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W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

COLONEL ROOSEVELT TO HIS RETAINERS.

Colonel Roosevelt in his farewell speech to the Rough Riders on Sunday last gave his comrades this warning:

"The world will be kind to you for about ten days. Everything you do will be right. After that you will be judged by a stricter code, and if you prove worthless you will be considered as spoiled by going to war."

Before the war most of these soldiers, unlike Colonel Roosevelt, were humble men—cowboys, mechanics and clerks. For a brief space they have had the excitement of soldiering, and now that the fighting is over they find themselves admired and applauded as heroes. Of course, an educated, wealthy gentleman such as Theodore Roosevelt has the happiness to be, accustomed to living in the public view, can stand this conspicuousness without disturbance, but he fears for his comrades of the rank and file. Can a hero who was a simple man of the people working for wages contentedly become a contented worker again after having been a hero?

Colonel Roosevelt himself is immune against the perils of prominence, and with perfect confidence in his ability to resist the spoiling effect of celebrity is willing to vault from his saddle into the Governor's chair.

Some of the Rough Riders who shared all the risks and hardships of the campaign with their gallant and modest Colonel may feel that it is hardly a just apportionment of the rewards that they should go back to their obscurity while their commander asks for the Governorship of New York as a slight return for his military services. Such men, however, are of the envious and cynical sort and are not to be considered. Moreover, their Colonel has kindly furnished them and all their companions of the common order with a powerful motive for cheerfully taking up once more the burdens of civil life, and carrying them in such manner as to extort the commendation of their pastors.

"I shall always do my best," said Colonel Roosevelt in his affecting farewell address, "to keep in touch with as many of you as possible, visiting you in your homes as opportunity offers."

The cowboy, the mechanic or the clerk that has worn the Rough Rider's uniform will, if he has a soul, keep his home swept and garnished after this, that it may be prepared for the Colonel's coming. And thus will sloth and inebriety and dissension and all the domestic vices be warded away from the happy habitations of the veterans of El Caney and Quasimos and San Juan.

If the Colonel, besides promising to visit their homes, had invited his hardy troopers to visit his home on Madison avenue and his other home on Long Island it might have sounded more friendly, but doubtless he kept it in mind that railroad fares are high, and that not many Rough Riders are as able as their Colonel to pay them. Otherwise, of course, the city mansion and the country seat of Theodore Roosevelt would be as open as the day to the cowboys and mechanics and clerks, command over whom in war has made him an aspirant for an official position with which otherwise nobody ever would have dreamed of connecting his name.

It is a mistake to suppose that Colonel Roosevelt meant to be a snob in thus speaking down from a height to the men of his regiment as if he were my lord and they his faithful retainers. He knows they are free men and American citizens, but he is also conscious that the blood of the Roosevelts runs in his veins and that the wealth of the Roosevelts is in his pockets. Why, then, should he not feel superior, and hold out the glittering promise that he will glad their hearts by dropping in on them at their homes when he happens to be passing?

Theodore Roosevelt has his good points, many of them, but the American spirit which forbids a tone of condescension in addressing men who are his equals in all but fortune and opportunity does not happen to be one of those good points.

ALL IN THE REGULAR WAY.

"As soon as it was certain that General Miles, with four thousand troops, had sailed from Porto Rico for this port," the public is informed, "the army authorities at Washington notified Colonel Kimball, the Deputy Quartermaster at the Army Building, in this city, to arrange for a suitable camp ground for the men."

Of course it never occurred to anybody in authority that there could be any advantage in arranging for a suitable camp ground before the men sailed. That would have been an example of fore-

A MEAN TRICK. THE LATEST CRIME.

THERE was a hurried tread on the stair, an excited knock, and without waiting for an answer the Chief plunged into the room.

Herlock Sholmes, the famous amateur detective, looked up in surprise.

"We must have you at once, Sholmes!" exclaimed the Chief, breathlessly. "It's the most sensational crime of the century."

Herlock thoughtfully blew three rings of smoke through a fourth. "Tell me about it," he said.

"It was at Pierpont Morgan's," began the Chief. "When the family woke up this morning a sickening odor of chloroform pervaded the house. A window had been pried open and the burglar alarm skilfully disconnected. Great diamonds lay scattered over the floor. Gold plate, stocks, bonds, coin, thousand-dollar bills and certified checks were heaped in wild confusion where the thieves, in search of more valuable plunder, had contemptuously left them. With a sinking heart Mr. Morgan followed the trail to the kitchen. There his worst apprehensions were confirmed. The door of the refrigerator was swinging open and a ten-pound cake of ice was gone."

Sholmes gasped. "I can't take the case," he said. "It's too much for my nerve."

S. E. MOFFETT.

IMPOSSIBLE TO SELL PEOPLE.

It seems to me impossible for the United States to hand back to such a colonial rule as that of Spain, populations who have been emancipated from that rule by the action of the great Republic, or by the chance of war. It seems to me almost as impossible for the United States to sell people like sheep, and to be a party to arrangements which, for example, would hand over the Philippines to another power against the wish of their inhabitants. It is probable that the inhabitants of the Philippines would prefer the rule of the United States, or a United States protectorate, to British or German rule, and, further, the handling of the Philippines to any other country would be attended with immense risk in a general war. Sir Charles W. Dilke in North American Review for September.

A MENTAL RELIEF.

"George," she looked up into his eyes, questioningly. "George," she said, "it isn't for my money that you love me, is it?" He stroked the head resting there against his breast and made reply: "My log, no. Why, little one, I would love you if—if you had ten times as much money." "Oh, George," she sighed as though relieved. "I am a weight," Detroit Free Press.

LABOR'S INTEREST IN THE SCHOOLS.

Here is a communication that deserves more than passing attention:

W. R. Hearst, Editor New York Journal:

Sir—Your demand for more schools is a general demand of the time, and it is fortunate that we can have it so in your editorial, which I read with full approval. I can say without assuming too much that the building trades and your motion, as indicated by last week's action of the Board of Delegates, when it waived minor grievances against contractors in order not to have the least hand in any delay of the school work.

WILLIAM J. O'BRIE, President Board of Delegates of the Building Trades.

It must be remembered that all the advantages now enjoyed by labor are the result of persistent fighting, have been won and held by a ceaseless vigilance that has permitted no infraction of the rules laid down by associated workmen for their own protection, however trivial the occasion might seem to be or however reasonable the demand for an exception in that particular case.

Bearing all this in mind, the extent of the sacrifice made by the labor unions when they consented to waive regulations in order to prevent delay in the construction of new school houses may be appreciated. It means workmen valued education so highly that they were willing to risk some of their most cherished traditions for its sake.

Will the city government show itself less enlightened? Will it refuse to do its part when the workers have nobly done theirs?

We do not believe it. The promises of last year's Democratic platform must be and will be kept.

thought that would have thrown discredit on the whole previous management of the war.

Now it is said that the troops are not to go into camp at all, but that arrangements are being made to secure transportation to their homes immediately upon their arrival. The result will probably be that they will be dumped upon the wharves and left to the care of the local charities.

THE VERMONT BAROMETER.

Before Grover Cleveland sandbagged the Democratic party in 1893 the September election in Vermont used to be an unfailing barometer of the movements of the national political atmosphere. A Republican majority of more than 25,000 in Vermont in September meant a national Republican sweep in November; a Republican majority of less than 20,000 meant a national Democratic landslide; a Republican majority of between 20,000 and 25,000 meant a normal balance of parties.

Clevelandism and hard times threw politics out of gear. The Republican majorities in Vermont jumped to 28,521 in 1894 and to 33,391 in 1896. Those were Republican years in the nation, too, but the Vermont returns had ceased to be an accurate measure of the strength of the currents in other parts of the country.

This year Democracy in Vermont is picking up. The Republican plurality appears to be only about 22,000, and the Democrats have made large gains in the Legislature. Evidently the Republican party is going to be disappointed in its hope of winning a new lease of power on the credit of the courage of the soldiers whom it has starved.

MORE WEYLERISM IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A dispatch from Manila says that according to advices from Hollo, General Rios, Governor of the Visayas, "is arresting and shooting suspected persons, including prominent natives of Manila." Suspected of what? Of hostility to Spain?

And Admiral Dewey is at Manila with an American squadron. The Small American, who wants to give the Philippines back to Spain as "an act of justice," should consider the activity of General Rios at a time when the fate of the islands is hanging in the balance and every Spaniard there might be expected to be on his good behavior.

Let Spanish sovereignty be restored, and what would be the lot of the Filipinos, our allies in war?

PANDO'S REMARKABLE STORY.

General Pando, lately in command of the Eastern Department of Cuba, now under the military jurisdiction of the United States, is in New York, where he has been telling some weird tales of his adventures as a spy in our Southern ports during our period of mobilization, and also expressing extremely uncompromising opinions about the quality of American soldiers.

American soldiers may not come up to the lofty Spanish standard, but at least they did some fighting during the late war, which is more than General Pando did. It seems a rather unusual thing to have a Major-General doing the work of a spy, but perhaps General Pando may have been willing to do anything to get out of a fight.

"WHERE HOT CORN GROWS."

Annie Deutch is eight years old, Side child, to whom until the of New York was the whole world. T strayed on to a steamboat and was away, crying and afraid, to Stamford, Connecticut, where she saw sights that about now to other children who listen to her as the people thirteenth century hearkened to the tales of the far-travelled Polo.

Annie saw on trees things that East Side infancy sees in their native pushcarts—peaches and pears and apples. By amazing of all, she actually beheld "hot corn growing in yard."

There are thousands of little ones like Annie in this city, children pathetically ignorant of nature and its beauties, barbarians of civilization to whom the universe seems consist only of hard brick and stone.

Thousands of these children, moreover, have only the street their school. This rich town, which is their world, does not feel enough to provide class rooms and books that would open and fairer vistas to these starved minds and stunted souls. Shame on New York!

MATERIAL FOR NEW VICTORIES.

The bids for the three new battle authorized by the last Congress are our progress in the art of naval construction. In 1890 the Union Iron Works San Francisco, had to have \$3,180,000 building a 10,200-ton ship with a con speed of 15 knots, although she actually did much better. Now same establishment offers to build a 12,200-ton ship of 18 knot \$2,899,000. We get 2,000 tons more displacement and three 1 more guaranteed speed for \$281,000 less money. Moreover, we to get the new ship in thirty-three months while it took about years to build the Oregon.

It may be assumed as certain that the three bids for eight knot battle ships will be accepted. In that case we shall equipped in the Summer of 1901 with three vessels as powerful any in the world and swift enough for any service they are ill to be called upon to perform. They will be from 600 to 1,000 larger than anything we have now built or building, and will armed with the most perfect weapons of the time.

Above all, they will be manned by the same sort of gunn that made converted tugs and yachts in Cuban waters do the work of cruisers.

NOT THIS YEAR.

"If," says a Republican organ, "a Democratic United States Senator from New Jersey shall become inevitable, there are a right-minded citizens who will not indorse the project to elect Mr. Cleveland." Certainly there are few Republicans it would fall to indorse such a project. It would enable them to a defeat as a victory.

But if the Democrats carry New Jersey they are hardly likely elect Mr. Cleveland or any other Republican to the Senate. There are enough of them to carry the State were there enough fill the Senatorship.

HOMER DAVENPORT'S IDEA OF REPUBLICAN HA



SOCIETY NOW GOES "MONTAUKING."

BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

VERY amusing incident of the Montauk experiences and even there sometimes occur quite laughable contretemps—took place, one day last week. It is now all the vogue to go to Montauk and minister to the suffering soldiers. On this day there were a number of private parties given by Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Oetrichs, Pierpont Morgan and others. When a yacht with Mrs. Victor Sorehan on board from Newport, and crowded with the very most fashionables of Boston and New York, landed, one of the Somerset Club men was astonished to hear a gruff, manly voice calling him by name.

"Say here," said the voice, "give us a lift with this barrel, will you?" The owner of the voice was an extremely tall, athletic workman, in shirt sleeves and two weeks' growth of stubble. The Bostonian looked amazed at being addressed by such an individual, when the voice laughed a most hearty "ha ha!"

off and were helping. On the discarded coat was the insignia of the Red Cross, and as one of that band Grafton Cushing is winning laurels more lasting than the tinsel of cotillon favors.

Miss Grant's Engagement Ramored.

I have made mention of the rumor, which is all prevalent at Newport, as to the engagement of Miss Julia Grant and Mr. Robert Cozier Gerry. There has been no formal announcement. But the impression seems to prevail that there will be one before the end of the season and the final fitting of the Electra. Miss Grant has, of course, been reported engaged any number of times, and the Gerrys have also come in for their share of these rumors.

The rumor concerning the engagement of Miss Mabel Gerry and young Harrison, the son of Mr. Burton Harrison, has again been revived. This latter affair is one which has some parental opposition, Mr. Harrison as yet not having made a fortune, although he inherits a name and a lineage.

There is no doubt as to the attentions of young Gerry, however, to Miss Grant. They have been very marked the entire season. Mrs. Potter Palmer has done much to bring the young people together, and even Mrs. Astor, who to-day is looked upon as the fairy godmother of those who have to fight the prejudices of parents and of all lovers, has done her part. This match, however, will meet with approval from all sides. Mind, I do not announce the engagement. But I just whisper the gossip.

"OURSELVES—AS OTHERS"

LETTERS AND COMMENTS.

From the Chairman of the Campaign Committee.

New York, Sept. 5. William R. Hearst, Esq., Editor New York Journal: Dear Sir—Your signed editorial in the Journal of yesterday is calculated to arouse every Democrat in this State. Coming at this time from the editor of a paper so unqualifiedly the advocate of principles that make for the best interests of the country, it cannot fail to result in good for the Democratic party and its candidates. Yours truly, P. H. MCCABREN.

Hawthorne's Article an Inspiration.

To the Editor of the Journal: Julian Hawthorne's vigorous denunciation of Alger is an inspiration. May the Journal continue to be the "people's paper," and to retain the genius of a Davenport in the service of humanity is the earnest hope of yours truly, JOHN A. DYER. Greenfield, Mass., Aug. 20.

The Most Popular Paper. 120 First place, Brooklyn, Aug. 18. Newspaper Competition Department, Illustrated American:

Dear Sir—As to which is the most popular American newspaper, I claim that the New York Journal is the most newsworthy and popular newspaper in America. I admire the Journal because it is always looking

out for the public's in admiration by sending. The paper most wide most popular paper.

Mr. Hearst cured for comments a trip through an untorn low tribesmen we had any he wished makes no offensive if back to the us.—The

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