

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Do We Need a Vast Standing Army?

There is something superb about the assurance of the Republican attempt to fasten the burden of an enormous standing army upon the country as a result of the war for the liberation of Cuba.

Here, for instance, is a Republican organ exclaiming in horror:

It is a revelation almost incredible, and that ought to have a beneficial result of the exposure of a conspiracy, that the combination of Populists and Democrats in the Senate is planning to block the passage of the bill to increase the regular army to 100,000 men.

Six months ago no responsible politician or newspaper would have dared to hint that we should have a regular army on a peace footing of 100,000 men.

The rule of Spain in her colonies was one of naked, unrelieved force. She maintained a remorseless, oppressive tyranny over her subjects by military power alone.

Thirty thousand soldiers were considered sufficient to keep Spanish despotism upon the necks of the hostile people of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

There is only one defect about this arrangement, but from the Administration point of view we admit it is a fatal one.

WHAT WOMEN WILL NOT FORGIVE.

The fault in a man which woman will tolerate least of all is cowardice. Eli Shaw was charged with murder.

Through two years of adversity his sweetheart clung to him when all others had abandoned him. He was tried and acquitted.

Yet let a man show the white feather, and the proportion is almost great enough to make it a rule—the woman's love will diminish. And it is but natural.

True, brutality and cruelty toward woman are in themselves cowardly, but a woman's reasoning does not find them incompatible

with physical bravery. In fact, it almost seems as if women looked upon such harshness as, after all, only an expression of a certain vigor, misguided perhaps, but still strong and bold.

The people of New York want their government run on liberal lines, and they are not afraid of the bogey of over-taxation.

New Yorkers would rather spend their money directly for objects under their own control than to have the expenditures farmed out to corporations and middlemen.

There can be no overtaxation for schools. The highest amount suggested for that purpose is modest.

There can be no overtaxation for parks.

There can be no overtaxation for recreation piers.

There can be no overtaxation for libraries.

There can be no overtaxation for rapid transit.

There CAN be overtaxation for speedways and for salaries of useless political officials.

Economy in public expenditures does not mean refusing to spend money. It means putting the money where it will do the most good.

A LEGAL OUTRAGE.

The distressing experience that has just befallen Miss Georgia Cayvan shows how easy it is for anybody to suffer a wrong that is absolutely irreparable.

Ought not courts to protect innocent outsiders by excluding all testimony that reflects upon people who are not directly involved in the cases on trial?

AN OVERWORKED EXCUSE.

The mother-in-law may have had something to do with the rift in this particular lute, but other things are casually mentioned in the testimony.

When the mother-in-law becomes the grandmother, with peace in her words and healing in her touch for the little ones that cuddle in her arms, the arrows of slander and the rude jests of alleged humorists fall harmless.

And there are other ways of disposing of the mother-in-law menace. An enterprising young man in a neighboring State was divorced from his wife because he had fallen in love with her mother.

OUR SHRINKING SOCIETY.

After all, it seems that Mrs. Van Rensselaer has not cut down Society to thirty-eight families—thirty-seven besides the Van Rensselaers.

It seems the bigger we grow the less fit we are to mix with socially. Two hundred years ago there were probably a thousand families in New York who were thought worthy to mingle in the society of the city.

Now New York has over three million people, and the erroneous announcement that out of these there are only thirty-eight families worth knowing was accepted sorrowfully but without question.

be very worthy people—no doubt many of them are, the thirty-eight agreed—but they are not people one should meet. It is fortunate that the announcement was an error.

RAPID TRANSIT FOR THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Richard Croker is in favor of underground rapid transit. Right. The people of New York want rapid transit so badly that they would be willing to accept it even at the hands of a corporation rather than not to have it at all.

There is no question of overtaxation here. The rapid transit system will be a productive investment, and its profits will amply cover the interest on its cost and provide a sinking fund for the redemption of the bonds that will have to be issued to build it.

But if we do let the corporations get hold of the tunnel, let us not fail to reserve the right of the city to buy it at a fair valuation.

IMPROVING THE SCHOOL BOARDS.

Mayor Van Wyck has expressed himself in favor of teachers, both male and female, as School Commissioners, with the understanding that they should give their whole time to the work.

A very sensible conclusion. The practical experience of the teachers should be invaluable. They know the needs of the schools and can remedy their defects.

The selection of women teachers as Commissioners is especially commendable. They serve on Boards of Education in other cities with credit to themselves and advantage to the schools.

A leaven of feminine intelligence will go far toward improving the ordinary School Commission, which is too often chosen for political reasons, without any reference to the fitness of its members.

Mayor Van Wyck makes the additional wise suggestion that teachers appointed as Commissioners should be well paid for their work and be permitted to return to their schools when their terms expire.

A REPUBLICAN SECESSIONIST.

Governor John R. Tanner, of Illinois, was in the city yesterday. Although ill with the grip, he received a Journal representative and explained the recent labor troubles in his State.

Governor Tanner threatened to meet the negro miners that were being brought into Illinois to take the place of striking white miners with Gatling guns.

It is a waste of valuable time to discuss seriously Governor Tanner's remarkable theories. Compared with this Republican statesman, the leaders of the Southern Confederacy were fanatical nationalists.

THE BELATED TURNING OF THE WORM.

The formation of an association to protect New York landlords from their tenants is a good thing. If ever there was a helpless and imposed on person that person is the one who leases out houses and flats in Gotham town to the overbearing public.

The brutal exactions of New York tenants, their insolent and dictatorial manner when dealing with the helpless, unsophisticated landlord, and their outrageous tyranny over the persecuted janitor have long aroused the indignation of the theorizing humanitarian.

But now something practical is to be done, and the haughty tenant will have to mend his ways. It was time. The wretched condition into which the landlords have allowed themselves to be thrust by the remorseless tenants must have something done for it—and at once.

The Enlisted Men of the Navy.

The Journal being ever ready to espouse a just cause, I take the liberty of calling your attention to a matter of simple justice to the enlisted men of the navy.

By the provisions of a law which was enacted shortly after the commencement of the present war the enlisted men of the Army and Marine Corps receive 25 per cent of their regular pay additional during the continuance of the war.

To be sure, this unjust discrimination against the man behind the gun is nothing new. The soldier and the marine may retire, after thirty years' honorable service, but no such privilege is given the enlisted man of the navy.

The "20 per cent extra pay for the war" matter has not, as far as I know, been mentioned by the press or otherwise, but it is such an evident slight to the men of the navy that I believe it would cause general indignation if the public was informed of the facts.

TWO VIEWS OF DEPEW.



He is Charming in both, but Not Exactly Senatorial in Either.

SHOULD ALDERMEN BE HUNG?

By Peter Dunne.

CHICAGO is always on the point of hanging some one and quartering him and boiling him in hot pitch, and assuring him that he has lost the respect of all honorable men.

"I believe ye," said Mr. Dooley. "He's a powerful man. But I hear there is, as ye say, what th' papers 'd call a movement on fut' fr' to de'rate Christmas threes with aldermen, an' 'tis was that ought to be encouraged."

"Man an' boy I've been in this town forty year an' more, an' divil th' alderman have I see hang yet, though I've strained th' eyes out iv me head watchin' fr' wan iv thim to be histed any pleasant mornin'."

"An' why shud they hang thim, Hinlissy? Why shud they? I'm an honest man, meself, as men go. Ye might lave ye'er watch, if ye had wan, on that bar fr' a year an' I'd never touch it."

"An' th' man wint away. Th' next day a man he knowed well come to Dooney an' says he: 'That's a fine ordinance iv Schwartz! It is, like hell,' says Dooney. 'Tis a plain swindle,' he says. 'Tis a good thing fr' th' complices, says this man, but look what they've done fr' th' city, he says, 'an' think, he says, 'iv th' widdies an' orphans, he says, 'he has their har-d-earned coin invested, he says. 'An' a tear rolled down his cheek. 'I'm an orphan meself,' says Dooney, 'an' as fr' th' widdies, any healthy widdy with street car stock ought to be ashamed iv herself iv she's a widdy long, he says. 'An' th' man wint away."

I need th' money. Th' street car comp'nies is robbers,' he says, 'but 'tis thre' they've built up th' city, he says, 'an' th' money'd come in handy, he says. 'No wan'd be hurted anyhow,' he says, 'an', sure, it ain't a bribe fr' to take money fr' doin' somethin' ye want to do anyhow, he says. 'Five thousan' widdies an' orphans, he says, 'an' he wint to sleep."

"That was th' way he felt whin he wint down to see ol' Simpson to renew his notes, an' Simpson settled it, 'Dooney, he says, 'I wish ye'd pay up, he says. 'I need th' money,' he says, 'I'm afraid th' Council wint pass th' Schwartz ordinance,' he says, 'an' it means much to me, he says. 'Ye shud vote, he says, 'how're ye goin' to vote on that ordinance?' he says. 'I dinaw, he says Dooney. 'Well, says Simpson (Dooney told me this himself), 'whin ye find out come an' see me about th' notes,' he says. 'An' Dooney wint to th' meetin' an' whin his name was called he hollered 'Aye' so loud a chunk iv plaster fell out iv th' collar an' stove in th' head iv a ruff form alderman."

"Did they hang him?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "Faith, they did not," said Mr. Dooley. "He begun misliss th' footy at wanst. Aldermen al ways do that after the first few weeks. 'Ye got ye'er money, says Father Kelly, 'an' much good he says. 'Ye shud vote, he says. 'Well, says Dooney, 'I'd may it do ye,' he says. 'An' he become a leader in th' council, th' 'las' ordinance he introduced was wan establishin' a license fr' churches an' compellin' thim to keep their front dure closed an' th' blinds drawn on Sunday. He was expelled fr' th' Saint Vincent de Paul's, an' illected a director iv a bank th' same day."

"Now, Hinlissy, that there man never knowed he was bribed—th' first time. Th' second time he knew. He ast fr' it. An' I wudden't hang Dooney. I wudden't if I was wrong enough. But some day I'm goin' to let me temper run away with me an' get a council together an' go out an' hang ivry dam widdy an' orphan between th' rollin' mills an' th' foundin's home. If it wasn't fr' thim ruffish crathes they'd be no boddy anywhar."

"Well, don't forget Simpson," said Mr. Hennessy. "Went," said Mr. Dooley. "I wint."—Copy right, 1898, Chicago Journal.

MR. DOOLEY ON THE WISDOM OF SUCH A MOVEMENT.

royal acknowledgments being usually utilized afterward for the purpose of advertising the work.

This craze for notoriety, for self-advertisement, this inordinate vanity, in short, which so many of the minor prophets of the world of literature seem to share with mediocre painters and with anarchists, is responsible for a terrible tragedy which has just taken place at Vienna, where Baron Adalbert von Majersky, son of a great territorial magnate and distinguished army officer, has just killed himself, his wife and his child, besides attempting the life of his mother-in-law, who fortunately escaped.

The man was rich; had everything. In fact, to render life agreeable and pleasant. Not even wealth, however, could induce the noble to accord the amount of admiration to his poetry which he was convinced the latter merited. In fact, his poetic gifts were a subject of derision rather than of enthusiasm on the part of the critics and of the press.

Finally he worked himself up into such a state of exasperation about the lack of appreciation shown by his countrymen for his verses that he perpetrated the two-fold murder and the suicide described above, the tragedy being entirely and solely due to wounded vanity.

MAIQUISE DE FONTENOY.

BOMBARDED WITH BOOKS. EUROPEAN CELEBRITIES VICTIMS OF NOTORIETY SEEKING AUTHORS.

If all the forms of self-advertisement resorted to by authors and authoresses who find that the public does not concede to them a sufficient degree of attention to satisfy their craze for notoriety and their inordinate vanity, there is none more open to criticism, and one might almost say ghastly, than the rather common practice of taking advantage of the death of a distinguished personage for the purpose.

No sooner is the demise of some celebrity announced than one finds scores of people giving publicity to the praise alleged with more or less truth to have been lavished upon them by the illustrious dead, the latter being naturally unable to say whether the laudatory remarks were really made, or whether, as is often the case, they are purely imaginary.

One of the worst offenders in this respect is Miss Marie Corelli, who has obtained already so much advertisement by her affectation of a very artificial horror of publicity, and who is never tired of abusing the press for detesting, as she declares, too much attention to herself.

on her to express his admiration, and had paid her a three hours' visit, during her "vacation."

This story was issued to the public while the latter was still under the impression created by the death and magnificent funeral of the veteran statesman, and it need hardly be said that, coming at such a time, it constituted an immense advertisement for Miss Corelli and for her works.

And now she comes once more before the public in order to communicate to the latter the fact that there was no English writer for whom the late Empress of Austria entertained so high an admiration as herself. The murdered Empress had no sooner been laid in the grave than Miss Corelli took steps to secure the publication of a letter which had been addressed to her by Mr. Barker, the English reader of Her Majesty, to acknowledge the receipt of one of her recent books, as well as of her photograph, which the authoress, in pursuance of the practice common among writers of every degree, had sent to the Empress.

No sooner does a man or a woman write a book in Europe than he or she considers it to be a sacred duty to send a beautifully bound copy to every one of the crowned heads in Europe, the