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AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

EXPANSION IS DEMOCRATIC.

The Gaulois, of Paris, has been deceived as to the spirit and attitude of the Democratic party in the United States with respect to the fruits of the war with Spain. The French paper, discussing the probable outcome of the peace negotiations now in progress in Paris, says:

Between the alleged Republican purpose of expansion and the Democratic opposition thereto President McKinley and the United States Commission will be inspired, after all, with the sentiments of generosity which are the honor of victorious nations.

The Democratic party is not opposed to expansion. Some Democrats take that stand, as do some Republicans. Whether President McKinley is now among the number of the latter remains to be seen. He may have expanded since he appointed the Peace Commissioners. He began with a wish for a coaling station in the Philippines as the sole territorial recompense for Dewey's victory. Then he expanded to the whole island of Luzon. To-day he is giving evidence of a desire to end altogether Spain's rule in the group.

These successive advances by the President have been due to the pressure of public opinion, and no newspaper in the United States has been more energetic in giving voice to that public opinion than the Journal.

It is lamentable that a newspaper of the importance of the Gaulois should at this late day misconceive the Democratic position. It was the Democratic party which brought on the war for the liberation of Cuba. The Democratic press and the Democrats in Congress forced the Republican Administration to act. But for Democratic insistence on the performance of a high national duty in behalf of human liberty Weyerism would have been tolerated in Cuba as complacently as Algerism has been in the United States.

Why should any man or newspaper acquainted with American history think it possible for the Democratic party, the party of Thomas Jefferson, to set itself against utilization of opportunities to extend at once the national domain and the blessings of democratic government? Jefferson was the great original annexationist, and every addition made to our territory, with the exception of Alaska, up to this year has been made by the Democratic party.

The spirit of that party is as broad and patriotic now as at any period of its career. It is still the party of the people,

THE CURE FOR HANNAISM.

Elsewhere in to-day's Journal appears an article which in a mocking spirit touches upon the careers of Senators Hanna, Quay and Platt, the three most conspicuous contemporary Republicans in the United States. These men represent modern Republicanism in its most aggressive, efficient form. They and their like frame its policies and express its spirit.

Can any honest man say, party bias aside, that it pleases him to see a great party so dominated?

Do Hanna and Quay stand for anything which the patriot desires for the Republic? Are they clean? Are they concerned for public as against private interests? Is their sway advantageous to the masses of the people or to the kind of men who make fortunes by exploiting the masses—men who are licensed by Republican legislation to levy taxes for their private benefit upon the public? Do Hanna and Quay and Platt represent government by popular vote or government by check book? Do their names give inspiration to the citizen who loves his country, or to the gentlemen of the trusts who care nothing for their country, but everything for their bank accounts?

The reign of a sordid cynicism is typified by these Republican leaders. They and their kind are in undisputed possession of the Republican party. Their life work, as the mocking writer puts it, is to "keep the government out of the hands of the people." In this they have had the success of the genius "which consists of an infinite capacity for taking things." There is the Republicanism which gives us Hannaism in peace and Algerism in war. They are the champions of privilege, of the rule of the people by the clever and conscienceless whose one aim is financial gain.

Hanna, Quay and Platt are not responsible for their own existence. Behind every effect is a cause, and the successful speculator in politics could not flourish were it not for the conditions that make him the fittest to survive. The fittest are often the worst. Rattlesnakes are the product of the Arizona desert, the fittest to survive there, in the same sense in which the Hannas and Quays and Platt are the fittest to survive in the political environment which Republicanism has created.

Hannas and Quays and Platt will continue to rob and rot the country until its citizens go to the polls and end the system of which they are the fruit. There is only one cure for them, and that is Democracy. The cleansing wave of Democracy came up against Hannaism in 1896. It rose high, but not quite high enough. Thoughtful men, who can look deeper than surface professions, hope that two years hence the rogues who juggle with phrases about the national honor to divert notice from their own dishonor will be swept away on a Johnstown flood of plain American honesty. Hannaism must be destroyed if government by the people is to be restored.

But pending the opportunity for a general eviction in 1900 there are local openings for patriotic endeavor. One is offered in New York and another in Pennsylvania. In the latter State there is a promising chance to transfer Quay from the Senate to the penitentiary, and in New York it lies with the people to defeat the plans of Platt to get a servant of his own for a companion in Washington. Should a Republican Legislature be elected a Republican Senator, of Platt's selection would, of course, be chosen—chosen to do the bidding of a master who is himself the agent of the corporations and trusts and the exemplar of every abhorrent influence in our national life.

A Democratic Legislature will return Edward Murphy, an honest man, who is owned by no boss and whose votes have been in harmony with that best declaration of the undying principles of Democracy that has been written since Jefferson died—the Chicago platform of 1854.

New York and the Democratic party of the State and nation need Edward Murphy in the Senate of the United States.

PAYING CUPID'S FEE.

It is idle to sympathize with Mr. Howard Gould over the probable loss of \$5,000,000. He is the gainer in so many things that are worth fighting for—let alone worth buying—that congratulations are in order. What is a bagatelle of \$5,000,000 compared to the finer joys of life—freedom, the consummation of the rosy dreams of love, the triumphant feeling that goes with having one's way in the face of opposition!

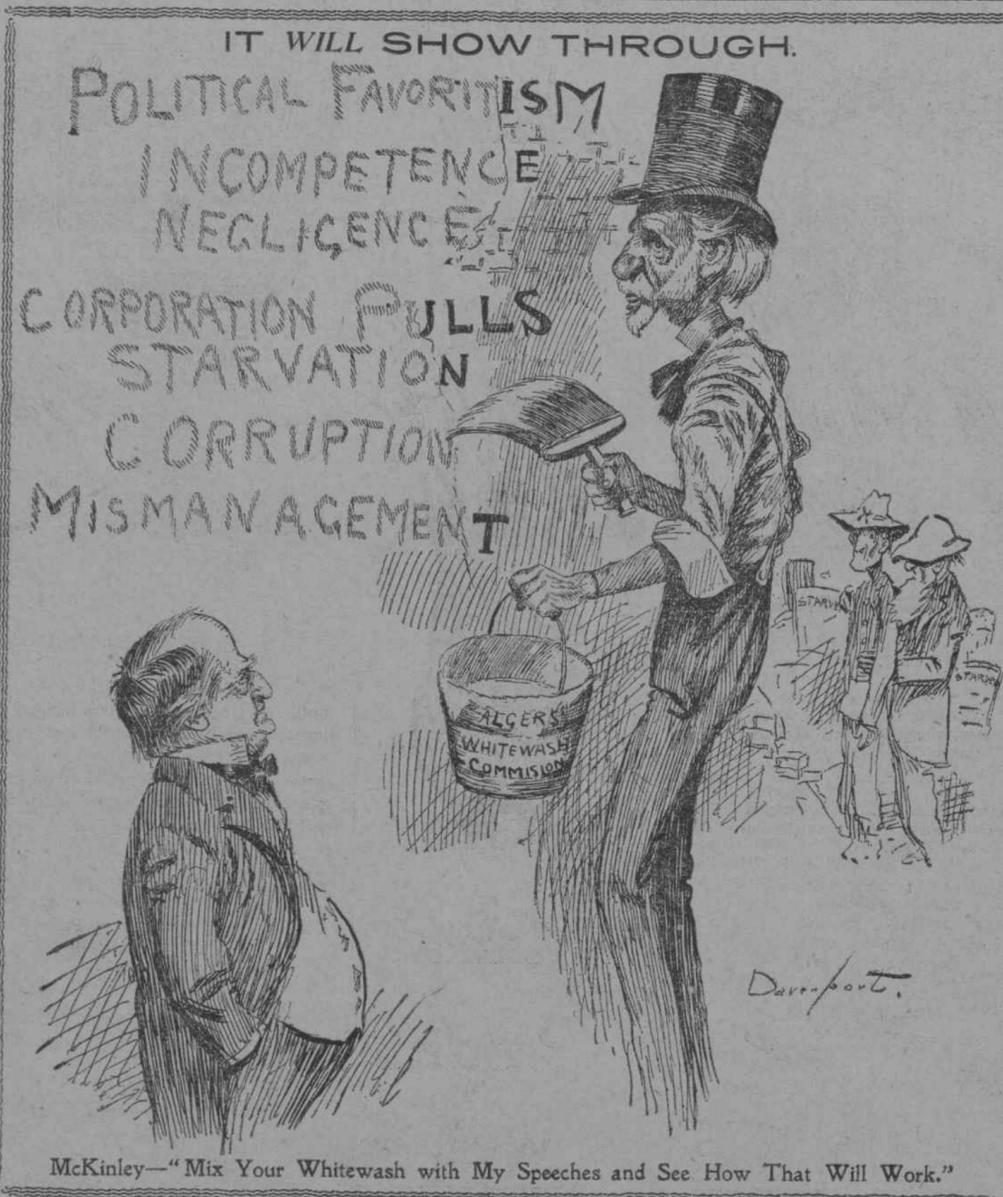
Empires have been thrown away for a woman's smile. Kings have put their crowns in the scales against a pretty peasant's heart. Love rules the camp and the court and the bourse. It lays the shepherd's crook beside the golf stick.

Cupid has been known to desert a palace for the wanton pleasure of burglarizing a cottage. When he takes the air in boulevard or byway a rearrangement of human affairs is necessary.

Cupid is the avant courier of joy and sorrow. He mixes bitter with his sweets. There are prizes in his lottery, and even a blank or two. But whatever price we pay, whether it be \$5,000,000 or merely the pastor's fee, for the privilege of engaging in this delightful and bewildering game, it is a matter that we must settle for ourselves, sometimes with mutual disappointments and mutual sorrows, but always profitably, if we are wise—and fortunate.

It isn't possible to measure the love of a good woman in dollars. Affection that has to be bought isn't worth having. The purchase of titled husbands is a bad business. And there isn't much to hope from the practice of bidding in the open market for one's future wife.

So far Mr. Gould has only risked his \$5,000,000, and with a similar amount to keep the wolf and the bill collector from the door he will probably be able to worry along, no matter what punishment his family may mete out to him.



Sadness and surprise have been spread throughout the State by the exposure and death of Eli W. Stone, the assistant cashier of the Tioga National Bank. But a few hours before he expired it was discovered that he had appropriated to his own use some \$50,000 of the funds of the institution with which he had been connected for many years.

No wonder the double shock bewilders. Eli Stone stood high in Tioga. In his boyhood he enjoyed the companionship of Thomas C. Platt, with whom he attended school. Through all his manhood, up almost to the day of his shameful exit from the world, he remained upon confidential terms with his friend and employer, the junior Senator of New York. This intimacy was not social and financial merely, but extended to politics. The two always worked together for their country. Seldom was there a Republican convention, county or State, at which Eli Stone did not appear as the representative of those ideas and interests for which Mr. Platt stands in public life. And in addition to all, this employe, friend and co-worker of the millionaire Senator drew the munificent salary of \$1,800 a year.

We see in the going astray of one thus guarded in all possible ways from temptation the influence of heredity. Search will disclose that some remote ancestor of Eli Stone was not an honest man, and that to this taint of the blood and nerve fibre is due the fall of one who for a long lifetime had the advantage of the society, precepts and example of Mr. Platt. Otherwise the case is inexplicable.

The Senator eases mercenary anxiety by giving assurance that the depositors of the Tioga Bank will be paid. Honor ever is first with him. And it may be that egotism in the task of straightening out the affairs of the pillaged institution will divert his mind from the grief which has come to him with the knowledge that an employe of his could find it in his heart to be other than scrupulously honest.

Let us be glad that Mr. Platt has this solace, wearing though it be, in circumstances which must amaze him as well as the community.

MELANCHOLY DAYS FOR BASEBALL.

The baseball season of 1898 has ended. It is not necessary to dwell on the melancholy failure of the New York club to meet the promises of its managers and the hopes of its friends. The bad judgment that made possible the humiliating collapse of the once vaunted "Giants" is equalled only by the exhibitions of rowdyism that have been a feature of the games played by the club at home and abroad.

There seems to be no remedy for the blackguardism that has robbed the national game of its interest and driven from its support thousands of reputable patrons. The 'Brush rule has failed entirely. There has been no adequate punishment of players guilty of profanity or obscenity to umpires or spectators. Some of the principal offenders have been members of the Cincinnati club, which is owned by Mr. Brush.

Disgraceful scenes have been enacted on the grounds of every city in the League. Instead of suspending players for a month, or for an entire season, the umpires, fearing the wrath of the magnates, have inflicted only nominal fines.

From every standpoint the season has been a most disastrous one. The game has been marred by incompetency at St. Louis, lack of local pride at Cleveland, and a general disposition to engage in disgraceful wrangles.

The lack of financial support, which has left nearly every club in the League loser, has not sweetened the tempers of the managers. The players are dissatisfied with the long season, and also with the abolition of the Temple Cup series.

Taken altogether, the national game has fallen upon evil days, and it will take a heroic effort to restore it to public favor.

WHEN BETTING was two to one in favor of the Republican candidate it was a proof of the overwhelming popularity of Colonel Roosevelt. Now that the betting is even, with a tendency to odds on Van Wyck, it is a demonstration of a dark plot by Democratic politicians to influence public opinion through the bluffs of professional gamblers.

When you really want to know the meaning of facts during a political campaign consult the high-minded and candid organs of Mr. Platt's party.

NO DALLYING WITH SPAIN.

We are suffering the consequences now of President McKinley's indecision at the time of signing the peace protocol. The Spanish Commissioners at Paris are doggedly fighting our demands at every step. Things that would have been conceded without a murmur when Spain lay gasping under the blows of Santiago and Manila and the terror of Watson's fleet are stubbornly refused now.

For instance, it is said to be practically certain that unless we consent to assume responsibility for the Cuban debt, either for ourselves or for the Cubans, and give up our claims to the Philippines, Spain will break off the negotiations and recall her Commissioners to Madrid.

Let her do it. These are two points on which we cannot yield. The pressure of the so-called Cuban debt—that is to say, the debt incurred by Spain in her prolonged efforts to keep the Cubans in slavery—was one of the chief causes of the revolution. Now that the Cubans have made good their escape from it, at the cost to them of the ruin of their island and the extermination of half their population, and at the cost to us of over two thousand American lives and \$200,000,000 in money, we certainly shall not thrust them back under it. Let Spain pay it or repudiate it as she pleases, but let her not look to us or to the Cubans for any help in carrying it.

As to the Philippines, we are allied with the people there, who by our help have won their freedom. We are not going to subject them again to their tyrants. With their consent we are going to take charge of the country, modernize it, and develop the resources that Spanish misrule has smothered.

If Spain refuses to negotiate on this basis we shall simply have to go ahead without negotiating. In two weeks from the time the order is given Dewey and Otis can capture every Spanish garrison in the Philippines and reduce the whole group to orderly American possession. If necessary the Eastern Squadron can be formed again and sent to teach its old lesson on the Spanish coast. And this time the lesson will be taught so thoroughly that there will be no need for another repetition.

REPLENISHING THE EARTH.

The marriage of American girls to foreign noblemen has been attended with some measure of success in one particular at least. The stork has paid regular visits to their households.

The improvement of alien races goes steadily forward. Why shouldn't this infusion of American blood affect the future of England, for instance, where so many international marriages have occurred? It is an interesting subject to speculate on. The spirit of democracy, as yet a tiny corpuscle in the blood of some Anglo-American infant, may some day flower in the brain of a leader who will lead a revolt against this useless king business.

But that is beside the immediate question. The Duchess of Marlborough, an American girl, has just given birth to another son. Many others who have enriched the aristocracy of Europe with their wealth and their attractive personalities have started interesting families that promise to grow after the good old habit of our forefathers.

It is fashionable abroad to have many little ones clambering about the royal knee. Queen Victoria was the happy mother of a large family. The Empress of Germany has a half-dozen round-faced replicas of her lord.

Small families are the rule in France. And France is taking her place among the degenerate nations of the earth. England, vigorous and all-conquering, is helping to populate the globe.

THE SENATE AND THE TREATY.

The Journal has frequently warned the Administration that it would be useless for it to conclude a treaty surrendering any part of the Philippines, since no such agreement could possibly be ratified by the Senate. Senator Foraker, one of the leaders of the President's own party, from the President's own State, now confirms this view. "If," he says, "the Peace Commission brings back a treaty by which we are to hold to the Philippines, it will be ratified in short order, but if it brings back any other kind of a treaty the Senate will take occasion to add a few important and pertinent amendments."

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

AGUINALDO isn't running for office in New York, but that gallant Oriental represents a question which appeals to every American. He is a victorious soldier, who has fought for liberty, and would have laid down his arms long ago had our Republican President honestly answered his question: "Is my country to be given back by you to vanquished Spain or not?" What Democrat will help to replace the Spanish yoke on a people rescued from slavery?

THE PLATT ORGANS are distressed by the thought that if one brother were Governor of the State and another Mayor of the city the Governor would not remove the Mayor in case of the latter's misconduct. How many cases can they recall in which the Governor has ever removed the Mayor, anyway?

COLONEL ROOSEVELT must find touring in the vicinity of Troy a pleasing relaxation from the hurly-burly of politics. It is so easy to find a delightful solitude up there.

CRY "LOW BRIDGE" and the head of every New York Republican politician ducks.