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AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

- FIRST—PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES. SECOND—DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS. THIRD—A GRADUATED INCOME TAX. FOURTH—ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE. FIFTH—NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM. SIXTH—CURRENCY REFORM. SEVENTH—NO PROTECTION FOR OPPRESSIVE TRUSTS.

Good News from Manila.

The uneasiness of the Administration over the effect of the Philippine situation upon the public mind is disclosed by the publication of a long, reassuring statement from General Otis, evidently sent in response to an appeal from Washington.

General Otis admits that on account of the rainy season "little inland campaigning is possible in Luzon," but he asserts that we "occupy a large portion of the Tagalog country, the lines stretching from Imus in the south to San Fernando in the north, nearly sixty miles, and to eastward into Laguna province." He declares that the insurgent armies have "suffered great losses and are scattered," that the only large force held together is one of about 4,000, and that in Cavite and Butangas provinces they could assemble possibly 2,000, "though demoralized by recent defeats."

Better than the news of military success is that of the conciliation of the civil population. The mass of the people, according to General Otis, have been terrorized by the insurgent leaders, and now "desire peace and American protection." They "no longer flee on approach of our troops, unless forced by insurgents, but gladly welcome them; no recent burning of towns; population within our lines becoming dense; natives of Southeast Luzon combining to drive out insurgents."

The courts in Manila, we are informed, "are in successful operation under the direction of able Filipinos." Affairs in the other islands are said to be comparatively quiet, awaiting the results in Luzon. All are anxious for trade, and repeated calls for troops have been received.

General Otis, like all the other witnesses whose testimony has been heard, lays the whole blame for the persistence of the revolt on the Small Americans at home. The only hope of the insurgent leaders, he says, is in "United States aid." The expectation of a change of policy in this country is "the influence which enables them to hold out."

The report of General Otis sounds extremely well. Four months ago it would have been accepted at a hundred cents on the dollar. If there is a disposition now to subject it to a certain discount the Administration may thank its own policy of concealment and its absurd Spanish bulletins from the seat of war. Let us hope that in this case there may be no occasion to make any deductions.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

This week will witness the decisive crisis of the Third Republic. The First Republic lasted seven years, and was overturned by Napoleon the First. It was declared on September 22, 1792—the day of the autumnal equinox, and hence, as the orators of the convention declared, "it was evident that the very heavenly bodies had interested themselves in the French Republic." The Second Republic lasted three years, and was overturned on December 2, 1851, by Napoleon the Third—"Napoleon the Little," as Victor Hugo styled him. The Third Republic has now reached the respectable age of twenty-eight years.

But before this week is past we may see another empire or another kingdom of France. Everything turns on the Dreyfus case, whether the returning exile is to be assassinated, acquitted or again found guilty. The reactionary forces are in arms and are going to fight Dreyfus by all means, lawful and unlawful, moral and immoral.

But fortunately the French Government is ready for the reaction, and fortunately that Government is in the right hands, in the hands of those who are fit to be the saviors of Republican France.

The votes in the Chambers yesterday promise well for the ability of the present Government to maintain itself until its work is done. In the Chamber of Deputies the Ministry had the small but effective working majority of 23. In the Senate, whose control is important because it gives the Government power to dissolve the Chamber of Deputies in case of need, the Cabinet had no less than 187 votes to 25.

The most fortunate incident for France and for civilization was the transfer of the Presidential office from Paure to the peasant-born President Loubet.

done has been achieved solely by his moral authority.

How is this Cabinet extraordinary? Not from the character of the premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, though he is a noble, moderate Republican. No, it is extraordinary because it contains two straight-out socialists and one reactionary, the Minister of War, General Gallifet.

It is difficult for Americans to understand what it must have cost these socialists to consent to enter into the same Cabinet with Gallifet. This General is the one Frenchman most hated by French socialists and by all radicals on account of the sanguinary methods which he employed in suppressing the Commune of 1871.

But now the salvation of the republic was the matter uppermost in the minds of these socialists and radicals, and hence they suppressed their resentment against Gallifet.

He is the one military man—almost the only one—who could impose his authority on the army and those Generals who of late have been in actual rebellion against the civil government. And he is willing and ready to impose that authority to curb these rebellious Generals—for he believes in discipline above everything else. Moreover, he has been almost the only military man who from the first has believed in the innocence of the Jew, Dreyfus. And he is no intolerant hater of the Jews.

We are all republicans in America—or at least we ought to be. Let us then pray for and sympathize with the French Republic in its present crisis—its fight for life and death! Let us every morning as we read the news sympathize with the present French Cabinet in its effort to end the Dreyfus infamy.

Thereafter the Republic of France will again be sailing in smooth waters.

REACHING FOR THE CUP.

The Columbia has already shown a touch of her quality in a trial brush with the old Defender. It is too early to pass judgment on the new guardian of the America's Cup, but the wizards who designed other winners built her, and those whose money made the existence of other cup defenders possible are paying the piper again. It has been a lucky combination in the past—not to speak of the genius of the builder and the skill of the master and crew that have manned these successive champions.

The Shamrock, too, is in the water, and Sir Thomas Lipton is proud of her, as he should be. He has spent his money like a sailor. From her bronze bottom to her hollow aluminum mast she represents the best thought and labor of our English boat-building rivals. The more honor it will be to beat her.

There will be no flukes, no charges of unfairness, no sportsmanlike conduct. When we do take the Shamrock into camp it can be safely predicted that Sir Thomas Lipton will be the first to acknowledge our prowess.

THE BUFFALO CONFERENCE.

The Conference of Social Reformers which begins to-morrow at Buffalo is a noteworthy sign of the times. It is the first time that an attempt has been made to harmonize the leaders of the various social reform groups, and if the attempt is a failure in this regard, it is at least a step toward a broader tolerance and a kinder co-operation on the part of those who try to leave the world better than they found it.

The average social reformer has not in the past been a very tolerant or amiable person. His wrath at social evils has too often soured into a bitter suspicion of his fellow-men. He has by long study and investigation thought out some plan for national regeneration, and has become so enamoured of his scheme that he has no tolerance for those who think otherwise. His plea for better conditions has too often become a tirade against all who would not adopt his "Presto, change" plan of action. In short, he has been very similar to the Hebrew prophets of olden time, who were earnest, self-sacrificing and sincere, but not very pleasant to live with.

The circulars issued by the promoters of the Buffalo Conference declare it to be the intention of the gathering to formulate a programme or plan of action upon which all present can agree. This also will be a step ahead, if they regard the union programme merely as the common average of their opinions at this time. But if they regard it as the basis of a new political party, or as a creed to which all must yield unthinking obedience, it will be a mistake.

No one can dictate the methods of social evolution. None of us can foresee the future. Especially in this land of rapid changes, where we cannot form a safe opinion on industrial matters until we have seen the morning paper, it is inexcusably foolish to fix a plan of action for the future.

Civilization is not made of putty, to be rolled into this or that shape according to our wisdom or ignorance. Society is more than any man or any organization. The laws of progress are not to be made, but discovered and obeyed.

The problems which the dawn of the twen-

th century will unfold to us are too large to be settled offhand by after-dinner speeches. They will require all the brains and all the courage that the nation possesses, and the task before us as individuals is to keep our own fads from obstructing the way and to co-operate with every movement which has for its object democracy, either political or industrial.

THE VISION OF CHEAP GAS.

The gas war seems to be approaching an end. The Standard Oil Trust has forced the recalcitrant Sage interests to terms, and a contract has been made for another year's supply of oil at a higher price than last year's. The natural sequence of this would be a rise in gas rates.

Even if it shall end now, this war will have been an invaluable object lesson. The people have learned what cheap gas means. They have seen their bills cut in two. They know that sixty-five-cent, and even fifty-cent, gas is not an iridescent dream, but an easily attainable reality. And they will never sit down contentedly under the old rates again. The remedy for a return to the ancient extortions is so simple! A municipal gas plant would settle the whole affair, and relieve the people of New York of all dependence upon corporation wars for lighting at reasonable rates. If we had one, fifty-cent gas, instead of a feebleling visitor, would be a permanent resident with us.

What is the local Democratic organization doing to redeem its pledges in this matter?

SWIFT PUNISHMENT has come to the kidnapers of Baby Clark. Mrs. Barrow was sentenced yesterday to twelve years and ten months imprisonment. Her attorney's plea for mercy on the ground that she had inherited insanity and was influenced to commit the crime by her husband had no effect on Justice Werner, who scored her without mercy. The kidnapping business will languish in New York from this time. The improbability of making anything out of it and the certainty of a long term in prison will tend to discourage any new experiments in the direction of baby stealing.

"THE COLONIAL DAMES" of New York and Philadelphia are in a fierce conflict over the right to wear that honorable title. Have we not had quite too much of this reaching out for high-sounding appellations by American women? "The Holland Dames," "Daughters of the Revolution," "Great Granddaughters of Plymouth Rock," etc., etc., are foolish attempts to create a social aristocracy that has no place in a republic. It should be the duty of sensible American women to discourage the buying of Old World titles or the assumption of New World gawgaws that only make their wearers ridiculous.

Riverside Park Neglected.

Riverside Park is the most beautiful of the city parks and is the most neglected. Last year there was a fair shade from the trees, and of benches a few; now about fifty noble trees, perfectly sound (almost all of them), have been cut down, and benches are fewer than ever. Thousands of persons every evening are reclining on the grass or have to stand. The park has holes dug all over from Seventy-second to Ninety-third street, in anticipation of planting shrubs, low bushes and small trees; but as the Park Board began entirely too late for planting they have placed all in the ground at the foot of Ninety-third street, to await some other time, when they will all be dead, and then the whole thing will be gone over again.

Residents have written to President Clausen time and again; letters are unanswered and do no good.

AN OBSERVER.

Taxes, Taxes Everywhere.

To the Editor of the New York Journal: Dear Sir—While a firm believer in direct taxation for the reason that I believe it keeps our citizens interested in public affairs, yet our present method of raising revenue is extremely oppressive on small business concerns.

I can hardly turn around these days without being reminded of the fact that I am a taxpayer. Allow me to give you a few illustrations:

When I patronize the table d'hote restaurant, a sign confronts me which reads: "Owing to war taxes, the price of dinner has been raised from 50c. to 55c."

A consignment of castings sent me last week amounting to a few dollars cost me 25c. for a stamp to decorate the way bill. But the Nail Trust can send 25,000 kegs of nails with a 25c. stamp.

I write a check for \$2, and it must have a 2c. stamp plastered on it. But a rich man can write one for \$200,000 and it costs him only 2c.

I had to pay 80c. for a stamp to put on a life insurance policy of \$1,000 which I took out recently. There are a whole lot more with which I am not as yet acquainted.

Wait until 1,000 and you'll hear something drop with a dull, sickening thud.

MARK MARION.

No. 120 East Twenty-third street.

Labor's Hard Problem.

Editor New York Journal: Dear Sir—How will it be until oppressive conditions confront all trades, the carpenters being no exception? Laying of brick is now successfully accomplished by machinery, I believe. Why not the laying of timbers and driving of nails? Ambition is a dim, flickering flame to a man facing such conditions, and he ponders long before the selection of a trade for his boy.

The ranks of professional men are already over-

WHY A PRIEST WOULD GO TO CONGRESS. TELLS HIS REASONS.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Father George D. Heldmann, Catholic priest and proposed candidate for Congress from the Second Illinois District, is the most generally discussed man in Chicago to-day.

As pastor of St. Paul's Church, he has done most effective work, and shown himself to be an earnest fighter in any cause that he considers right. Through his efforts the parish grew amazingly. His parishioners are most of them Germans, and Father Heldmann is held in high reverence by them. Of German parentage, he has always been in touch with his flock, and that they will follow him politically as well as in spiritual guidance there is no question.

Father Heldmann was born here in 1858, and is a typical Chicagoan, proud of his native city and well read in the political history of the times. The movement to nominate Father Heldmann has been developing ever since he came forward as a determined opponent of an Anglo-American alliance.

He was one of the organizers of the German-American mass meeting last month to denounce the union between England and the United States. He dictated the following statement to the Journal correspondent last night:

"It is not of my own volition that I may enter the race for a seat in the United States Congress. All creeds and denominations, irrespective of party, are urging me to make the race. I have paid no serious attention to their

appeals, but the movement is spreading. I shall allow the thing to develop itself.

"I have consulted no one. It is the will of the people of my church and district. The movement to bring me into political life is not con-



Rev. Father George D. Heldmann.

people of my church and district. The movement to bring me into political life is not con-

ferred to members of St. Paul's parish, but it is the desire of Catholics and Germans all over this district. I have no taste for politics myself, but will have to follow the wishes of the persons who are urging me to run.

"Sending a priest to the legislature is not without a precedent. One was elected to the upper house in Detroit not many years ago. 'If I should be elected I do not see how it will interfere with my church duties. A preacher can do his people much good in the National Congress—especially the class which is so poorly represented as this district is by Mr. Loomer. He does not appear to look after the welfare of the people he represents, or satisfy their wishes. He is generally unpopular. I have always believed that were I in Congress I could do more for the people in this district than has been accomplished before.

"If it happens that I become a candidate it will not be as a reformer, but as a representative of the people, to give them what they have been asking for.

"If I shall have to be disconnected from my parish duties in becoming a candidate, I will drop the proposition, as my life is consecrated to the cause of the Church; but I believe I can run without the duties of my parish being interfered with. I shall make no move, however, until I get permission from Archbishop Feehan, who is my superior.

"GEORGE D. HELDMANN."

HOW TO SPEND \$100,000,000, BY PROF. JOHN CUMMINGS, OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

WHEN one considers what might be done with one hundred millions of dollars, wisely expended in the interests of education, art or science, or in the permanent bettering of social conditions, the thought is truly bewildering; when one considers what is effected by such expenditures year by year the thought is maddening. And when one reflects further that such a sum might be forthcoming, not once in a century at the hands of philanthropists, but annually, and not one but several hundreds of millions without in any way increasing the burdens of taxation or foregoing any benefits at present enjoyed by the community, the mind refuses to react upon the possible benefits to be derived from such a stream of public munificence.

The oldest and most venerable educational institution in the country, now well on into its third century of existence, has in the course of its long period of existence succeeded in attracting to itself bequests amounting altogether, perhaps, to ten or twelve millions of dollars. The income of which it devotes to higher education. The imagination is paralyzed at the thought of such an institution enjoying an income of four or five millions a year, and yet the gradual diversion of the United States pension disbursements to educational purposes would suffice to establish each year not one, but three or four such institutions, and provide them severally with such an income to the end of time. Three institutions established annually, each of them enjoying an income ten times the income now at the disposal of Harvard University, the oldest educational institution in a country of seventy-five millions of people.

The possibilities of effecting permanent good in other than educational lines are even greater, because the needs and opportunities in other directions are greater and are less likely to be brought home to the community in general and supplied. The best and highest in art is by its very nature disinterested, uncommercial and non-self-supporting. The artist is not engaged in the production of anything to eat or to wear or to live in. For all these accommodations he is dependent upon the community's beneficence. As a commercial venture that art thrives not which is highest and purest and intrinsically best worth while, but that art which pays best. Dramatic art in the hands of a theatrical trust naturally gravitates to that

form of spectacular performance which proves to be most alluring and profitable, and not at all to that form which best stands the test the highest canons of dramatic art.

Here, again, the imagination staggers at the thought of a national institution with an annual income of a hundred millions which should undertake to offer to the community the best that has been created in the drama, classic and modern. Such an institution might well come in the course of time to be self-supporting—as self-supporting as theatre trusts which depend upon cheaper forms of amusement—and so eventually set free the original donation for the achievement of other ends. The same might be said of a national institution which should undertake to present the best in music or in opera. Such enterprises on a smaller scale have been placed upon a paying basis, and might be expected to become so as a result of their own educational influence in the community.

Another end toward which expenditure might well be directed, is the creation of national parks and the preservation intact of those areas naturally adapted to serve as parks. It is, perhaps, on the whole unfortunate that we are not in this country disposed to look to the national Government for the attainment of such ends. The probability of unwise application of immense revenues by an irresponsible Government is great, and the benefits to be derived from remission of taxation probably surer. In any event, wisely or unwisely, the community has come to look to private munificence for the encouragement of higher education and for the establishment of social institutions devoted to the fostering of the fine arts. The disposition is not wanting in the community to create these institutions, but sufficient resources seldom fall into the hands of private individuals to undertake these enterprises upon a sufficiently large scale to be enduring or of more than local interest.

Small bequests devoted to these several ends have not in the past been lacking, and they may be expected to continue and even increase in the future. Requests of one or of several hundreds of thousands of dollars do not lie without the range of reasonable expectation for any community, however small. In the course of the century the community may look to receive numerous be-

quests, amounting each of them to one million or to several million dollars, and so may, in the course of another century, very well have received altogether one or several hundred millions of dollars in larger and smaller instalments.

It is not, then, in the fact that another hundred million is to be devoted to philanthropic purposes that the present proposition merits peculiar consideration; but in the fact that this sum is the hands of a single individual, who thus has at his command resources of an entirely exceptional character. The employment of this fund should be directed toward procuring for the community some benefit as exceptional as the fund itself is exceptional in amount. Other benefits the community may expect to receive at the hands of other donors.

With such immense resources concentrated in the hands of a single individual the failure to accomplish something out of the commonplace would be most lamentable, and it is the object of the above consideration to make clear the fact that this great accumulation of wealth, if it is to secure to the community the greatest benefit of which it is capable, must be kept intact, devoted as a whole to some one purpose—expended, all of it, perhaps within one locality. Any expenditure of it necessitates division and dissemination of the fund in petty disbursements, foregoes very obviously the possibility of securing to the community an thing above the commonplace, anything beyond what may be expected to be forthcoming naturally in the course of time.

It is unnecessary here to insist upon the wisdom of so investing this fund of wealth as to assure to the community the permanent enjoyment of its benefits, rather than its dissipation in immediate consumption—as, for example, in forms of charity which work no permanent amelioration of social conditions, but tend rather to create the vast class of dependents which they are calculated to relieve. It would, of course, be entirely gratuitous to undertake here to outline in detail any scheme for the application of one hundred million dollar along any one of the lines suggested above. The opportunities are indefinitely great, and in any one of these lines the possibilities are too obvious to need specification of securing lasting social advantages. JOHN CUMMINGS, Professor of Sociology, Cambridge, June 18, 1898.

MR. DINKELSPIEL ON OUR NAVAL HEROES. THE INSIDE OF THE SCHLEY AFFAIR.

DOT fellow, Soopnoode, he is so queerness about der tobies of der day yet, on account of der reason vich he does not understand some madders vich dey was unadelligibility to him, alretty.

"I fell so sorrowfulness about Atmiral Schley," set Soopnoode, ven he ved nit mit each oder. "Vy is der reason dot Atmiral Schley should haf your sorrowfulness?" I set, looking nit Soopnoode py ter tob of his head vare are his eyes.

"Because he is a ventrilyklimist, yet," set Soopnoode. "Und vot der deifel is a ventrilyklimist?" I set. "A ventrilyklimist," set Soopnoode, "is a man vich he has two voices, but vun of dem is nod his vich he speaks dings vich he knows muddings about, und sheaks dings vich he knows muddings about. Mit vun of dese voices his enemy foes make him say dings vich he cannot dey mit his nudder voice because he doan't know vot dit he say."

"Vell, Soopnoode," I set, "dot is vot a man geda for pelug a conkerwing hero. Vut Atmiral Schley hat nod sinked der Spanish fleed ut der face of der boosom of der vet ocean his enemy foes dey would pe his varrest freans, und dey would be saying, 'Schley is a smart man, but he hit no obhorring. 'Schley is a smartness!' Pin-headed beebies can dunity to be smartness!" Pin-headed beebies midid defer forgit a man for being cleferness mididid der bermission. Vot you dinks, Soopnoode?"

"Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoode, "I am unded- 'Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoode, "I am unded- 'Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoode, "I am unded- 'Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoode, "I am unded-

about der Baddle of Santy Dago vich is now racheing in der Nafy Department among der pig guns and Chon Lung?"

"Vell, Soopnoode," I set, "according to der Nafy Debarment out Chon Lung, der Baddle of Santy Dago vas fought and von py der Men Peinh der Guns, und der Spanish fleed vas sinked off der face of der boosom of der vet ocean py der Man Peinh der Horizon."

"Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoode, "uf you please, explanation me how could der Man Peinh der Horizon vin der Baddle of Santy Dago?"

"Vell," I set, "uf der Nafy Debarment und Chon Lung doand'log a leedle oud der Man Peinh der Horizon vill ged bermission vrom der public to sday peinh der horizon, und ven he dries dot peahk into history vun vill remofal der history, und a vee leedle voice vill say, 'Abril fool, alretty!'"

"Vot is Mike Hanna's oblation about der Baddle of Santy Dago?" set Soopnoode. "Vell," I set, "Mike Hanna und me ve haf nod discussed der madder stince ofer about a year ago yet. Ven id vas der morning after der Baddle of Santy Dago me und Mike Hanna ve goldorboration on a leedle boeticals vich id vas superloridy do anydings vof Shakesbeare efer dit. Berhabs Mike Hanna has seen der Nafy Debarment und Chon Lung since dot dime und he may haf changed his mind about der boeticals. I vill recitation a rebellion of der boeticals, vich id is like dis:

Ouid vrom der Santy Dago Bay Zerrera sharded vun Summer day. Mit a hid desire id seek some rest. He adered his gourse py der son'son's west; Und Schley vas drinking his goffee west; Vun ud came a sailor man do sheak: 'Der Spanish fleed id is tooking a sneak— Und Sampson sefen miles away!'"

Den Komm vance Schley he just chumped ud, Wunders der fleed und outlin mit.



He set to der gunner-mans, "Smoke ub!" He raist his hat, und der cannon's roaz id lot der baddle vas on vunce more. Directed dot day py der Kommytore— Und Sampson sefen miles away!

He chased dot Spanish fleed, you bett! All ofer der vance und vater vet. Uf dey walked dey'd be running yet! Den he turned ud on der Koban shore, Unt he ferfud amout, der Kommytore, To thank his sailor-men dot day— Und Sampson sefen miles away!

Und vilder still does pillows of var Dundered along der horizon's bar; Und lunter yet to der flagship rolled. Der war of der baddle uncondothed, Making poor Sampson's blood run cold As he thought of der deak in dot ferry tray Und himself about sefen miles away!

Bud Sampson set, "Mit my foundain pen I vill sed myself right mit der sons of drunk. I know dot I cannot mix ud in der short; Bud vait till I vrede a long report. Und all der veld vill blantly see. Dot der fight vas superintented py me— No madder yet vere vas I at dat day. Vich der same id is sefen miles away!"

Den burry for Schley und his sailor men! Und amunder burry yet vunce again! For Sampson, too, und his foundain pen! Bud you und me—vell, we know rat's vot; Ve know who baddled dot nuple found; Ve know who ged der loudet burry For sinkung der Spanish fleed dot day, Ven Sampson vas sefen miles away!

"Dunnervetter!" set Soopnoode, "Dit M Hanna goposition dot luffly boeticals?" "Mike Hanna he gopositioned all der vich dey make similarityly rhymes mit each ud und I gopositioned der read," I set, bust oud my ched like a cream puff on account der excitement. "Ach, Himmel!" set Soopnoode, "I know v vill dit! I know vot I vill dit! I vill pud boeticals py my memory on dit! I vill vent do Vashington und sid on der marple stebs der Nafy Debarment und Chon Lung und retioned id vull dey yell for mercy. I vill dit Dinky! I vill dit id!"

Und den Soopnoode disapperenst. DIEDERICH DINKELSPIEL, (Per Hobart, in Baltimore Americ.