

THE IOLA REGISTER.

REGISTER, ESTABLISHED 1866.
COURANT, ESTABLISHED 1882.
DEMOCRAT, ESTABLISHED 1886.

ELMORE EAGLE, ESTABLISHED 1890.
SAYONBURG PROGRESS, ESTABLISHED 1891.

IOLA, ALLEN COUNTY, KANSAS, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1902.

VOL. XXXVI No. 27

Editorial Correspondence

Washington, May 14.—The House of Representatives has furnished but one "Lenten entertainment" these past two or three weeks. Appropriation bills are vastly important, but the consideration of them is not apt to create any excitement or provoke very notable oratory. Differences of opinion are always developed, but the discussion of them is almost wholly colloquial, and seldom commands the attention of more than a small fraction of the members. A division is rarely called for, and when demanded, the question usually asked by those who have been giving the debate no attention, and who suddenly find themselves called upon to vote, is "How is the committee voting?" And when that question is answered, the result in nearly every case is a foregone conclusion. It is taken for granted that the committee especially charged with the bill in hand has given everything in connection with it careful consideration, and that its conclusions should therefore be sustained.

The only measure outside of the most humdrum routine recently before the House has been the Statehood bill, which was debated for two days with very lively interest, but which was finally passed by so large a majority that a roll call was not demanded. The passage of this bill, by the way, is an illustration of the fact that the House of Representatives is by no means so wholly under the domination of the Speaker and the "leaders" as it is usually represented to be. It is no secret that Speaker Henderson was earnestly opposed to the admission of any of the Territories to statehood at this session, and that the Committee on Territories was made up with a view to smothering the proposition. But those who figured this way failed to take into account the influence of three mighty bright men—Flynn of Oklahoma, Rodey of New Mexico and Smith of Arizona. These men went to work on that committee, and the result, greatly to the surprise and not less to the chagrin of the Speaker, was a unanimous report favoring the admission of all three of the Territories named. Under the rules of the House such a report is a "privileged question," and can therefore be called up at any time without the aid or consent of the Speaker, or the Committee on Rules, or of anybody else in authority. Up to the last moment the Speaker refused to believe that the majority of the House was in favor of the passage of the bill, which is another illustration of the old saw that "even Jupiter sometimes nods." The debate on the measure proved the truth also of another saying, that earnestness is the foundation of all true eloquence. Ordinarily Mr. Flynn, Mr. Rodey and Mr. Smith are simply good talkers, expressing themselves fluently enough, but without the slightest pretension to oratory in either diction or manner. But their whole heart was centered on this bill, and when one after another they rose to speak for it, they so forgot themselves in pleading for their cause that their speeches became orations, eloquent with sincerity and conviction, commanding the undivided attention of the House. It is doubtful if one of them will ever again so handsomely acquit himself. As is generally known, the Omnibus bill, as it was called, provided for the admission of all three of the Territories as States. A special section, however, in the Oklahoma part of the bill contains a provision that in the constitution which it is to adopt, the State of Oklahoma shall express its consent to the addition at any future time of any part or all of the Indian Territory. This seemed the best compromise that could be made at this time between those who wished Oklahoma and the Indian Territory to be joined together now and admitted as one State and those who have insisted that Oklahoma should be made a State now, and the Indian Territory given a territorial organization with a view to its future admission into the Union as a State. It will be six years yet before the Indian title can be extinguished, but when that time arrives, it would seem certainly to be the part of wisdom to incorporate the territory with Oklahoma, so as to form one strong, rich commonwealth.

While the proceedings in the House have been tedious and uninteresting, those who were able to attend the sessions of the Senate have not lacked for entertainment. The Philippine

question has been under discussion in that chamber, and there have been fireworks nearly every day. With the penchant for blundering which seems to have become the fixed habit of the Democratic party, the representatives of that party in the Senate have arrayed themselves in unanimous opposition to the measure. Just why it happens, and has always happened, that criticism and denunciation of the army of the United States should come exclusively from Democratic sources is something that I will not undertake to explain. But it is true now, as it was in the sixties, that the army is the target at which every Democrat seems to regard it his duty to launch his shafts of venom and vituperation. Privates and commanding officers alike are the subject of their assaults, the only difference being that the privates are assailed en masse, while the officers are singled out by name for individual condemnation. It would be interesting to institute a parallel between the speeches that were made by Voorhees and others of his class from 1861 to 1865, and the speeches that have been made by Democratic Senators during the past three months. The similarity of sentiment touching the men who wear their country's uniform would certainly be most marked.

It is hard to conceive of any Kansas Republican who could listen to such speeches day after day without at least uttering a word of protest. Nobody understands better than Senator Burton does the traditions of the Senate, and when he came here it was with the full purpose of abiding by the unwritten law which forbids a new member to make a set speech during his first session. But Burton is a Kansas Republican, and the tirades of Tillman and Rawlins and Carmack and their Democratic confreres against the boys who are fighting their country's battles in the far East finally got onto his nerves; and when the Senator from Tennessee singled out General Funston as a special target for abusive attack, Mr. Burton could stand mute no longer. And so last Wednesday and Thursday he held the floor—and the attention of those who occupied it, which is a much more difficult matter—for three hours with some "remarks" which make mighty good reading. For the most part his speech was a defense—eulogy would be the better word, because he needs no defense—of General Funston, and it left nothing to be said on that subject. He gave in full the splendid record of our little Brigadier, from the time when he landed in Cuba to the battles of an alien race until he returned home after three years of brilliant service in the tropics, with the general's star on his shoulder and with the acclaim of his countrymen ringing in his ears. Over against the malignant chatter of Carmack, assailing Funston as a vain-glorious boaster, and accusing him of treachery and dishonor, Senator Burton set the official reports of General Lloyd Wheaton, General McArthur and General Lawton, each of them painting in glowing colors the splendid daring, the gallant services and the magnificent leadership of General Funston, recommending that he be given a medal of honor and earnestly urging his promotion. Answering the charge that Funston's capture of Aguinaldo had involved treachery and dishonor, Senator Burton quoted from the testimony of General McArthur, in which the latter emphatically and proudly avowed himself responsible for the methods Funston had used. There was never a more complete and triumphant vindication, and it will be a bold man who attempts hereafter in either house or Congress to attack the military record of Frederick Funston.

Passing from the record of Funston in particular to that of the army in general Senator Burton paid eloquent tribute to the men who have fought their country's battles on land and sea, and characterized, as it deserves, the unpatriotic attitude of those who for political purposes are seeking to cast obloquy and reproach upon them. It was a timely speech and a strong one, and at its close the Senator received the hearty congratulations of his colleagues in the Senate, and of many members of the House who had come over to hear him.

Nobody has ever accused "Uncle Joe" Cannon of being an orator. It is doubtful if he ever made a set speech in the House. Certainly he has not done anything of the kind for the last

fifteen years, and he never makes the slightest pretensions in the direction of eloquence or elocution. Nevertheless there are few men in the United States who can state a proposition more clearly and succinctly, or who can put more argument in a few words. This happy faculty had excellent illustration at Springfield last week, where the old man was renominated for the sixteenth time by acclamation, (think of that!) and where, in acknowledging the honor, he took occasion to allude to some of the measures that have been before this Congress. Speaking of the reciprocity treaty with Cuba, he said:

"What is our duty toward Cuba? She cannot make treaties as other nations. She cannot create debts as other nations. As we have become in one sense her guardian it is our duty in simple justice to see to it that she has our market for her products in the United States. How are you going to work it out? The Republican party will work it out by a reciprocal trade agreement by which, without injury to any industry, to any laborer in our borders, her products will come to our markets with a concession that will let them come upon better terms than the products of Germany and other countries come."

"In return for such an agreement she would provide that our products would go to her markets on better terms than the products of other nations go to her markets. Reciprocal trade. Under that we would take most of her products. Under that the United States of America, from mine and farm, and factory, would furnish her substantially with all that she desires to purchase that is not created in her own borders. It does seem to me under these conditions, gentlemen of the convention, if you will allow me a homely expression, that any man or any party, as we say down in central Illinois, that has sense enough to set a hen would see that this is the right kind of an agreement to make."

That puts the whole thing in a nutshell. Nothing more remains to be said to vindicate the Republican position, and it would seem as if it would not be worth while, after so conclusive a statement, to say anything in opposition to it.

Washington, May 14.—Before I forget it, let me remind the farmers of Allen county of the long letter I wrote some months ago, describing in detail the Campbell soil culture system. Stated in briefest possible form the Campbell system means simply that the surface of the ground must be always kept in as nearly a pulverized condition as possible, the idea being that a dust mulch permits the rain which falls to sink into the ground instead of running off as it would from a hard surface, and prevents the rapid evaporation of soil moisture. I have taken occasion to discuss this matter with all the experts in the Agricultural Department here, and without exception they endorse it, and give it as their opinion that in sections of the country where there is any danger whatever of a deficient rainfall, it is of the highest importance that the surface of the ground be kept as nearly pulverized as possible. I would not presume to give advice on my own authority in this matter, but the opinion of men who have made soil culture the business of their lives is certainly worthy of consideration.

When the war taxes were removed by act of Congress, it was provided very properly that the government should redeem unused bank checks upon which the two cent tax had been paid. In order that this redemption may be made, the holders of the checks are required to send them to Washington in order that they may be counted and cancelled. This work is done under the direction of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and having occasion to call on that official recently, I was interested in learning that he is already in receipt of more than 200 tons of unused checks sent in for cancellation and redemption, and this amount is being added to daily by the receipt of thousands of pounds. A force of about fifty clerks has been engaged in the work of counting and cancellation for the last seven or eight months, and will probably be busy for at least a year to come. When it is remembered that the banks of the country had reason to believe for nearly a year in advance that the law would be repealed, and on that account kept their supply of stamped checks as low as possible, the fact that the quantity of unused checks on hand when the law was at last repealed should amount to hundreds of tons is another and a most striking illustration of the bigness of this country.

G. F. S.

WHERE INSTINCT SAVES

St. Louis Globe-Democrat

The superiority of instinct over reason in certain crises has been strikingly displayed in the case of the calamities in the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent. It is related by survivors from the scene of the devastated islands that the birds, beasts and reptiles fled from the neighborhood of the craters several days before the cataclysm came. This phenomenon, while noticed at the time, did not attract any special attention. It had no message at all for the people in the vicinity of the danger points before the outburst. Some of the survivors recall the warning now with a melancholy interest.

Science, too, showed itself to be blind in contrast with this prescience of the birds and beasts. A commission of savants appointed by the authorities of that locality made an examination of Mount Pelee shortly before the explosion, and, although there were signs which everybody can now see portended the coming eruption, they declared that there was no danger. The governor of the island immediately issued a proclamation to this effect, and the sighs which the kindling volcanic fires on the mountain wrote across the face of the sky at night went for naught. The scientists and the governor showed the courage and confidence of their ignorance, and remained on the ground and perished when the outburst came.

With them, and lulled into a false sense of security by their words and acts, were the bulk of the people of the islands who were also destroyed in the tempest of fire.

Other cataclysms of this sort tell a similar story. Science has hitherto been of little service in the way of foretelling earthquakes or volcanoes. And, of course, science is powerless as a means of prevention. The people of Pompeii, like those of Martinique and St. Vincent, were going about their usual vocations, unsuspecting of peril until destruction came, although the portents were plain to the birds and beasts. Macaulay tells the story in an effective way how, when Vesuvius roared with wrath suppress, the eagles, foxes, igloos and other members of the brute creation fled to places of safety, while the higher order of beings remained, as at the islands of the Caribbean, until the crash and blaze of doom swept them away.

Man only mocks the peril. Man alone defies the sulphurous flame, the warning groan, the instinct, humbler guardian, wakes and saves. Proud reason sleeps, nor knows the doom it braves.

These columns are not a place to air grievances, says the Marion Record. Complaints do not belong here. But we've been thinking about the man who does not patronize his local paper. We met such a man the other day. He is a rarity here, but there are a few like him in every community, perhaps. He said he didn't "take" the Record because he "got" so many other papers! He said he was a subscriber to the Toledo Blade and the Chicago Inter-Ocean and the Kansas City Journal, and a half dozen other papers, which he named. Said he was really too poor to take the Record. Now, we've been thinking about this man and his class. We've been thinking what sort of a place a town would be if every one was like him. Wouldn't it be lively? Wouldn't it be pride flourish and local enterprises boom? Wouldn't you like to live in a town lumbered up with such people? When anything unusual happens in the family of these people—when a girl gets married, or a boy graduates, or a member of the family dies—the Toledo Blade and Chicago Inter-Ocean devote a half column or so to the event, of course, and furnish a dozen extra papers to the family! Oh yes, these are valuable people in a town! But it would take about a million of them to make a respectable hamlet!

Down at Erie the graduating class had a class song, sung to the tune of "Just One Girl." Of course the usual preponderance of girls occurs and is thus referred to:

There is only one boy left among us
Only one, only one
There are seven bright girls in our class though
Oh what fun, oh what fun
We have when we are together
Oh what joy, oh what joy
We'll truly be happy forever
Just seven girls and one boy.

It does look, though as if the boy ought to be allowed to make a minority report.

Old Mt. Vesuvius, who thought she held the record, seems to be jealous of recent deeds and is spouting smoke and lava again.

Kansas Clips and Comments

The latest expression of contempt is: "Oh you go to Martinique." (Same old place; just a new name.)

The Santa Fe has issued orders that hereafter it will give preference to high school graduates in hiring young men.

Somebody gives this advice to wives: Man is like an egg; keep him in hot water all the time and he will soon become hardened.

Ottawa Herald: The man who owns the blow off spring in Brown county will be boycotted. It is feared he may be harboring a volcano in disguise.

The sweet girl graduate has appeared in the State in numerous quantities but it is believed the wheat is too far along to be much harmed.

The Hiawatha World boasts how a youth of that town stood 93 at an examination to be admitted as an undertaker. It was a stiff examination, too.

You know about the honor a prophet has in his own country? Well, the boys are already referring to the pension department at Washington as "the ware room."

A Lyon county couple, married 21 years, have just become the proud parents of a boy. Such calm deliberateness should be commended in this age of unreasoning turmoil.

On Wednesday the Katy began kicking up dirt in her haste to get from Coffeyville to Oklahoma City. It is the first thing Coffeyville was ever glad to see moving out of town.

A bolt of lightning struck and instantly killed a good-looking young man living near McPherson. He was 25 years old and unmarried. Moral: He ought to have had a clinging vine down which the electricity might run.

The Emporia chorus won second prize at the Kansas City contest, but the members scornfully returned the piano sent them. Which reminded the Lawrence Journal that Kansas City never returned anything from Kansas she once got her hands on.

One Chanute Oil company is filling the local papers with stories of how fortunes have been lost through speculating with wild cat oil concerns. This company doesn't say so, but it probably is too truthful to deny that it is the only reliable concern in the business.

About thirty days ago a contract was let for supplying meat to the Soldiers Home at Leavenworth. Cudahy bid \$6.93 per hundred pounds and Armour \$7.93. But what makes the town mad is that the same meat costs the citizens \$10 per one hundred pounds.

Dr. Strong, the new Chancellor of the State University, says he intended to be a lawyer when he came west. He located in Kansas City and made seventy-five dollars practicing in eighteen months. He likes the west and particularly Kansas, so he will do all right.

A seductive ad., occupies a quarter page in the St. Louis papers offering stock in the Kansas Gold Shale Company at a few cents a share. There are 500 millions of gold in sight, but the company is capitalized for but two and a half millions. Kansas always was handicapped with modesty.

Walter Smith, a Chanute boy, visited the island of Martinique three years ago. He says the women were all beautiful, languorous creoles, who dressed in late Paris style but made ludicrous mistakes in wearing the fashionable gawgaws. This will be ample justification in the minds of most women for the devastation of the place.

It costs \$2.60 a word to cable to Martinique. The breaking of the direct cable by the sinking of the ocean bed from 300 to 3,000 feet near the island compels a very circuitous route, with half a dozen relays, and nine hours are consumed in sending a message. There is more than one reason to rejoice that you have no relatives there.

The Ft. Scott story of the girl prisoner who was offered her liberty if she could repeat the Lord's Prayer reminded the Lawrence World of a bet made by a Missourian with a Kansan that the Kansan couldn't say the same prayer. The Kansan took the bet and glibly started off. "Now I lay me down to sleep." The Missourian said "You win. I didn't reckon you knew it."

Arkansas City Traveler: The descendants of Brigham Young are going to have a reunion in Salt Lake City. There are enough of them to get up a rip roaring old time and make the town think their forefathers have returned. Brigham's children numbered fifty-six, forty-seven of whom are alive. His grandchildren are 294 and the great-grand children number 745, and there's more to follow.

Wichita Eagle: It hadn't rained in Kansas for a long time. The old settler went out and turned a blue racer's belly up to the sun. Still, it didn't rain. The old settler organized a Sunday school picnic. It was pulled off in the brightest sunlight. The old settler then got a circus to come to town. The circus came, but it didn't rain. Then the old settler knew he was up against it. For a year the old settler had looked like fury, and he resolved to make a final attempt. He proceeded to wash the old phat on nicely. And then it rained.

A Kansas City preacher last Sunday thundered from the subject: "Where is Hell?" And Kansas City is keeping just as still.

Rain stopped a ball game between Wichita and Wellington at the end of the first inning. The score was 4 to 0 in favor of Wichita.

The Ottawa Herald believes in the ship subsidy bill and backs its belief with the claim that the Almighty subsidized Noah at the time he built the ark.

The Lawrence Journal thinks the inhabitants of the interior of the earth are holding a Populist convention and that's what's the matter down in the Caribbean sea.

A Denver jury gave a girl \$1,000 damages because a young man forcibly took down her hair and proved that she wore a switch. He should have been switched, rather.

A farmer named Fitzgerald found a clam on the banks of the Osage river in Bourbon county, opened it and found a cluster of thirteen pearls in one bunch. The find is valued at \$300.

A Salina man, just returned from Alaska, thinks a young man, "with the right kind of stuff in him," can live and prosper there. He probably means a young man with a gas stove in him.

Talk of the power of a newspaper! For forty years the Lawrence Journal has been knocking against the rotten frame awnings that encumber her main street and has succeeded in knocking the last one down.

It is now expected, if the bill to increase the army appropriation passes, that more money will be available for Kansas and that Leavenworth will be made the finest cavalry and Ft. Riley the largest and finest artillery school in the world.

The Lawrence World is feeling sorry for the little King of Spain who at the age of sixteen has to mount the throne and play ruler, while he would doubtless much prefer to take a jack-knife and whittle his crown to see what it is made of.

From good, sedate, sanctimonious, old Emporia comes scandal after scandal. The latest is that a doctor is a hypnotist and has started a harem of his victims. Will White should come home and find out what's the matter with Emporia?

Lawrence Page, of the 20th Kansas, Co. H, was reduced to the ranks, after being advanced. Recently he sent back the G. A. R. badge sent him declaring he wants to forget he ever belonged to the regiment. Another hero whom the world has overlooked.

Mike Shooter, appropriately named, a Cowley county cow puncher, got full at Arkansas City. When the town cop got after him he spurred his pony on a dead run out of town, but while turning a corner swayed to one side and his brains were knocked out against a telephone pole.

Will White writes home from California that he met a woman recently who told him she intended sending her daughter to Kansas so that the latter may learn the meaning of the words "spring," "summer" and "winter." She certainly picked out the proper place to study weather.

The Howard Courant says a man of that town stepped on the front porch the other night to see if a cyclone was coming. The night latched door swung shut. The wind played boldly with his night shirt and he shivered in the draft. He called but his wife slept on. The rain began falling and still he could not be heard. Finally he encircled the house in the down-pour smashed in a pane of glass and was heard and admitted.

Richard Mansfield, the eccentric and grouch actor, chartered a special to haul him from Kansas City to Denver. It consisted of two baggage cars, three sleepers, a diner and an observation car. Dick has on car to himself, being too cranky to have anyone about. An Emporia Gazette reporter tried to interview him and felt all swelled up because he worried Mansfield into saying that he had seen uglier towns than Emporia.

Lawrence World: Murat Halstead must have known that the island of Martinique was going to be destroyed. He had a book on the market three days after telling all about similar disasters. Halstead was near enough to be held under suspicion or arrested for complicity. The public is beginning to believe that catastrophes are happening just to give that man a chance to write another book.

Lawrence Journal: Two evangelists will start from Chicago in a short time to tour the west and tell us of our sins and urge us to become as they are. Which a great many of their hearers will be glad to do, if the evangelists will show them how. The two have had constructed a palace car at a cost of \$7,000. It is equipped with bed rooms, bath rooms, observation compartments, a reception room and a private office for each evangelist. The old time revivalist was wont to tell his hearers that the road was rough and rocky, full of pitfalls, and with thorns and briars along the way. It is different now, and the road to Grace is plush bordered, and with cushioned seats, colored waiters, tenderloin steaks and pie three times a day. It seems to be a whole lot easier to go to heaven than it was when our grandfathers tried to get there.