The Kansas City Journal.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

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Weather Forecast for Thursday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territories and Arkansas: Fair; continued cold; north winds.

For Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska: Fair; continued cold; north winds.

For Colorado: Cloudy, probably snow; not so cold in southern portion; north winds.

THE VOICE OF DOOM.

"The wisest and most conservative of the nation's statesmen," says the morning Popocratic organ of this city, "believe that the beginning of the downfall of the republic is already at hand."

In this connection it is scarcely necessary to ask for the identity of those wise and conservative statesmen who believe that the beginning of the downfall of the republic already is at hand. They stand forth like bumps on a log, somewhat destroying its symmetry, but in no case causing any more difficulty than is experienced by the master sawyer when he comes to slice them off and cast them into the refuse pile. They were out in full force and cry at the Omaha convention where they solemnly resolved that "we meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin." They had a mouthpiece in Senator Peffer, who used to stand in the dawn of the twentieth century and see a wave of fire and blood coming. They found a spokesman in Billy Bryan, who was sure that the country would go to eternal damnation if his system of bogus currency should not come into vogue. They are the fellows who, like Leedy and Simpson, are always talking buckets of blood, bullets instead of ballots, and the rest of the infinite rot which goes to make up the measure of Popocratic statecraft.

Such prophets of evil we always have had with us and probably always will. From the beginning of our grand republic they have appeared and reappeared, always singing a song of woe. When Thomas Jefferson was engineering the Louisiana purchase they filled the air with predictions of the downfall of the republic just as their descendants are doing at the present day. We can go to the records of congress and fish out speeches made in that day which are almost identical with the editorial from which we quote above. Old Josiah Quincy said on the passage of the Louisiana bill: "I am compelled to declare it as my deliberate opinion that if this bill passes, the bonds of union are virtually dissolved; that the states which compose it are free from their moral obligations, and that, as it will be the right of all, so it will be the duty of some, to prepare for a separation, amicably if they can, violently if they must. This constitution never was and never can be strained to lap over all the wilderness of the West without affecting both the rights and the conveniences of the real proprietors. It was never intended to form a cover for the inhabitants of the Red river and the Missouri, and whenever it is attempted to be stretched over them it will rend asunder."

Doesn't that sound like one of the modern editorials against the annexation of Hawaii or the Philippines, and wasn't it uttered by one whom the calamity shriekers would gladly welcome to the ancient and honorable order of "wise and conservative statesmen," otherwise kickers, soreheads, dyspeptic-minded politicians and false prophets? And then think back to the congressional speeches of Pickering of Massachusetts, Tracy of Connecticut, and Greswold of the same state. All of them shouted forth solemn warnings that if annexation should be consummated the American republic would chase itself to the dogs so fast that there wasn't the slightest hope of saving anything. Why, Greswold used almost the same language as that we have quoted from the Popocratic organ, saying: "The vast and unmanageable extent which the accession of Louisiana will give the United States; the consequent dispersion of our population, and the destruction of that balance which it is so important to maintain between the Eastern and Western states, threatens, at no distant day, the subdivision of our Union. Sir, I regard the adoption of this bill as the beginning of the disintegration of our republic, and I gaze with sorrow upon the wreck I see coming in the nearby future."

Isn't that Popocratic, now, to the queen's taste, and have you ever cast an eye over the speech made at the same time by another "wise and conservative statesman" in the person of Representative Griffin, of Virginia? Well, here is the doleful howl emitted by that anti-expansionist: "I am filled with fear of the effect of the vast extent of our empire; the effect of the increased value of labor; the decrease in the value of lands, and the influence of climate upon our poor citizens who migrate there. I fear this Missouri river country will prove a cemetery for the bodies of our citizens."

And then came Senator Plummer, of New Hampshire, who said with all the vehemence at his command that if we accepted Louisiana it meant that we were planting the seeds of a new empire which would wipe the United States from the face of the globe, and he drew quite a Pefferian picture of flames and blood and weeping wives. And while this carnival of dissolution was in progress another great prophet in the person of Senator White, of Delaware, drew near the bier and dropped whole basinfuls of tears upon the dead republic. In fact, he wanted to bury it right away without waiting to see the body cold, but when he went home to his people they told him his grief was too poignant to appear in public and he weeped in Washington no more forever.

And so through a hundred years the calamity crowd have been killing off this American nation. But somehow its health has increased from year to year and today it is possessed of a virility so intense that it fairly oozes from every pore.

NO TIME TO ADOPT POLICIES.

It is quite possible that had the Filipinos preserved peaceful relations with the American forces at Manila, the McEnery resolution would have passed the senate soon after the ratification of the peace treaty. It was with considerable difficulty that the friends of the treaty compelled recognition of the fact that ratification in no sense committed the United States government to a Philippine policy, and yet this truth was clouded only by the deliberate misconstructions and misrepresentations of those inspired by partisan considerations or actuated by unreasonable timidity. In the final vote the treaty was supported by a number of senators who are opposed to annexation of the Philippines, or to making United States citizens of the Filipinos, but who are in favor of maintaining our military occupation and control so long as necessary to establish in those islands a safe and stable government, either independent or under the protection of the United States. The McEnery resolution, which is a substitute for various other resolutions, was intended to define in a general way the attitude of this government toward the people of the Philippines. An effort was made to pass this resolution in the senate following the ratification of the treaty. Such passage, of course, would have none other than moral effect unless passed by the house and signed by the president.

Whatever might have been the chances of passage under regular conditions, it is a matter for congratulation that the resolution was not allowed to come to a vote at the present time. The attack of the Filipinos upon the American forces at Manila should be taken into consideration, and the outcome of this assault should be awaited and deliberated upon before there is a definite adoption of Philippine policy. Those senators who oppose any tenders of magnanimity while the Filipinos are shooting down our soldiers are in the right. When hostilities are opened they should be met in kind. To say the least, the booming of cannon and the rattle of musketry are a bit disconcerting to the processes of deliberate negotiation. Let the noise of battle die out and the smoke clear away before you get too generous with your enemy. When dealing with a foe that does not even respect a flag of truce, it is a pretty good thing to make him come to you.

A HOPEFUL SIGN.

When the administration branch of the Missouri legislature proposed a reduction in clerical force at the capitol, meaning thereby to frighten the Filipinos into line, somebody made a bad miscalculation. The anti-Stephens men have not only met the other wing on their own ground of proposed economy, but are preparing to go still further. As a result of several caucuses it seems very likely that there will be a reduction in the running expenses of this session. A great deal of patronage will be sacrificed, it is true, but the Filipinos, with the Republican members at their back, can see to it that the losses will be consistently distributed.

There is certainly room for economy along the proposed lines. The present assembly has about double the force of any previous session, and this, too, in spite of the fact there is a positive necessity, and have been many avowals, for economy.

With this line of operation opened up, the cutting down of the state's expenses should go on until the excessive fees allowed by some of the offices are abolished and regular and consistent salaries substituted. There is room for retrenchment in the office of coal oil inspector in this city and St. Louis, and the excise commissionership and the collectorship of St. Louis, all of which bear great fruit for the officeholders. All of these offices are under consideration in the economy movement, and as several of them are held by Republicans there is a fine opportunity for the anti-Stephens Democrats and the Republicans of the legislature to work together on a non-partisan footing and in the interests of the taxpayers of the state. The coal oil inspectorship of Kansas City is an office that requires little or no attention from its incumbent, and yet it is one of the richest offices in the gift of the state. This place has been filled by men of very ordinary ability, who have been favored because of political service or because of family connection with the chief executive of the state. The actual services rendered would be more than paid for by a salary of $1,000 per year, whereas the fee system has made the office worth from $6,000 to $7,000 per annum.

WHAT THE MOURNERS WILL DO.

The most interesting portion of Colonel Watterson's latest contribution to political literature is his frank review of the two national campaigns since the war in which the Democracy won, and the horoscope he casts of the future. He says:

"During forty years, from 1860 to 1900, the Democrats have carried but two presidential elections—those of 1884 and 1892. Both were accidents. In 1884 it took Burchard and Conkling, greatly assisted by Providence, to beat Blaine and to pull Cleveland through by the hair of his head, which was growing dangerously scant. In 1892 the Homestead riots revolutionized the vote of the labor unions and transferred it bodily to the Democrats from the Republicans, who were held responsible for the bloody intrusion of the Pinkertons and the repressive measures of the government.

"All that the Democrats got out of Cleveland was the slaughter house of the succeeding administration and the open grave into which in 1896 William Jennings Bryan walked.

"If the folly be continued in 1900, if it be sought to reproduce the ticket and issues of 1896, with an anti-expansion plank added, there will be nothing left for the mourners to do after the event except to close the open grave and to plant some flowers above the last remains of the Democratic party, with the legend: 'Gone to meet the Federals and Whigs,' and this inscription, 'Whilst he lived he lived in clover; when he died he died all over.'"

Last Saturday Aguinaldo formally proclaimed war on the United States, and the returns were so prompt that he had no appetite for his Sunday's breakfast.

It must be clear to Aguinaldo that his gold whistle is inadequate. He should provide himself with a street piano or a circus calliope.

It has been demonstrated that the United States army can really do effective fighting without a regiment of rough riders.

Considering his provocation and the excited state of his mind at the time the offense was committed, the punishment of General Eagan is severe enough.

It is believed General Eagan's close friends have confidential information that Miles is everything the commissary general says he was.

The fact that the Filipinos had no navy was naturally annoying, but it did not prevent Admiral Dewey from getting into the game.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Testimony seems to be general as to the beneficent effects of the Gotenburg or dispensary system of carrying on the liquor traffic as compared with the open saloon. This method, preventing drinking on the premises and the use of the salesroom as a clubroom, strikes at the political evils connected with the saloon. But when it comes to the question of removing temptation and reducing the amount of drinking, the advocates of the dispensary system fail to show how it restricts the amount of private drinking. Certainly drinking clubs can be maintained under the dispensary system even more easily than under a partially prohibitory or local option system. Is it in temperance, as in theology, that every person believes himself to know the one true way?

There is something almost comical about the proposals of humanitarian soldiers to carry on wars with the least possible barbarity. The theory, we are told, is not to do personal damage to the soldiers of your enemy, but to give the quickest and most painless demonstration of your own superiority and the hopelessness of your enemy's case. Therefore weapons which put the opposing forces hors de combat most easily are the ideal weapons. If we could get the enemy all drunk, or gently chloroform them, that would be the best way. It strikes us that a better way still would be by "call" and "showdown." Let the war departments submit a verified statement of their resources to an impartial umpire, who shall strike a balance and announce to the inferior power: "You are beaten," and all without any bloodshed whatever. This would be civilized warfare.

In Coburg a physician recently committed suicide because he was threatened with prosecution for a failure to cure his patient. What a revelation, this simple announcement! What a reduction in the number of practitioners we should have in America, if a doctor were liable to prosecution for not curing his patient! And think of the tender conscience of the physician who should be forced to suicide by the loss and mortification of such a prosecution! Now if we had the Chinese system, by which the doctor gets his pay only so long as his client keeps well, such a complication as this could not arise. But then, clients might be accused of feigning sickness in order to save doctors' fees, and our courts would have to pass on the question of whether a litigant was really sick or not. If people want trouble there is no way of keeping them out of it.

Staying at home as conducive to morality, and traveling as a seduction to evil, seem to be the texts of some observations recently made by theatrical managers in discussing the morals of the stage. The managers deplore the number of nasty plays on the road and on the boards, and say that there are enough actors who deplore them also. The steady, local theatergoing public, they say, do not demand such plays, but the transients of the city, who when away from home "shed their principles as they would a cloak." There is something in this notion, though we are disposed to think distrustfully of a morality that can be thus easily laid aside. But we might as well frankly admit that circumstances do a great deal in keeping us from being rogues, and learn to cultivate such circumstances. That is a part of ethics, too.

Charges of literary piracy between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations have generally been against America by our British cousins. But now comes up a case which evens the matter somewhat. British publishers have put forth a version of the revised New Testament which purports to be the American version, whereas the American committee of revisers have had nothing to do with its preparation, and are prevented by an agreement from printing such an edition until later. As is well known, the revised version follows the opinions of English scholars, while the "exceptions" of the American committee appear only in an appendix. As soon as their agreement will permit, the American committee propose to publish the American version revised to date. This the British publishers have tried to forestall. The pot may now call the kettle black without blushing.

The first installment of the Russian Doukhobortski, the sect of non-resistants who have been so persecuted that they are to emigrate in a body, has arrived at Cape Breton, where they will settle down if they like it. Others are to follow and be distributed about the British possessions. A notable thing about this emigration is that the Canadian government was a party to the movement. It does not permit the entrance of a great body of foreigners until it has first examined carefully into the customs and morals and finances of the would-be immigrants. Another interesting fact in the same connection is the report that Tolstoi, who has interested himself for these people, is likely to be banished from Russia for his share in the matter.

Some people have regarded the czar's persecution of this little sect of non-resistants as very inconsistent with his proposal of a universal peace conference. Similarly they point the finger of scorn at him for continuing to increase his army and navy. But the argument is not good. The czar does not profess to be opposed to war absolutely. He says: We are burdening ourselves beyond endurance with our military establishments; let us agree to reduce them and give guarantees for fair play in the matter. But it cannot reasonably be expected that he shall change his policy without such agreements and guarantees on the part of his rivals. It is not becoming in us to throw ice water upon a peace conference. Even the czar should have a show.

When it comes to the question of what constitutes a church your average Episcopalian theologian is quite amusing. Anent the recent proposal to adopt for the Episcopalian church as official title "The Church in America," several people not Episcopalians smiled, and even the members of the convention did not seem to take it seriously. But now comes the inevitable man without guile, and says: But why do you smile? You have no right to smile, for the Episcopalian church is the only church in America (excepting the Roman Catholic), for there is no church except that founded by our Lord, and so forth. And then the guileless man is hurt because we smile again.

The Federation of Free Churches in England has recently issued a new catechism. Nearly all the evangelical non-conformist churches are represented in the federation. As might be expected, the catechism is far from satisfactory even to many of the churches represented. It is a curious fact that catechisms, which are intended for children, are never as broad and frank and honest as the best thought of those that make them. We seem to feel that it will not do for our children to know what we really think. Or perhaps the idea with many is: My children should come up through all that I came through. But where is there room for progress on such a basis? And a further drawback to a union catechism is that it must inevitably represent the most conservative section of those who take part in its construction. The federation catechism will not be an aid to religious growth.

KANSAS TOPICS.

The esteemed Topeka Capital is all right, barring the fact that it doesn't know a tow-line when it sees it.

* * *

The Marion Times says Miss Emma Kelly "is petite in size but above medium height." Puzzle: find the tall, short girl.

* * *

It is dollars to doughnuts that when the Twentieth Kansas charged into the brush that time, Colonel Fred Funston was poking his sword into bushes at the head of the line.

* * *

One account says the Nebraska boys saved the water works, while the Kansas boys routed the insurgents from a brewery. Which is additional evidence that the Kansas troops will never take water.

* * *

At Emporia the city marshal was asked "to arrest a boy on a train, about 15 years old, wearing knee pants." It is our unreserved opinion that a train fifteen years old and still wearing knee pants ought to be arrested.

* * *

Miss Susie Donald, of Atchison, is an applicant for appointment as one of the Kansas commissioners to the Paris exposition. It is said that she speaks French fluently and with but little of the Atchison accent.

* * *

The Pop Ottawa Republican-Times says it trembles violently for the future of our country. However, one may place his hand to the earth in this vicinity without feeling even the premonitory thrills of a seismic disturbance.

* * *

If Aguinaldo were only a Pop he might take comfort in reading the Kansas calamity platform of 1892, which resolved, "that we gaze about us and see the fabric of our government in ruins, our rights trampled under foot by a relentless enemy, and the last vestige of the people's authority about to perish."

* * *

Come to think of it, Aguinaldo is a Jerry Simpson sort of Pop. In his shoot-mouth campaigns Jerry advised his followers to try bullets instead of ballots, and that's what Aguinaldo seems to have done.

* * *

Speaking of Simpson and the new word "plutogogue" which he is said to have coined, one of our Eastern exchanges asks that it be remembered that Jerry himself is a "iulugogue."

* * *

A teacher at Garden City said to her primary class the other day: "If your father gave your mother $7 to-day and $8 to-morrow, what would she have?" And the small boy over in the corner replied: "She would have a fit."

* * *

A man at Pittsburg came home from taking a violin lesson and blew his brains out with a pistol. It is curious in a case of this character that homicide should mistake itself for suicide.

* * *

At Wichita the other day Dr. and Mrs. W. N. Ayres celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of their wedding day. The local paper says: "They are still lovers, going happily hand in hand down the westward slope."

* * *

Uncle John Robinson, a well known character in Reno county, was on the witness stand in district court the other day and was asked if he was intimately acquainted with a certain man. "Yes," replied the old fellow, "we know enough about each other to hang us both if we were to tell."

* * *

Judge Sam Peters is advocating a change in the Kansas constitution which will cut the number of state senators down to twenty-four, and provide that half of them shall be elected every two years. He also would have half the house of representatives elected each year. By applying this system to the state senate the people would become enabled to change the complexion of that body every two years if desired, but what the object is in electing representatives in the same manner is not so apparent, as the house is elected for only one session as it is now. If the system had been in effect at the last election the Republicans would now have the senate by a large majority.

* * *

When Lewelling became governor in 1892 the state senate was largely Republican. Nevertheless his appointees were promptly confirmed, and every message he sent to the chamber was treated with respect. In great contrast to this fair and honorable procedure stands the action of the present Populist senate which refuses to confirm any of Governor Stanley's appointees, or to give any reason why it does so. The terms of many of the officers have expired. The names of their successors have been before the senate for nearly a month. No question has been raised as to the fitness of the gentlemen named. The delay of the senate can only be characterized as contemptible.

* * *

A headline over a news telegram in this paper yesterday was somewhat misleading, though only in an inferential sense. The line to which we refer was the "Leedy Is Upheld," which appeared over the report of the special session decision made by Judge Hazen at Topeka. The question before the court was the legality of the session of the legislature, involving, of course, the legality of the call of the governor, but in regard to the governor the court was required to make no order nor pass any opinion beyond holding that discretionary power rested with the governor and that its exercise could not be made reviewable. However, Judge Hazen clearly indicated in his opinion that Governor Leedy had grossly abused the high trust reposed in him by the people. And in this Judge Hazen is right, for the history of the American states might be searched without finding such another piece of official infamy. In morals there is no justification whatever for his act in calling the legislature together, and it ought to be remembered that this Kansas governor was not upheld, but that the Kansas constitution was upheld, even when its spirit had been violated. When suffering from hot resentment at such an abuse of power as that perpetrated by the Kansas governor it is not to be wondered if many good people become at least half convinced that the opportunities for such an abuse ought to be removed. But in calmer moments they will see the error of this. Power always will be abused. But power is absolutely essential in our form of government. When an instance of abuse is found it is not so much evidence of the evil of permitting the existence of such a power as evidence of the folly of the people in electing a man to office who is unworthy of the trust reposed in him. Leedy acted infamously, but think of the long line of Kansas governors who did not act infamously. The power which has been upheld by Judge Hazen is a highly necessary one, and Kansas would have found her government badly crippled if it had been decided that the governor did not have it.

The "Judgment of Our Peers."

From the New York Press.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose return to the land of his Uncle Sam-in-law is duly chronicled in the news of the day, has been doing a little Recessional for us on the occasion of our post bellum jubilee. He does not caution us against forgetfulness, for, being the Youngest People (with "a throaty crow"), as this noble friend has said in another place, we have nothing worth remembering. But he lets us know that, as the bard of the peoples who speak English (no matter how they pronounce it), he will stand no nonsense in future. Thus:

Take up the White Man's burden!
Have done with childish days.
The lightly proffered laurel,
The easy, ungrudged praise:
Comes now to search your manhood
Through all the thankless years,
Cold-edged with dear-bought wisdom,
The judgment of your peers.

The "judgment of your peers" is, of course, that of the Indian civil service, under which Mr. Kipling was brought up, whose workings he seriously chronicled as an Anglo-Indian reporter, and in lighter vein as poet and romancer. A viceroy, Mr. Kipling's careful readers will agree, is in Mr. Kipling's estimation a much fitter object for awe than a premier. Naturally enough, considering the associations of his youth, Mr. Kipling considers the government of India the most remarkable achievement of mankind in political association. It has been indeed a marvel of management, and this country can, nay, must, study its methods attentively if it is to set out to rule even as comparatively insignificant a number of Orientals as the Philippines hold.

But when Mr. Kipling, having in mind the work done in India since the days of Clive, characterizes as child's play the work done in America since the contemporary days of Wolfe, Mr. Kipling betrays the mental limitations of an Indian civil servant—and a rather low, uncovenanted order of civil servant at that, say, to quote one of Mr. Kipling's own vividly descriptive phrases, "a two anna bellhanger."

First Fruits of Billy Mason's Labors.

From the New York Sun.

The Hon. Billy Mason's touching orations, perorations, and vociferations in behalf of "the consent of the governed" seem to have had a queer effect in three western counties in Illinois. Certain Fulton, Wayne and MacDonough county farmers, possibly more skilled to speed the resolution than the plow, have decided, after proper quotation from the Declaration of Independence about the consent of the governed and the duty of abolishing or altering governments that don't secure the ends of government, to form a national Farmers' party. The declaration of principles informs us that "the rule of minority classes is contrary to the spirit of our institutions and destructive to our rights," and proposes to substitute for the rule of minority classes, whatever that may be, "the only free and just government," to-wit:

"That in which the lawmaking bodies are composed of direct representatives from such industries and occupations as have a majority of the votes in the congressional and legislative districts defined by our constitution and the laws of our states."

Too many lawyers and not farmers enough in congress; a grievous fault, since the crops are absolutely dependent upon the revised statutes of the United States. Put farmers enough into congress and nature will smile and agriculture be the subject of the boom. What is more and most, the farmers are not governed with their consent so long as they are governed by lawyers and business men. They want a government of the farmers, by the farmers and for the farmers. Wherefore the delegates from Fulton, Warren and MacDonough "appeal to every farmer in the United States to join hands with us in effecting our purpose, which is the nomination and election of farmers as members of congress and farmers as members of our legislature."

This new Farmers' party must not be regarded as the rowan of Grangerism or Populism. It is better to consider it as the fruit, and the chief fruit, of the Hon. Billy Mason's exertions against government "without the consent of the governed."

Impending Disaster.

From the Chicago Post.

A tremendous peril menaces the Republican party. Colonel Charles Wells, of Missouri, is hastening homeward with the expressed intention of turning St. Louis over to the Democracy, from which it was rescued several years ago. Colonel Wells has been a Republican in the past, but it appears that when he landed in New York from an incoming steamer the other day he was compelled to pay $4.70 for a supply of dutiable preserved fish, tea and whisky. As a Republican he accepted the tax on fish and tea with a grimace, but as a Missourian he resented the outrageous inclusion of whisky, and then and there determined to ally himself with a party that has a finer sense of the amenities and properties. We cannot believe that the Republican party will be so fatuous as to imperil its prestige in the imperial metropolis of the Mississippi valley for the small matter of two or three dollars, and we confidently expect that the treasury department will remit the duty with a handsome apology to the colonel for the outrage. The Democratic party of Missouri is willing to pay a reasonable tax on fish, tea and other luxuries, but it views with alarm the extension of government despotism to the actual necessities of life. Colonel Wells is very much in earnest and should be pacified without delay. What a glorious day this will be for the Republican administration if it supplements the triumphs of the treaty with Spain with the scarcely less important treaty with Wells.

How Germany Encourages Thrift.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

If a man who lives and works in the outskirts of the city has hoarded up 11.9 cents it is not likely that he will journey down town to deposit the amount in a savings bank. There are practical business reasons which preclude such a course. The car fare down and back is 10 cents, or perhaps 20. In either case the money would be exhausted on transportation, and in the latter event it would be necessary to walk home or hitch behind. There would be a much greater satisfaction in beer, and also an economy of time.

But over in Germany the banks encourage thrift by sending out for the 11.9 cents. Their method, according to a report by Walter Schumann, our consul at Mainz, is as follows: A system is established which invites weekly deposits of small sums, ranging from the 11.9 cents (50 pfennigs) up through 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 marks to 10, the mark being rated at 23.8 cents. The applicant for a passbook gives his address and states the amount which he wishes to deposit regularly. Then collectors call and save him all further trouble. At the first call he is presented with a passbook, in which the proper entry is made. Subsequently printed coupons are left with him by way of receipts.

The account is footed up at the end of the year or whenever withdrawals are made. If a coupon is unpaid within eight days the bank reserves to itself the right to close the account. Interest is allowed at the rate of 3½ per cent, beginning with January 1 of the year following that in which the deposits are made.

Under this system the collections at Mainz for the year 1896 amounted to $165,392, and in 1897 they were $176,170. The number of depositors for these years was 5,263 and 5,485, respectively; the amounts withdrawn, $141,656 and $154,622; the balances due, $112,663, and $137,030. Figures for the year 1898 indicate that the most popular sum for deposit was 2 marks (47.6 cents). The number of depositors in this class was 1,730, the 50-pfennig class numbered 244, and the 10-mark class 357.

It is stated that the banks did not start this department as an institution of profit, but for the very good purpose of inciting poor people to save their earnings, and it has met with a well deserved success. We should say also that the policy thus inaugurated was a wise one for its originators as well as a beneficial one for the depositors. It tends to promote good feeling between capital and labor, which is to be greatly desired the world over, and nowhere more, we may add, than in the United States of America and right here in Chicago.

One of the Possible Benefits.

From the Washington Post.

Our new possessions will be sure to place a fresh supply of colonial dames on the market.

One White Man's Burden.

From the Chicago News.

Kipling had eighteen trunks with him when he arrived at New York.

Newspaper Headlines.

From the Boston Evening Record.

They were talking about the Herald's headline that cost the paper $600, when the old newspaper man, who is somewhat of an oracle, remarked: "This matter of writing headlines is a science, and when I had charge of the news side of a newspaper I had more trouble in finding men who could write good headlines than I found in anything else in the whole shooting match. It is not every newspaper man who can write a good headline, not by a long chalk. You may put fifty men on the desk to write headlines, and you will find that not more than two of them will turn out to be first-class headline writers.

"Do you know what a man in such a position has to do? Well, in the first place, he must know his subject thoroughly, and must have the ability to grasp its salient points at a glance. Then he must read his story, and proceed to build a head that will express all there is in the story, no more, no less, and it must be expressed in the tersest and most striking manner, having a special view to any dramatic or picturesque incident connected therewith. Not long ago a newspaper manager was mulcted in $600 because a headline in his paper expressed more than the story contained. It was a little draft upon the imagination in which it was intimated that a certain house had been a notorious den of thieves, but it cost the manager $600 just the same.

"Another thing that has to be considered in this matter of headlines, and it is very important, too, is the limitations under which the writer is compelled to work. He must show in his first line what the subject is, and if it is a double-column head, he must do it in twelve or perhaps fifteen letters. Then he must show more of his subject in another line of perhaps twenty-seven to thirty-five letters, and so on down the column, and each line must be independent. That is, he cannot trail the sense from one line to another. Each line must stand by itself. Now, when you think that all this has to be done at lightning speed, that it must be done between the column rules, and that it must be done right the first time, you begin to see some of the difficulties that surround the work of the headline writer.

"But more important than all else in the matter of writing headlines, is to have headlines that will sell the paper. It is not all headlines that will do this, and more changes have to be made on the desk on this account than on any other. Some men cannot write a headline that will attract the eye, hold the attention and thus sell the paper, and such men are utterly useless in that position. This is such an important matter, that in looking over papers in other cities I have often wondered how papers with such stupid headlines could have any success at all.

"One of the funniest incidents that I ever had was when I was handling telegraph on a newspaper that had fallen into the hands of a lot of would-be reformers who made the most grotesque exhibition of newspaper management it has ever been my lot to witness. One day a dispatch came from Woo-Choo, in China, announcing one of the massacres, which were so frequent some years ago, when the natives rose and slaughtered the missionaries. In building the head Woo Choo naturally appeared in big type. The next day the board of management had a long, and serious consultation, and after it was over, I was called into the august presence of the manager, and was asked how it was that I had written such a head.

"Utterly at a loss to comprehend his meaning, I read the heading, ran my eye down the matter, and said that I saw nothing wrong about the head. The riot had occurred at Woo Choo, and the head seemed to conform entirely with the matter. 'Yes,' said the manager, 'but how did you come to write such a head?' Still in ignorance I said that I had made the first line 'Riot at Woo Choo.' It was at Woo Choo. I couldn't say Riot at South Boston. 'Yes, yes,' said the manager impatiently. 'It was at Woo Choo, but that heading made the paper appear silly, and was told 'because it sounds so much like Boo Hoo.' I thought at the time that this objection was about as near the climax of grotesque journalism, as we shall ever get in this world, and I think so still.

"This manager called me into his office one day and showing me a formidable array of applications for places on the staff, significantly informed me that he had all those applications from men who were willing to work for nothing, in order to gain experience in newspaper work. If he said it to scare me, and he evidently did, it had any effect but that. I told him he better employ them all, adding that they might last a week, or possibly a fortnight. I never found that any of them were employed."

Willing to Split.

From the Pittsburg News.

There is a Pittsburg life insurance agent of whom it is said he can talk a stone statue into buying a policy in his company, "the most liberal on earth." He wrote a policy for a Chinaman a few weeks ago, the first ever written for a man of the race in Pittsburg. How he did it he alone knows. The Chinaman has no clear idea of it. He understood that by paying the premiums promptly he would be entitled to $5,000 some time. He began bothering the agent for the money after a couple of weeks had passed, and the agent tried to explain to him that he would have to die before he could get it. The Chinaman fell down a cellarway on Grant street and was badly hurt. His friends tried to attend to him without calling in a doctor. When they did call one in two days later, the doctor was angry.

"Why didn't you call me sooner?" he asked. "This man is half dead now."

Next day the injured man's brother was at the insurance office with a claim for $2,500.

"You're not entitled to anything on this," said the insurance agent, "until the man is dead."

"Doctol say him half dead," answered the brother. "Why he no giet lat half?"

GOOD-BY.

When we have said good-by to some dear friend,
Or watched receding loved ones from the shore—
Then turned away since we could do no more
To make their happiness complete, we send
Hosts of good wishes after, as we wend
Our homeward way; beg Heaven to outpour
Its blessings on the ones that we adore,
And God His gracious favor to extend.
There are so many foes! Land, sea and sky
Have now unheard-of dangers! But this cry
Disturbs the heart in silence. We defend
Anxieties from curious eyes, pretend
To be indifferent, seem cold and shy,
When with our trembling lips we say "Good-by!"

—Marcia Davis, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MY DAUGHTER LOUISE.

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water,
My seat on the sand, and her seat on my knees,
We watch the bright billows, do I and my daughter,
My sweet little daughter, Louise.
We wonder what city the pathway of glory
That broadens away to the limitless west
Leads up to—she minds me of some pretty story
And says—"To the city that mortals love best."
Then I say, "It must lead to the far-away city,
The beautiful city of rest."

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water,
Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees,
And one loves my daughter, my beautiful daughter,
My womanly daughter, Louise.
She steps to the boat with a touch of his fingers,
And out on the diamonded pathway they move.
The shallop is lost in the distance; it lingers,
It waits, but I know that its coming will prove
That it went to the walls of the beautiful city,
The magical city of love.

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water,
I wait for her coming from over the seas;
I wait but to welcome the dust of my daughter,
To weep for my daughter, Louise.
The path, as of old, reaching out in its splendor,
Gleams bright, like a way that an angel has trod;
I kiss the cold burden its billows surrender,
Sweet clay to lie under the pitiful sod;
But she rests, at the end of the path, in the city,
"Whose builder and maker is God."

—Homer Greene.

CHARACTERS.

V.

Always so much at home, he loiters through
The Halls of Life nor ever seems to tire.
Had he the molding of the world anew,
He would not mold it nearer his desire.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH.

OF CURRENT INTEREST.

"I was at school with Joe Quarles, Wisconsin's new senator, at Racine college," writes an admirer of his in the New York Sun. "There wasn't the same reason for me to study that there was for Joe. My father was rich, and I had a fool notion that I didn't have to study. One day, after I had been assigned to write an essay, I went to Quarles and told him I had to go fishing, and asked him if he would write my essay for me. He consented. Then he asked me which I liked best, prose or poetry. It struck me that a poetical essay would be a novelty, and I told him to grind out one in verse, and that I would give him some of the fish. When I returned he asked for the fish and got it, and then he said: 'There's your essay.' The next day I stood up before the class and read with innocence the versedialogue beginning: 'Lochiel, Lochiel, beware of the day,' and so forth. I read the whole of it, while the professor and class giggled. When I resumed my seat the professor asked me if I wished to be understood as the author of the paper, and I said of course. He said that if I was right Tom Campbell was a pirate. That evening I met Joe Quarles and asked him who the devil Tom Campbell was. 'Which Tom?' he asked. I said the one who was a pirate. Joe replied that that was the one he didn't know. That essay cost my guv'nor $100. The class was hungry. In after years Joe Quarles managed my guv'nor's estate, and when I asked him what I owed him he answered: 'Nothing. When are you going fishing again?'"

The colossal labor involved in the making of a dictionary was recently illustrated by Dr. Murray before a meeting of the Philological Society, in London. Dr. Murray explained the manner in which the constantly accumulating material was dealt with. After acknowledging the services rendered by various voluntary workers he incidentally mentioned that the whole of the original manuscripts for Pa and Pe were lost for twelve years, and that a remnant only was at last found in a stable. The manuscript had been used as waste paper, but enough remained to show that the whole of it had at one time been lodged in the stable. The section Hy was also lost for many years, but that had fortunately been recovered. He expressed the hope that before the end of the century more than half of the dictionary would be completed.

This is the New Year's address of the Porto Rican band, of San Juan, to General Henry:

"The portorican band of music who translate from the soul that loves dream the harmony of the sun and the light of day; who interpret with sweetness the high sentiments of that who devoted his fondness to the native land, respectfully and filled with fervor, take pleasure in congratulating you, and ask from the Creator everlasting happiness for you.

"In this dawn of our new era, full of deep solicitude, long for the praise of the whole world to make of it a present for you.

"Porto Rico, January 1 st, 1899."

The Alabama senate has passed a bill, the provisions of which are indorsed by the Prohibitionists of that state, permitting counties, at their option, to engage in the liquor business. The bill provides: 1. No liquor is allowed to be drunk on the premises on which it is sold. 2. Liquor cannot be sold between the hours of 9 p. m. of one day and 6 a. m. of the next. 3. A man can make only one purchase in one day. 4. Liquor cannot be sold in quantities less than half a pint. 5. The dispenser, or the man who sells, receives a salary which is independent of the amount of his sales.

In the late Alice Atherton's young days when she was a blooming burlesquer on the stage and fancy free, a young man in Boston fell desperately in love with her and nearly drove her to distraction by his persistent attention. Finally, after she thought she had gotten rid of him, he proposed to her by telegraph, and this was her answer by telegraph: "No! Collect."

Mrs. Sarah Tyson Rorer, the famous expert in cookery, has taken a house in one of Philadelphia's poor quarters and will make of it a model workingman's home, her design being to demonstrate the possibilities of housekeeping on the average wages of an artisan. Mrs. Rorer's income from lectures and other sources is about $10,000 yearly.

Cardinal Vaughan is a member of one of the most remarkable families which have helped to make church history. Of nine brothers and three sisters, no fewer than eleven have entered the service of the Roman Catholic church, each brother in turn, from the cardinal down, who is the eldest of the family, forfeiting his claim to the family estates.

When General (then colonel) Guy V. Henry, now governor of Porto Rico, was in command of the Third cavalry under Crook in the Indian war of 1876, he was wounded nearly to death, but replied to the condolences of his fellow officers: "It's nothing. This is what we're here for."

Here's the latest self-inflicted joke on the London Times. Having referred to a certain lady as a widow, it printed a correction the following day, thus: "We regret that Mrs. Holliday was incorrectly described as a widow."

Two New York women are the highest paid choir singers in the world; they receive respectively $4,500 and $3,000 a year. The men in the choir of Westminster Abbey receive salaries ranging from $400 to $500.

The late James R. Scott was Iowa's oldest newspaper man and never missed a day at his desk in the Dubuque Herald office for forty-one years.