The Democrat.

BRONSON & CARR, Publishers.

MANCHESTER, - - IOWA.

What relation is the yoke overcoat to the Mother Hubbard?

The name Seth is having a liberal run at New York christenings.

The world is full of people who would do wonderful things if they could only get started.

"Faint heart never won fair lady," but it undoubtedly has often saved itself a lot of trouble.

The cruiser Albany is said to be a menace to health. Admiral Cervera will testify that the Brooklyn was also anti-health.

Oklahoma will cheerfully accept either single or double statehood. The only kind she objects to is deferred statehood.

Rural mail carriers resign to the number of 150 a month. Thus has our marvelous American progress developed an office that has to hunt the man.

An idiot has been cured by surgery in New York. Now let surgery try its hand on some of those Anglo-maniacs who swallow the ends of their canes.

Madame Sarah Grand declares that men are happier than women. Perhaps that is true. They have more to make them happy. They have the women.

Of all the definitions of what constitutes a wise man that of a Chicago editor hits it off the best. A wise man, says this editor, "is one who knows what not to say."

A British firm has secured the contract for constructing an electric railway in London. The circumstance is considered so remarkable that all the English papers are crowing about it.

The cause of the death of Li Hung Chang illustrates the scripture, "He that controlleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." Chang died from a fit of anger. Although he could control millions of men and of money he could not control himself.

Khaki-dyed tentage is the rule in the army now. No more white tents will be purchased. White is too conspicuous. The poetry of the service, in peace and in war, has made much of the snowy canvas homes of the men; but war is not carried on with even the incidental purpose of furnishing material to the bards.

Of the sixty Cuban school teachers who have begun a two years' course at the New York State Normal School at Newpaltz, Principal Doremus Scudder declares he never had so eager, interesting and congenial a group of pupils. Besides book-learning and the English language, their instruction includes cooking, keeping a house clean and other domestic arts; weaving, carpentry and such practical industries as will grow out of their home environment; gymnastics to correct their weak muscles and "short wind," and the vital art of amusement for their leisure hours. One of the girls, in a fleeting moment of discouragement over all she had to learn, recently exclaimed: "Our brothers who gave their lives for Cuba did not begin to suffer as we who are living for Cuba!"

In the old days of the Hudson Bay Company, trade with the Indians was conducted wholly by barter. The standard of value was a beaver-skin, and guns, knives, powder, lead and blankets were exchanged for furs without recourse to coin. In time, however, the trade produced its own currency—a stick or tally known as the "made-beaver." This was issued by the company and accepted for the value of one beaver-skin at any post. Some flavor of the old romance will attach to the new Canadian gold coins to be known as the beaver, the half-beaver and the double-beaver. They will be the counterpart in value of our eagle, half-eagle and double eagle, the beaver being the "national bird" of Canada as the eagle is of the United States. It is safe to say that interest in these new coins will not be confined to people who care for romance.

While European engineers discourse concerning the redemption of the Sahara desert the process of the redemption of arid lands in the United States is being practically carried out. An irrigation company is rescuing about a million acres of desert land in southwestern Arizona, southeastern California and northern Lower California. This desert land needs only water to make it fit for cultivation. Since June of this year hundreds of families have been brought to this district by the irrigation company which is prepared to water the vast sun-baked area. During the present season crops have matured on 1,500 acres and in a short time over 50,000 acres will be ready for the Man with the Hoe. Within three years it is estimated the fertile land will be increased to 500,000 acres, providing a livelihood for thousands of settlers. Already the population of this once-desert land has been increased from five voters to one thousand. The larger problem of irrigation must doubtless be solved by government action. The demand for more land is growing into a great chorus of pleas and it must reach Washington. Meantime private enterprise is working on a smaller scale in a very successful way. The desert is to blossom as the rose.

Various theories are entertained by people who have no children as to when children should be spanked, how they should be spanked and when they should not be spanked. Almost any parent is qualified to give an expert opinion as to how often the neighbor's children should be spanked, but when it comes to his own children he wanders about in a hazy atmosphere of doubt, seeking advice from all the high-dome thinkers who have made a study of children in the abstract and who have a large assortment of theories regarding their government. They read the addresses delivered at mothers' congresses—for every mothers' congress is almost certain to have two or three mothers in it—and they listen to the pedagogical and sociological professors expound their theories concerning the proclivities and ratiocinations of the juvenile mind. But children, unfortunately, cannot be studied in the abstract; they are decidedly concrete. One must get "in touch" with them in the concrete way in order to handle them and understand them. Besides, the theories of those who study them at a safe distance are conflicting. One authority says they may be spanked until they reach the age of 12, another declares they should not be spanked at all. At last the situation is cleared by a judicial ruling on spanking. Judge Tuthill, who presides over the Juvenile Court in Chicago, places the spanking age at 10 years. After a child is 10 years old, says the judge, spanking has no effect. Notwithstanding the generalization of the learned judge, it is probably a fact that the "spanking age" depends upon the child, and the judge might have added that in most cases the parents should be spanked and not the child.

Things art moving along in the educational world. Even the higher institutions of learning are making what appears to be a strenuous effort to catch up with the procession. It appears to be dawning upon them that ignorance of spelling and inability to recite the multiplication table are not always the hallmarks of genius or the open sesame to scholarly distinction. At the Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill, the students have stopped grubbing for Greek roots and are digging up the little green spelling books. They are compelled to go away back and sit down with the elementals of an English education because of a ruling of the faculty that no student will be allowed to graduate from the institution who spells yield "yeald," or shadow "shaddow." The boy who spells villain "villan" may get a hundred in chemistry, but as spelling is a fundamental process in the art of communicating thought the university believes it will be more useful to a young man in the battle of life than knowing the formula of hydrozincite. Of course this will be regarded as a very old-fashioned proceeding on the part of the institution at Evanston. It is not exactly in line with the "new education," which lays very little stress upon the "three R's," claiming that "readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic" may now be regarded as the non-essentials of education. But a condition confronted the university, not a theory. Most of the students admitted to the institution come from high schools and academies. Their inability to spell the commonest words in the English language made some of their manuscripts unintelligible. When a young man is writing about a wonderful feat and spells it "feet" how is the professor to know what he is driving at? The fact is, we will have to go back very close to the little country schoolhouse in some of our educational ideas. Not all the young men who are attending the colleges will be able to hire stenographers and typewriters to do their spelling for them. Moreover, who is to do the spelling for the stenographers and typewriters?

PHOTOGRAPHS LIGHTNING.

Professor Pickering Has Made a Wonderful Discovery.

Prof Edward C. Pickering, of Harvard Observatory, has startled the world of science by successfully analyzing lightning with the spectroscope. The analysis proves that the element hydrogen is a compound substance, perhaps the basis of all other elements, instead of a single indivisible element, as chemists have supposed. And a startling revelation is the fact that the photographs of the spectrum of a streak of lightning, showing that it is made up of lines belonging to chemical elements which seem to be split up into still more elementary substances, presents a remarkable resemblance with the spectrum of Nova, the new star in Perseus. There, too, the spectral lines of hydrogen appear curiously different from their ordinary appearance, and both in intensity and position bear a close resemblance to what they show in the spectrum of lightning. What relation can there be between the vast glowing air of that distant star, too distant to be measured, presumably ablaze from center to circumference with intense heat—a conflagration extensive enough to involve many such worlds as ours in destruction—and the cool air that envraps our little planet and carries the clouds and rains that make the earth inhabitable. Nova was discovered only a year ago, and the mightiest explosion of lightning is insignificant as compared with an outburst such as that which produces a new star, and yet both phenomena—the lightning from a summer cloud and the gigantic outbreak of power that caused an extinguished sun in Perseus to burst again into flame—produce a similar effect.

PROF. PICKERING.

She Wanted to Know.

One Sunday morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, while the pastor was in the midst of an interesting sermon and the eyes of the great congregation were fixed upon him, and stillness pervaded the huge edifice, an exceedingly comical incident occurred.

Down in the center of the church, almost crowded out of sight by her older neighbors, sat a black-eyed miss of six years. Directly in front loomed the bald head of an aged man.

While the little girl was looking, a fly circled around and alighted on the bald head. It stood motionless for a second, and then moved softly over the smooth and shiny surface.

The aged gentleman was deeply engrossed in the sermon, and for a while evinced no uneasiness.

All the while the child's eyes followed the movements of the fly. She was deeply interested.

Suddenly the old gentleman's arm shot up and came down with a resounding whack upon his cranium. The little one behind had been waiting for this. Sliding out of her seat before her mother could check her, she placed her chubby little hands on the old gentleman's shoulders, and, peering over into his face, unmindful of the time and place, asked with much animation:

"Did 'oo kill it?"

Guard on Bikes.

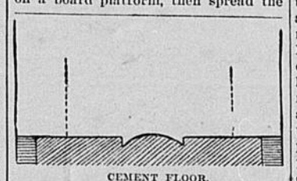
President Loubet is well protected. His secret guard consists of twelve men, under the orders of a police commissioner. These men watch constantly over his person. When he receives they mingle with the guests close by him, and when he goes out they follow him, and have orders never to lose him an instant from view. When he drives they accompany him on bicycles, and it is only then that they can be recognized. This guard of twelve men alone costs the state the nice little sum of 75,000 francs a year.

Cows.

New York State has more cows than Pennsylvania and New Jersey combined, and more than any other one State in the Union, Iowa being second, Illinois third, and Wisconsin fourth. The entire number of cows in the States and Territories is 16,292,360, with a total valuation of $514,812,106.

Building a Cement Floor.

A cement floor is quite expensive, but if properly made will last for many years. By using a cheaper grade of cement than the Portland for the foundation, the expense of the floor will be much reduced. To make the filling, take one part of cement, three parts of clean, sharp sand, and five parts of broken stone. Mix the sand and cement while dry, and mix thoroughly; then add sufficient water to make a paste. Work the mixture with a hoe until the sand particles are covered with the cement. Spread this mixture on a board platform, then spread the



CEMENT FLOOR.

broken stones over it and mix all until the stones are completely covered with a coating of the cement. The surface on which the cement is to be placed should be graded with a slight slope toward the gutter, as shown in the illustration, the plan calling for an arrangement where the cows stand rear to rear, the gutter being in the middle. When the surface is properly graded, spread the mixture over it to the depth of at least four inches, and compact it thoroughly. This filling should be left until partially dried before the top coat is given. The time for drying will depend somewhat on the weather. For the second coat, only the best grade of cement should be used, mixing one part of it dry with three parts of good sand, adding water until a stiff mortar is obtained. This mixture should then be spread over the foundation mixture, and should be about an inch thick. The gutter should be cemented also, and be made with the slightly rounding center. The gutter should slope gradually to one end of the stable, where a vat should be placed to hold the liquid.—Indianapolis News.

Self-Feeder for Cattle.

The Iowa Homestead publishes an illustration of a self-feeder for cattle which a correspondent of that journal built. Above the triangular hopper is

A SELF-FEEDER FOR CATTLE.

a floor with traps in it running the entire length of the building, and the hopper can be replenished from time to time, as occasion requires. Feed can be stored here for bad weather. A door, shown in the illustration, is where the self-feeder is replenished from the wagon when the weather is fine.

Silos and Ensilage.

An exchange says that twenty years ago there were not twenty-five silos in America, and now there are at least a half-million. We will not vouch for the accuracy of their figures, but know that they increase rapidly each year. To use an old phrase, they seem to "fill a long-felt want." We are proud to think that we wrote in their favor more than twenty years ago, when many other agricultural writers were either condemning the idea, or had nothing to say about them. The ideas in regard to the variety of corn to raise and mode of growing have changed much in that time, and while then the larger varieties of Western corn were grown and sown thickly to get as large a crop as possible to the acre, with stalks twelve to fifteen feet high, now the majority seem to favor the smaller varieties of field corn, like Longfellow or Compton, and planting at distances that will tend to a good growth of ears, which are allowed to become nearly matured, if not quite glazed over before they are cut. Some even let it become glazed, and then wet it as put into the silo, and claim to have good ensilage.—American Cultivator.

Fast Walking Horses.

Horse breeders and trainers almost entirely overlook or neglect one of the most valuable features in a horse, and that is fast walking in draft and road horses, writes a correspondent in Practical Farmer. This seems never to be bred for, and as to training for it, I, for one, have never seen it done but once. If the breeder will select a fast walking mare and stallion, the colt will most likely be a fast walker, but no attention is now paid to this point. Other things being equal, if a team will walk 50 per cent faster than another it will be worth 50 per cent more. Once let the public become interested in fast walkers and the breeding of farm and draft horses would be conducted with that end in view, to the great benefit of all concerned in such stock.

Tying Up Berry Bushes.

Where the snow is liable to drift and bank up over raspberry canes, breaking them down, it is a good plan to group them in bunches and tie the tops of a dozen to twenty canes together very much as a shock of corn fodder is tied, using a piece of wire. This keeps them erect, and the weight of the snow will come on the whole bunch rather than on each cane singly. They usually break so low as to be useless. To keep them from breaking is the thing to do.

In the Cow Stable.

The cows' stable should have light, ventilation, cleansing, drainage, no offensive matter allowed about the stable, sufficient supply of pure water and wholesome food for the cows. No dairyman should be so negligent as to be responsible for the transmission of disease through the sale of milk for the want of cleanliness. Our best authorities claim that the danger from cow tuberculosis is small compared with the danger which may occur from uncleanliness and improper sanitary conditions about the dairy.

Sheltering Tools.

The farmer cannot afford to have good tools and machinery on his farm, unless he can afford to have buildings to protect them from the weather, and he cannot spend an hour or a day more profitably than in cleaning them up, overhauling them and making repairs on them before they are likely to be wanted again. The plows, harrows and more expensive machinery left out of doors this winter will deteriorate in value more than one-fifth. The loss would more than pay the interest on the cost of a good building to shelter them in, and in many cases exceed the taxes on the farm. If they were not properly cared for when last used, take one of these fine days and gather them up, clean them, oil all the iron work and paint all the wood work. Never mind getting a painter to do the job. Buy a can of ready mixed paint and a cheap brush. Use any color that you like, but use it freely, not as an ornament, but as a preservative of the wood as the oil is of the iron. We heard of two farmers who owned a harrow in partnership, and thought it should be painted, but could not agree on the color. Finally they compromised, and one painted his half black, while the other used yellow ochre. We never learned which half wore out first. While overhauling, see that all bolts and nuts are in place and broken parts mended.—Masachusetts Ploughman.

Comfort for the Hog.

The comfort of any living thing means a great deal, and if a hog is not comfortable, he will not do his best. The real object in keeping hogs is to make a profit out of them, and the hog that will respond the best to good care and a variety of feed is the best hog to have, says the New York Farmer.

There is no profit in keeping hogs to see how much cold and heat they can stand, or to see how long they will live shut up in a small yard, fed on dry corn and filthy water. You can't starve a hog into dollars. The nearer we can come to supplying all the needs of our hogs, the more pay we will get for our labor. There cannot be a set of iron rules laid down, governing the feed and care of a herd of hogs. We must use our thinking apparatus and keep the hogs comfortable. A good breeder was asked, "How do you mix your swill?" He replied, "I mix it with brains."

We can't make a success unless we give our business our best thought. We must study the hog, his wants, and keep him so his coat is sleek, with a nicely tipped ear and two curls in his tail, contented, happy and comfortable.

Educating the Boys.

There is a large and growing demand for young men who understand modern dairy methods. There is also much demand for educated help in other branches of farming, and so great is the general demand that the boys on the farm who intend to make farming a life work will do well to look into the matter and make an effort to secure the necessary instruction. It is not possible to obtain a thorough education in agriculture in a little time, but a good knowledge of modern methods in some of the branches may be had in a short time and at small expense. This, coupled with the practical knowledge possessed by the boy who has been brought up on the farm, will make him capable of taking and holding a profitable position. Many of the agricultural colleges have dairy departments, in which modern methods are taught, and any earnest youth with a good common school education can complete the course at an expense not exceeding $100—in some colleges for much less.—Indianapolis News.

Honey in the Cellar.

The average cellar in most places is about the worst place that could be chosen to keep honey, remarks an exchange. For extracted honey choose a dry place, for comb honey a place that is dry and warm. A place that will not keep salt dry will not do for honey. It absorbs moisture as does salt and will become thin and in time may sour. Comb honey in a damp place will attract moisture, and finally the cells will become so full that the honey will ooze out through the cappings and weep over the surface. Freezing will crack the comb. A good place to keep honey is in the warmest part of the kitchen, perhaps on the upper shelf of the cupboard.

Feeding for Profit.

The object of keeping and feeding animals is profit, and it should always be a matter of study how to get the most weight at the least cost, and not only how to get the most weight simply. A 4,000-pound steer was a brilliant example of feeding, but as the meat costs 25 cents a pound and its value was 10 cents it was a dismal failure from the point of view of the pocket.

To Clean Milk Utensils.

Rinse first with cold water and then wash thoroughly with hot water and afterward introduce live steam if possible. If this is not available, keep in boiling water for eight or ten minutes. Let them stand in the sun as much as possible.

Agricultural Atoms.

Sourkrout by the ton is a Pennsylvania industry.

Black rot has done great injury in New York State cabbage fields.

Recent trials indicate that malted barley is not an economical feed for work horses.

An airtight silo, a mature crop and careful packing are the essentials of successful ensilage.

A deficient and inferior wheat harvest in France is the report of the United States Consul at Rouen.

Gather, pile and burn the old cucumber, squash and melon vines and thus reduce the next crop of beetles.

Tobacco dust treatment kills root aphis of trees. Uncover the roots as far as they can be traced, cover with tobacco dust and replace the soil.

Spraying with bordeaux resin mixture for the control of asparagus rust at the Geneva (N. Y.) station has given a gain of almost one-half in quality and quantity.

PINES FOR HER DEAD.

MRS. M'KINLEY CRUSHED UNDER HER GREAT SORROW.

President's Widow Spends Her Days Thinking Only of the Past and Awaiting the Messenger of Death—Life Has No Interest for Her.

The saddest woman in all the land today is its former happy "first lady," Mrs. McKinley, who in the sorrowful atmosphere of her home on North Market street, Canton, is pathetically solving the poet's problem of "living on earth with her heart in the grave." For her the world, as she formerly knew it and had lived in it, is no more. Its sunshine and its joys, its pleasures and its allurements, its ambitions and its glories make no appeal to her. The sun of her life has set—extinguished by the infamous deed in Buffalo's Temple of Music—and she sits in the darkness thinking of past splendors and happy joys and bathing her soul in the reflected rays of memory. Her world is now her home and—the cemetery; Westlawn Cemetery, where in the family plot her two children lie and the vault where soldiers stand sentinel over the dust of her hero and idol and the nation's martyr.

Throughout her life, from the time when as Ida Saxton she pledged her faith to William McKinley, she was wrapped up in him. While inspiring him with her own sublime faith in his abilities and in heaven, she learned, on account of physical feebleness, to lean upon him and they grew up in happy, wedded life in as close a companionship of spirit as the ivy and the oak. The oak is now fallen and the ivy is bent and torn, deprived of its support.

In the North Market street house

MRS. M'KINLEY.

Mrs. McKinley is reminded at every turn of the sorrow that shrouds her life. When her husband was living he was by her side whenever her condition warranted his presence. No matter how heavy might be the cares of State he found time to read to her, and every day before dinner the family Bible was opened and a selection was read. But these thoughtful ministrations are hers no more to enjoy, and she turns from the kind offices which others would pay to commune with the dead.

After the President's funeral it was Mrs. McKinley's custom to go daily to the vault and sit for a time by the casket. A rocking chair was placed there for her accommodation, and a strip of carpet was spread on the floor, lest the dampness might injure her health. Her friends feared that these visitations might induce cold and more serious consequent sickness, and recently their importunities prevailed to this extent that Mrs. McKinley is now satisfied to drive to the tomb, whose gloomy walls and dark recesses her earnest, pleading eyes seem to pierce. From the tomb she turns to the family plat where her children lie and then she returns to her home, where ever before her eyes is the memory of two children stricken in infancy and the image of him, cut down like a flower in the zenith of his powers and usefulness, and at the height of his political fame.

She has no desire in life now save to die and be with him. This feeling she expressed soon after the funeral and the same feeling burns in her longings still. To those around her she speaks little. She sits silent, contemplative, with fixed eyes and pathetic face, her thoughts being ever on him who is gone. Her sister, Mrs. Barber, constantly attends her, but the most assiduous care cannot recall her mind from her own and the nation's supreme tragedy.

She has lost all interest in the little domestic labors that formerly enabled her to forget that she was an invalid. It was her custom to embroider and to knit slippers and turn out many other kinds of handiwork. These little articles she used to give to her friends as presents. Sometimes they went to bazars when money was being raised for charity. But she knits and embroiders no more. The pastime so long delightful to her no longer appeals. All her thoughts are attuned to one heart chord and that vibrates only to the memory touch of William McKinley.

Similarly, in former times, Mrs. McKinley loved music and was as happy as a school girl in the midst of little family functions and the quiet entertainments furnished by her friends. But these, too, are of the past. She no longer cares for them. It is doubtful if she ever thinks of them. Her mind has but one subject and that subject absorbs all her thoughts, waking and sleeping.

As to her physical health, she is as well now as at any time in many years. That is, she is in her normal state of invalidism. But it is not her mere physical condition that gives the most anxiety. Some day it is feared the awful load of sorrow that weighs upon her mind will prove too heavy and her life will go out at the same time. Hers indeed is a melancholy, pathetic widowhood. Her frail body submits to the encroachments of time, but her heart is divorced from it and lies buried in the grave.

She Rules Manchester.

A recent guest at Tandagaree, the country seat of the duke of Manchester, was taken by the young duke into a large room, which was fitted up as a nursery. The room was filled with toys of all sorts. Here were soldiers and hobby horses and the playthings of a boy, and here, again, dolls and doll houses and the various gew-gaws and baubles which interest little girls. The young duke who is not credited with much sentiment, said to his guest that the room had been the nursery of himself and his twin sisters, both now dead. He kept it just as it was, with the toys scattered over the floor, as the three children had left them years ago. He is alone surviving.

No one takes more interest in this room than his American wife, who always refers to this trait in her husband's character as one of the most lovable. From those who know the couple and who have seen them this year, it is learned that the little duchess has absolute control over her husband, and that he obeys her as a child would an elder person. Her influence on him has been wonderful, and he has now settled down to a quiet domestic life. Occasionally the old desire to be a bohemain is revived, says the New York Times, but his wife watches him very carefully and makes him give a good account of himself, which he never fails to do.

Willing to Obey.

The proprietor of a department store told this anecdote recently of himself and one of his employes, a man of 40:

"Philip is a sort of factotum around here and I pay him $16 a week. One of his duties is to sweep out the spaces behind the counters three or four times a day, and he never objected to doing this until lately. Recently the newspapers gave him some fame on account of the delicate wood carving that he does at home in the evening, and the notoriety swelled his head a little. He came to me the other day and said:

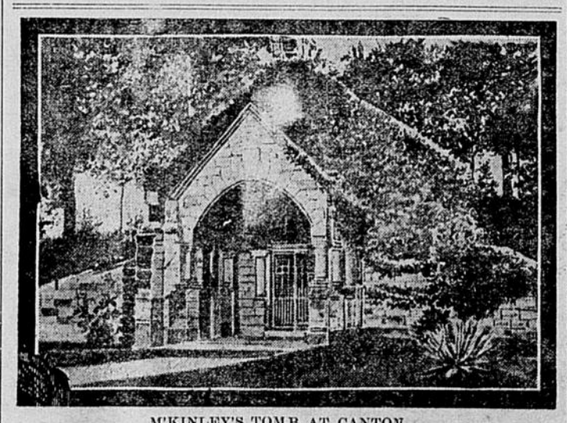
"'Boss, I don't mind sweeping out early in the morning or late in the evening, when the store's empty, but I think it doesn't look just right for me to be seen doing that menial kind of work by big crowds of people. I am not ashamed to do it, only I'm pretty well known as an artistic person, and it looks undignified for an artist to be seen with a broom in public. Can't I have a boy?'

"I laughed and replied:

"'Philip, your point is well taken. Hereafter, only sweep out when the store is empty. When the store is full and a sweeping is necessary you just come and tell me and I'll take the broom and do the work for you myself.'"

Tubes on Ocean Liners.

The boiler tubes of a liner if placed in a straight line, would reach nearly ten miles, and the condenser tubes more than twenty-five miles. The total number of separate pieces of steel in the main structure of the ship is not less than 40,000.



M'KINLEY'S TOMB AT CANTON.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

A Democratic Duty.

With the opening of the first session of the Fifty-seventh Congress the congressional campaign of 1902 begins. The Philippine question will be the most important matter considered by this Congress and in all probability the most important issue in the campaign of 1902. The Democrats not only have an opportunity to make a strong appeal to the country on this question, but it is their duty to do so. The Republicans do not dare to meet the issue of imperialism openly and honestly; they do not dare to invite judgment upon a colonial policy; they do not dare to candidly avow their purpose to hold the Philippine islands permanently. A large majority of the rank and file of the Republican party cherish the belief that their party intends ultimate independence for the Filipinos. The Democrats can remove this delusion by compelling the Republicans to accept or reject the Democratic plan of dealing with the Philippine question.

The Democratic platform of 1900 not only presented a plan for the peaceful and permanent setttlement of the Philippine question, but it presented the only complete plan that has been offered to the American people. It reads as follows:

We condemn and denounce the Philippine policy of the present administration. It has involved the republic in unnecessary war, sacrificed the lives of many of our noblest sons and placed the United States, previously known and applauded throughout the world as the champion of freedom, in the false and un-American position of crushing with military force the efforts of our former allies to achieve liberty and self-government. The Filipinos cannot be citizens without endangering our civilization; they cannot be subjects without imperilling our form of government, and as we are not willing to surrender our civilization or to convert the republic into an empire, we favor an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to give the Filipinos, first, a stable form of government; second, independence; and, third, protection from outside interference, such as has been given for nearly a century to the republics of Central and South America.

The Democrats can afford to take their stand upon this platform and challenge the attack of imperialists. More than a year has elapsed since the election of 1900, which, according to the Republican prophecy, was to terminate the war in the Philippines. Every month has shown more clearly the failure of Republican arguments and the evils of an imperialistic policy. The Democratic platform charges that imperialism "has involved the republic in unnecessary war, sacrificed the lives of many of our noblest sons and placed the United States previously known and applauded throughout the world as the champion of freedom, in the false and un-American position of crushing with military force the efforts of our allies to achieve liberty and self-government."

The war is unnecessary because the Filipinos are ready to lay down their arms whenever independence is promised them. The sacrifice of life has continued unabated and the imperialists seem as little concerned about the death of American soldiers as they do about the killing of the natives. The effect of imperialism has manifested itself in the failure of Republican leaders to express any sympathy for the Boers, or to feel an interest in their struggles for liberty and self-government. The indictment which the Democratic party made against the Republican administration was sufficiently sustained by the events that had transpired prior to the convention, and the trend of events since that time has furnished overwhelming evidence in support of that indictment. Let the Democratic leaders in the senate and house present this evidence in their speeches so that it may reach the entire country through the Congressional Record.

Why do the Republicans hesitate to outline a policy? The reason is suggested in a portion of the platform already quoted: "The Filipinos cannot be citizens without endangering our civilization; they cannot be subjects without imperilling our form of government."

The Republicans are not willing to say that they intend to make the Filipinos citizens with a voice in the conducting of our (and their) federal government. This would be to propose a heterogeneous government which would ultimately fall to pieces because of diversity of races and interests. Neither are they willing to declare that the Filipinos are to be kept subjects forever, for this would be plainly inconsistent with our form of government, our traditions and the well-nigh universal sentiment of our people. When one understands that we must put the Filipinos into training for ultimate citizenship or condemn them to perpetual servitude under a colonial system; when one understands that we must either hold before the Filipinos the hope of full participation in our government or doom them to despair,—when one understands this alternative he readily sees why the Republicans refuse to divulge their purpose.

The Democratic plan for the settlement of the Philippine question is identical with the plan proposed by the Republicans for the settlement of the Cuban question, and the Republicans cannot reject the Democratic plan without showing some essential difference between the rights of the Cubans and the rights of the Filipinos. First, a stable form of government must be established in the place of the one overthrown by us, but it will be easy to establish this stable government when the Filipinos know that it is to be their government. There would be insurrection now in Cuba if we had treated the Cubans as we have treated the Filipinos; there would now be peace in the Philippines if we had treated the Filipinos as we have treated the Cubans. We have not scrupulously observed the promise made to the Cubans, and yet the confidence which the Cubans have felt in ultimate independence has led them to submit even when our demands have seemed unreasonable and unjust.

Independence is the desire and the right of the Filipinos. If we denied them independence and gave them full citizenship in our government it might possibly be satisfactory to them, although it would be dangerous to us, but the Republican leaders do not promise them citizenship in this government of their own. The Filipinos are not enjoying the guarantees of our constitution; they are enduring a carpet bag government such as the American people would not submit to. We are not giving the Filipinos American liberty, American institutions or an American constitution. We are giving them an arbitrary and despotic government, for a government imposed by force and administered according to foreign ideas is always despotic, no matter how benevolent may be the purpose of those who administer it.

In proposing protection from outside interference the Democrats offer to the Philippine republic the same guardianship which has been given to the republics of Central and South America, a guardianship that gives to the smaller republics the protection of our strength without making them the victims of our greed. For seventy-five years the Monroe doctrine has been a bulwark to the independent governments which have sprung up to the south of us. It has not involved us in any considerable expense, but it has been immensely valuable both to the wards and to the guardian. When England recently asserted the right to fix arbitrarily the boundary line between her South American possessions and Venezuela, it only required a firm, but friendly warning from the United States to prevent a conflict and secure equity and justice for Venezuela.

No nation in Europe would wage war against the United States in order to secure the Philippine islands, and it is doubtful if any of the leading nations of Europe would be willing to allow any other European nation to own the Philippine islands.

The Republicans said that it would cost us an enormous sum of money to extend the Monroe Doctrine to the Philippine islands. It has already cost us an immense sum to attempt to assert our own authority in those islands. Against the Republican prophecy we place Republican history; against the ungrounded fear of expense we place the money already expended. When we try to govern the Filipinos against their will and tax them without representation, they fight us, and we have found that they are able to force us to vast expenditures. If, on the other hand, we protect them from outside interference, they fight the nation which attacks them instead of fighting us, and if they can give other nations as much trouble as they have given us they will not require much help from us to maintain their independence.

The Democratic position is not only sound, but it is unassailable; it rests upon the Declaration of the Independence; it is in harmony with the constitution and the bill of rights. Now that the party can choose the battle ground, let is challenge the Republicans to attack the conscience and the moral sentiment of the people as well as the principles of free government. If the Democrats will present a united front on this issue—an issue upon which the Kansas City convention was unanimous—there is hope of a victory that will not only reinstate the Democratic party, but restore the government to its old foundations and the nation to that high position among the nations to which its ideas and its ideals have entitled it.—Lincoln Commoner.

Chinese Immigration.

The Washington Post says: "One of the questions on which the people of the United States and their Congress have made a decision that will not be reversed is that of Chinese immigration. After the most exhaustive investigation and discussion, during which many of the most prominent statesmen and leaders of thought in all professions changed their views, it was decided, and we believe, irrevocably, to bar out immigrants from China. The reasons for that decision need not be repeated here, for "the world knows them by heart.' A more righteous determination of any question of public policy has never been made. The justice and expediency that inspired the Gary exclusion act will dictate its reenactment with such amendments as experience has shown to be necessary to facilitate the accomplishment of the object of that act. There is almost solid unanimity of the press in favor of this course. The protests that greeted the first movement for Chinese exclusion long ago gave place either to silent acquiescence in or approbation of that policy."

There is no successful argument to be placed against a policy which has for its purpose the exclusion from our shores of a class of people who can never make good citizens, as a class, but who, on the other hand, will ever prove a menace to our peace, happiness and prosperity.

There are certain classes of foreigners who are not objectionable as citizens of this country, but those classes are such good citizens in the countries of their respective nativity that they do not constantly knock at our doors for admission.

We are a pretty good people all to ourselves, and while a policy broad enough in its scope as to shut out all foreigners would not do, there is no need for us to break our necks falling over each other in our efforts to induce foreign immigration to the United States.

Should Pay Schley.

The government should pay Admiral Schley's portion of the expenses of the court of inquiry. He has spent a lifetime in the service of his country and made for himself a brilliant record. He was viciously assailed by the naval ring and had virtually the whole administration to fight. This was a very expensive undertaking, and yet he had to do it or leave a name tarnished with the slanders set afloat by the administration's pets. For these reasons the expenses he incurred in the court of inquiry should be borne by the government. We gave Spain $20,000,000 for a war in the Philippines. Why can we not give Schley, the greatest character in the war with Spain, at least simple justice?—Joplin, Mo., Globe.

Caused Sma'l Democratic Vote.

The Democrats of Ohio polled 106,357 less votes in Ohio this year than they did in 1900. This was doubtless the result of apathy due to the failure of the State convention to stand up and be counted for Democratic principles as embodied in the Kansas City platform. It never pays for a party to go back on itself.—Illinois State Register.

Distant people are often near enough so far as money is concerned.