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THE WEATHER—Official forecasts for Wednesday indicate fair and warmer weather; northerly winds.

THE TARIFF IN THE SENATE

The tariff debate in the Senate was opened yesterday by Senator Aldrich with one of the most remarkable speeches in which a political leader ever undertook to expound the policy of his party.

We should like to fill a column with quotations on this point, if space permitted. Mr. Aldrich does not even admit that a tariff revolution is needed.

The charge that the Dingley bill, with its dizzy rates, is a breach of faith on the part of the Republican leaders excites the indignation of such organs of the trusts as the New York Sun.

It was, I believe, thoroughly understood throughout the country in the last political campaign that if the Republican party should be again entrusted with power, no extreme tariff legislation should follow.

The Rhode Island Senator asserts that the bill which the Senate Finance Committee has submitted was framed on this theory, and while he maintains that it is amply protective, he lays especial stress upon the comparative moderation of its duties.

Mr. Aldrich has no time or inclination to turn his weapons against the Democrats. All his attention is occupied by the Dingleyites.

Even Mr. Dingley called his bill a measure to increase the revenue, and it is the need for more revenue that has been the chief open argument for a new tariff in each House.

The exclusive publication in the Journal yesterday of the rather amusing news that the Union Club, one of the oldest in the city, and the Metropolitan Club, which under the more striking title "Millionaires' Club" is regarded as the chosen lounge place of Dives.

Senator Aldrich's speech punctures the revenue humbug that has masked the advance of the trusts. If more revenue had been all that was wanted, six lines added to the Wilson law would have produced a greater surplus than the Republican tariff hoisters hope for in their wildest dreams.

According to Premier Canovas, the honor of Spain has experienced a sudden rise in value. Referring to the impression prevailing in Washington that the sale of Cuba was a possible thing, he said to the Chamber of Deputies on Monday: "Spain is not a nation of merchants capable of selling its honor."

The information is valuable, but in view of the history of their territorial development, Americans may be excused for needing instruction on the repugnance of foreign countries to dispose of unprofitable possessions for cash.

Mr. Platt's plans for the amalgamation of all the political forces opposed to Tammany are not progressing smoothly. There appears to be an urgent need for some thorough work of amalgamating on Mr. Platt's machine.

matter of good will, sold us Alaska for \$7,200,000. At the same time Denmark tried to sell us St. Thomas and St. Croix for \$15,000,000, and was deeply offended because we did not buy.

Taking all this into account, it is hardly surprising that some people in Washington should have cherished the illusion that Spain might be willing to do again what she had done before in such excellent company.

A TRUST IN LEARNING.

It has been rather general than specific hitherto, and have not often had the support of a responsible author. So long as the money poured in, the members of the School Book Trust showed as little mortification at being commonly described as the beneficiaries of extortion and bribery as, for example, Mr. Rockefeller manifests when reminded that his millions, consecrated to Godly service, are the fruit of corporate bribery, arson, swindling and attempted murder.

Yet it would seem that even the members of the School Book Trust must feel themselves forced to take cognizance of the definite and explicit charges made in a little pamphlet aptly entitled, "A Foe to American Schools," by President George A. Gates, of Iowa College.

Of the methods by which the trust forces its books on the schools, more may be said hereafter. An even graver evil is the apparent determination of the trust to use its monopoly of the tools of teaching to dwarf the minds of children, to lead them into improper habits of thought and to conceal from them facts which it is important to the health of the nation should be widely known, but even more important to the prosperity of the trusts should be suppressed.

This company has rushed into the field with a cavalier book on sociology, which they have been trying to introduce into higher schools and colleges as a text book.

Extortion by furnishing cheap books at dear prices. The bribery and intimidation of school teachers and officials. The denial to our children of the right to study from text books thoroughly up to date.

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Placed thus under the ban of the law did the trust dissolve? Hardly. It gave an exhibition of how easily the law may be made to defeat its own ends.

Later the Philadelphia refiners were brought into the trust and the capital stock was increased to \$75,000,000, the basis being as before, not the actual value of the property, but its earning capacity.

It is too bad that the Southern people decline to take Hon. William D. Bynum and his crusade for sound money seriously. When a man like Mr. Bynum makes such great sacrifices for the good of his fellow countrymen they should at least refrain from laughing at his efforts.

Lou Payn is doubtless convinced that Republican leadership requires more moral locomotion than Mr. Platt has been able to impart to it. Hence Mr. Payn stands ready to assume the presidency.

Owing to a depression in business affairs the new Shah of Persia is worrying along with sixty wives. Upon the return of prosperity his household will be increased to its normal capacity.

There will be an interesting time in London when the Queen's Jubilee and the gorgeous General Miles both go into effect.

The State of Delaware may be small in some respects, but she has a continuous Legislature and fourteen columns of revised Constitution.

HOW TRUSTS POISON THE WELFARE OF LIBERTY. Befoulers of American Life, They Despise and Defy the Senate--The People Can Conquer Them.

Broker Chapman is behind the bars. And a nation of 75,000,000 people stands amazed at this proof that a corporation of \$75,000,000 capital has been unable to keep him out of jail.

There is exultation as well as amazement, for this is the first time that the law has shown itself to be stronger than the Sugar Trust.

In this initial victory there is the promise of a larger triumph to come. President Henry O. Havemeyer and Secretary John E. Searies may also be jailed.

The spectacle of these two potentates in cells would affect the American people as did the discovery by the aborigines that the white invaders, with their tubes for discharging thunder and lightning, were human like themselves, and might be met in battle and slain.

If trust presidents can be jailed, then it is not a wild dream that the trusts themselves may be found to be vulnerable.

The overthrow of the Sugar Trust would be as mighty, as significant a triumph for the people of the United States as would be the defeat and expulsion of the Turks for the Greeks.

For the Sugar Trust is among the foremost of the trade combinations which have conquered America and rule and rob it for their profit. It is more powerful than most, but typical of all in its methods, its greed and its sinister influence upon the national life.

If rebellion against the Sugar Trust can be successful, then the whole system of government by the business man for the business man, with no other end than profit, can be attacked and abolished.

What are the chances? The Sugar Trust is immensely powerful, not only in itself, but in its allies, for every trust is the confederate in interest and aim with all other trusts.

The Sugar Trust is a creature of the legal and political and commercial conditions which the American people permit to exist—conditions that were compatible with liberty and the general prosperity before steam and electricity transformed industry, transportation and communication.

In 1857 fifteen sugar refining companies combined in New York. The refineries of some of these companies were located outside the State—in Massachusetts, Maine, New Jersey, Missouri, Louisiana and California.

In 1858 a legal attack was made upon the trust. The Attorney-General of New York brought an action against the North River Redding Company.

The Attorney-General of New York brought an action against the North River Redding Company, praying for the revocation of its charter for entering the combination.

The Circuit Court of Appeals decided that the trust was a monopoly within the meaning of the law. A monopoly, Judge Barrett declared to be "any combination, the tendency of which is to prevent competition in its broad and general sense, and to control and thus to will enhance prices to the detriment of the public."

The Sugar Trust be thus described: "It can close every refinery at will, close some and open others, limit the purchases of raw material (thus jeopardizing, and, in a considerable degree controlling, its production), artificially limit the production of refined sugar, enhance the price to enrich themselves and their associates at the public expense, and depress the price when necessary to crush out and impoverish a foeholdy rival."

Who these pious and greedy Senators are has never been ascertained by the Senate. They still sit unopposed in the national Legislature, assisting in making the country's laws. They are the kind of Senators decreed by the trusts, for men who would speculate as these did would not be above realizing profit on their votes otherwise.

The Sugar Trust has neither fear of nor respect for the Senate. Both the president and secretary of the Trust defied its power to purge itself of corrupt members.

"We always do that." "In the State of New York, where the Democratic majority is between 40,000 and 50,000, we throw it their way. In the State of Massachusetts, where the Republican party is doubtful, they probably have the call." "Wherever there is a dominant party, wherever the majority is very large, that is the party that gets the contribution."

Secretary Searies made the same confession, but, with President Havemeyer, declined to specify the amounts. The Sugar Trust, like all trusts, is a non-partisan in politics. It corrupts impartially.

Also it has no dread of scandal on its own behalf, and no delicacy about involving the Senate in as many of the needs of the sugar business require.

At the very time when the falling of Broker Chapman has revived the popular memory and resurrected the scandal of 1864, the Trust is again putting the Senate on view as its humble servant.

The trust, which is under the wing of the Government, whose corrupting and defiant enemy it is.

And though Chapman has gone to jail and Havemeyer and Searies are to be tried for deeds done in the body three years ago, Senators are again speculating in sugar.

clear the atmosphere and leaves no excuse to have those damning accusations proved or disproved, another tariff bill is under consideration and a most scandalous change in the House sugar schedule by the Senate Committee is reported.

While we have trusts they will corrupt whatever they touch, for they are but organized greed, unmitigated by any public or moral restraint. Their capacity for evil grows as they grow. They hold the power to reward and punish public men.

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The mountain of money which the people have to fight when they go up against the Sugar Trust towers formidably, and behind it are piled unnumbered millions more for defence.

No matter how fear of predatory wealth or lackey respect for it may refine phraseology, the men who operate through the Sugar Trust: to despoil the people are thieves.

Yet the colossal thieving of this combination which possesses the power to levy taxes for private gain is not by far the worst of the Trust's effects. It is the means by which it has secured and retains its taxing privilege which render it an enemy to the Republic much more dangerous than an invading foreign army would be.

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Union Club's Big Powwow.

HAPPY as ever town are vastly interested in the meeting of the Union Club to-night for two or three reasons. In the first place, there is a prevalent idea that the subject of moving uptown will be broached, and there is considerable curiosity to see just how the younger and more progressive element will size up against the older and more conservative class.

The Union Club will have to yield to the upward push in time, but it has a few old-time heavy weights in it that are likely to postpone the inevitable.

Another point of interest pertains to the attitude of the club toward the Raines law, which seems to have its demon grip upon the throat of every Union Club chap, with the diabolical purpose of squeezing his palate into a powder between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock a. m.

Just imagine a Union Club man burning with thirst through those four long hours of the early morning, when the appetite grows with the "nightcap" that it feeds upon.

One can't imagine it. Wines beer or ginger pop or even cider might do for the Metropolitan Club, which is threatened with the same devilish drought, but nothing but the real good old stuff can ever moisten the dusty tongue of a member of a club that cleared \$24,000 last year after making up the usual deficiency on its restaurant.

What the Union Club can do about the operation of the Raines law no one knows, but that makes the interest all the greater to see what it will do.

Incidentally there will be an election of governors at the Union to-night, but that is a matter of small consequence as compared to the absorbing questions of getting uptown or of getting a drink.

It turns out that this J. Waldere Kirk, of which we've been reading so much in the newspapers, isn't even a Jay duck, but just an unusually clever and obtrusive drummer who has cheap cigars to sell.

From the first I suspected that he was a "twofer."

"Long Lou" and "Little Belle" Thompson had a great day at Morris Park yesterday when they won three out of the six races on the programme.

When their fillies, L'Alouette and Sagacity, ran first and second in the Fashion Stakes, it recalled the glorious days when "Prince George" Lorrillard used to sweep the turf of its prizes in the same way.

The whole clubhouse contingent was "on," and of course congratulations were general and hearty. The young masters of Brookdale are generous with their "good things," and always let their friends know when they think their horses will win.

They are absolutely certain that their grand colt Requital will beat Sir Ralph Dwyer's Handspring in the special race this afternoon.

If he does, there'll be more congratulations. If he doesn't, the whole of Brookdale will be in sack cloth and ashes.

Mrs. Harry Alexandre is an enthusiastic lover of the thoroughbred. She delights to see him in repose, as well as in action, and this taste often leads her into the paddock.

Dr. Channey Mitchell Dewey is going to take his son and heir and namesake with him when he sails for Europe on June 2.

Channey Mitchell Dewey, Jr., who is called "Buster" for brevity by his proud and affectionate father, inherits many of his papa's best points and therefore is something of a peach himself.

But "Buster" is getting a big boy now, and if Channey really contemplates a corner in the matrimonial market, he had better hustle his hopeful off to Yale and keep him there.

There is nothing so inconvenient in the courtyard of a gay widower as the presence of his progeny.

Roger Foster, whose bachelorhood is getting to be altogether too chronic to suit a number of his admirers of both sexes, is going to give a dinner party at his residence, No. 79 West Fifty-fourth street, in honor of Miss Violet di Zerega, whose engagement to young Reginald Arnold was recently announced.

Roger Foster is a rattling good old chap, and about as sensible as they make them. He is a lawyer of prominence, but really ought to have been an editor.

When he was christened his dotting parents rather overburdened him with Roger Sherman Baldwin Foster, and he actually went through Yale with all that load.

But as soon as he attained his majority and became his own master he edited that name and has been known simply as Roger Foster ever since.

There is no doubt that his dinner to little Violet di Zerega will be as dainty as her Dresden china beauty, for his taste is perfect and the only wonder is that he has remained unmarried so long.

That story about Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin and their daughter, the Countess of Craven, having accepted an invitation from the Baron de Rothschild to witness the Queen's Jubilee parade, may be all right so far as the Bradley Martins are concerned, but I have my doubts about the Countess.