Frank Farum for State Senator and Nohe and Burke for Representatives.

With regard to Mr. Weare and the place he is expected to get off at, it may be said that Mr. Weare and his friends are very far from counting that gentleman "out of it." On the contrary, The Eagle understands he is very much "in it," as will be demonstrated conclusively before the fight is over. As regards the plumping process, Mr. Weare's friends are just now saying "that's a game that two can play at."

Is it possible that the police authorities are unable to cope with and put an end to the intolerable automobile, otherwise known as "the devil-wagon" nuisance? We have accounts set forth in the press day after day of accidents involving the loss of life and yet it seems nobody is ever brought to punishment about it. Can it be that because the owners of these machines are usually rich people that the police imagine they are not amenable to law?

The talk about the Republicans putting up a candidate against Hon. John Powers in the Seventeenth Senatorial District is absurd. There is a normal Democratic majority of 4,000 in the district, and Mr. John Powers has his foot on his native heath there and will command his full party strength and vote.

The Health Department is now blaming the rain for the recent heavy mortality among infants. The department says the heavy rain has made pastured water and has consequently affected injuriously the quality of the milk. It is a cold day when the cheap Health Department fails to find an excuse for prevailing conditions.

General Charles H. Aldrich is one of the men whom Republicans are talking of very strongly for Governor of Illinois in 1904. As Solicitor General under the most successful national administration this country has ever enjoyed he made an admirable record. As a candidate for the office of chief executive of the State, he would command every Republican vote in Illinois, and on account of his splendid record as a citizen and an official he would also receive the support and the vote of every Democrat who believes in good government and official duty well performed.

John C. Fetzer, the well-known clubman, who is so highly esteemed among public-spirited citizens, particularly those of the Republican faith, would make an ideal candidate for Mayor on the Republican ticket next spring.

Cyrus H. McCormick, the famous business man and manufacturer, who has made Chicago's name known the world over, is now being discussed as the possible Democratic nominee for Vice President in 1904.

Mr. McCormick is head of the world-famed McCormick Harvesting Company, and on account of the uniform fairness and generally generous treatment of the employees of that great institution under his management, the great manufacturer has the backing and support of the working people, as well as the moneyed classes for any political office in the land.

The Association of Manufacturers of the United States of America is responsible for the candidacy of Mr. McCormick. This is an organization of ponderous commercial influence, and Mr. McCormick is one of the shining lights in it. It has been dipping into politics with a strenuous hand recently.

For President on the ticket with Mr. McCormick this association has exhibited a strong preference for Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, former Secretary of State in President Cleveland's Cabinet.

Prior to 1896 Mr. McCormick was a good Democrat, and so was his father, the founder of the great harvesting machine works. In the last eight years he has been what is called "an Eccles sort of a Democrat," who has been voting for somebody else than the Democratic nominee for President. A reorganization such as ex-President Cleveland desires would embrace Mr. McCormick, it is said.

Former Judge Thomas A. Moran and Henry S. Robbins are the opposing counsel in the big drainage dam case, in which Judge Higgins has just issued an order stopping the work of the Sanitary Commission on the Joliet dam. Judge Moran is one of the best known jurists in the Middle West, and for years has occupied a prominent position among the members of the city, State and national bar. Mr. Robbins is just closing his fiftieth year. He has deep legal insight and notable talent, as may be judged by the fact that his preceptor and former associate was the late Judge Lyman Trumbull. Mr. Robbins represents the sanitary district in the case, and Judge Moran the forces which are seeking to control the water power created in expenditure of public moneys.

Henry D. Estabrook, who has just been appointed general attorney for the Western Union Telegraph Company, is a brilliant Chicago lawyer who came to this city in 1896 from Omaha, where he had distinguished himself in the

practice of his profession. Before that time, however, he had won numerous friends among the members of the Chicago bar by his eloquence as a public speaker and is now the master of a large practice in this city. Mr. Estabrook is a native of New York, and is a lineal descendant of John Alden and Priscilla Mullen.

Louis F. Altperer is making a splendid fight in his candidacy on the Democratic ticket for Clerk of the Probate Court. He is keeping himself clear of all intrigues for the using of this campaign to "down" tried and true Democrats.

No wonder the Republicans are unable to find any one willing to make the race for Congress in Hon. George P. Foster's district. Congressman Foster has made such an excellent record that citizens of all party beliefs will vote for him this time.

Hon. Miles J. Devine is aiding Alderman John Powers in his campaign. In fact, not alone is this well-known lawyer and West Side leader with the head of the County Democracy, but all the men of influence in the party are with him.

Charles C. Breyer, head of the well-known plumbing firm, is one of the rapidly growing men of the Democratic party. He is bound to be heard from in the next spring campaign.

Hon. John K. Prindville, one of Chicago's ablest and most popular magistrates, is working overtime these days clearing up his calendar preparatory to going on his vacation.

Hon. D. J. McMahon, the able attorney for the Chicago Board of Education, finds a little let-up in the press of business just now owing to the fact that the board has adjourned for the summer.

Fred A. Buesse, Republican candidate for State Treasurer, maintains his place on the firing line and is doing great campaign work for his party ticket.

Hon. Edward M. Labiff is undoubtedly one of the most popular candidates on the Democratic ticket. He is the party candidate for Clerk of the Appellate Court, and if elected will fill the position most acceptably and capably.

Joseph Grein, the popular proprietor of the excellently appointed buffet at 81 East Randolph street, the type of business man whom it pays the city administration to encourage. His premises are always models of neatness and good order, and his goods are the very best that money can buy.

There is no more popular citizen on the North Side than the genial, wholesome John Adank, proprietor of the great lively establishment at 331 Webster avenue.

What between the assessing board, the tax crusaders and the tax eaters, the unfortunate property owners of Chicago and Cook County are experiencing a worse fate than that met between the proverbial upper and nether millstone. It is a three-sided affair that they are being squashed by.

These poor people are to be taxed to death in order that there may be more money in the municipal treasury for the insatiable tax-eaters to gobble up.

Prophecies of gypsies, astrologers and other readers of the future, foretelling the calamity that recently befel King Edward, are being resurrected, or manufactured after the event, and presented to the credulous with becoming gravity. These pretended prophecies are reminders of the pagan past, when the gods took an intimate and respectful interest in the fate of kings. Fort-tents were seen in the skies warning men that something dire was about to happen to his Majesty, and when he died earthquakes and storms testified to the sympathy of nature with an event so tremendous. Those were the days when a king was a king, and very few had any doubt of his divine appointment to office. Now only the sort of minds capable of crediting gypsy prophecies can look upon monarchy as a heavenly institution. Peoples no longer exist for their kings, but kings for their peoples. The old-fashioned despot is the dodo of politics. Respecting those vestigial remnants of the superstitious past, the prophets, it is obvious that their self-denial is even more wonderful than their powers. It perhaps has not occurred to those who still take them seriously that if there existed a class of men capable of foretelling the date of a king's death months or years in advance of its occurrence little things like the outcome of horse races and the ups and downs of the stock market would be as clear as print to them. In that case, of course, they would soon own the wealth of the earth. But as prophecies—gypsies, astrologers, clairvoyants and the rest—are never fallacious, it follows either that they are frauds or the most unselfish beings in a generally selfish world.

There recently came to us an appeal from a young man who wants to locate where there is more "luck" than in his home city. He says he earns a living, but "can't seem to do any better than that." The man who is "luck" hunting—who expects to improve his condition in life by accident—will probably die poor. The young man who has a fair education and good health, and who uses the word "can't" is a good deal of a coward. It is doubtful if he is worth saving. No man can progress without intelligent effort and hard work, and the two combined will accomplish wonders. It is true that John D. Rockefeller was once an errand boy, and Thomas A. Edison a "train butcher." It is also true that the young men of to-day are surfeited and sick of the les-



HON. JOHN POWERS. The Truited President and Leader of the Cook County Democracy.

sons drawn from the lives of a few very rich men. Very well! Read about another type. Eighteen years ago a Norwegian lad landed at Ashtabula, Ohio. He was very green, very poor, and didn't know a word of English. He didn't waste time hunting for a job that wouldn't make his back ache or his fingers sore. He was ready to do anything honest, and he wandered on to the great farm of W. H. Brown and found a place. He worked days and studied evenings. The fact that Brown owned the farm, and that he was Brown's hired man, didn't bother him a bit. He made up his mind that he would be as big a man as his employer some day, and he went at it in the right way. Incidentally he fell in love with Elizabeth Brown. He didn't attempt an elopement, and his mind was above \$20 a month and love in two rooms. One day he shipped on a lake steamer. He worked hard and intelligently. Every year found him holding a better job than he had held the year previous. Finally he became Captain Oscar Olson, and was placed in charge of the John Smeaton, one of the largest and finest vessels owned by the Steel Trust. You may be sure that if he was not a good captain, a sailor to the ends of his toes, that he would not hold the place. Recently he went back to the old farm and married Elizabeth Brown, daughter of his old employer, and they are as happy as a pair of turtle doves. Don't you see what work and ambition and determination will do? Why, the story of this Norwegian, who couldn't even talk the language, ought to make some of the American boys hang their heads in shame. Don't think about "luck." Cut it out of your vocabulary.

Few can carry them out. Mr. Schwab could; and, as dramatic as you please, he plunked down \$25,000 of good Steel Trust money in payment of the Baldwin he stole many years ago. Every man who has wanted to go back and "make good" will envy Mr. Schwab the sensation and the pleasure he got out of the gift.

"Senator, I don't like your questions a bit, I did not like them yesterday, and I don't like them to-day. I am not responsible for what others write or say," retorted Admiral Dewey when Senator Patterson tried to force upon the Admiral the writings of others as his own views. Coming from most witnesses, this language might have been classed as insulting to a member of the committee. But Dewey outranks a United States Senator and had the courage to talk out bluntly. The Admiral's retort, however, is a reminder that in courts and before committees there is too much disregard of the right of witnesses. Most men who mount the witness stand do so unwillingly. Many sacrifice business interests and even friendships to tell the truth. Without witnesses the American law would fail. Therefore, the witness is entitled to the utmost courtesy, but he more often gets abuse. This is an evil which often balks justice. People dodge the witness stand and evil results follow. If the Judges generally were to assert themselves, and confine lawyers to the evidence, rather than to the abuse of witnesses, the interests of justice would be much better served.

Much has been said of the audacity of man in building his home in spots so dangerous as the slopes of Mont Pelée have proved themselves to be. Yet all history affords illustrations of the calm fortitude with which the race erects its dwelling places on the sites of the most dreadful catastrophes. Vesuvius still smokes over beautiful Naples. Lisbon rises, beautiful and imposing, where a "convulsion of nature" once brought unutterable fright and desolation. The Japanese still crowd the coasts of their tide-swept islands and the Chinese huddle along the banks of the Hoang-Ho. It is not very many months since Galveston was overwhelmed by flood, yet a new Galveston is being built on the dangerous site of the wreckage and the people of the city are ready to take their chances of a similar disaster in the future. There is absolutely nothing to prevent a second tidal wave from the Gulf, yet the city pursues its daily task, apparently unafraid.

Great Britain has been represented in the United States by thirty-one different diplomats since George III. sent George Hammond over in 1701. Only seven of them have had a title, and only three of these, of whom the late Baron Poncefoote was one, were lords. The Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, who is to succeed Lord Poncefoote, is not even a baronet. He is "honorable" because he is the younger son of the heir to an earldom. He has served in Washington as secretary of the British legation there, and is a skilled diplomat. He believes in the Anglo-American alliance, as he married an American wife. In this respect the Duke of Arcos, the retiring Spanish minister, is like him. The new Spanish minister, Senor de Ojeda, is not so well known as Mr. Herbert, for he has not been in Washington before. He comes here from Tangier, from North Africa to North America.

Many cures for insomnia have been recommended, from counting an imaginary flock of sheep as they jump one by one over a gate, to extracting the cube root of a number in six figures; but they all fail at times. The latest cure, according to a medical paper, is automobile. Now, if the village school teacher will only take a ride every afternoon in a fifteen-hundred-dollar automobile, she will sleep like a top at night—that is, if she does not lie awake wondering where the money is to come from to pay for the horseless carriage. There are some remedies more attractive than practicable.

Railway travel is fast losing its perils. According to reports recently made public in London, not a passenger was killed on any English railway in 1901, and only eleven people who were not passengers received fatal injuries. American railways may be better equipped than those across the water, but they have not yet approached the new English record for safety.