

ESTABLISHED 1875. C. E. Bronson, Hubert Carr, E. M. Carr, Henry Bronson, BRONSON, CARR & BONS, Editors and Proprietors.

The Manchester Democrat

ENTERED AT POST OFFICE AT MANCHESTER, IOWA, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

MANCHESTER, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1909.

VOL. XXXV.--NO. 7.

RATES OF ADVERTISING table with columns for Space, Day, Week, Month, and Year.

THE SAME CONSIDERATION

The child with her penny savings bank, The sma boy with his small change, The lady with her pin money savings, The small man with his small roll, The big man with his big roll, The big m... a big loan, The man who applies for a small loan, The lady with her church subscription list, The small boy with school entertainment tickets, The child with society entertainment tickets, are each accorded the same considerate attention and extended the most liberal treatment consistent with good and profitable banking.

The First National Bank of Manchester,

Misses' and Children's School Shoes.

We have given the school shoe problem our careful attention Now we can offer you one of the finest selections of Little Folk Shoes on the market today. Infants' as low as 50c. Children's 5 to 8 per pair 65, 75, 85 90c Children's 8 to 11 per pair, \$1.15, \$1.35, 1.50. Misses' 1 1/2 to 2, per pair, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75.

P. F. Madden.

Meet Us at our office, Or Let us call on you, Beat Our prices if you can, All We ask is a chance to meet Competition

Eclipse Lumber Co. Phone 117

The Greatest of Household Economizers

STEEL RANGES

Nothing on the market can compare with these stoves in cutting down the expense of your kitchen. Maximum of heat from any grade of coal or wood, and perfect control by improved dampers are salient features. Sizes to meet all requirements.

PRICES \$16 to \$60.

HUTCHINSON & ATWATER

Main St. Manchester

PHONE 129

A. E. PETERSON

Sells you solid meat SEAL SHIPT Blue Point oysters,

Fit for the table of a King

Accept no other than Seal Shipt Oysters, they are not water soaked,

The Best In Flavor,

Always Fat Solid Measure.

A. E. Peterson

109 Main St. Manchester, Iowa



ORIENTOPHOBIA.

A WESTERN EDITOR'S VIEWS ON THE WHITE FRONTIER.

(By Chester H. Rowlett, Collier's Weekly.) Do the American people realize that they are now facing on our Pacific frontier what may easily become the most significant crisis which the western world has confronted since Therapylae—a question not of policy or prosperity or progress, but of existence? Nothing can keep our Pacific Coast essentially a white man's country except our continued determination to keep it so. Nothing can preserve the essentially American social texture of the States bordering the Pacific except the preservation of the racial integrity of their population. And if that is not guarded, nothing can prevent the caste system and the wreck of free institutions from spreading backward over the mountains and across the plains, absolutely without limit, until the white man at last takes another stand, and establishes a new frontier at the Rockies, the Mississippi, or the Atlantic, with all west of the new line outside the precincts of the white man's world. It is a question on which a blunder, once made, can never be rectified. The frontier of the white man's world must be established some day, somewhere. Unless this generation establishes it at the Pacific Coast no future generation will ever have the chance to establish it so far west, or to maintain it anywhere, except by war and permanent lines of garrisoned fortresses. The problem is ours in the next few years, in California, Washington, and Oregon, and in the Capitol and White House. The consequences are the whole world, everywhere, forever.

For all the national sins save one there is forgiveness. That one we committed long ago, when our forefathers brought in the black men to live among white men. The curse of caste is on the South. There is a foreign body in the very vitals of the nation, which can be neither absorbed nor excised. At best, we may hope to encyst it. The condition is incurable; our only hope is in the inherent vitality of the nation to prevent it from being fatal.

But no such hope remains if we repeat the blunder in the form which now threatens. It was one thing to deal with a few hundred thousands and then a few millions of enslaved negroes. It merely subjected our institutions to the one strain which nearly disrupted them and then obliterated them from a quarter of our territory. But it is quite another thing to deal with the overflow of a whole world of Chinese Japanese and Hindus, backed by powerful and jealous nations, which will submit to no inquisition of racial inferiority. And it is still another thing, and a relatively easy one, to deal with unlimited hordes of white immigrants, equal or inferior, desirable or undesirable. Their problem is at most political and social. The other problem is biological. Whatever any generation may allow, through the New York mouth, future generations will digest. But what comes in through the San Francisco mouth no American generation can ever digest or eject. Only Asia can assimilate Oriental blood, and we must either become Asiatic or refuse to try to assimilate it.

We ought to know by this time what immigration means, when once it starts. Ireland found us out, and moved over bodily. Without credit, without claim, that a mythical immigration of the clans of Yama and MacAdoo began the political regeneration of Japan, we are sure it is no myth that something very like that happened here. Northwestern Europe found us out, and all its surplus population moved over. Southern Italy found us out, and the surplus population of Naples and Sicily now digests our ditches and paves our streets. Southeastern Europe is finding us out, and the whole surplus population is moving over. And nothing but the exhaustion of the surplus or artificial restriction, ever stops such a flood when it has once broken the dikes.

Asia has found us out too, and the flood from the Orient has started. Nothing can stop it unless we do. We did stop it from China, because China was helpless, but that helplessness will not last long. It has been checked from Japan by the grace of Japan, but that grace may not last long. And we may stop it from India because we do not have to deal with it. But the reservoir that is tapped is limitless. Literally hundreds of millions of brown men, yellow men, and bronze men would now like to come to America, for the same reasons that the Europeans wanted to come; and they will come, just as the Europeans have come, if they are equally free to do so. And then—the deluge!

The worst of it is that, temporarily and economically, we need them, and therefore some of our short-sighted capitalists desire them. It is a fair and empty land that awaits development, and it is capable of being exploited far more rapidly than the white man alone can do it. Industrially, the West can be full-grown in one generation, if we will permit it, but not by the labor of all the white men it can get. The West can absorb men faster than white men are consenting to come. A deliberate dog-in-the-manger policy is the only way to reserve for future generations of our race the resources which we have not time to develop ourselves. Already we raise more fruit than

The Current of Life.

Don't look for flaws as you go through life; And even when you find them It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind. And look for the virtue behind them For the blindest night has a hint of light. Somewhere in its shadows hiding; It is better by far to hunt for a star Than that the spots on the sun abiding. The current of life runs ever away To the bosom of God's great ocean, Don't set your force against the river's course And think to alter its motion. Don't waste a curse on the universe— Remember it lived before you, Don't butt at the storm with your puny form— But bend and let it go 'er you. The world will never adjust itself To suit your whim to the letter; Some things must go wrong your whole life long, And the sooner you know it the better. It is folly to fight with the Infinite, And go under at last in the wrestle, The wisest man shapes into God's plan As the water shapes into a vessel. Author Unknown.

we can hire men to gather even with the aid of Indians Mexicans and such Orientals as have been admitted. Our large land-owners cry aloud for workers, and they like the Oriental best. We demand a man with two qualities; he shall be a hibernating man and a snatching man. The Japanese fulfills both conditions. He exists somehow, without bothering us, during the season of no work, and he can do as much work squatting as he can standing up. That is the reason one Japanese who could hardly compete with one Sicilian digging trenches, can pick more grapes and thin more beets than any 3 white men. The Chinese does not squat so well, but he is quieter, keeps his contracts better and has a fierce hereditary mania for work. Also, he is the ideal hibernator, and he is organized so you can buy him by the dozen, without bothering about individual human relations. The Hindu, so far as is worthwhile. He has long legs and a loose back and can not squat. He refuses to eat enough of such food as he finds here to keep in working condition, and he shivers and dies in the rainy season instead of hibernating. Nobody understands him and he understands nobody. He is proud and despised, kicked from pillar to post as a "nigger" by outcast mobs of inferior white men. He is our most pitiful immigrant, and yet he seems to welcome even these hard conditions. They are better than famine at home, and he is accustomed to the idea that men of different sorts or castes should not understand each other.

The Peril to Democracy. Here then, is a great industrial demand for servile labor, in a climate to which democracy is not indigenous. Freedom, like grass, is exotic on irrigated land. Personal equality is a product of the rain. Where the rain falls on each man's field, during the growing season, the problems of that man's life can be solved by himself in that field. So individualism, independence, and democracy developed under the mist and rains of Europe and Eastern America. But where the moisture falls in the mountains in the winter, and must be used on the plains in the summer, the problem of life is a collective one. No man can solve it for himself alone. Government, corporation, or co-operative effort must intervene. Out of such industrial conditions grew the placid despotisms of Egypt and Mesopotamia and into such conditions we have artificially transplanted, at the other end of the world's migrations, a modern democracy, separated from the regions of its origin by a great barrier of mountain and plain, but connected with the servile Orient by the close bond of ocean transportation. It is too much to expect so artificial a growth to survive in so strange a land without some artificial protection.

Under the policy of laissez faire, the free play of natural forces would soon work out the inevitable result. It has begun already. The class of free white farm laborers is disappearing. The migratory hobo is not desirable, either as a worker or as a citizen. In the great fruit industries the harvesting is being done more and more by Orientals, Indians and Mexicans. The Pacific Coast is the ideal region of the world for the small farmer, where a few acres make a competency and the isolation of country life disappears. But there are beginnings, which, if unchecked, would mean the end of the small farmer also. The Japanese does not remain a coolie. When he can, he buys or rents land. Wherever many Japanese settle, as owners or renters, white men move out, surrendering to the Japanese a voluntary monopoly. Importing a Danger-Element. The present state of the Vaca Valley is a startling illustration of this movement. Even in towns a similar thing happens. Shrewd Japanese speculators pay extravagant prices for one or two lots in a block; then they buy all the rest very cheaply. It is evident that the white man will not consent to live with the brown man except on the basis of brown man's inferiority. Whenever the brown man asserts his equality (which is inevitable, since in truth he is equal), the white man either fights or surrenders. In the country he surrenders; in the city the property owner sells out, the working man fights.

The situation is significant already; it only needs numbers to make it serious. And when it comes to the issue it can not be settled in the on-

ly way in which a white man knows how to settle race questions. The white man's way is to determine for himself the rights of both sides, and then to enforce his determination without asking consent of the other race. That works, after a fashion, with the negro, so long as the negro submits. Every Japanese in the United States however, must be accorded his rights, not merely by the Government, but by every individual American, or the National Government is called to account. Every outrage by American hoodlums on Japanese becomes a diplomatic issue. And we know by experience that we can not infallibly control our own people when race feeling is aroused. The race riots of Atlanta and Springfield are not the last that are going to occur. If every lynching meant the mobilization of a fleet, and every Springfield riot meant foreign war, the National Government would be compelled, in self-preservation, to invade the States and municipalities with a national police force strong enough to prevent such things. This is exactly what must happen if we import large population of any race not white, whose native government is sensitive, jealous, and powerful. It almost did happen, when a school-board dispute and a petty restaurant row in San Francisco compelled the President of the United States to use all the power of his office practically to coerce a foreign State. Our Federal system could not survive many such issues. Neither can our domestic institutions survive where caste reigns. Republican institutions are now only a form in the South, and there is no present prospect of their becoming anything else, except on the basis of the complete and accepted subordination of the negro. The Japanese will not accept subordination. He knows that he is the equal of the white man and he is quite prepared to maintain that equality. A large population of native-born Japanese would have the right to vote and would insist on exercising it. Up to the present time the Japanese have refused to understand—and perhaps we can not blame them since we mostly do not understand it ourselves—that insistence on race separation does not mean the assertion of race inferiority. Many of the Europeans whom we welcome are our inferiors. The Japanese, to whom we object, are, as a race, our equals. But they are a different race physically, and nature will keep them different through all the generations, unless there is mingling of blood. We owe it to the posterity of both races that this experiment be not tried, in either America or Japan. It will be tried in Hawaii, and the future can determine, in the light of Hawaiian experience, whether the mongrelization of races is safe. Hawaii is none too great a stake for the world to risk in finding that out. But it is the one step that, once taken, can never be retraced. There is, perhaps unfortunately, no physical repugnance between the white and yellow races and even if there were, the mulatto population of America is a tragic proof that the most powerful racial repulsion, aided by a fiercely guarded social line, is not sufficient to prevent amalgamations. This is the Japanese end of the question, which is acute because Japan is powerful and awake. The Chinese end will become equally acute whenever China wakes up, and the Hindu end may become acute whenever England chooses. The whole situation challenges this generation in America to answer the question: Where shall be the frontier of the white man's world? The Meeting of East and West. Since that far day when there first awoke in the white man's breast the germinal instinct to "go West," the whole history of one-half the world has consisted in following that impulse. The other half of the world was for us on a different planet. Now at last the long migration is ended. We

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. A pure, wholesome, reliable Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food. No Alum, No Lime Phosphate.

MARKING A NEW EPOCH. (From the Telegraph Herald.) Announcement that the Canadian Pacific railroad will electrify its system in the mountainous west, generating power from waterfalls adjacent to its tracks, marks a new epoch in railroading and the utilization of a resource of nature. Experts have reported that the water power going to waste along the route of the Canadian Pacific would generate energy sufficient to run all the railways of the world. Through countless years this wealth of nature has gone unclaimed. This will not be the first application of electricity to railroading. All of the New York Central's terminal trains are so operated, and electrically driven engines are promised in the Chicago terminals. A great portion of the New Haven railroad is operated by electricity. Between San Francisco and Berkeley Oakland and other points the Southern Pacific employs motor engines. The Great Northern plans to replace the steam locomotive with electric locomotives in mountainous divisions. The latter railroads generate electricity from water power.

In Europe more rapid progress has been made. Prussia, Bavaria, and Austria have seen steam give way before electricity. Germany, Switzerland and France have long been using their waterpower resources in the generation of the magic current. A scheme for harnessing five rivers is under way in Germany, and in Norway there is rapid awakening to the possibilities.

FUN FOR ALL. (From the Minessapolis Journal.) When the Commoner, the Outlook and La Follette's Magazine got to hammering one another, the weekly paper business will smoke some.

A CONSOLING THOUGHT. (From the Omaha Bee.) And it will be only a little while until the newspapers will be reporting cases of prostration from the heat.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS. (From the Philadelphia Ledger.) "Madam, do you believe in woman's rights?" asked the man standing in the car. "I do," she replied shortly. "Excuse me," he went on, "I am but an ignorant male seeking light. May I ask if you construe these rights to include the privilege of spreading your really becoming skirts over three seats?" Thereupon she condensed herself, took a seat and conversation was flagged.

Our Flour is Up. away up, in quality, but not in price—that is still as low as the lowest at which you can buy flour of equal grade; some say its low because you get more bread for the money. We steadily maintain the high reputation of the Seal of Minnesota brand as a high class, good bread-making flour. If you have never tried it, try it now.

A BIG SPECIAL SALE OF BEDROOM FURNITURE. We are making Special Prices on Bedroom Furniture Suits, Dressers, Dressing Tables, Commodes, Beds. IN OAK, MAHOGANY and BIRDS-EYE MAPLE. Quality—with the right price, of course—is our watchword. The following are some of the features that help to make our quality: Accurate Construction, Good Fitting and Easy Running Drawers, Proper Finish Throughout, First-class Trimmings. We might say more, but if you will kindly give us an opportunity we will show you. BROWN, The Furniture Man Sells Cedarine Furniture Polish.

New Feed and Coal Store. We have opened a Feed and Coal establishment in the Boardwalk building on lower Franklin street. We have purchased the coal business of C. H. Parker, and are prepared to supply your wants with all kinds of HARD AND SOFT COAL at lowest possible prices. We also carry a full line of Mill Feed, Chicken Feed, Lime, Cement and Plaster. Try some of our "BEN HUR" FLOUR. Every sack guaranteed. Call and see us. We solicit a share of your patronage. GEO. E. PACKER TELEPHONE 171

Delaware County State Bank ESTABLISHED 1867. Commercial Department—Savings Department Progressive—Conservative. We can accommodate you on accounts and loans. We invite your business. Wm. C. Cawley, President. Chas. J. Seeds, Cashier. R. W. Tirrell, Vice-President. C. W. Keagy, Asst. Cashier.

The Hockaday Lumber Company DEALERS IN Pine and Hardwood Lumber POSTS, WOOD, ETC. GAY STREET, MANCHESTER, IOWA.

Our Flour is Up. QUALITY PRICE. C. H. PARKER. Corner west of Court House. Phone 113

TOWSLEE'S EXCELSIOR OINTMENT TRIED--SURE--VALUABLE A reliable application for Cuts, Sores, and Bruises. Made and sold only by R. A. DENTON. Phone 107