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MONDAY, AUG. 12, 1901.

WHAT IS MEANT BY "SCALE".

There is much talk about the refusal of the United States Steel corporation to sign the "scale" of the Amalgamated association in all its mills, or in certain mills demanded by the association. Both Mr. Shaffer and Mr. Gompers have taken advantage of the ignorance of the public as to the meaning of this word "scale" to create in the public mind the belief that the steel corporation has refused to pay equal wages to all men either union or non-union who are engaged in similar work. It is a piece of demagoguery that is unworthy of the positions they hold.

The word "scale" does not only include a certain stipulated wage, but it includes all the rules and regulations of the Amalgamated association. To sign the "scale" would be not only to agree to pay certain wages demanded by the union but to agree to all the other demands of the union, such as to place in the hands of the union the complete workings of the plant, to employ none but union men; in short to unloose the mills in question. It is the original demand of the Amalgamated, that the steel corporation lend itself to a scheme to force all men who want work to join the union or quit.

This demand, the steel corporation wisely, we think, refused. A large part of the employees of the corporation are non-union men. These men receive as much wages as they would if they were working in union mills and are not subject to the tyranny of the union bosses. They are not subject to be called out on a strike at the request of some affiliated union, the leaders of which have, or think they have, an ax to grind. Have these men no rights? Must they be forced into an organization that will not improve their status and which is likely to bring upon them trouble at any time?

The public is entitled to a fair statement of the cause of the strike and should not be led astray by the dishonest use of this word "scale." We will recapitulate what we have often said in these columns, that there is no issue as to wages or hours, neither is the old question of the official recognition of the union up this time. These are all conceded by the steel corporation. The sole demand of Mr. Shaffer is that the corporation unloose all the mills of the trust, by signing the "scale" and turning over the thousands of non-union iron to the tender mercies of the union bosses. This, the corporation refuses to do and the world stands by them and applauds. There never was a more outrageous demand made by any man or set of men, than this one made by the Amalgamated association on the steel corporation.

Shaffer says now, that he is willing to arbitrate. What is there to arbitrate? It is simply a question of whether the United States Steel corporation is to be run by the Amalgamated association or by the directors. The gauntlet was thrown down by this man Shaffer and it is pretty evident that the steel corporation has concluded that the matter might as well be settled now as next year. Mr. Shaffer says that this contest means victory for the Amalgamated or annihilation. For the proceedings of the last month are an index of what will be attempted in the future it will be a happy day for both labor and capital when the annihilation is an accomplished fact.

IT FOLLOWS THE FLAG.

The way in which the administration and congress have been floundering in dealing with the newly acquired insular possessions is intensely amusing to the on-lookers. When congress by joint resolution declared that the Hawaiian islands "are annexed as a part of the territory of the United States and subject to the sovereign dominion thereof," and further declared that "the municipal legislation of the Hawaiian Islands not inconsistent with the constitution of the United States and to this resolution shall remain in full force and effect until the congress of the United States shall determine otherwise," it announced the principle that the constitution follows the flag. In shaping the policy of the government for Porto Rico and the Philippines the administration evidently forgot this express declaration of congress along the lines of constitutional extension to insular possessions.

George D. Gear, judge of the circuit court of Hawaii, has recently decided that so far as Hawaii is concerned the resolution of congress annexing the Hawaiian Islands spread over those islands and their inhabitants the mantle of the constitution, and that all laws of Hawaiian origin contrary to its provisions are null and void. As a corollary following this proposition, convictions obtained since the date of that resolution,

under the law of Hawaii providing for conviction in criminal cases on the agreement of a majority of a jury of twelve, are held illegal. Already two prisoners convicted and sentenced under the old law have been liberated on habeas corpus proceedings, and others will follow. This matter is important because it indicates what will happen in the Philippines when the administration is brought up against judges who respect themselves and the constitution. The cheap ruse of the war department in omitting from the oath of the Philippine judges the part wherein they swore to support the constitution of the United States is but another instance of the shifts that have been resorted to for the purpose of evading the letter and spirit of the fundamental law of the land.

The history of the recent war with Spain will be one of the brightest and most dramatic chapters in the annals of time. Had the American government been able to stop with the freedom and reconstruction of Cuba no blot would have defaced that glorious record. But what was gained in prestige, by the war, has been lost by the blunders of the administration in the proceedings subsequent to the signing of the protocol. From the making of the treaty of Paris to the latest step in the Philippines there has been a determined effort to subvert the constitution to individual interests. But like a lie in the realm of fact, this policy has been out of joint with everything. The attempt to establish an imperial colonial system would end in failure or in a sweeping amendment to the constitution. And the latter can never be obtained.

THE DEBT OF THE WORLD.

The world is a spendthrift and always in debt. Eliminating the element of individual indebtedness the national debt of the world is placed at \$21,201,758,000. The six greatest debtors among the nations are France, Russia, Great Britain, Italy, Austria and the United States. France leading the list with a public debt of about \$5,000,000,000 and the United States falling along with the comfortable sum of about \$2,000,000,000 on which it pays interest.

It is a recognized principle of political economy that a nation is stable in proportion to its national debt. A nation without a national debt is liable to be ridden by internal strife, and harbor plots and revolutions. A national debt is a bond of union to keep the government intact.

When this national debt is held largely by the citizens of a state, patriotism is a striking characteristic of the people. It may be somewhat inconclusive to say that patriotism bears a direct relation to the money interest the people have in the government, but that seems to be the fact. When the national debt is large and is held not only at home, but abroad, an additional influence is brought to the support of the national foreign money power. The national debt of England has long been regarded as its strength. Immediately after the Crimean war it stood at the enormous figure of \$1,062,566,603. A half century of peace reduced that amount to \$1,000,000,000, but it seems in a fair way to reach the high water mark again. There is no doubt that the national debt of England explains many outbursts of patriotism on the part of men of wealth. Many a diplomatic battle has been won for John Bull because of the heavy load of debt that he carries. British consols are owned in every money center of civilization and the capitalist has much influence at court.

The national debt of the United States reached its maximum in 1896, when it stood at \$2,775,236,173. From that time it steadily decreased until 1891, when it stood at \$1,546,961,665. Since then it has steadily increased until now it exceeds \$2,000,000,000. Instead of an effort being made to decrease the incumbrance, the policy of the government financiers seems to be to increase it. During the last decade the public debt has increased to the tune of \$900,000,000. A pretty fair showing for a ninety days' war. As long as our present banking system is in vogue the national debt must be kept at par to afford sufficient foundation for a circulating medium.

The Bankers' Monthly figures that the burden of the national debt falls the heaviest on the people of Austria. The charge per capita amounts to \$233.90 with an annual interest of \$10.14. France follows with \$150 and \$8.29 annual interest. In the United States it is the lightest, being but \$14.42 and \$9.44 interest on each head. Following out the old principle, the United States is the least stable of the governments of civilization, while France, Austria and Russia are rock-battered in debt. And England is making rapid strides toward a stability that will rival the pyramids.

It may be interesting in this connection to note the fact that in 1833 our national debt was only \$37,351.

There is really no reason now why Uncle Sam should owe a cent. Billion-dollar congresses are luxuries in which a sensible people will not indulge. However, as long as the extravagance and corruption in official places is allowed and encouraged as it is today, the public debt will continue to increase.

It is said that the Shamrock II. is now due. Lipton thought that Shamrock I. would do, but it didn't do worth a cent. Dumont is working on his new balloon. Now listen and we will hear a loud explosion, followed by many little ones. Santos-Dumont is a mighty lucky fellow with a hyphenated name. The fellow who stole \$28,000 worth of bullion found it was a weight on his mind and 'feared' up. What a fellow would do with stolen bars of gold is more than another fellow can tell him, see?

to be a fireproof to use in case of emergency. The annual battle between the export wheat estimators will soon be in a deadly earnest. However, Jones pays the freight. His estimates are never given f. o. b., but everything that he gives out is sent c. i. f.

Kipling has a friend in the Minneapolis Times. And well that friendship was set forth in yesterday's issue. We wholly agree with the Times in its attitude toward Kipling even if we cannot agree with its usual dicta.

In a recent interview, the divine Chauncey says that he is going to retire from the review stage. It will be his last appearance. He will give a farewell interview to every reporter who calls upon him during the rest of his natural life. It is a wonder that some patent medicine man has not discovered Chauncey.

Fighting Bob Evans has been reprimanded by the assistant secretary of the navy. It would have been sufficient humiliating, it seems, for a man like Evans to be reprimanded by a full feathered secretary, but to get it in the neck from an understrapper—well Bob Evans will have much difficulty to find words to express himself.

The union men are said to be about to refuse to obey the grandiloquent manifesto of Preacher Shaffer. It is about time they are refusing to lend themselves to the grafting gang that agrees to lead them to the promised land. The same leaders that now want them to fight the trust drove them to the polls to vote for the perpetuation of the trust.

The following gem is from the speech of Mayor Black of McKeesport, on the removal of the plant from that city. We wonder who wrote that speech. It sounds like Shaffer. We know it is not Black's. Black is the fellow who is going to arrest as vagrants all non-union men who come there to work and sentence them to the rock pile.

Who seek some other fields. Where in all the world is less oppression than in the United States Steel corporation and the place where the syndicate has its headquarters? The same men who grew under the heel of the oppressor. Where in all the wide world can they get a property tax so heavy as that which is levied on the inexcusable punishment that infidelity meets out to rapine and injustice?

AT THE THEATERS.

"The Black Flag," a play that is ev'rything the name implies, thrilled a big audience at the Lyceum theatre last night. A melodrama of the best type, the play appeals directly to the gallery, but there is enough subtlety in some of the characterizations to give the play a certain amount of interest. The play is a story of a man who is wronged and who seeks revenge. The play is a story of a man who is wronged and who seeks revenge.

SOME GIFTS TO YALE.

In the obituary record of the New Haven Chamber of Commerce, recently published, appears a sketch of the late A. W. De Forest, of New Haven, and in connection with it an account, evidently from family sources, of how the De Forest gold medal, the leading literary prize of Yale, came to be established by David C. De Forest, a wealthy merchant of New Haven. The latter had taken care to leave \$25,000 when he died for the purpose of establishing the Yale college library. The account continues:

But the magnitude of the gift hurt the feelings of the wealthy, one of the elder trustees, a locally illustrious gentleman who had just donated \$1,000 for the same purpose. Consequently Secretary McKee's petition to the trustees, asking that the gift be accepted, was refused. The trustees returned my check when I offered it. Now I want it for a purpose which falls into the line of my life, but I will not give it outright to the college. It will give it for the benefit of my own flesh and blood. Thereupon he proposed that the money should be held at interest until it amounted to \$25,000, when the same should be devoted to four scholarships for De Forests, and an annual gold medal, worth \$100, for superiority in English and declamation. The proposition was accepted, and the check paid over on the 12th of September, 1823. A vigorous opposition was offered by the personal friends of the donor, and one of the trustees, a locally illustrious gentleman, declared the venerable worthy, "It is an attack upon religion. It is a family which is to have special privileges. Its young men are to be made literary aristocrats. As an American I protest against it." The De Forests were voted down. The De Forests were voted down. The De Forests were voted down.

REFORM AT RHODESTOWN.

There's fun an' trouble plenty, an' o' Rhodestoun in a stew. 'Cause th' devil's got permissum, an' they're all in a row. Sister Smith she's a tart, an' she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick. An' when she's in th' street, she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick. An' when she's in th' street, she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick, an' she's got a trick.

Far From Being a Democrat.

If South Carolina remains true to elementary Democracy she must renounce the tariff. The tariff is a protection to a man who favors a ship subsidy, a protection to an imperialistic policy besides being a protection to a man who is a Republican despite his name.

Cullom's Idea of Reciprocity.

Philadelphia Times. Senator Cullom has discovered that foreign nations think we are acting in a "bossish manner" in our trade relations. To receive any such suspicion, he would have the senate ratify a few reciprocity treaties. We gather from what he says that he would like to take chiefly for expediency's sake, not because it is a benefit commerce, but simply to produce moral effect. For this purpose a treaty with Trinidad or Bermuda, which would do as well as one with France or Italy, is the way the Republicans are going to treat the reciprocity question next winter. It bespeaks a judgment day in 1904.

A Bad Omen for Teddy.

Boston Transcript. The ground was soft and the coyotes got away from the resident Roosevelt, so says a dispatch from Colorado Springs. Superstitious persons might regard this as a bad omen for the president's point in store for Mr. Roosevelt. Coyotes are not the only quarry he is supposed to be after.

In a Close Alliance.

Atlanta Journal. The Republican party and the trusts are too close together to be torn apart. They have formed a very close and defensive, which they have found mu-

tually advantageous. The trusts contribute millions of dollars to buy enough influence to control the taxing power of the government. They then use that influence to secure the trusts and enable them to make a good profit on the transaction.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

Harper's Weekly. Clark university, at Worcester, has a summer school, before which, on July 25, President G. Stanley Hall made an interesting statement for the education of woman. Dr. Hall is in the business of education, and believes in it thoroughly. He believes heartily in educating girls, and what he says is not only true, but it is the truth. He is not sure that it is the right thing to do for girls, nor must any one blame him for his misgivings, for the education of women on modern lines is still in the experimental stage. Those who work hardest at it, are not sure yet whether they are doing good or harm.

Dr. Hall especially concerns himself about the education that girls get in colleges. He has studied statistics in the effort to find out about the health of the married, and though the statistics he quoted are not conclusive nor especially convincing, as far as they go, they are interesting. He looks at the matter from a different point of view than Dr. Hall himself did not seem to trust them, but the gist of the figures he quoted was that less than half of the college women had had health, that less than a third of them married, that those who married married late and had too few children, and of those few lost far too many to infancy. Statistics, or observation, or something else, led him to conclude that the current higher education for women was of little use in training mothers. He said, "I have done little thing in my life but to educate women. * * * While I sympathize with the claims of women, and yield to no one in admiration of their work, I think it looks as if the colleges were training for independence and support and celibacy—motherhood to take care of itself."

It is now said that W. B. Anderson, a politician of some local repute at Wilton, whose fame has been due to a chance brought to his notice, where others only were waiting for a chance to be taken as the result of Mr. Anderson's congressional aspirations. This gentleman was a member of the house of representatives last winter, and it was conceded that he had given to Mr. Anderson an eventful term, his friends apparently have accepted the inevitable at this early stage in order to strengthen the party in the district for the bench. Mr. Anderson appears still to have a hold upon his Republican brethren, and will no doubt be able to land the nomination once more at least.

A. N. Darr, editor of the Elk River Star News, and former speaker of the house of representatives, is announced as a candidate for congress in the sixth district. As there are not more than forty-one other Republicans in the same district who have made similar announcements, Mr. Darr has a very good chance of being nominated. But one thing is quite certain, Darr will not be the "ring" candidate, if reports are true and accurate. The conditions of the past, he appears to be allied to the more independent faction of the Republicans in this state. This may not unwise be regarded as a reason why Mr. Darr will not serve his district in congress for a while, at least.

The Lakeland Standard comes very near sounding the keynote in the following:

It will be noticed that the idea for a third term for Dunn as state auditor received its origin in the mind of the Standard. If indeed it did not originate there, the reason, of course, is plain. By running Dunn a third time, the Standard would be very strong against the third term policy, and even as strong a man as Dunn would find it difficult to secure either a renomination or election. In proof of our assertion that the Standard is a powerful factor in the term Dunn boom, we refer to the fact that the Standard has already published a long and detailed article in its issue of the 10th inst. in which it urged the idea, naturally. But we doubt if any other paper in the state has done so much for a candidate in its own prospect of political success to attempt to get a renomination.

The Van Sant element is getting desperate at a very early stage. Every possible effort is being resorted to for political success. The friends of the cause are really pitiful. This attempt will prove about as futile as the scare story of Lind's bitter determination to beat Gov. Van Sant because the latter happens to be governor.

MOTH HUNTING BY NIGHT.

Pearson's Magazine. The glorious Wicken Sledge Pen, in Cambridgeport, Mass., has been left in England, has for ages past been the happy hunting ground of the entomologist, and is now the only place where some of the rarest insects find their homes. The friends of the cause are really pitiful. This attempt will prove about as futile as the scare story of Lind's bitter determination to beat Gov. Van Sant because the latter happens to be governor.

A successful night's work entails a good deal of trouble. Towards sunset the moths start for the fence, and wheeling a barrow heavily laden with articles as he may require. These include a stout wooden box (inside which is a big lamp, measuring about eighteen inches by twelve inches wide and ten inches deep, a "killing" bottle of various sizes, a number of pill boxes of various sizes, a tin of "sugar", a white sheet, some 10 feet long by five feet wide, a pot of molasses (called "sugar"), a catchery, a lantern, a moth trap, and the indispensable net.

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Quickly fixing in the ground two of the long poles the moth hunter stretches out his net, and then, with a steady foot or so away he fixes his lamp on the third pole, so that the light will fall on the net. He then, with a steady hand, arranges a number of pill boxes, the net and the "killing" bottle, and hangs the net over the lamp. He then, with a steady hand, arranges a number of pill boxes, the net and the "killing" bottle, and hangs the net over the lamp. He then, with a steady hand, arranges a number of pill boxes, the net and the "killing" bottle, and hangs the net over the lamp.

Politics of... ..the State

New York Times. So common an occasion as a "birthday" was not an event for the executive, many years ago to celebrate. They had been all right once, birthdays had, but that was before there had been so many of them. John Savage had twenty-two. Any other man would have given to a celebration, even when there was good reason for them.

But now there decidedly was none. Indeed, as John figured it out thinking of the morrow, which was his birthday—of all the twenty-two recurrences of that anniversary which had passed since the interesting epoch in his life when he had been held up tenderly for the first admiring gaze of his paternal progenitor, the present was the dreariest, dismallest, least cheerful and most melancholy of all the twenty-two recurrences of that anniversary, which had passed since the interesting epoch in his life when he had been held up tenderly for the first admiring gaze of his paternal progenitor.

He was sitting in his apartments, the thoughts occurred to him, looking moodily out of the window into the flickering light of the street lamp beneath. It had been growing dark for some time, but he felt no inclination to light the gas. Presently he tired of looking out. Then he wished there were a fire in the grate. He was sentimental, but he was not a fool, and gazing into the glowing embers, he would build fantastic reveries from their changing flames. But the fireplace was merely ornamental, and he had never had a fire in it, and the weather was uncomfortably warm as it was.

It is true that John Savage had some cause to feel melancholy. But a year before the world had worn for him a different guise. It was then his final term at the university. No serious cares had darkened the smooth and even way of his life. The realities of the world, with its struggles and turmoils, he had seen at no closer range than the casual examples of the newspaper. He had seen the names of others only were waiting for a chance to be taken as the result of Mr. Anderson's congressional aspirations. This gentleman was a member of the house of representatives last winter, and it was conceded that he had given to Mr. Anderson an eventful term, his friends apparently have accepted the inevitable at this early stage in order to strengthen the party in the district for the bench.

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The Van Sant element is getting desperate at a very early stage. Every possible effort is being resorted to for political success. The friends of the cause are really pitiful. This attempt will prove about as futile as the scare story of Lind's bitter determination to beat Gov. Van Sant because the latter happens to be governor. A successful night's work entails a good deal of trouble. Towards sunset the moths start for the fence, and wheeling a barrow heavily laden with articles as he may require. These include a stout wooden box (inside which is a big lamp, measuring about eighteen inches by twelve inches wide and ten inches deep, a "killing" bottle of various sizes, a number of pill boxes of various sizes, a tin of "sugar", a white sheet, some 10 feet long by five feet wide, a pot of molasses (called "sugar"), a catchery, a lantern, a moth trap, and the indispensable net.

He makes his way somewhat laboriously over the marshy ground, along narrow paths which he picks out as though they were clearly defined. Though to the stranger there would appear to be nothing to distinguish them from the grass, he is in either side. After a walk of about fifteen minutes he arrives at a nice open space, where the net is set. Quickly fixing in the ground two of the long poles the moth hunter stretches out his net, and then, with a steady foot or so away he fixes his lamp on the third pole, so that the light will fall on the net. He then, with a steady hand, arranges a number of pill boxes, the net and the "killing" bottle, and hangs the net over the lamp. He then, with a steady hand, arranges a number of pill boxes, the net and the "killing" bottle, and hangs the net over the lamp.

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THE AWAKENED GIANT

"I see Chaldean shepherds count the stars. And Cheops rear his royal pyramid; The Roman drive his conquering battles. To wreck the wonders that the Grecian did.

"I watch them grow to glory and decline. I think the common cup of pygmy men. But ah! Another destiny is mine!" (So laughed the giant-giant even then.)

Serene within his armor of Conceit, And stupefied by Flattery and Power, Three thousand years he lay in slumber sweet. While crafty enemies abode their hour, He crept creeping thro' the unguarded wall, Has clutched a province with his greedy paw.

The Eagle hovers o'er the palace hall, And cites verses in the Lion's maw. He murmurs: 'No! he wakes in wild unrest, Or perils imminent from hidden foes. Anxiously glitters in his narrow eyes, And darts lightning with a baleful glow.

Will witness subdue the Samson of the East. Diplomacy await to hold him thrall? Beware, O Revisers at the Nation's helm! Hated lightning with a baleful glow.

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