

# The Intelligencer.

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I. G. NEALE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## Durbin Disgraced.

The action of Gov. Durbin, of Indiana, in refusing to honor the requisition of Gov. Beckam, of Kentucky, for the persons of Taylor and Finley, fugitives from justice and charged with having been accessories before the fact to the murder of the late Gov. Goebel, of the latter state, is a disgrace not only to the man himself but to the high office which he holds. The rule of the constitution of the United States is that the officials of one state shall give "full faith and credit" to those of another state, and in ignoring this provision of our organic law, the governor of Indiana, who took oath to support the national constitution, becomes a perjurer. In fact, he becomes an anarchist, as dangerous to our system of government, if not more so, than Herr Most or Lucy Parsons.

What right has Durbin, governor of Indiana, to pass judgment on the judiciary of Kentucky? What right has he to establish so dangerous and so revolutionary a precedent?

It is seldom that partisanship runs riot to that extent that it is brought into requisition to shield the murderer. The state of Indiana, the home of such honored men as Benjamin Harrison and Thomas A. Hendricks, owes it to itself to see that this marplot on justice who occupies the gubernatorial chair of that state is promptly impeached if there is any possible way to reach him.

Referring to the action of Durbin the Indianapolis, Indiana, Sentinel says:

"No better reason could be given for the rule of the United States constitution that the officials of one state shall give 'full faith and credit' to the judicial proceedings of every other state than the spectacle now presented by Governor Durbin in his protection of the Kentucky assassins. This official brazenly announces to the newspapers that he is reading the proceedings in the former Kentucky trials. Why? To ascertain whether Kentucky trials are fair—although the constitution expressly forbids him to question their fairness. But this devotee to fairness further announces through republican papers that this examination is 'merely for courtesy' to the Kentucky authorities, as he has already made up his mind and has made it up for the violation of the constitution. Think or it! This from a man who charges Kentucky courts with prejudging cases! And must not any review of the fairness of the courts by an executive, who in nine cases out of ten is deeply involved in politics, be equally absurd? If not all our efforts to secure impartial courts are failures and we might as well take refuge in that system, once proposed by a legislator, of providing for an appeal from the supreme court to two justices of the peace.

"If there were any possible justification for any governor, under any circumstances, raising a question as to the fairness of the courts in another state, the monstrous assumption of Governor Durbin in doing so is shown by his proposal to send Merrill Moores as his emissary to investigate the Kentucky courts and report. If Governor Durbin had any conception of fairness he would have seen how ludicrous this plan must be. If he had proposed a committee of investigation composed, in as nearly as possible equal parts, of reputable republican and democratic attorneys, people might have taken some stock in his claim of a desire to be fair. But to turn the whole matter over to Merrill Moores, who has been hobnobbing with Taylor and Finley ever since they escaped into Indiana, and who actually has had the impudence to introduce these assassins to some respectable people, is as absurd as it would be to ask for a report from Taylor or Finley. Governor Durbin's course has removed the mask of fairness. He might as well come out openly and say that the Kentucky fugitives are prominent republicans; that they are accused of nothing but conspiring to assassinate a democratic governor, and that he does not propose that they shall be annoyed for any such trifling cause, even if the constitution does require him to surrender them."

Li Hung Chang, the Gladstone of the Chinese empire, is dead.

## Our War of Aggression

Regardless of the reiterated assertion of the republican press—which, by the way, has become time-worn in the eyes of intelligent people—that war in the Philippines has ceased, the country is today confronted with the fact that more troops have to be sent to these islands and that plans for mobilization and debarkation are now being perfected by the war department at Washington. Some reputable authorities claim that it will take a standing army of 100,000 men to maintain order in that far away possession of our government, bought with money rung from our people in the nature of war taxes, tariff robbery, etc., against their solemn protests, every dollar of which bears the red tint of the blood of some American mother's son, shed to satisfy an imperialistic greed inexcusable from a humane standpoint and in direct opposition to the fundamental principles of this government. At this time over half the strength of the standing army of the United States is on duty in the Philippines and yet still more of our young blood is to be taken there and spilled in an attempt to conquer a people who are struggling for liberty as did our forefathers during the days of the revolution. In truth, this government of boasted love for freedom, after paying Spain \$20,000,000 for the privilege, is now engaged in the humane work of shooting with shot and shell civilization into a people who only ask the privilege of governing themselves.

How truly the national democratic convention spoke at Kansas City in 1901 when it said:

"We condemn and denounce the Philippine policy of the present administration. It has embroiled the republic in an unnecessary war, sacrificed the lives of many of its noblest sons, and placed the United States, previously known and applauded throughout the world as the champion of freedom, in the false and unamerican 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 imperiling 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 to 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 greedy commercialism which dictated the Philippine policy of the republican administration attempts to justify it with the plea that it will pay, but even this sordid and unworthy plea fails when brought to the test of facts. The war of criminal aggression against the Filipinos, entailing an annual expense of many millions has already cost more than any possible profit that could accrue from the entire Philippine trade for years to come. Furthermore, when trade is extended at the expense of liberty the price is always too high."

These words of patriotism are bound to burn themselves into the heart of every American citizen who loves his country, for in maintenance of just such principles as those set forth in this plank of our platform was the blood of the early settlers of the country shed in conflict with British tyranny, whose purpose it was to keep them in a state of subjugation, slavery.

That the democratic party was sincere in the declaration of these principles was attested by the fact that the welkin rang from lakes to gulf and from ocean to ocean in the nature of orators who took the stump for Bryan and declared their open, emphatic opposition to violation of the time-honored Monroe doctrine; and had Bryan been elected, with a democratic congress, this platform declaration would have been lived up to and this cruel, unnecessary war brought to an end.

Per contra what a farce was the declaration of the national republican convention held at Philadelphia to the effect that "we steadfastly adhere to the policy announced in the Monroe doctrine?" This declaration was manifestly insincere and deceptive and has been contradicted by the daily history of that aggregation of political pirates since the trouble with Spain began. While they declare fealty to the Monroe doctrine, in fact they are shedding blood to acquire and to hold sovereignty over large areas of territory and large numbers of people in the eastern hemisphere.

This unholy war alone is sufficient

to damn the republican party in the estimation of every American patriot; but when we add to this crime against liberty, the tariff robbery, the ship subsidy and thousands of other steals already perpetrated and in contemplation, in which it has engaged since it came into power, its coercion of the American voter, its continuous policy of deception and unamericanism, it seems strange to us that the people of this country do not rise in their might and righteous wrath and sweep it from the face of the earth.

What Mrs. Roosevelt spends for dress is getting to be about as important a problem as why President Roosevelt dined with Booker Washington. The associated press wires have been busy here of late discussing this question of Mrs. President's wearing apparel, surely a question of emphatic moment to the people of the country. However, if the discussion of such grave matters of state could be stopped for a little while and the attention of the people turned in the direction of that question of smaller moment, the tariff issue, and other insignificant issues that have combined to keep the republican party in power, perhaps more valuable information would be acquired by them.

When Roosevelt presented himself as a candidate for vice president of the United States the American people should have taken the same view of the matter as old Dr. Reynolds, of Pike county, did of our friend, Dave Ball's candidacy for lieutenant-governor of Missouri. Ball, who had known the doctor for years, met him on a street in Louisiana and asked for his support. "Guess I'll have to do it, Dave, as a matter of home pride as much as anything else," said the Esculapian disciple, "but I want to warn you that I understand that in case you are elected and the governor should die Missouri will be in a h— of a fix."

Champ Clark and Gov. Stone must keep cool and steer clear of personalities. This is no time for democratic bickerings in Missouri and nobody knows it better than do these distinguished gentlemen. Enough of this kind of bluster comes from quarters whence it is expected. There is nothing of the spadassin in either Clark or Stone and both are sufficiently endowed with brain power to argue intelligently any point they may wish to make.

Andrew Carnegie is asking for a reduction of our tariff schedules. In as much as he seems to have enough Mr. Carnegie can afford to be magnanimous with the balance of the people. He now admits that the protective system through which he gained his wealth is wrong in principle but says nothing about why he once believed it to be right. If protection is robbery now it was robbery while Carnegie was amassing the millions with which he is now building libraries throughout the country.

Through the use of impure anti-toxin by the health officers of the city of St. Louis several people have lost their lives. This seems to us to be a piece of inexcusable recklessness that reflects no credit on the physicians using it. The Davy Crockett motto of "be sure you're right, then go ahead," should apply especially in such cases as these. Human life is too dear to be thus lightly tossed away.

The INTELLIGENCER is under obligations to Sam B. Cook, Missouri's efficient secretary of state, for a volume of the 1901 Missouri state manual. It is replete with both interesting and valuable information and no well regulated newspaper office can afford to be without it. Mr. Cook will please accept our sincere thanks.

It is stated that England is to place every available man she has within her dominion in the field in South Africa with the hope of crushing out the Boers. Like Banquo's ghost patriotism in South Africa won't down. The downtrodden people of that country are fighting with a desperation born of love of country and may God aid them in their cause.

In refusing to take advantage of Mayor Reed's absence from Kansas City Acting Mayor Shelly proves that he is much bigger than the average Jackson county factionist. Geo. Shelly is a democrat, not for revenue only, but for principle. It would be to Kansas City's interest to make such a man mayor.

Kansas City is to be congratulated on sending Pinky Blitz to the penitentiary, even if she did have to employ outside talent to accomplish the task of convicting him.

## This Week's Elections.

Since the last issue of the INTELLIGENCER elections have been held in several of the states of the union—off year elections—and the result, so far as we can discern, have been especially favorable to neither of the great political parties. The incidental gain of two United States senators, however, in Kentucky and Maryland, by the democracy, more than offsets any gain that may be claimed by the opposition.

Victories were gained by the republicans in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Iowa and Nebraska, but who can claim that these results produce any surprise? Equally as true it is that no surprise is created by Virginia and Mississippi going democratic. True, some claim was made by the democracy to the states of New Jersey and Nebraska, but both, logically speaking, are republican states, especially the latter. Remove Mr. Bryan from the contest in Nebraska and republican victory there would hardly be considered an event worthy of note. On many occasions New Jersey has dropped into the democratic column, but since that state has become the home of trusts, the American hot-bed of imperialistic greed and plutocratic tendencies, that it should now worship at the shrine of the golden calf is not surprising.

There is a grain of comfort for the party of the people in little Rhode Island. While the republicans won in that state, it was by a greatly reduced majority.

In New York political lines cannot be said to have been drawn. While Seth Low, republican, was elected mayor of Greater New York city by a plurality of 29,864, he was backed by an amalgamation of republicans, dissatisfied democrats called independents, and other political organizations. The fight there was on Tammany and its alleged corrupt methods and a great wave of disapproval of Crokerism swept the tiger from his lair and ran him to earth. The issues were purely local and bear no significance nationally.

Democracy's duty is now made clear—emphatically clear. We must unite and at the enemy in 1902 and 1904 with a determination to uproot Hannalism, imperialism, tariffism and all other infamous isms that go to make up the party of class legislation—a party that administers the affairs of government in a manner inimical to the welfare of the people—a party that strikes at the fundamental principles of a government that our forefathers fought to establish.

Recent elections present no cause for our discouragement. On the contrary there is much of encouragement in the future outlook.

Turn the searchlight of intelligent investigation upon the conditions that exist in this country and the great, indisputable truth reveals itself that tariff protection is legalized robbery and that a reduction of the infamous schedules now in vogue to the limit of virtual free trade is the paramount issue before the American people.

What greater blessing could man start across the great Atlantic with than that vouchsafed to Walter Williams by his bible class at Columbia just previous to his departure for Europe? A blessed possession is the love of one's home people. May Williams have a profitable trip and a safe return.

Is Boss Kerens, erstwhile czar of Missouri republicanism, to be tossed by Roosevelt? Akins seems to be finding favor at the white house. As it is none of our funeral we can look on with perfect complacency, and in the language of the "Don't Care" fellow exclaim: "Ding the difference!"

The Kansas City Star is very much agitated for fear the Boers will become cruel to the English. "Ye gods and little fishes!"

It is stated that Miss Stone, the captured missionary still lives. But the ransom has not yet been paid.

Sudden Death at Corder. Walter Carthrae, son of Dr. Louis Carthrae, of Corder, died suddenly at his home in that place Tuesday evening. He was taken sick at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and died at 11 o'clock on the evening of the same day. Deceased leaves a wife and one child who have the sympathy of a number of friends.

From the best information obtainable by the INTELLIGENCER death was caused by stomach trouble.

Dr. Carthrae, father of the deceased young man, is well and favorably known in Lexington and has hosts of friends here who sympathize with him in his bereavement.

## A NEST IN A POCKET.

A little bird went to and fro  
Once in the nesting season,  
And sought for shelter high and low,  
Until, for some queer reason,  
She flew into a granary,  
Where on a nail suspended,  
The farmer's coat she chanced to see,  
And there her search was ended.

The granary was in a loft  
Where not a creature met her;  
The coat had hollows deep and soft,  
Could anything be better?  
And where it hung, how safe it was,  
Without a breeze to rock it!  
Come, little busy beak and claws;  
Build quick inside the pocket!

You never saw a prettier nest  
In rye field or in clover  
Than this, wherein she sat at rest  
When building work was o'er.  
Three speckled eggs soon warmly lay  
Beneath the happy sutter;  
Three little birds—Oh, joy!—one day  
Began to chirp and twitter.

You would have laughed to see them lie  
Within the good man's pocket,  
Securely hid from every eye  
As pictures in a locket.  
Busy and blissfully content  
With such a place for hiding,  
The little mother came and went  
To do their small providing.

And not a creature wandered in  
Her nestlings to discover,  
(Except a wasp that now and then  
About her head would hover).  
Until—ah, you can guess the tale—  
The farmer came one morning  
And took his coat down from the nail  
Without a word of warning.

Poor little frightened motherling!  
Up from her nest she fluttered,  
And straightway every gaping thing  
Its widemouthed terror uttered.  
The good man started back aghast,  
But merry was his wonder  
When in the pocket he at last  
Found such unlooked for plunder.

He laughed and laughed. "Upon my word"  
He said aloud, "I never  
Who could suppose a little bird  
Would do a thing so clever?  
Come, now, 'twould be a shame to harm  
The fruit of such wise labor;  
I wouldn't hurt you for a farm,  
My pretty little neighbor."

He put the coat back carefully:  
"I think I have another;  
So don't be afraid of me,  
You bright-eyed little mother.  
I know just how you feel, poor thing,  
For I have youngsters, bless you!  
There, stop your foolish fluttering—  
Nobody shall distress you."

Then merrily he ran away  
To tell his wife about it,  
How in his coat the nestlings lay,  
And he must do without it.  
She laughed and said she thought he could,  
And so, all unmolested,  
The mother birdie and her brood,  
Safe in the pocket rested.

Till all the little wings were set  
In proper flying feather;  
And then there was a nest to let,  
For off they flocked together.  
The farmer keeps it still to show,  
And says that he's the debtor;  
His coat is none the worse, you know,  
While he's—a little better.

—Selected.

## New Grand Opera House

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