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Brutality of Soldiers in China. The civilized world has paid due tribute to the courage and fortitude displayed by the allied troops in China. To that must now be added the blush of shame and the flush of indignation. The more than brutal excesses that have attended the discharge of imperative duty must cause profound humiliation throughout the entire area of Christian civilization.

Landslides in Opposite Directions. Two doubtful States have been heard from unofficially, of course—thus early in the campaign. One is Indiana and the other West Virginia.

A Lariat Test in Politics. Pausing in his campaign of personal appeal through thousands of private letters, Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, has ranged up alongside of Gov. Theodore Roosevelt in thrilling style. There seem to be suggestions of a villainous ha ha between the lines of a recent interview in which the Senator said: "While we know Roosevelt is one of the bravest of soldiers and spilled more ink and less blood than anybody else, we want our demonstration of his project to target a Democrat-cowboy against the Vice Presidential candidate in a lasso-throwing contest when the latter's special train comes tearing over the Dakota prairies."

Trading His Own Party. Can a politician serve his party efficiently by charging that its members, or such of them as hold the responsible positions of election officials, cannot be treated to resist bribes? Evidently ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, deems that sort of service wise and timely. And he is a Democrat in good standing, for, although he bolted the regular nomination for mayor of Chicago and ran for that office himself, he was chosen by the national leader of the Democracy to stump Nebraska in the latest election in that State. That incident settled the question of Altgeld's political orthodoxy.

Unnecessary. Mrs. Silmsion—Here, Willie, while I am away I am going to give you the key to the pantry, just to show you I can trust you. Willie (grouchy)—I don't need it, mamma. I can pick that lock any day.

Good as His Word. From the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Spudinger, you remember you promised to try to make your contribution for the support of the pastor a little heavier this year than last. Mr. Spudinger—I haven't forgotten it. I am paying it in gold this year.

The Same Feeling. From the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Spudinger, you remember you promised to try to make your contribution for the support of the pastor a little heavier this year than last. Mr. Spudinger—I haven't forgotten it. I am paying it in gold this year.

Even Justice. From the Detroit Journal. The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, while the feet that walk the baby carriage, perhaps, but it does even justice to both sexes.

Extravagant Language. From the Indianapolis Journal. "Christ uses such extravagant language."

Significant. From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Thirty-four delegates to the Republican National Convention have withdrawn on account of the silver issue, and a significant fact that nearly all are back in the party.

Non-irritating cathartic—Hood's Pills.

sale slander, vilification of the character of the American electorate. Judges and clerks of elections are above the average in character and standing. If thousands of such men in all parts of four great States could be brought up to commit a felony by which a Presidential election would be vitiated, by which the minority would be no hope for the country. One might believe to specific cases of ballot box corruption, just as one does in such cases of murder, arson, burglary, or train-robbing; but one cannot believe in an epidemic of election bribery involving thousands of precincts and spreading over many thousands of square miles.

What has the Democratic party done that it should be thus maligned by one of its new leaders? We know nothing in its record that justifies or excuses or palliates such a charge. And we do not believe that, even if the Republican management had been anxious to enter into such a scheme, it would have found the Democratic judges and clerks of election ready to pocket the bribes and betray their trust.

It may be that some money is corruptly used in elections. In spite of the great reforms of recent years, including registration and secret ballot laws, it is still possible to hire men not to go to the polls. But there is no party so degraded that its election officers are ready by thousands to be bought up. Nor are there any party managers so credulous, or so foolishly credulous, as to put confidence in Altgeld's estimate of the character of Democrats.

Two doubtful States have been heard from unofficially, of course—thus early in the campaign. One is Indiana and the other West Virginia. The Democrats announce to the anxious political world that a poll of Hoosierdom gives that State to Bryan by 30,000 majority. Think of it! Abnormally close for a quarter of a century, a pivotal State in exciting campaigns without number, a factor in Presidential contests never accurately defined until the votes were counted, Indiana this year goes over bodily to the Democracy before the struggle is fairly on, and this, too, in the face of a majority of 18,000 for McKinley in 1896.

Here is a political condition of things unprecedented in party annals: According to partisan polls in two States not so much unlike in their characteristics, separately by scarcely a day's ride by rail and heretofore lodged in the doubtful column by common consent, we have the remarkable spectacle of veritable landslides in opposite directions, Indiana going pell-mell for Bryan and West Virginia overwhelmingly for McKinley. Verily if we accept these outputs as the honest results of painstaking polls, what may we not expect in November? If Indiana is so one-sidedly for Bryan, where will the other Central States land? If West Virginia is to plunk her six electoral votes into the Republican basket in such a decisive manner, wherein rests the Democratic hope of redeeming Maryland or holding old Virginia in line?

It is unnecessary, however, to say that no sensible man will be fooled by such claims as these from Indiana and West Virginia. How the citizens of those States will vote in November is the most astute party manager can hazard nothing more than a guess. No reliable poll is possible at this juncture. The drift may be one way now and another way six days hence. Chairmen Hanna and Jones would each be spared a world of trouble if reliable information were obtainable from any doubtful State at so early a stage of the campaign.

Indiana and West Virginia are going, but will not be gone until November.

It is the practically universal belief of the people of the United States that our system of government is the best on earth. When the correctness of this comfortable opinion is challenged, the doubter is generally silenced by a condensed review of our nation's history. It is easily demonstrated that in no other country, at any period since time began, has there been so much of progress and prosperity, so great an advancement in all that strengthens a nation and makes for the welfare of mankind, as in this country of ours since the "more perfect Union" was established. And the conclusion is inevitable that all this is largely the result of our plan of government, our political institutions.

But if we may rely upon statements that are now being made by partisan newspapers, our government, instead of being the best, is the most defective that exists within the limits of civilization. For instance, the New York Mail and Express is solemnly asserting that, according to the estimates of "competent authorities," Democratic supremacy in this government from March, 1893, to March, 1897, cost our people more in actual money than did the civil war. With that modest little item for a starter that Mail and Express proceeds to declare that "the prophet who should assert that the election of Bryan would cost the country twice as much as did the civil war would be well within the reasonable facts."

We do not imagine that the Mail and Express, or any of its numerous partners in that style of campaigning, intends to be untruthful or unpatriotic, but they are both. For they are stating that which is manifestly, monstrously, and absurdly false, and which, if it were true, would immediately condemn our Constitution and justify its overthrow at any cost. That Constitution provides for a Presidential election once in every four years. It assumes that the people are capable of making a wise decision as to the personnel of the ticket and the principles and policies involved. It takes no account of any possibility that a majority of the voters who deliberately wreck the financial interests of themselves and their fellow-citizens. But it appears that, in 1892, the American people, in the discharge of their constitutional duty, voted billions on billions of dollars out of their pockets; voted to sacrifice more than the enormous cost of our great war. And it also appears that if the opposition should triumph again this year, the people will have thrown away twice as much as a cost of that war.

We submit that a system of government which requires the people to elect Presidents, and inflicts such awful penalties for the discharge of that duty, is a fatal mistake. Happily, however, the census returns of this year will show that no such disaster occurred after the election of the Sherman silver purchase law cost until that is ascertained, the dispute as to responsibility for that panic will go on.

It ought to be easily possible for party organs to do their duty without violating truth and decency by grossly maligning the system of government erected by the fathers and vindicated by eleven decades of glorious achievements. There is no duty imposed on the citizens of this republic by that Constitution in the performance of which they are liable to spread ruin broadcast over the land, as did our great civil conflict of the early sixties.

Whatever may be the result of the Presidential canvass, our ship of state, our "Union strong and great," will still sail on, and, as in the past, the disasters, calamities, the wreck and ruin predicted, will mercifully decline to materialize.

Gen. Miles' Point of View. Gen. Miles, ash-bedizened, star-decorated and with shoulders drooping under heavy epaulets, now thirsts for gore. From afar off he scents the greatest war the world has ever known and with prophetic vision sees the United States plunging deeply into the sanguinary maelstrom. "The greatest conflict of modern times is about to occur in China," says Miles, unbending himself to the Chicago newspaper reporters, and he adds that the United States "will have sufficient cause to fight." Undoubtedly, Gen. Miles predicts what will happen. He seeks new fields to conquer.

Gen. Miles can sheathe his sword, bury his new uniform in a campfire, and quiet his throbbing heart. There will be no war in China, and, even if there should be, the President possesses sufficient judgment and common sense to keep the United States out of the sorry struggle. Perhaps all of us are not animated by the military ardor which stirs Gen. Miles' blood and perhaps we are wrong in not whooping it up for war, as he does. At the same time, we will take our chances. There is no more reason why we should go to war with foreign powers in case they should attempt to partition China than there is for us to challenge Great Britain because the Boer republic is in danger—in fact, the temptation is less obvious. The interests of the United States in China will be sufficiently safeguarded through diplomatic negotiations. We will not need an army under command of Gen. Miles to assert our position. Fortunate, indeed, that this is so; for a struggle with all the nations of Europe would not be a repetition of the milk-and-sugar campaign which Miles conducted in Porto Rico.

Gen. Miles should come home and keep still, and a hint to this effect from the President, who is managing this affair admirably enough, would not be out of place. The country can survive without the greswome imaginings of the head of the army.

The New York Tribune fears the Republicans may be overcome by overconfidence. Possibly the Tribune has been reading those interviews of the Hon. Jos. Manly.

The Indiana Democrats have ascertained that the Republican poll of that State shows a Democratic majority of 30,000. There is a decided 1860 odor to this style of campaigning.

No nation questions our right to hold the Philippines. The opposition comes from a treacherous adventurer and his Tagal and American followers.

Mr. Bryan finds that the war in the Philippines could have been averted had there been a Democrat in Senator Thurston's place. Mr. Gorman feels that we would have escaped much of the trouble had there been no outside interference to bring about the ratification of the Paris treaty.

Mr. Croker's plans for carrying New York for Bryan call for the cracking of Dave Hill's head whenever it is visible.

Every Cleveland man one meets these days is sure to talk about the census.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF OTHER LANDS.

The Princess of Wales. In addition to fitting up and sending out to South Africa a hospital-ship of the same kind which was advertised in Maine, almost every man, woman and child in the household staff and the crew being in her personal pay, has likewise converted a block of buildings on her Sandringham estate into a convalescent home for invalid officers. This is the most charmingly and liberally organized most charmingly under the personal superintendence of the princess. All sorts of beautiful things have been sent there from Sandringham. The walls of the smoking-room, for instance, are decorated in the most artistic manner with old china, the best wines from the royal cellars are included in the invalids' "rations," and the cuisine is of the finest. The royal stables are at the disposal of the inmates of the home, and drivers about in the waggons and dog carts used by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Before they left for the continent the prince and princess went specially to Sandringham to see if anything further could be done for the comfort of the invalids, and also gave permission to use the billiard room at the hall. The home is intended by the prince and princess more especially for colonial officers, the idea being that whereas officers leaving for the United Kingdom have their own friends and relatives to care for them during their convalescence, colonial officers who are invalided are more liable to find themselves homeless in England and uncared for save by their friends in the United Kingdom. There is but one English officer at the home. All the others are Australians, and more especially Canadians.

I may add that the same spirit of unobtrusive kindness that has marked the princess's interest in the invalids about her hospital-ship is apparent in everything relating to her convalescent home at Sandringham. There has been no newspaper notoriety in either instance.

There is no truth in the story that Sir Thomas Lipton was blackballed at Cowes in the fifth day of the election for election to the royal yacht squadron, which is the maritime counterpart of the Jockey Club. Sir Thomas Lipton was not pilled for the very good reason that he was not proposed. Nor is there any possibility of his being put in the squadron, as long as the rule remains in existence which requires that candidates should be technical yachtsmen and be capable of sailing their own boats. Sir Thomas Lipton, although a yachtsman, has never made any pretense to sail them himself, and he is in the technical sense of the word, and it is this that constitutes an insuperable obstacle to his admission to the royal yacht squadron.

The prince knows this and therefore has never until now proposed him for membership. It was with the intention, however, of removing this obstacle that the prince summoned a meeting of the royal yacht club, and in that meeting he considered the feasibility of modifying the rules of admission in such a manner as to enable the election of men who, while not yachtsmen in the technical sense of the word, are nevertheless the owners of yachts and by the devotion of large sums of money to the construction of racing craft, contributed in an important way to the promotion of the sport. The prince's proposal did not meet with the approval of the squadron, possibly because it was so obviously intended to pave the way for Sir Thomas Lipton, and that the prince justly resented the rejection of his suggestion. It is, however, to be noted that at Cowes this year he did not once go near the clubhouse of the Royal Yacht Squadron.

Sir Thomas would have had little chance of getting into the squadron even were the regulations barring his name to be removed, for he has a club that could lay claim to a ultra-exclusive title, the Royal Yacht Squadron, which has mercilessly excluded him from membership, and he is unwritten and exceedingly narrow ideas regarding caste and birth.

It is a mistake to suppose that Lord Salisbury has been staying in France, as stated in English and foreign newspapers. He is in the Vosges Mountains, where he is taking his holiday, lies on the very border line of Alsace, and there are two hotels, one on the left and one on the right, which are the frontier. It is at the latter that the British premier has taken up his quarters, and consequently his telegraphic communications with the foreign office in London are sent by way of Germany, instead of unfriendly France. Only those who know how little secrecy there is about a telegraphic cipher and the skill with which it is deciphered are able to appreciate the wisdom displayed by Lord Salisbury in remaining on the German rather than on the French side of the frontier.

Lord Bray's eldest son, the Hon. Adrian Verhey Cave, whose marriage to Miss Ethel Pusey took place yesterday, has not only won for himself a name as a soldier in the Boer war, but has also distinguished himself as a skilled practical engineer, as an electrician of no mean order, and as a student of various branches of science. Indeed, he bids fair to prove a far more useful member of society than his melancholy father, who has spent much of his time on this side of the Atlantic.

Lord Bray is an advanced and somewhat narrow-minded Roman Catholic, utterly lacking in all sympathy for the various interests of English national life that renders his co-religionist, the Duke of Norfolk, so universally popular. Lord Bray mixes very little in society, has no special friends, and is situated in the center of a hunting district, and rarely rides. He is entirely wrapped up in questions of internal administration of the Roman Catholic Church, and, like his father, is a devoted adherent of the Jesuits in his zeal in the work of proselytism in England, insisting upon an aggressive policy on the part of the church. Lord Bray may be said to be indebted for his honors to his mother, who, when he was a young boy, was married to King Henry VII, and remaining on record as having united by marriage the royal houses of York and Lancaster, thus bringing to a happy termination the long and sanguinary war of the Roses.

Ascent is the family of the bridegroom, that of the bride is still more ancient, for among the treasures of the Pusey family, to which the famous Oxford ecclesiastical and founder of the school of Puseyism belonged, is the Pusey nose, which is 800 years old. It dates from the time of the Danish invasion. The Danes were first seen a mile south of Pusey, in Berkshire, by a Pusey cowherd, who blew his horn to such good purpose that the surrounding population assembled in such sufficient force as to repel the invaders. Hence the legend, according to which the Pusey nose was held by means of sounding a horn in case of an invasion of the Danes.

Curiosity Involved. Katharine—He didn't ask me to marry him, and I shall feel all my life the cruel sting of his rejection. Marquis de Pontenoy—You were so profoundly interested? "No; but it kills me to think I can't ask him why he didn't ask me."

AMERICA'S FOREIGN LOANS.

Remarkable Turn in the Money Market in the Last Five Years. From the Kansas City Star. The fact that Sweden has come to the United States for an industrial loan of \$20,000,000, as well as the fact that the British government has borrowed \$25,000,000 here, is another indication of the commercial prominence of this country. Sweden is the fourth foreign government to apply to the United States for money within sixteen months. The loan is subscribed here Americans will have lent foreign nations during that period from \$23,000,000 to \$71,000,000, besides having taken \$200,000,000 two years ago in the United States war loan. England, which has been Sweden's banker, was unable to furnish funds this time. The bonds which it is proposed to float are to be offered at 98. For ten years they are to bear 4 per cent, and for the succeeding decade 3-1/2 per cent interest.

The first of the present series of foreign loans was really one for \$10,000,000 from the city of Montreal. Then Mexico offered an issue of \$5,000,000 running for five years, with interest at 5 per cent. This was taken by a syndicate. Last May it was reported that Russia had borrowed \$10,000,000 at 4 per cent from insurance companies, but this has been denied. Then Great Britain was forced to place part of its \$20,000,000 loan at 5 per cent in the United States. As the bonds were sold at 98 and mature in three years, the rate was really almost 4 per cent, and American capitalists were willing to take the \$10,000,000 loan. Sweden intends to take the \$20,000,000 loan at 4 per cent for the building of railroads and other remunerative properties under the control of the government. Its bonds are classed as of unquestioned security.

There has been a remarkable turn in the money market during the last five years. America's gold reserve has been tremendously re-enforced. Yesterday the amount alone had \$23,000,000 in gold. The Treasury is now refunding the national debt at 2 per cent. In 1895 United States 2 per cent bonds were quoted at 95 and 96. Yesterday they sold at 101-1/2. Five years ago British 3 per cent consols were quoted at 105 and 107. Now they bring 100. America is fast becoming the world's banker.

THE CHURCH AND THE NEGRO.

A Very Serious Question, Economically as Well as Socially, Seriously Discussed. From the Nashville American. "Religiously, we have left the negro too much alone," says a correspondent of the American. "The negro is a truer statement. Last winter, when we went into the negro question in some detail, I mentioned this fact, and asked the churches of the Nashville churches what were their best hopes for the negro? What churches in Nashville make any pretense of caring for the spiritual welfare of the negro? The bald truth is, we are not doing our duty by the negro. Here in Nashville we have done ten times better than the people in any other part of the country, and better than the people of any other country have ever done for an inferior race, but we have not done our full duty.

One way to stop the awful crimes which shock to the marrow the community in which they occur is to lift the negro to a better plane of civilization, is to look after his spiritual welfare. Let white men take charge of some of his churches, visit him when he is sick, teach him how to live and how to die. There is a great work here for some religious workers to take up. The Rev. Bishop Hooper, who is keenly alive to the duty of the church to the negro, and he labored, as was his wont in all things, early and late in this work, and out of his multitudes duties gave much of his time to the negro. He has built churches, provided capable men to care for them, and the seed he planted has borne fruit. "God has put these dependent creatures in our care," he would say, "and we must do our duty, and be mindful of the teachings of His Son."

Dr. Hoop, editor of the Christian Advocate, has given considerable thought to the negro question, and preaches to them when he has the opportunity. He has also given considerable thought to the negro question, and preaches to them when he has the opportunity. He has also given considerable thought to the negro question, and preaches to them when he has the opportunity.

Exports of Manufactures.

From the Philadelphia Record. Exports of manufactured goods from the United States, averaging over \$36,000,000 per month for the last government year, have continued in large volume during the dull winter months. The record for July was \$4,545,042, an extraordinary showing for that period of the year, with a considerable volume of trade cut off by hostile measures of European governments and by the serious disturbances in Eastern Europe. Exports of iron and steel and petroleum (two specialties of exportation peculiar to the United States) the list of manufactured exports makes a constantly improved showing from month to month. The export of iron and steel manufacturers are gradually learning how to handle foreign markets, and what concessions to foreign preferences can be advantageously made.

Bryan's New Plans.

From the Boston Herald. We can say nothing more likely to dispel the Republican apathy than the appearance of Mr. Bryan in these parts. We fancy that Senator Hanna is not displeased by the change in Mr. Bryan's plans. Mr. Bryan does not provoke Republicans to earnest action. The latter must be deep-seated and invincible. But he should not be allowed to drop the silver issue in his Eastern speeches. Let the New York Herald prod him again and again, and he will be given to understand that we are deeply interested in this subject, and we have a right to know what he will do. It is hard to understand why, if this is a dead issue, he is still talking about it. He is not so very old as he is last June. It is all very well to have a paramount issue, but secondary issues are not unimportant.

Unnecessary.

Mrs. Silmsion—Here, Willie, while I am away I am going to give you the key to the pantry, just to show you I can trust you. Willie (grouchy)—I don't need it, mamma. I can pick that lock any day.

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POLITICAL GOSSIP.

One of the gallant little bands of anti-civil service members of the House of Representatives, who are always ready, as the annual field day of debate on the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill rolls round, with speech and sympathy and vote, to attack the local bureau, now realize how chickens may come home to roost. He is Representative Landis, of Indiana, one of the most congenial men in the H. that are presided over by Speaker Henderson. This, however, does not detract from the fact that the Ninth Hoosier district from printing in their newspapers extracts from what Mr. Landis has said in his own newspaper, the Delphi Journal, about Gov. Teddy Roosevelt. Ordinary type is big enough for their purposes. They build these extracts up in fancy shapes, while the columns, and waver fling words around the whole. Great banners, duly inscribed, and hung upon the walls of the cities Mr. Landis visits, as well as borne in Democratic processions, will probably be calculated to impart nightmare to the author of the eloquent peroration on Brigham H. Roberts before the campaign is over. The Democrats go as far back as 1869 in their glacial work. As a matter of fact, the Civil Service Commission, from the Delphi Journal of December 25, in that year, has recently been printed:

Theodore Roosevelt is the moving spirit in this commission. He is a young dandy. He is by nature a Democrat, and a Democrat he is not a pure drop of Republican blood in his body. By what right is he elevated to the dictatorship of the Republican party no one pretends to explain. His chief claim to prominence is his affiliation with George William Curtis and the other pure and honest men who defied Blaine, and worked with the energy of desperation against Harrison.

But one of the later articles from Representative Landis' pen about Gov. Roosevelt is given in the Nashville American. It appeared in the Delphi Journal of April 8, 1897, and reads: Theodore Roosevelt, commonly known as "Teddy," has passed before the people of this great country during the last fifteen years as a reformer. The chief credit of this has been his courage and office-seeking. Teddy is afflicted with nightmares about eight nights in a week, interfering with his sleep and disturbing his dreams, all on account of a morbid fear that too many people in America were to hold office. That is, he is afraid that too many people would be elected to office. He is afraid that too many people would be elected to office. He is afraid that too many people would be elected to office.

From the Atlanta Constitution. The New Hampshire society organ published in New York that Thomas Nelson Page, in denying that the American people are looking to the fast and loose, which call itself, or is called, "the Hun," is a man of opportunity to ape his gait, has given offense to certain wags in Washington City, and will, as a result, be given the cold shoulder this winter. This is about the funniest piece of news that has come from the capital in some time. In the first place, we do not know of any wags or set in Washington high and mighty enough to snub such a man as Thomas Nelson Page. In the second place, we do not know of any wags in Washington who are under any temptation to take up the cudgels in behalf of the vulgar, brazen, and profligate crowd which the novelist so aptly characterized in his "New Hampshire address."

From the St. Louis Republic. Mr. Page's attitude of the advantage of an admirable opportunity to voice the views of an overwhelming majority of the American people with respect to the antics of the rich vulgarians who are ailing all that is stupid and venereal in the body of the English society. Mr. Page spoke for the whole country.

Souful Rock-breaking.

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A New Cotton Country.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal. Oklahoma is fast coming to the front as a cotton-producing section, according to a report from the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Crops worth \$2,000,000 are being raised, and the industry is in its infancy. This crop, or most of it, should come to Memphis. Expert cotton buyers say that the Oklahoma district ranks among the best in the nation. It is a promising field, and the proper care is taken by the grower. This is the weakness of the Oklahoma farmers for the business is a new one to them. What is the secret of the dry weather? It does not score cotton. It is the yield, but it does not kill it. Then it is a poor man's crop, and the Oklahoma farmers are not yet riding on the wave of prosperity. With large families of boys and girls to care for, or with little money for the expensive machinery needed for wheat-raising, the poorer farmers are prevented from engaging in this business extensively. But with cotton it is different. The young folks can save their money by picking time, and often the five-acre children earn a net \$100 as reward for the children's assistance.

Brother Dickey's Sunday Sayings.

From the Atlanta Constitution. Religion is in de heart, but de heart is so often so high above de pocket-book dat de two can't make acquaintance. De word is de God made it, but mens is all time tryin' ter chop it inter missement. I all time hear peoples talkin' 'bout success, but de bes' success, after all, is dat which each a man how ter do good as keep it in de heart. I don't want poverty in I don't want riches; I des want de his bill paid on de tenth or de month.

The Savage Bachelor.

From the Indianapolis Press. "I presume," said the Sweet Young Thing, "that you would call that man who waited thirty years to get to marry the woman he loved, foolish?" "No?" "No. Of course, he would have shown more sense if he had waited another thirty years," said the Savage Bachelor.

Spirit of the Press.

From the Chicago News. Larry—Lash might a bootiful spook lady came awn put her lips near me. Denny—Phew didn't you kiss her? Larry—No, I didn't. Denny—Phew didn't she kiss you? Larry—Lips that touched spirits shud never touch her.

A Quandary.

From the Chicago News. "First Tramp—Why don't you go int 'Em' all right. Don't you see 'im a-waggin' his tail?" "Second Tramp—Yes, 'im don't you see 'im a-waggin' it? I dunno which end to believe!"

MANUFACTURING AND EXPANSION.

They Go Hand in Hand—If One Is Good So Is the Other. From the Memphis Commercial Appeal. North Texas people are talking a good deal about manufacturing their cotton crop at home instead of sending it abroad. A meeting will be held in Dallas on September 4 to be attended by delegates from all over the State, and from other cotton-raising sections also, for the purpose of organizing "The People's Co-Operative Manufacturing Association of America," and Congressman R. E. Burke and others will address the meeting.

The purpose of this association is to work for the establishment of cotton factories throughout the cotton region and to manufacture raw material. The cotton of the several sections or plants which cotton manufacturing can be made profitable. Much good can be accomplished. It is an effort in the right direction.

The States that have gone into manufacturing raw material into finished goods are making money. The States that have not have grown rich, while the States that have confined their efforts to producing raw material for the market have waxed poor. The States that were a poor and sterile that they were forced to export their raw material and make a living have become the wealthiest.

If the Texans will open their eyes a little wider they will see that not only should they manufacture their raw material into finished products and thus reap the reward of the enhanced value, but that they should strive for the best markets in the world; they would be killing two birds with one stone. They would put aside foolish sentiments and slanders against foreign markets and endeavor to get the best markets in the world. They can find the old purchasers for their raw material at some figure. When they make finished products they must find consumers, because those who now buy do so for the profit to be made on manufacturing. These purchasers will not buy the manufactured article. When it is ready for the consumer the consumer must be found, and those statesmen who are trying to make a China out of America are poor advisers.

Funny News.

From the Atlanta Constitution. The New Hampshire society organ published in New York that Thomas Nelson Page, in denying that the American people are looking to the fast and loose, which call itself, or is called, "the Hun," is a man of opportunity to ape his gait, has given offense to certain wags in Washington City, and will, as a result, be given the cold shoulder this winter. This is about the funniest piece of news that has come from the capital in some time. In the first place, we do not know of any wags or set in Washington high and mighty enough to snub such a man as Thomas Nelson Page. In the second place, we do not know of any wags in Washington who are under any temptation to take up the cudgels in behalf of the vulgar, brazen, and profligate crowd which the novelist so aptly characterized in his "New Hampshire address."

From the St. Louis Republic. Mr. Page's attitude of the advantage of an admirable opportunity to voice the views of an overwhelming majority of the American people with respect to the antics of the rich vulgarians who are ailing all that is stupid and venereal in the body of the English society. Mr. Page spoke for the whole country.

Souful Rock-breaking.

From the St. Louis Republic. Mr. Page's attitude of the advantage of an admirable opportunity to voice the views of an overwhelming majority of the American people with respect to the antics of the rich vulgarians who are ailing all that is stupid and venereal in the body of the English society. Mr. Page spoke for the whole country.

A New Cotton Country.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal. Oklahoma is fast coming to the front as a cotton-producing section, according to a report from the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Crops worth \$2,000,000 are being raised, and the industry is in its infancy. This crop, or most of it, should come to Memphis. Expert cotton buyers say that the Oklahoma district ranks among the best in the nation. It is a promising field, and the proper care is taken by the grower. This is the weakness of the Oklahoma farmers for the business is a new one to them. What is the secret of the dry weather? It does not score cotton. It is the yield, but it does not kill it. Then it is a poor man's crop, and the Oklahoma farmers are not yet riding on the wave of prosperity. With large families of boys and girls to care for, or with little money for the expensive machinery needed for wheat-raising, the poorer farmers are prevented from engaging in this business extensively. But with cotton it is different. The young folks can save their money by picking time, and often the five-acre children earn a net \$100 as reward for the children's assistance.

Brother Dickey's Sunday Sayings.

From the Atlanta Constitution. Religion is in de heart, but de heart is so often so high above de pocket-book dat de two can't make acquaintance. De word is de God made it, but mens is all time tryin' ter chop it inter missement. I all time hear peoples talkin' 'bout success, but de bes' success, after all, is dat which each a man how ter do good as keep it in de heart. I don't want poverty in I don't want riches; I des want de his bill paid on de tenth or de month.

The Savage Bachelor.

From the Indianapolis Press. "I presume," said the Sweet Young Thing, "that you would call that man who waited thirty years to get to marry the woman he loved, foolish?" "No?" "No. Of course, he would have shown more sense if he had waited another thirty years," said the Savage Bachelor.

Spirit of the Press.

From the Chicago News. Larry—Lash might a bootiful spook lady came awn put her lips near me. Denny—Phew didn't you kiss her? Larry—No, I didn't. Denny—Phew didn't she kiss you? Larry—Lips that touched spirits shud never touch her.

A Quandary.

From the Chicago News. "First Tramp—Why don't you go int 'Em' all right. Don't you see 'im a-waggin' his tail?" "Second Tramp—Yes, 'im don't you see 'im a-waggin' it? I dunno which end to believe!"