

KANSAS AGITATOR

SHAW ON THE TARIFF

GARNETT KANSAS

SECRETARY IS, OF COURSE, OPOSED TO REVISION.

Naturally Europeans are curious to see three real soldiers.

Venezuela seems to be suffering from an overdose of Castroria.

After all, can Cuba be blamed for wanting \$35,000,000? Who doesn't?

Now if Hobson would get married perhaps the girls would let him alone.

King Edward has been "coronated," but Mrs. Maybrick has not been liberated yet.

The man in Venice who doesn't want to go to church now has a rattling good excuse.

If Minister Liang Cheng Tung makes any mistakes they will be mere slips of the Tung.

Let it be said for Polar Explorer Baldwin that he got back without a relief expedition, anyway.

Prince Chen has proved that he has the constitution of a diplomat by surviving a fifty-course dinner.

The Missouri river will have to keep its snags or employ some other dentist. Uncle Sam gives up the job.

The man who hints that he "dies for his family's sake" generally has some coward or crazy reason of his own.

Senator Clark's new \$2,000,000 mansion is temporarily obscuring that other Montana product, Mary MacLane.

A skeleton with an eight-inch jaw has been found in Texas. Lots of good senatorial timber was wasted in the past.

More oil in Texas. That once inimical state is in danger of floating off, some morning, on a wave of petroleum and prosperity.

The Alaska earthquake was not an event of much importance, inasmuch as it did not shake any gold nuggets out of the ground.

The cruiser Chicago has arrived at Cronstadt, Russia. We shall soon know if vodka is all it is cracked up to be as an intoxicant.

The main trouble with Mr. Carnegie's plan for dying poor is that as fast as he gives away one big fortune he goes to work and accumulates another.

A New York man was detained as an insane person because he threw away his money in London. Surely there must have been some other evidence.

Manifold are the uses of the injunction. Now a persecuted Chicago bachelor applies for one against a woman who persists in trying to marry him.

The veracious story from Bay City, Mich., that a girl there is supposed to be turning to marble, should be a warning to girls who are developing a marble heart.

With the present outlook in the coal market, now is the time for inventors to bring forward their processes for storing and utilizing the heat rays of the sun.

At a recent family reunion in Indiana there was one man present who had seen six generations of kinsmen—and still had \$5 in his pocket that hadn't been borrowed.

On the government experimental track between Berlin and Zossen, Germany, a trolley was recently run at the rate of 110 miles an hour. See what we are coming to.

That petrified ship beyond the Yukon may be the ark, or may simply show that attempts to lift what is now the America's cup have been made ever since the stone age.

Persons should be careful about experimenting with queer medicines. The Pennsylvania farmer who tried the bee sting cure for rheumatism is now an object of interest to the nearest undertaker.

There were 103 British war vessels at Spithead, ostensibly for a naval review. The real reason is they got together to protect themselves and other British shipping from Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan.

A Cleveland, O., paper sneers at the American recipients of Prince Henry's souvenirs as a "job lot of citizens, anyway." The trouble seems to be that there wasn't a Cleveland man in the whole bunch.

Experiments at the University of Chicago have found that mosquitoes have a strong preference for dark red and blue. They still seem to be able to find the white spots now and then.

King Edward's head is not so uneasy as it was before the coronation. A tactful woman saved him the annoyance of getting his crown on crooked.

The Earl of Dudley, who has just been appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland, may already count on having several million enemies.

He sees the Downfall of the Pernicious System With the First Attack on the Protected Trusts—Playing the Politician.

It is reported from Washington that Secretary Shaw is not in a highly communicative mood as to the plank in the Iowa republican platform which feebly favors a revision of the tariff. The correspondents say that his views are very well known at the capital to be opposed to bringing tariff revision into the congressional campaign in any form.

According to those who claim to be acquainted with his views "he would like to see certain schedules revised, but not until the whole list is ready for revision." He perceives the instant one man's measure of protection is cut down he will demand that some other men's be cut down also, and so on all around until there is a general tariff war. That means, of course, either an end of the whole system or a renewal of the long-standing compact based upon the doctrine that "we must all hang together or we shall all hang separately."

It is for this reason that Mr. Shaw regards it as unwise for the republican party to declare in favor of any degree of revision until it is ready to undertake the whole task.

This is equivalent to saying that he is opposed to any declaration by the republican party in favor of revision at any time. It is equivalent to saying that he stands with the American Protective Tariff league against any reduction, however slight, in the Dingley tariff.

The time will never come when the republican party will be ready to take in hand the revision of the tariff throughout, if by revision is meant reduction all along the line. It is obvious that the time will never come when a general reduction can be made without raising a storm of protests from all the protected interests. What is more to the purpose, such reductions cannot be made without alienating those interests from the republican party and depriving it of practically its only means of retaining power.

When Mr. Shaw talks about postponing reductions until the party is ready to make a general reduction he is playing the politician. As an Iowan it would hardly be discreet for him to say with the tariff league that the tariff must never be changed under any circumstances to the dotting of an I or the crossing of a t.

It is much safer for him as a politician to say that no schedule should be touched until the party is ready to cut all schedules. It is safer and it means the same thing.

What the Iowa Platform Means. The tariff revision paragraph in the Iowa Republican platform is variously considered. The Republican organs as a rule undertake to minimize it. The Democratic organs, on the other hand, attach great importance to the deliverance. The significance of a declaration of any kind often depends upon the time and circumstances surrounding it, and it cannot be denied that at this particular time the declaration made in Iowa means far more than the same declaration made a year ago. It is true that the platform of 1901 did contain the substance of the tariff plank of this year. But that was exclusively a local election and had nothing to do with national policy. This year the case is different. The question is a live and a practical one, and the intention of the convention was that the eleven Republican congressmen who will be elected in Iowa this fall will go to Washington pledged to vote for tariff reform upon the lines laid down in this platform.

Strange Talk on the Bench. Federal Judge Jackson's decision in the "Mother Jones" contempt cases, delivered at Parkersburg, W. Va., reopens the old controversy over the reasonable restrictions of free speech in the conduct of strikes. Judge Jackson used language on the bench that certainly was not a model of temperate expression. He spoke, for example, of the officers of the miners' union, who are the elected representatives of an organization just as lawful as the coal mining companies, as "vampires that live and fatten on the honest labor of the miners of the country." The cause of industrial peace and good-will in the coal country will hardly be promoted by such judicial utterances.

Don't Abuse Them. Instead of throwing mud at the "anti-imperialists" who have addressed to the president a long letter asking for further investigation of the conduct of affairs in the Philippines, the newspapers and the men who are convinced that no investigation can harm the standing of the army or of any of its members or of the administration would better fall in with the proposition and do all they can to further the scheme. The letter is referred to by one of our contemporaries as paroxysmal hysterics. So are some of the comments upon it.

The Real Needs of Iowa. What Iowans particularly want is a larger market for corn and hogs and cattle. What they do not want is to be cheated out of all the benefits of their labor by protected pets who claim the right to charge them more than they charge south Africans, Siberians, South Americans and others

who compete directly with them. There ought not to be any longer any doubt what an Iowa declaration for reciprocity, Roosevelt and reform means. It means Iowa for Iowans the best for all, a fair deal; it means, incidentally, that Iowa Congressmen should worry about Iowa and not Pennsylvania, where high-priced coal comes from.

TARIFF LEAGUE DICTUMS.

Powerful Influence That is Arrayed Against Reciprocity.

In his battle for Cuban reciprocity the president has arrayed against him the Protective Tariff league—an organization which fairly represents the general attitude of the Republican party on the tariff question and which supplies or circulates the most of the high-tariff campaign literature of the country, including no small share of editorials for protectionist newspapers outside of the large cities and to some of them in those cities.

The attitude of the league is shown by some recent deliverances of its organ, the American Economist. This for instance: "The Cuban reciprocity bill, stripped of its disguise, was a measure in direct conflict with the principle which forms the corner stone of the Republican party."

The organ further denounces the bill as "an insidious attack upon protection." And numerous other utterances by the organ or by persons authorized to speak for the league show that the protectionists whom that organization represents are opposed not merely to the proposed reduction of duties on Cuban products, but to any reduction whatever in any protective duty on any article either unconditionally by legislation or by treaty on condition that if we reduce the duty on any article the country from which we import that article shall reduce correspondingly the duty on some article which its people import from this country.

In short, they are uncompromising supporters of the Dingley tariff exactly as it stands, and they regard President Roosevelt or anyone else who proposes to change it to the extent of a syllable or a letter, by legislation, treaty or in any other way, as a heretic and a deadly enemy of "the principle which forms the corner stone of the Republican party."

From this we may learn what kind of a fight President McKinley would have had on his hands if he had lived and had the courage to stand up to it. In his last speech he advocated a far greater liberalizing of the tariff than any President Roosevelt has suggested. He could not have made a successful fight within his party against those of whom he himself had been the honored leader and who justly claim to stand for "the principle which forms the corner stone of the Republican party."

What he could not have done Roosevelt cannot do. Either he will be overwhelmingly defeated or he will disrupt his party and owe his success to voters of other parties.

Publicity Is Not a Cure. As a matter of fact, publicity is not a cure for the trust evil. It may have its uses as a means of arousing the people to a realization of the true situation in regard to trust operations from which may come such a demand as shall compel effective measures of relief. But alone and unaided it is of about as much use in abolishing the evils complained of as the whistling of the winds. If President Roosevelt desires to convince the country that he is really in earnest in his fight on behalf of the people against the trusts he will have to add something besides mere publicity to his program.

Not Much of an Investigation. Labor Commissioner Wright, who has been "investigating" the coal strike for President Roosevelt, says: "I have secured all the information I desired. It will not be necessary for me to go on to the coal fields." A newspaper reporter, who could secure "all the information desired," without going to where the information was to be had, would be a wonder—but he would not last long enough to make a second investigation.

Power of the Beet Sugar Lobby. Stony Massachusetts, which is nearly covered over with mills and factories, has a corn acreage which exceeds the beet sugar acreage of every state except two. Yet this comparatively small beet sugar interest, conducted by the clamorous Oxnard lobby, has controlled the policy of the Republican party in the Senate of the United States.

The Republican Party's Position. Boss Platt doesn't know what the attitude of his party will be on the trust question. In other words, Mr. Platt only knows that some scheme will have to be devised by which the voters may be made to believe that the party is opposed to trusts, but is against any action that will cut off campaign funds.

Waste Keeps Up the Taxes. The Philippine waste may greatly aid the high-tariff workers in keeping up the present exorbitant rates, as they will try to show that the country needs all the tariff taxes it can get. The trusts will, of course, get the benefit of a continuance of the rates now collected.

Revision That Means Obliteration. Iowa Republicans demand such revision of the tariff schedules as may be needed "to prevent their affording shelter to the trusts." By the time this is done there would be very little of the tariff left.



(Special Letter.) SEVENTEEN different tribes of very remarkable savages, without counting the pigmy negritos, dwell in the interior of Mindanao, numbering probably not less than 300,000 in all, and government ethnologists have already begun to make a study of them. Inasmuch as nothing worth mentioning has been known about them hitherto, there is plenty to learn, but a good many facts have been collected, and a "race map" of the great island has been drawn, to accompany a report on the subject which will be submitted to Congress next December.

One of the most notable of the tribes is that of the Bagobos, who dwell, according to their own belief, at the gates of hell. They offer human sacrifices to the devil, who lives with his wives on the top of an active volcano in their neighborhood. The monster's name is Mandaranagan, and it is necessary to appease him with regular supplies of blood, which is his only drink. Inasmuch as each Bagobo has two souls, one of which goes to heaven and the other to the infernal regions, he feels particularly anxious to placate the arch-fiend.

The origin of these tribes is uncertain. Presumably they came originally from the mainland of Asia, although some authorities are of the opinion that they voyaged all the way from Madagascar, and they certainly arrived later than the negritos. They settled in Mindanao, however, long before the Moros, who in recent times



A Moro Warrior. have preyed upon them, carrying off their women and enslaving the men. They are tall, well developed, intelligent, and rather light of skin, with aquiline noses. Some of them are fierce and warlike.

The most numerous of these tribes are the Subanos, which number about 70,000; the Tagadaus, which are estimated at 30,000; the Mandayans, who are reckoned at 30,000; the Monteses, who are put down at 25,000; the Manobos, who are 20,000 strong; the Atas, who comprise 21,000 souls, and the Bagobos, who number 12,000. These are only guesses, however. The Tirurays (in the neighborhood of Cottabato) are approaching extinction by starvation, and two or three of the other tribes have been either enslaved by the stronger peoples or else wiped out almost entirely in war.

The Bagobos are very strong and fierce, and one of their peculiarities is that the girls are as powerful, muscularly, as the boys of this tribe, and it is hard to tell the sexes apart. They keep slaves chiefly for the purpose of sacrificing them to the devil. Equally ferocious are the Mandayans, who offer human sacrifices with extraordinary cruelty, cannibalism being sometimes incidental. They believe in two good divinities, a father

and son, and two evil ones, a husband and wife. Earthquakes they suppose to be caused by the restless movements of an immense crocodile in the center of the earth. They bury their dead in holes in the faces of cliffs.

The Manobos are ferocious and treacherous. They build their houses in tree tops near the rivers, so as to be safe from their enemies. It is the same way with the Baganis, though sometimes the latter place their dwelling on inaccessible crags. Among the Baganis the costume varies with the number of murders a man has committed. When a man has committed from five to ten murders, he indicates the fact by wearing a flesh-colored handkerchief on his head. A scarlet handkerchief and shirt decorate the person of the warrior who has murdered from ten to twenty people, while for more than twenty murders, scarlet pantaloons may be added.

Thus it will be seen that some of Uncle Sam's new wild folks possess elements of attractiveness. When a Bagani has murdered somebody, he cuts off a lock of the victim's hair and attaches it to the edge of his shield, being thus enabled to keep count of the persons he has killed. He wears armor of split rattan, and one of his methods of discouraging a foe is to drive sharp pieces of bamboo into the ground where the enemy is likely to step on them and maim himself. Spring bows, also, are set in the jungle, so as to shoot anybody who may happen to come along. The Baganis are undoubtedly cannibals.

Among the savage tribes both women and men chew tobacco and pierce their ears, distending the lobes of the latter enormously by means of plugs of bone. It is customary to tattoo the children, chiefly for the sake of identification in case they happen to be stolen, kidnaping being very common. A man pays for his wife in advance by working for her parents from four to six years, and one of the methods of solemnizing marriage consists in the giving of a handful of boiled rice by the husband to the wife, and vice versa, in token that they are mutually to sustain each other.

Concerning the Moros, whose ancestors probably came from Borneo and Celebes, there is a good deal of contradictory testimony. It is admitted that the Moro is a man built for the fatigues of war. He excels in the use of lance, buckler, and sword (having small knowledge of firearms), and these weapons are his inseparable companions. He sleeps with them, and he fights equally well on foot, on horseback, or in his fleet war canoe. It has been charged that he is absolutely indifferent to bloodshed or suffering, and that he will take the life of a slave or a stranger merely to try the keenness of a new weapon. Looking upon work as a disgrace, his scheme of life consists in making slaves of less warlike men, to work for him, and taking their best-looking girls for his harem.

On the other hand, some of our observant army officers recently in Mindanao declare that the Moros are very like the best of our North American Indians, such as the Nez Percés and Northern Cheyennes, in features and manners, in their love of independence, and in personal dignity and pride. They are apt to be courteous, light-hearted, and improvident. Their sense of humor is strong, and they are amenable to argument and reason.

Though no reliable figures are obtainable, it is believed that there are about 500,000 Moros in Mindanao. Some authorities say only 300,000, however. The Moros, as a rule, are disposed to be very friendly when treated as equals, and by following out that idea the Americans have accomplished with them what the Spaniards, who behaved very haughtily to them, could not do in 300 years.

WOODCHUCK TO BURN

CLEVER SCHEME OF MAINE MAN IS WELL REWARDED.

Ice-Cream-Filled Pet the Means of Keeping His Larder Well Supplied With the Toothsome Dainty—Simple But Deadly Trap.

If Peleg Sprague hadn't had a tender heart he never would have been able to discover how to catch more woodchucks than he and his family could eat, says a Linn (Maine) correspondent of the New York Sun. Just because he was good to a tame woodchuck of his own and tried to "elieve it from agony, he was able to study the habits of wild woodchucks, and thereby learned a fact in natural history which has cleared the farms of an annoying pest and has furnished the neighborhood with palatable roast woodchuck since early in June.

One morning when Sprague was driving his cows to pasture he found a poor, emaciated woodchuck lying in the dust of the highway, nearly dead for want of water. The animal had started for a stream with its companions and its strength had given out before it could reach the nearest brook.

It was not in Sprague's nature to see anything suffer, so he picked up the dying creature, and, taking it home, fed it on warm milk and clover until it was able to care for itself. By the time heavy frosts fell the woodchuck was as large as a bull terrier and nearly as servicable in a rough and tumble fight. It grew so belligerent that Sprague resolved to have a woodchuck roast the following Sunday, but was foiled in his plan by the woodchuck's going into winter quarters two days before it was to be executed.

Coming out lean and hungry in the spring, the woodchuck devoted its endeavors to putting on fat, in which it was encouraged by Sprague, who knew how good its roast woodchuck when taken in conjunction with boiled onions and hard cider.

The first warm Sunday that arrived in June Sprague hunted up his freezer and made ice cream for himself and family. Having more than could be eaten, and wishing to fatten the woodchuck as rapidly as possible, he gave the surplus cream to his pet. The woodchuck, being unaccustomed to eating ice at any time, was taken with a sudden chill, and would have suffered an attack of pneumonia had not Sprague wrapped it in warm blankets and placed it on a sunny hillside to recover.

While the sick animal was lying in the grass suffering from ague, a wild woodchuck came along looking for fresh clover. No sooner did it hear the teeth of the pet animal chattering with cold than it took the sound as a challenge to fight and went in with fury. The sick animal, being assaulted at a time when it could not defend itself, beat a hasty retreat to the house, followed by its victorious enemy, who thus came within easy range of a club in Sprague's hand, and was served up as roast woodchuck at Monday's dinner.

Sprague keeps a can of ice cream constantly in his ice house since then. Whenever he feels the need of roast woodchuck for dinner he gorges his pet with ice cream and sends it to the hillside, where its teeth chatter so loudly with chills and fever that every wild woodchuck comes from its hole to join in deadly combat. As one woodchuck cannot hope to win against a host, the pet falls back to its fortifications in the cellar, thus giving Sprague a chance to select the fattest animal in the herd.

Tickets Six Feet Long.

One of the passenger agents of one of the largest systems centering in Chicago the other day produced for inspection a ticket which represents about all the vices of individual form run wild. The ticket, issued by an eastern road for a comparatively short trip, was nearly six feet in length. To be exact, the passenger agent applied a rule to it and found it to be 5 feet 8 inches long. There were two little inconspicuous coupons attached to this roll of paper, the coupons being less than two inches long. The remainder of the ticket was made up of seven or eight contracts, each of which if made operative nullified the conditions under which the holder of the ticket was to be allowed to travel, stop over, changed routes or delay the time of return. It was estimated that if the whole long strip of reading matter making up the ticket were printed in the ordinary newspaper it would make over two columns of solid matter.

Unique Love Letter.

An ingenious hawker, who appeared at the Southwark Police Court, described his occupation as the sale of love letters in insinuating language. One of the specimens given was of very superior latinity: "Most Amiable Madam: After a long consideration I have a great inclination to become your relation, and to give demonstration to this my estimation, without equivocation, I am making preparation, by a speedy navigation, to remove my habitation to a nearer situation for to pay you adoration and if this my declaration, may but meet your approbation, it will dispose an obligation without dissimulation from generation to generation."

The ingenuity and insidiousness of the language had inadequate effect on the magistrate. The hawker was fined for bad language. He had found one rhyme too many for "ation."—London Globe.