

The Washington Times.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History.

- August 11. 1778—Congress rejected the Bills of Parliament and refused to negotiate with Great Britain until her fleet and army are withdrawn and she recognizes the independence of the United States. 1852—Free Soil Convention met at Pittsburg. 1868—Thaddeus Stevens died at Washington. 1877—A satellite of Mars discovered by Prof. Hall, of the United States.

Fact vs. Fancy.

Did Cleveland Act the Part of "Bunco Steerer" in 1892?

To the Editor of The Washington Times: Mr. Bryan called Mr. Cleveland a "bunco steerer" whereupon the whole pack of Carlyle's "big respectability" open cry.

Mr. Bryan followed these models. The objection to the epithet applied to the President is a product of the commercial sensitive consciousness which disposes to hear some things called by their right names.

While greatly struck by the profound learning of our correspondent with the picturesque pseudonym, and while still more impressed by the agility of an intellect which can array Aristotle, Junius and the Saviour of Mankind on the side of William Jennings Bryan and against what Carlyle in an access of dyspeptic fury once called "big-respectability," we yet make so bold as to assert that the truth of Mr. Bryan's charge is denied—denied, at least, by everybody who is able to think logically and is capable of differentiating between argument and vituperation.

Mr. Bryan described Grover Cleveland as a "bunco steerer," who "accepted the suffrages of five millions of people and then led them into Wall Street." Now, what is a "bunco steerer?" The Standard Dictionary defines the term in the following language:

A person who serves as a decoy in bunco to bring in victims usually by claiming acquaintance with strangers on the street.

If Mr. Bryan meant anything at all, therefore, he meant, no doubt, that the Democratic party in 1892, when it nominated Cleveland to be its candidate for the Presidency, forgot, or was ignorant of the fact, that he was not in sympathy with views then entertained by a large section of the Democratic party, which views were four years later made the test of party faith by Mr. Bryan and his followers, as soon as they had secured a complete ascendancy in party councils; that Cleveland, taking advantage of this forgetfulness, or ignorance, or whatever it may have been on the part of the Democracy in 1892, accosted the "unwary travelers" on the highway, led them to believe he was their friend, and secured their confidence, only to betray and despoil them afterward; and that—but we pause; it is so difficult sometimes to know precisely what Mr. Bryan means when he is wound up.

These are Mr. Bryan's propositions, we assume. Now, as to the facts. The Democratic national convention which met in Chicago in June, 1892, had before it unmistakable evidence of Mr. Cleveland's lack of sympathy with the Democratic masses. One of these ideas involved the free coinage of silver, the other called for a radical reform of the tariff.

The national convention rejected the free silver heresy and went so far even as to demand a repeal of the silver purchase clauses of the Sherman act of 1890 and to advocate coin-

age of gold and silver only when the dollar unit of the two metals was "of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value."

On the question of reforming the tariff, it is true, the convention overruled the Cleveland men, who had suggested a moderate tariff plank, by adopting a resolution which denounced protective legislation of any kind as "fraud" and "robbery."

On both questions, however, the convention had ample warning of Cleveland's views. To say at this late day that it was "buncoed" by him, is to ignore history. With infinitely more justice might we assert now that Mr. Bryan "buncoed" the Democratic party when, seven years later, he advocated ratification of the treaty by which we acquired possession of the Philippines, only to lead his party subsequently into raising the cry of "imperialism."

We see no evidence whatever anywhere of a "finching to hear things called by their right name," such as "Qualedirno" pretends to discern. On the contrary, we have had occasion heretofore to quote the opinion of eminent Democrats on Mr. Bryan's latest performance. But we don't mind adding a few more views to those already printed. Says the "Atlanta Constitution":

There is one supreme debt that Mr. Bryan owes to the Democratic party, and which he should be generous and humble enough to pay in full. He should either talk sense when he talks politics—or quiet down and go home!

The "Arkansas Democrat" observes:

Mr. Bryan deserves lower and lower, and has at last reached the plane of a common slandering. He may elicit the applause of that class of people who delight to hear such things, no matter how many good men are hurt, but he can never strengthen his own cause by such vile utterances. The truth is that Bryanism has never strengthened the Democratic party. Even those who have stood with him in the past recognize the necessity for a change in most of the planks that he forced the party to adopt, and thus far all the State Democratic conventions have shown a disposition to break away from the platform of Kansas City.

"And," remarks the "Virginian-Pilot" after suggesting that Mr. Bryan is rapidly and successfully committing political hari-kari, "to the glee and gloat of his dearest political enemies."

The Democratic camp has had enough trouble without being afflicted with a raging Therapist who cannot distinguish between the advantage of securing party harmony and the self-satisfaction of aggravating old wounds and enmities.

To our mind this "hits the exact thing," this "will be understood," this "calls things by their right names." "Qualedirno" needn't worry. Let him buckle down to Aristotle, Junius and Carlyle once more and seek consolation in their pages, but don't let him deceive himself into the belief that William Jennings Bryan ever sat at the feet of those worthies, or at the feet of anybody else, for that matter. He is a class by himself, and he knows about the deductive philosophy of Aristotle about as much as a jack-daw does about the quadrature of the circle.

The White House Grounds.

Why Should Their Privacy Be Infringed Upon Specious Pretexes?

Some well-meaning but utterly misguided woman determined, the other day, to give the poor children of the city an outing. We have parks of every description and size in almost every part of the city. Nothing, however, seemed to suit this good woman except the grounds immediately south of the White House.

The hullohaloo raised about this matter illustrates a curious phase of the national character. The late Senator Ingalls once remarked that wherever there was a sign displaying the words "no admittance," that was the place where the average American wanted to go, and he usually got there, too.

Now, when we come to think of it, what earthly excuse can there be for anyone wanting to play, so to speak, in the President's back yard? For that the White House grounds are part of his official home. If you open the gates to them, upon the application of every charitably inclined person, we shall presently see the President pestered to permit church societies being held in the East Room or rallies to be pulled off in the basement.

Tradition, it is true, has established the Saturday afternoon concerts by the Marine Band and the rolling of eggs on Easter Monday, but both, in our opinion, should be abolished—the one for concerts in a public square with a permanent pavilion to shelter the performers, and a sounding board to carry the sounds of the music before a score or two of feet; the other for something more significant—something, too, that would expose children less to the dangers of contagion, than does this indiscriminate

gathering of all sorts and conditions of tots each year on Easter Monday.

It would be well if there were a little more common sense injected into a discussion of these things, and if there were fewer appeals to prejudice and sentiment.

The pickpocket who took Senator Tillman's railroad pass evidently thought he had a perfect right to a free ticket.

The President has recently demonstrated the fact that he is an excellent chef, but there are those who have entertained the belief for a long time that he understood the culinary art well enough to "cook his own goose."

In the matter of the controversy as to whether the American sailors shall wear pajamas or night shirts, it may be said that Jackie's most becoming attire is his uniform of blue.

Even if the test of Prof. Langley's aeroplane did show that the machine could neither fly nor swim, the fact was demonstrated that it would make a good sinker.

"Tennessee's Partner" is dead again. The old fellow has more lives than the average cat.

Representative Crumpacker comes forward again with a renewal of his proposition to investigate Southern elections. It would seem to be more appropriate just now to investigate lynchings in his own State.

The Georgia Legislature has passed a bill intended to prohibit women from wearing feathers in their hats. No action has been taken, however, to prohibit the "fuss."

The People's Forum.

Defends the "Land Butcher."

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I have read your numerous editorials on the "land butchers" of Washington, and I fail to see where the circumstances justify these articles. In the first place, the so-called "land butchers" only cater to demand, and if such demand did not exist, the "land butcher" would find the laying out of new subdivisions very unprofitable work.

As to extensions of streets being an injustice to the taxpayer, why should it be an injustice, when the majority of representative citizens' associations have advocated many more extensions than have been made? That the grading of new streets is temporarily unprofitable is a matter that cannot be helped, and should not be, as the results justify the temporary inconvenience.

The Editor will doubtless remember that a very few years ago the section north of Florida Avenue, extending to Spring Road (which is now the most beautiful section of the city) was in such the condition of which he complains in Washington today is only in its infancy, and if the editor will only wait a few years the "land butcher" will be pursuing his occupation north of the District line, and stately mansions will line magnificent streets and avenues extending far beyond the limits of what is now his neighborhood.

Respectfully, B. EDWARD MCCANN.

Speed Regulations Violated.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: The regulations fixing the rate of speed at which cars shall cross streets seem to be entirely ignored in certain parts of the city. An instance of the violation of this regulation occurs twenty times a day on the Georgetown line of the Washington Traction Company, the cars come over the Rock Creek Bridge on P Street at a high rate of speed, and frequently cross Twenty-second Street at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Often they are moving so rapidly that it is impossible for the motorman to bring the car to a stop until he strikes the upgrade half way up the block toward Twenty-first Street.

Washington, August 8.

Mr. Ware and the Papers.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: My attention was directed recently to an interview with the Commissioner of Pensions wherein Mr. Ware said he did not read the newspapers. It may be true that he does not, but if he is wise he will read The Times. Washington has heard of other officials who thought themselves superior to your excellent editorials and fine news service.

L. C. COBB. Washington, August 10.

In a Lighter Vein.

Dinkelspeilers. Money ain't derying in dis world, but it takes a man wit money to belief so.

A literary smearer is a man dot tried to do vot he sneers ad hit his tongue. "Better late den never," looks well in der proverb, but it ain't much good on pay day.

More Than One Relative. Phillis—I pity you, but I cannot love you. Corydon—Well, pity is akin to love. Phillis—Dignity is another of Pity's relatives. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Summer Thought.

"This heat is enough to drive a man to suicide." "If he's a fool."

"I'm not so sure." "Well, a good man won't kill himself any way, and a man who isn't good certainly would be foolish to kill himself to escape the heat." —Detroit Free Press.

Goin' Barefoot.

It's more fun goin' barefoot than anything I know, a single 'nother thing that helps yer feelin's so.

Some days I stay in Murrer's room a-gettin' in her way. An' when I've bothered her so much she sez, "Oh, run an' play!"

I say, "Kin I go barefoot?" an she says, "If I ain't a-chance—"

Non I alvuz wanter holler when I'm puttin' off my shoes! If y' often go round barefoot there's lots o' things to know—

Of how't curl yer feet on stones so they won't hurt y' so. An' when 'er grass is stickley an' prick y' at a touch, Jes' plunk yer feet down solid an' it don't hurt half so much. I love my feet every day. I wish I did my shoes—

Er else I wish I was so poor I hadn't none to lose! —Burgess Johnson in Harper's Magazine.

CURRENT NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM OLD WORLD CAPITALS

Death of Count Frederic d'Oultremont Recalls a Sensational Cause Celebre—Nearly 300 Tons of Luggage Carried by the King and Queen of England to Ireland.

A Sensational Cause Celebre.

Count Frederic d'Oultremont's death in a private asylum for the insane kept at Louvain by the religious order of the Alexians may be considered as the aftermath of the most sensational cause celebre in recent years, in which King Leopold's grandmaster of the household, Count John d'Oultremont; general Count Adrian d'Oultremont, who is so well known in this country, where he spent a couple of years; Baroness van den Bosch, grandmistress of the household of the Countess of Flanders, and several other notable figures at the court of Brussels figured as defendants, the plaintiff being the Countess Antoinette Fiequelmont.

The d'Oultremonts are one of the oldest houses of the Lowland aristocracy and are allied to several of the reigning families of Europe, a Comtesse Henriette having been the second and morganatic wife of King William I. of the Netherlands, while another d'Oultremont, the eldest brother of Count John, and one of a family of twenty-two brothers and sisters, was a favorite suitor of Countess Eugenie of Teba and on the point of becoming the husband of that lady when she joined him in order to give her hand in marriage to Emperor Napoleon III.

Met at a Court Ball.

Count Frederic d'Oultremont met Mile. Antoinette Fiequelmont at a court ball at Brussels, in 1898. She was engaged at the time to another nobleman, but in deference to the solicitations of Frederic filled her fiancé in order to become betrothed to her new admirer. The engagement was officially announced and a grand entertainment was given in honor thereof by the count's mother at Brussels, at which King Leopold, Princess Clementine, the other members of the royal family, and the Papal Nuncio, who was to perform the wedding ceremony, were present.

Placed in a Sanitarium.

A few days before the date fixed for the ceremony Mile. de Fiequelmont, whose family is quite as patrician as that of the d'Oultremonts, received a letter from the mother of Count Frederic, declaring that she withdrew her consent to her son's marriage, which was indispensable in order to give it legal validity, and adding by way of explanation that the match was not one which the d'Oultremont family could regard with approval in view of the information which had reached them concerning the conduct and the morality of the young girl. The old countess terminated her letter by an intimation that her son had yielded to the solicitations of his family, and had left the country for a trip abroad in order to avoid any further meeting with his fiancée.

During this tour, which only lasted a few weeks, Count Frederic developed such drinking habits that on his return to Brussels he was seized with delirium tremens, whereupon his mother and relatives caused him to be placed under restraint in a sanitarium at Bonn on the Rhine. Mile. de Fiequelmont had reason to believe that Count Frederic's state of health was largely attributable to the fact that he had been forced by his family to break off his engagement and that his condition was grossly exaggerated by his relatives, she appealed to the Kaiser to authorize her to visit her lover at Bonn. As Emperor William manifested signs of complying with her request, the count's family immediately arranged for his transfer to Louvain, in Belgium, where he was beyond the reach and authority of the Emperor.

Thereupon the young countess, who found her social position at Brussels seriously affected by the reasons which the immensely influential d'Oultremont family had given for their opposition to her marriage, commenced legal proceedings in the Brussels courts. Judging damages of \$1,000 apiece from her father, from Count John d'Oultremont and from five other members of the d'Oultremont family in order to vindicate her name, and also appealed to the tribunals for authorization to visit Count Frederic and to have

FRANCE WILL SHAKE OFF HER AVERSION TO TRAVEL

"Das Handels-Museum" of July 2 (organ of the Austrian government) says: "Louis Olivier, editor of the 'Revue Generale,' is organizing a party of French exporters to visit the Levant for the purpose of studying its trading possibilities. He has secured the support of a great many geographical societies, chambers of commerce, and industrial unions in France, Algiers, and Tunis.

"Parties already doing business with the Levant are expected, of course, to be very much interested in the movement. Even these, however, by means of personal contact with the merchants of the Levant, will be able to form new and profitable trade connections. Teachers and scholars of the higher grade commercial schools are expected to join the party, which is to sail from Marseilles about the middle of October on a steamer chartered for the trip and expects to visit every important city in the Levant and make long stays—several days at least in Constantinople, Smyrna, Saloniki, Athens, etc.

The members of the French Chamber of Commerce at Constantinople are to aid in every way to secure such information as will help to make the expedition successful. It is hoped that this is only the beginning of many like expeditions, and that France is to lose at last that indifference to foreign travel which handicaps her in competition with other industrial states."

POSTMASTER IS SHORT.

Newspapers received at the War Department from Manila state that Walter Shultz, the postmaster at Laoag, is to be removed from office because of alleged shortage in his accounts.

him emancipated from the restraint to which he was subjected by his family. She added that the attitude of the d'Oultremonts was due to the fact that Count Frederic was exceedingly wealthy and that inasmuch as his health feared that in the event of his marriage his property would at his death pass to her as his widow and thus out of the hands of the family.

Court Granted Damages.

The courts granted her the damages which she claimed, thus vindicating her character. But they declined to emancipate Count Frederic from the control of his family or to give her access to him against their wishes, taking the ground that he was in such a condition of health as to render it necessary that he should be subject to the care of guardians, and that, after all, no one in the eyes of the law possessed a stronger title to the position of guardian than his mother and nearest kinsfolk, it being impossible to regard his fiancée as such. Count Frederic has now died in the insane asylum at Louvain, a lunatic, according to the assertion of his family; a victim and perfectly sane man according to his fiancée and her relatives.

Concerned About Servia.

That the reigning house of Russia is not altogether easy with regard to the condition of affairs at Belgrade is eloquently shown by the fact that, although King Peter wishes to have his nineteen-year-old daughter—a remarkably handsome girl—at Belgrade to grace his court, her aunt, the Grandduchess Peter of Russia, who has had charge of this motherless niece ever since she was six years old, will not hear of her leaving Russia or taking up her residence with her father in Servia, at any rate for some considerable time to come.

Luggage of a Royal Pair.

Those of my fair readers who have been criticised for the excessive number of their trunks when they travel will be interested to learn that when King Edward and Queen Alexandra visited Ireland the other day their luggage for their six days' stay in the Emerald Isle amounted to no less than 286 tons, requiring a long special train and a special boat for its conveyance. All the trunks and boxes bear the royal arms, not printed on, but worked in brass nails. Of course all this mountain of baggage included the luggage of the members of the suite. But the King's own personal belongings occupied forty-seven huge trunks, which on their arrival at the Viceregal Lodge at Dublin were immediately unpacked by the King's assistant valet so as to have everything ready on the monarch's arrival.

The King's chief valet always travels with his master, and his work, outside the personal service to his majesty, is principally that of supervision of his assistants who have charge of the uniforms, civilian clothes, boots, hats, etc. One man is employed merely for keeping the gold, silver, and jeweled insignia of the King's various English and foreign orders in proper condition. As these orders number over eighty and in nearly every case consist of several pieces, it will be readily seen that the man has plenty to do.

Lord Milner's Home-Coming.

Lord Milner reached England this week on leave of absence, and whereas when he came home a little over a year ago he was received at the railroad station in London by the principal members of the cabinet, and driven by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain to see the King, who then and there created him a peer of the realm, the people hailing his return like that of a victorious general, on this occasion his coming will excite no outburst of enthusiasm. It is not that he is less capable as an administrator, but merely that he seems to have outlived his popularity, and some doubt whether he will return to South Africa as provincial governor.

MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

SEEN, SAID, AND HEARD IN THE POLITICAL FIELD

Timely Topics of Local and National Interest.

Bryan for Folk.

Mr. Bryan has been in St. Louis and has had a conference with Circuit Attorney Folk, the prosecutor of the hoodlums, and it would not be surprising to learn in a forthcoming issue of "The Commoner" that he had added the Missouri to his growing list of suitable candidates. Mr. Bryan's chief concern has been to learn whether Mr. Folk was "faithful" in the years of 1895 and 1890, and having satisfied himself beyond reasonable doubt upon that point, having learned that Mr. Folk voted the Bryan ticket in those years, he has expressed great admiration for him, and declares that there is no question as to his regularity. Mr. Folk comes from the old live Democracy of Tennessee, of which State he is a native, and where he resided until about seven years ago, when he removed to St. Louis for a broader field in which to practice his profession.

Nephew of General Bate.

He is a nephew of Senator Bate of Tennessee, whose Democracy is of the old school, and it was under his tutelage that Mr. Folk was reared politically. Mr. Folk was nominated by the ring Democracy of St. Louis because the machine believed that his standing with the labor vote would help its ticket. When he came into office he exposed hoodlums without regard to their political affiliations, Democrats as well as Republicans. There has been much talk of nominating Mr. Folk as an independent candidate for governor, in the expectation that the Republicans would make no nomination, but would endorse him as the Prohibitionists have already done. Recently at a meeting of the Old Settlers' Association, of Missouri, Mr. Folk's course as circuit attorney was indorsed, but at his special request the association refrained from using his name in connection with the nomination for governor. Should Mr. Folk accept the Republican nomination or indorsement for governor, the question of his regularity might be raised.

The Illinois Governorship.

The friends of the Hon. Charles S. Deneen, the city attorney of Chicago, are beginning an active campaign for his nomination for governor of Illinois next year. A plan for the organization of "Deneen" clubs has been outlined and the work will be undertaken first in Chicago, where Mr. Deneen is of course best known. The fight for the nomination is likely to be spirited as there are half a dozen candidates in the field, each with strong supporters. It is practically

AN INDIAN NEWSPAPER, EDITED BY A HALFBREED

"The Indian Journal" and Its Features—One Editorial Column Printed in the Creek Language—An Opinion on Whisky.

A daily newspaper, edited by an Indian for the Indians of the Creek and neighboring tribes, is the latest novelty in the Indian Territory. It is "The Daily Indian Journal," published every afternoon except Sunday at Eufaula, I. T. The editor is Alexander Posey, son of a Creek mother and Scotch father, and one of the most prominent and influential men in the Territory. It is said that "The Journal" is likely to become the organ of the Cherokees when the "Cherokee Advocate," published at Talequah, I. T., ceases publication, as it probably will for lack of funds. The "Advocate" is the only paper in the Territory printed in the Indian language.

Indian Editorials.

"The Journal" is printed in ordinary country newspaper English, except for one editorial column, in which the dialect favored by the Creeks is used. These Indians have never been able to accustom themselves to the English idiom and greatly appreciate the editor's effort. The dialect editorials appear in the form of a letter and are signed "Fos Fixico." Here is one from a recent issue:

Well, so Legus Perryman was a sly old coon and was made Wolf Warrior hide out up to Okmulgee.

Hotgun he say, "Well, so how he do it?"

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, so they was had a big fight over 'er last bone."

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, so what Chief Porter do when they was get into it?"

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, so he was just set off to one side and watch the wool fly and glad he was not had a hand in it."

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, so what about Charley Gibson?"

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, so he was load his rifle and say nothing."

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, so what kind a bone Legus Perryman and Wolf Warrior was had a fight over?"

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, so they was had a big caucus up to Okmulgee to see who he be the last chief. They was get together in the council house and Marcey Harjo was called the roll and say, 'Well, so they was about thirty-one tons had delegates here.'"

Easy Reading.

This was sound like hombus che (make ready to eat) and Legus Perryman and Wolf Warrior was get ready to help themselves. Then the chairman he say, "Well, so who you was want for next chief?" and they was put near all hold up their hands for Legus Perryman, and it was made Wolf Warrior look like white folks that didn't get to the first table. Then the chairman he say, "Well, so it's carried like a shack on a headrise in Oklahoma." So this was bust up the powwow and they was all tied they apusky sacks on they pot

as certain as anything in politics can be that Governor Yates will not be nominated to succeed himself. Not only is it contrary to precedent for a governor to succeed himself in Illinois, after having served a term of four years, but Governor Yates' administration has not given such satisfaction, even to his own party, as to warrant his renomination.

If he were to be renominated the Democrats would have the best opportunity of electing their candidate that they have had since 1892, when they elected Governor Altgeld. Governor Yates ran far behind the national ticket in 1900, and only the fact that it was a big Republican year pulled him through.

Mr. Deneen is popular in Chicago, and if he should be able to control the delegation from that city to the State convention, he would stand a good show of winning the nomination. He will have a difficult task, however, in doing this unless he makes satisfactory terms with the Cook county machine.

Hill Is at Work.

Little has been said recently concerning the Hill boom, and the opinion has been that it has collapsed entirely. There is reason to believe, however, that the ex-governor is quietly at work making arrangements to dictate the action of the New York State convention next year and to bring about an indorsement of his candidacy for the Presidency. If Hill decides that it is wise to do so, he can doubtless send the New York delegation to the national convention pledged to support him for the nomination.

A prominent up-State politician tells this story of Hill's plans:

"Several days ago some of us were in Mr. Hill's office in Albany discussing the policy of the Democratic party. We noticed that Mr. Hill's mail was large. When we mentioned it Mr. Hill said that Democrats throughout the country were writing to him about the platform to be adopted at the next Presidential convention. Some desired to know what were his ideas, and others wished him to prepare a platform in advance.

"Keeping Quiet and Looking Wise."

"I am not doing anything," said Mr. Hill. "I am simply keeping quiet and looking wise." Mr. Hill intimated that he would have something to say about the platforms to be adopted at other State conventions before the New York Democrats met.

"After Mr. Hill has formulated the platform," said the up-State Democrat, "he will be asked to stand for it and be the candidate. Hill is losing no time."

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"The Indian Journal" and Its Features—One Editorial Column Printed in the Creek Language—An Opinion on Whisky.

bellied fillies and scatter off like poor cows in the spring a year.

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, so I was mighty sorry old Legus got nominated, 'cause he ain't a full blood Injin."

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, so good men like Wolf Warrior don't all time get in office."

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, maybe so that's why it is old Legus was carried off the bone."

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well, guess so it was laid behind Chief Porter and Charley Gibson to scratch up the bone."

Then Hotgun he say, "Well, maybe so they was had Chitto Harjo to help find it."

Pithy Paragraphs.

The regular English editorial paragraphs are not without point and thoroughly characteristic:

It's hot; but hustle anyway. Keep your head above the clouds. Turn the rascals out—when you find them guilty, Mr. Secretary.

Tin cans continue to rust in the alley and the old hens to scratch in the garbage pile.

Checotah's midsummer festivities began yesterday, and a horse race and fist fight were pulled off before dinner.

Dead animals should be carted off beyond the limits of the city and buried, instead of being dumped in some obscure alley or out on the public highway.

Charles Gibson has retired from the race for chief and will support Porter.

Letter to the Editor.

One must not overlook at least one of the Indian letters to the editor, and here is one which is headed "What an Indian Think About Whisky?"

Whisky is a fine drink, and it seems like everybody likes to drink; but I know whisky is a murderer and a robber, too, and it takes all the money away from a man.

And when a man goes to town and tells his wife he is going to get such things and so his wife would depend on him and also his children, but when he get back he would be drunk and his wife feelings is hurt and also his children because he come home drunk and broke. This tell us the whisky is a bad thing.

Well, my friends, don't touch nor drink and save money and you will get rich. And so I never have seen a whisky drinker fall to get poor, and always stay poor for all his life. I used to drink whisky myself, about twenty-five years ago, and I quit ever since, and if everybody too like me wouldn't it be good? Your