

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER  
W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

LET IN THE LIGHT.

District-Attorney Gardiner has not taken hold of the Adams case a moment too soon. It is more than simple justice that is at stake now—it is the reputation of New York; it is the good name not only of the community, but of every one of its citizens.

The horrible shadow of suspicion cast by this loathsome affair, on all the associates of the persons mentioned in connection with it is spreading over the whole city. Gentlemen who belong to the clubs infested by the creatures who committed this crime already feel themselves under a cloud, and unless the authorities take more vigorous action than they have taken yet our people will find it necessary to apologize for living in New York.

The proceedings in this case thus far have been unexampled in the history of American criminal law. Imagine a murder committed in a tenement house on the East Side, and the persons believed to have committed it walking about town for six weeks under the eyes of the police without an arrest! If this thing had happened among people without influence every person suspected of knowing anything about it, whether as principal or as witness, would have been locked up before morning. The "third degree" would have been vigorously applied, and if any of the prisoners in the net had possessed any knowledge it would have been squeezed out of him.

A woman walking along the street at night may be arrested on a policeman's suspicion that she has been talking with a man, and if the magistrate happens to be in a good humor the next day she may convince him of her innocence and get off after her character has been ruined for life; but when two deliberate, premeditated murders have been committed by persons with financial and political pulls the whole machinery of justice has been paralyzed. An inquest, which is usually held in suspicious cases before the body is cold, is delayed indefinitely, and we are told that no arrest can be made until the case is made out beyond the possibility of a doubt.

If the suspects were locked up in separate cells they would probably begin to talk. If they lived on Avenue A instead of on—whatever streets they do live on, they would at least have the opportunity.

If there are people of prominence involved in this matter, that is all the more reason for probing it to the bottom.

If any of them are connected with the city government, let the government be purged at once of their degrading association.

If any of them are leaders in any political organization, let that organization prove by the vigor of its repudiation that it has no part in their depravity.

Any attempt to shield the criminals would be disgraceful to the city government, ruinous to the party responsible for it and polluting to the reputation of New York.

Let in the light.

**WHAT EXPANSION BRINGS.**

While Senators are shiveringly debating whether we ought to expand or not, the benefits of expansion have already begun.

Consul-General Wildman, of Hong Kong, says in his just published annual report that the presence of the American squadron and army on the Asiatic coast has had a great effect in stimulating our trade with that region. He predicts that this benefit will prove permanent, and adds:

Nothing that could have happened to this coast would be of so great a help in the introduction of American goods into these markets as the presence of so large a body of American consumers in our midst.

OUR FORCES OF OCCUPATION HAVE DONE MORE THAN CONQUER A COUNTRY; THEY HAVE MADE AN IMPRESSION ON ASIATIC MARKETS THAT CAN NEVER BE EFFACED.

When our fleet first arrived here in February, 1898 there were a few simple cases of American flannel milk, fruits, meats, whiskey, beer, etc., in the big English and German wholesale houses. The imports from America were made up almost wholly of California flour and American kerosene. Today every steamer and ship from America brings cargoes of American goods. While their primary destination is Manila, they are handled by European firms here and come before the public in such imposing quantities that first curiosity is aroused and demand follows. The great difficulty in the past has been to get the great body of Chinese consumers to sample our manufactures. Even if this were possible, the goods came over in small consignments, and at prices which were prohibitive to all but those who could afford to pay for luxuries. With the influx of Americans into Manila, American firms have found it to their advantage to send out men to study the needs of this climate. Already one house has been established in Hong Kong, with a branch at Manila, which is meeting with gratifying success. I am informed that there is a shipment of 45,000 bales of upland cotton from Texas on its way, which has been purchased by a large Chinese firm, and is laid down here as cheaply as the Indian cotton.

These are merely the first fruits, at a single point, of a military invasion. What will be the result when a hundred thousand American miners, merchants, engineers, railroad men and planters are settled in the Philippines, setting an example of the use of American goods to eight million natives, when 10,000-ton ships ply across the Pacific every week, and when lines of American coasting steamers, with their headquarters at Manila, are hopping up and down the whole front of Asia, from Singapore to Vladivostok?

**RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.**

It is to be hoped that the deliberations of the international commission that is trying to put our relations with Canada on a satisfactory basis may lead up to the conclusion of a reciprocity arrangement. A breach in the customs wall along the frontier would be of advantage to both countries. Besides the commercial profits it would give to both sides, the pleasant relations that would flow from it would facilitate the ultimate absorption of Canada into the continental union from which she is now unnaturally cut off.

Mr. McKinley will certainly not neglect a thing so accordant with his policy of expansion, unless he is still controlled by those interests that would have us remain barricaded in our protective cave, a hermit among nations.

**AN ALLY OF THE PEOPLE.**

The Journal welcomes a new ally in the battle between the people and those monstrous aggregations of capital that are threatening to choke out all free industry. It is the new White Paper Trust.

It is needless to enlarge upon the evils of the trust system, which is rapidly destroying all the old American independence in business, and threatens to reduce the mass of the people to the position of hired servants of a few great combinations. The revelations in the army beef scandal have shown that there is no crime at which some of these dictators of industry will hesitate. Men that would poison the soldiers of their own country in time of war would do anything.

have failed to realize the evils of trusts, but now that the matter is forced upon their attention they can no longer overlook it. With all the solid and powerful papers of the country, upon which the people must depend almost entirely for information, arrayed against these predatory combinations, some way will be found to bring them under restraint.

**The Administration, which, by the unanimous testimony of sixty-five commanding officers, fed our soldiers on poisoned beef during the war with Spain, threatens to punish General Miles for allowing a little of the truth to reach the public. At the same time it will refrain from punishing any of the men who did the poisoning, and it will continue to buy army beef from agents who notify their employers that it is "NOT NECESSARY BE PARTICULAR ABOUT QUALITY."**

**That is a beautiful programme, but there are indications already that the President hesitates about carrying it out. The first categorical and truculent assertion in the Administration organs that Miles was to be immediately degraded has been followed by intimations that there is no desire at the White House to act harshly or hastily.**

**Don't be afraid, Mr. McKinley. If you would like to see how rapidly an irresistible rival for the Presidential nomination in your own party can be developed, just go ahead and persecute General Miles for telling the truth about Alger and yourself.**

LAST WEEK Mr. Rockefeller made \$5,000,000 in one day by a rise in the price of Standard Oil certificates. Yesterday he lost \$18,000,000 by a drop in the price of the same securities. And the country was neither a cent richer nor a cent poorer any of the time, nor did the amount of actual, tangible property owned by Mr. Rockefeller vary by the weight of a feather.

**Thanks from the A. E. L.**  
The following resolution was offered by Delegate Homer D. Call, of Syracuse, to the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That this convention of the American Federation of Labor hereby expresses its appreciation and thanks to the labor press of the country for general and gratuitous publication of the union labels of our trade unions; and we also attest our appreciation and thanks to W. R. Hearst, of New York, for his generous issuance and distribution of the 'Union Label Bulletin,' with facsimiles in the original colors of our trade union labels."

**The Income Tax Welcomed.**

Editor of the New York Journal:  
As a veteran Democratic partisan editor and an opponent for half a century of the political party of Hon. Henry J. Coggeshall, I wish now to congratulate him upon his State Income Tax bill and the Morning Journal upon its generous and unhesitating approval of the principle of the measure. When Judge Shiras's Supreme Court nullified the Federal Income Tax I predicted in print that the States might be called upon to take up the duty which the Federal Government was declared incompetent to fulfill, but I scarcely expected to see it in my day. The income tax, properly graduated, and with adequate means of enforcement against tax dodgers, is the ideal public revenue system of the future. The absolute commitment of the Democratic party to the principle is expressed in the resolutions of the last Presidential convention, held in 1896, making it a plank in its platform. At the same time the Republican convention's resolutions, upon which McKinley ran, and to which Senator Coggeshall owes allegiance, were silent upon the question.

The Journal, and all other Democratic papers, might serve the cause by renouncing our Democratic Senators and Assemblymen at Albany that the Chicago resolutions approved income taxation, "to the end that wealth may bear its due proportion of the expenses of government."

Our Presidential convention of 1896 may be relied upon to be even more emphatic.

GIDEON J. TEPPER,  
No. 520 Broadway, New York, Feb. 3, 1899.

**Penitentiary for Denby or Journal Editors.**  
(Hittsburg Dispatch.)

One of two things must be true. Either the New York Journal has published alleged telegrams made out of whole cloth, in which case its responsible editors and correspondents should be sent to the penitentiary, or Colonel Denby, occupying a quasi-judicial position before the country, is acting in criminal collusion with parties financially interested, in which case Denby ought to go to the penitentiary, if it is possible to send him there.

Another phase of this question is most vital. Colonel Denby, in one position requiring impartiality and fairness, has shown gross partiality and unfairness, and is now charged with actual collusion with parties in interest. He is nominated to another commission in which the need for impartiality and just investigation is even more urgent. Unless prompt measures are taken to prove the baselessness of the last charge, his continuance on the Philippine Commission will be equal to a declaration that a man is wanted there who is capable of cooking up an unfair and even corrupt report.

When these facts were first brought to light it was certain that nothing could prevent their being probed to their utmost depth. The ventilation cannot be too thorough for the public interest.

**Peace Treaty at Harvard.**  
The president and fellows of Harvard College have received the official report of the Spanish-American peace treaty, a gift to the library of the University from the New York Journal, for which they return grateful acknowledgments.  
WM. C. LANE, Librarian,  
Gore Hall, Cambridge, Jan. 28, 1899.

THE POOR MAN'S CLUB PROBLEM. WHAT SOME OF THE MASSES HAVE TO SAY.

BY THE PEOPLE.

BESIDES the saloons, the only places where men can go in the evenings are the political clubs, which are open only during the campaigns.

They are always crowded and the members seem to enjoy meeting there. A great many men in this neighborhood belong to some one of the political clubs.

I never heard of much drunkenness at these places, although there is almost always a keg of beer on tap and plenty of cigars. Why, after the members and everybody else will forget that there is any such thing as beer there at all.

I am opposed, though, to allowing boys and young men all the privileges of such clubs. There is no need of it. There are now plenty of excellent organizations where a young man can go and be under good influences.

But for an older married man, it is different. He is expected to remain at home with his family. That's the theory; but it's only natural that he should want to get out once in a while and meet his friends for a quiet, social time.

He's all the better man for doing it. The people's clubs can't come too soon to suit the East Side.

MRS. GEORGE REINHARDT,  
280 Stanton street,  
(Has a husband and three children.)

**BISHOP POTTER IS ALL RIGHT.**

WHY shouldn't a man just as well drink beer in a club where he is spending the evening as to have to go out half a dozen times to some saloon and put whiskey inside of

THE POOR MAN'S CLUB PROBLEM.

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him? Bishop Potter's plan for people's clubs is all right. I want the clubs which it is proposed to establish to be working people's clubs, for women as well as men.

Young girls and boys are now provided for in the various college settlements there are in this part of the city. But for middle-aged married men there is no place but the saloon.

A good many of the men don't object to taking us with them when they go out in the evening. But no man likes to take his wife or any of his family to an ordinary saloon.

Over here on the East Side there are some German cafes, where men go with their wives, but such places are very few and far between.

I believe in all the members of these proposed clubs paying dues and making the clubs self-sustaining, so that they can have a voice in the management, so that if they vote to have beer no one can object.

If they are properly managed the men will not drink to excess. They want drink as much as they do now in saloons. There are several men in my family. None of them is fond of drink. Nine times out of ten they go to saloons to meet their friends—nothing else. They feel they have to buy drinks because they don't want to "sponge" on the barkeeper.

If women are allowed to go to saloons with their husbands it will have a good effect. There won't be so much drinking as if the men were alone.

MRS. JAMES HOUSTON,  
No. 347 Livingston street,  
(Family consists of a husband, four children and a brother-in-law.)

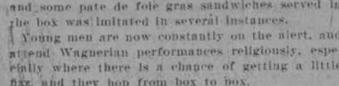
**TURNVEREIN AS A MODEL.**

A VERY good model for Bishop Potter's clubs would be the Turnverein clubs, where there are women's auxiliaries.

My husband is a turner, and my eldest girl goes to the Turnverein classes. It is really an exceptional thing for a member to go to the Turnverein

do no harm, and if it rendered no service to justice it might at least render one to science.

SAMUEL E. MOFFETT,  
A DAILY NEW YORK HINT.



Needs a Mask.

THE SCIENTIST AS A SLEUTH. NOVEL SUGGESTION FOR UNRAVELLING THE POISON MYSTERY.

D R. MORTON PRINCE'S experiments on a girl with a triple personality suggest a possible way of breaking the shell of the poison mystery. When Dr. Prince carried his subject to the second stage of hypnosis a consciousness emerged that was not only distinct from the normal girl, but in a measure hostile to her. This usually submerged personality knew and remembered everything the normal one did, and took a malicious delight in watching the other fall into scrapes and then telling about them.

Perhaps the poisoner for whom we are all searching may be unconsciously carrying several persons about with him. Perhaps a silent witness, sympathetic and unforgetting, may have watched from the secret cells of his own brain the acts that he thought hidden from every human eye. Perhaps that witness may be brought to light, and may willingly take advantage of the opportunity to tell all he knows.

Of course, no innocent man would object to a scientific experiment designed to bring out the truth. The poison suspects have cheerfully confronted everybody that has offered to identify centers of private letter-boxes, purchasers of silver bottle holders or mysterious strangers who stop peddlers on the street and ask them to mail packages. Doubtless they would be willing to be hypnotized to see whether anything of interest could emerge from the depths of their subliminal consciousness. At the worst the experiment could

and some pate de foie gras sandwiches served in the box was initiated in several instances.

Young men are now constantly on the alert, and attend Wagnerian performances religiously, especially where there is a chance of getting a little buzz and they hop from box to box.

I hear that Harry Lehr tried to get the contract of supplying the opera with his own particular brand, and that Mrs. Astor, of course, will drink no other, patronizing dear Harry and helping him so that he will be well started in life.

THE Frederic Gebhardt's have come back to New York, and their beautiful home is on the road to a finish.

Miss Mildred Morris is here just at present, and is looking very handsome in her mourning.

Mrs. Richard Stevens is going back to Baltimore to visit her mother and young son.

THE Mackays will go South very shortly.

THE only large entertainment last night was the dance given by Mrs. Robert De Forest for her two daughters, Miss Ethel and Miss Frances De Forest.

The old house on Washington square was admirably adapted for a dance, and many of the young set were present.

Mrs. De Forest, you know, was a Miss Johnston, and is the sister of Herbert Johnston, who married Miss Theodor Noel.

WHAT SOME OF THE MASSES HAVE TO SAY.

Hall cafe in the evening without taking his wife or some members of his family with him.

Both meals and drinks are served only to members, and I have never yet heard of any one drinking to excess. It would be just so in the people's clubs. A member of a good respectable club takes pride in the organization, and will not get drunk. In fact he won't think much about drinking at all. He will go there because he enjoys the club, not because he enjoys a drink.

East Side saloons are bad. They have a bad effect on the men who go to them. Just about everybody who is bad in this neighborhood goes to the saloons.

A club where a good man could get a drink if he wanted it and yet not feel obliged to buy liquor is what the East Side wants. I hope that it will come soon.

MRS. WERKMEISTER,  
No. 9 Essex street.

**NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.**

A SALOON is a bad thing, but where else is a man in this neighborhood to go?

Clubs for women and young men have proved very successful. Why can't they work equally well for older and married men, who need recreation most of all? I belong to a mothers' club myself at the University Settlement. It has fifty members. It was started as a club for husbands and wives, but we found by experience that the men didn't want to come. They liked better to spend their evenings in the saloon. They didn't feel at home in the club, they said, so it was finally decided to reorganize it for women only.

At present there is no club for middle-aged men in the University Settlement. A club for men to be successful must be something like a saloon. If they want a glass of beer, why shouldn't they have it? It certainly is better for them to drink it in their club than in a saloon where there are card playing and profanity and other bad things. If a club were what it ought to be, women of the East Side would accompany their husbands, at least sometimes. It would be better for both of them to do so.

MRS. WEINGARTEN,  
No. 111 Delancey street.

**Effects of Environment.**

"Are you sure that the people are not able to agree on that question affecting their city?"

"Well," answered the Senator, candidly, "I may be a little prejudiced. I've been in the Senate so long that it's hard to realize that a number of people can ever get together and agree about anything."—Washington Star.

**Blind.**

"I love you," he said, simply.

"This is in the drama, understand."

"But love is blind," objected she.

"Are and have I not rhymed with 'willow figure'?" he asked, gently reproachful.

Surely, as the world goes, that sentiment was blind enough to pass for love which was too blind to distinguish between willow and pine sawdust.—Detroit Journal.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER'S CHATTER. ANENT YE AMUSEMENTES OF YE FYNNE FOLKE.

I DO not hear as much of the music clubs that were started a few weeks ago. They all seem to have found vent in the Schenck lectures.

Mrs. Bronson has another one of these today. It will last, I hear, nearly two hours, and will be all about "Parsifal."

Fortunately there has not been much in the week, and people will not be tired, so they may be expected to listen and then there will be piano playing.

But I fear it will not bear comparison with Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs's impromptu on Thursday afternoon, with May Irwin, who was just splendid. Sunday one has so much music that one does not know where to turn.

There are at least five private musicales and ever so many studio teas for the benefit of some of the lesser stars at the opera.

This, with the Lehr dinner at Sherry's, makes up a most attractive programme.

THE "Goetterdaemrung" was an opera over which I fear there was some profanity on last evening.

The Wagnerites, and just now these include Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Fish and other leaders of the "haut monde," hurry through dinner, as the performances begin at the dreadful hour of 7:30.

Mrs. Cutting's example of having a little buzz

and some pate de foie gras sandwiches served in the box was initiated in several instances.

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THE jolly sailor boys gave a large dance yesterday afternoon at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and a steamer full of New York birds went to trip it with them.

On the Chicago, Lieutenant Jones, who is the original of one of Richard Harding Davis's novels, gave a breakfast, followed by a dance, and although it was murky and foggy on the waters, all enjoyed themselves aboat.

MRS MURPHY, daughter of the New York Senator, has been among the week's list of hostesses at handsome luncheons at Washington. This was on Wednesday, when the special guest of honor was Miss Stewart, of New York, who is at present a guest of the Murphys in the national capital. The centerpiece of violets and France roses was distributed at the end of the luncheon among the girls asked to meet Miss Stewart. Among the guests were the Sheridan twins, daughters of the late General Phil Sheridan; Miss McKenna, daughter of the Justice of the Supreme Court, and pretty Miss Martha Hitchborn, daughter of the Chief Construction of the Navy.

AT Tarrytown, on the 10th, the Misses Mason give a very large dance at that picturesque country place, The Castle.

Dr. and Mrs. Holbrook Curtis will give the first of their Sunday evening musicales tomorrow afternoon, and there will be another delightful Sunday afternoon to-morrow at the Regie de Koyens.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

AMBROSE BIERCE'S PRATTLE. A TRANSIENT RECORD OF INDIVIDUAL OPINION.

IT is eminently proper that high civic honors be accorded to "the hero of Santiago"—there is no question as to that. But who is "the hero of Santiago"? That is a matter which may fully be determined by evidence. The evidence submitted by friends of General Shafter is glib and unsound. That he was in command of the American forces may now be admitted, although it is still an open question how much his discretion was limited during the latter part of the operations by the presence of General Miles, his official superior.

For anything that is known to the contrary, the latter officer, who is a past master in the mystery of holding the tongue, may have been, despite Secretary Alger's assurance to Shafter, in supreme control. The commander of the United States Army is one you may think. For his disposal something more is required than a telegraphic intimation by the Secretary of War directed to another person. Or it may be that such of these officers believed himself in command. Such misunderstandings are not unknown in war; neither Johnston nor Beauregard seems to have suspected that he was not supreme commander of the Confederate forces at the first battle of Bull Run. Defeat would doubtless have apprised each of his subordination to the other. In the Kingdom of Failure there are no pretenders to the crown.

This much is known: That having by a series of successful blunders advanced his army to the main works of an enemy too feebly commanded to deal him the destruction which at every step he invited, Shafter telegraphed to Washington his inability to hold his advantage and the necessity of withdrawing to await reinforcements. He was voluntarily ordered to demand the enemy's surrender instead, and the enemy surrendered. A more unheroic figure than Shafter at Santiago can hardly be imagined; the only heroism that he showed was in endurance of his identity. His fortitude under that heavy affliction was indeed superb, and it has shown no diminution since. He is no more "the hero of Santiago" than he is the hero of San Francisco, or whatever place has the distinction of his presence in the fall.

In any public "demonstration" in honor of General Shafter, Secretary Alger should not be forgotten. It was he that invented him. Had there been no Alger there had been no Shafter; and in this double destitution the country would have been shockingly inensible of its misery. Shafter is not the greatest of the pin-headed Michiganers's creations, but he is one of the most interesting, for he is alive. Look at him and he will move; touch him and he turns purple; speak to him and he curses. Having motion, color and sound, he needs only feathers to be a bird. These being supplied by the military modiste, behold—A Dodo!

To be serious—no light achievement in writing of this dull creation—of all the officers and soldiers who served in the recent war General Shafter is the best fit for public honors. He has his eulogists; who that bears a conspicuous relation to important affairs has not. The heroic activity of King Log was doubtless loudly affirmed by many of his subjects, and the royal appetite of his successor duly admired. The late Richard Henry Horne, author of "Orion," wrote a defence of Shafter, and I have had the happiness to read a manuscript "appreciation" of Judas Iscariot. Demonology is by no means an unknown faith, but holds a notable rank among the world's religions. In granting "triumphs" and "ovations" to returned warriors the Roman Senate was not uniformly judicious; it is too much to expect committees of American "prominent citizens" to be always wiser. As to the rabble of howling honorators generally, when and where did they not dot upon an impostor and rolled a show? If in Shafter they can have both rolled into one, and a fat one, why should they not be as happy as the clams that they are at the high tide which is nature's attempt to wash her hands of them?

To Certain Correspondents:

L. P.—Can't you, you recognize in the loss of "the finger that you write with" an over-ruling Providence unwilling that you should write? Impious man, be warned in time, or you may lose all the thumbs that you think with!

G. W. N.—So the Merrimac was sunk by Holston in order to conceal the crime of paying four hundred thousand dollars for her, when she was not worth forty thousand. I did not know that or I should have said so. One lives to learn. Ah, if one could but learn to live!

E. S.—I said "a two weeks' visit" was correct; I did not say it was elegant. The possessive case does not always signify ownership, nor does the preposition "on" always signify superposition. "Was on a Tuesday" is correct. Words—some words—are more elastic than you seem to think them; though I don't know how it is in Mansfield, Ohio.

P. N.—Oh trouble you to stop taking so much trouble.

C. and M.—The thought that your country is doing wrong need not distress your young souls. Human beings cannot breathe in the country that is always right.

K.—Your verses are unfit for publication; send them to the World.

Two snuffmen at Butte, Mont., refused to join the Snuffmen's Union. One hundred and fifty members took them by night through the heart of the city to a railway station five miles away and warned them not to return on pain of death. The victims telegraphed back for police protection and returned. No protection was given them, and at the date of this writing it is expected that they will be killed. The telegram relating the incident adds: "Both are married and have dependent families." I don't see what that has to do with it; nobody proposes, I hope, to kill their families. The fact of real importance is that Columbia's gem of the ocean, the home of the brave and the free. Now sing that!

Extract from a story in a popular magazine—the only typical utterance that I have been able to find this week: