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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.

The Grievances of the Filipinos.

In the interesting, uncensored interview held by Mr. Edwin Wildman, the Journal's correspondent at Manila, with Captain Martin, a fugitive from the insurgent army, we see something of the feelings that animate the Filipinos in their desperate resistance to our authority.

The natives complain, among other things, that we protect and leave in power the Spanish priests; that we do not offer sufficiently definite guarantees of liberty, and that there is danger that we may permit the islands to be overrun with Chinese.

There is much justice in these complaints, and they ought to receive careful attention. Of course we must protect Spanish priests, as we protect everybody else under our flag, but there is no occasion for us to leave them in power over people who detest them. Nor ought we to permit the Philippines to be submerged by Chinese labor when we forbid Chinese immigration into our own country. Finally, we ought to give the natives the most definite assurances that they will have local self-government.

Some of the Spaniards and Englishmen in Manila do not approve of the amount of liberty and home rule we are already giving to the Filipinos. They complain that the native workers are getting the idea of organized labor, and prophesy direful things when American capitalists go over there "and are forced to depend upon a native's idea of how to secure their land grants, their franchises and their rights in civil procedure."

If we are teaching the Filipinos the principles of labor organization our advent into the islands has already done some good. As to the land grants and franchises, our capitalists are usually tolerably successful in looking after themselves. Certainly no very extensive section of the American people would favor fighting with "Land Grants and Franchises" for a battle cry.

TREAT MOLINEUX FAIRLY.

When Molineux was arraigned and his counsel asked when the District-Attorney would be ready to go to trial, Major Gardner replied that the prosecution could not be ready in August and probably not in September. Every person accused of crime has a constitutional right to a speedy trial. No body wishes to persecute Molineux or to do anything more than have a fair investigation of the question of his guilt or innocence, and we hope there will be no unnecessary delay on the part of the prosecution in bringing that question to an issue.

ORIGINALITY WHERE LEAST EXPECTED.

Here is a new one. The Du Bois (Pa.) Courier, which is the thirty-first paper, so far as we have observed, to make use of the anti-Journal editorial furnished by the Republican National Committee's literary bureau under its twenty-five-cent bargain offer, has had the novel idea of introducing the article as an "utterance of a very observing citizen," and of tacking on at the end the moral reflection: "Yellow journals are very serene in their stupidity. They don't care what the truth may be."

GIRL TORTURE IN NEW JERSEY.

Investigation into the charges made against the management of the New Jersey State Industrial School for Girls shows conclusively that the methods of conducting it have been nothing less than barbarous.

Beating, solitary confinement in ill-ventilated rooms and starvation have been the punishments for slight offences. One girl who stole a piece of cake and a banana was imprisoned in a dark cell for two days. Others were shut up for six or seven days for being impudent to the matron. Another was compelled to walk up stairs twenty-five times.

Such punishments as these are destructive of health, and no good could possibly come from them. A sound body is the proper foundation upon which to build a healthy moral nature. Injustice only arouses the lower instincts of children. Though they may be forced to submit, they are inwardly rebellious.

The majority of these girls were sent to the school because they could not be controlled at home. Doubtless in many cases they had been made incorrigible by brutal

parents who had exhausted all the possibilities of corporal punishment in dealing with them. To continue the treatment which had originally caused the trouble was simply to aggravate the difficulty. Moral development cannot be whipped into people. Mrs. Eyerle was like the old schoolmaster who said: "Boys, you should be pure in heart. If you're not pure in heart I'll flog you." Vice is a disease, and kindness and sympathy, coupled with firmness, are the best methods of treating it.

USELESSNESS OF CO-OPERATIVE COLONIES.

We have received a voluminous letter from a friend in Boston that closes with the proposal that ten thousand able-bodied men and women join together for the purpose of establishing a colony, erecting mills and factories for making their own necessities and supplying the world's markets; the colony to possess its own steamers, a ranch for raising cattle, horses, sheep, pigs and poultry, and a plantation on which to raise sugar, cotton, silk and fruits.

This is, to be sure, an ambitious scheme. Now, where are the funds going to come from? Oh, an enrollment fee of \$1 is provided for, but that will hardly suffice.

It is evident that our correspondent has never heard of the innumerable enterprises of the kind he recommends that have been started during this century and have almost invariably failed. During the last few days one of the latest of these colonies, that of Ruskin, in Tennessee, expired.

One of the few such enterprises that have succeeded for any length of time is the so-called Familistere, at Guise, France. There are two good reasons for its exceptional success, to wit, plenty of money and a capable manager. It was founded in 1859 by M. Godin, who possessed several millions of dollars, and who stipulated that he should remain the manager for life, and on his death his successor should be the one whom he previously had nominated. The Familistere, by the way, was founded on the principles of Fourier.

Productive co-operative enterprises must be pronounced a waste of effort, of temper and of money. Of course, if they are successful, like the Familistere, they are a good thing to the individuals who are members of them.

But even then their achievements are to society hardly worth their cost. They are nearly always started to be models for the great actual world outside, but this, in the nature of the case they cannot be, for the reason that their membership is a picked one, and therefore their experience cannot possibly apply to the medley of men in the actual world.

IGNORANCE OF OUR LAWS.

A Socialist organ of this city, in commenting on the undoubtedly harsh sentence of a Coeur d'Alene miner to seventeen years in the penitentiary on account of the late troubles in that district, denounces the charge of the Judge, to the effect that if the prisoner was privy to the conspiracy or knew about it he would be guilty equally with the principal.

"This is infamous," the organ exclaims: "no man can be compelled to tell the secrets of any other man. The jurisprudence of every civilized country would brand such a decision as infamy. This charge is simply a relic of Anglo-Saxon barbarity."

And yet for a thousand years our law has been, and is, that a conspirator, or even an accessory before the fact, is equally guilty with the actual perpetrator of the crime—particularly of a murder.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN WRONGED.

The teachers of Brooklyn have a grievance against the Board of Education for withholding pay due to them. As a consequence many have been compelled to forego their usual Summer outing and spend their vacations in the hot, dusty city.

This is a great hardship to fatigued and weary teachers, to whom the quiet of seashore or country is a much needed and restful change.

An injustice which deprives three thousand women of their rightfully earned holiday trip deserves strong condemnation, but the mischief does not end there. Tired teachers cannot do justice to the mental training of their pupils. Their power of self-control is lessened and they are apt to be irritable. Then the children come to grief.

Some one's carelessness will result disastrously for two hundred thousand children all through a school year. This is an important consideration for Brooklyn. It should be investigated and the blame placed where it belongs.

An Old Man Finds Friends.
Editor of the New York Journal:
If Mr. J. Bill will call on me I may be able to give him a permanent position.
F. C. CANNON,
Putnam House, New York, Aug. 3.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

CITY JUDGE RILEY, of Yonkers, has informed the world from the Bench that if he had his way he would hang a thief. "Robbery," he declared, "is the most despicable form of crime." Of course, Judge Riley knew better, but some judges, like some ministers, seem to think that their cloth exempts them from any obligation to think before they talk.

THE DELEGATES to the Jobbing Confectioners' Convention at Buffalo have adopted a resolution urging the Government to substitute aluminum for copper as the material of small coins. They say that the copper cents used in the candy trade carry disease. Of course, any coin would carry disease if it were not cleaned, but aluminum would be better in many respects than copper. It is lighter, safer, and does not tarnish as easily. Perhaps, by experimenting, the Government might find something better yet.

THERE HAVE BEEN FOUR ATTEMPTS at suicide at the Elmira Reformatory—two successful and two unsuccessful—since the middle of March. And Brockway is still kept in control, probably on the theory that a boy driven to suicide is thoroughly reformed.

How to Prevent Wrongful Control of Land.

Editor of the New York Journal:
You ask in your editorial of the 13th, "Does labor create all wealth?"

Unquestionably. It is only necessary to make clear the meaning of the word "labor" to see this. We speak of a "laboring man," meaning a manual laborer only, the very word "man" seeming to exclude mind. Yet this exclusion is only apparent. Make a list of a few workers in the more diversified occupations: Author, druggist, clerk, jeweller, sailor, blacksmith, farmer. Begin with the author (the typical mental worker) and go down the line and say, if you can, at what point mind is left out of the work of each. The veriest dolt of a farm hand uses his brain to direct his muscle in doing effective work. There is no such being as a strictly manual laborer. Mind and muscle, acting together, constitute the thing called labor. All human exertion embraces both, and as all wealth is the result of human exertion, all wealth is the result of labor.

Consider further how all these workers are tributary to the farmer. All need food, the first and most urgent need of every human being, and need it constantly. The farmer, the type of all those who apply their labor directly to the land, supplies this, and they exchange their product for his. All business, in the last analysis, is simply an exchange between the food-producer and those who supply those higher products which the food-producer craves. This brings into view the fundamental relation of land to human welfare and emphasizes the necessity of keeping land—the source of all wealth—open.

Yet land, to be used, must be surrendered to individual possession. The question then is how to surrender it to individual possession, yet at the same time prevent this individual control from becoming so absolute as to lock it up. There is only one way: To take its annual value and put it into the public treasury. No man then would speculate in land and so threaten a stoppage of that vital exchange above described, because all that he could hope to get by his absolute control would be taken from him annually by the State. This annual value, moreover, is so large that all other taxes—those upon houses, personal property, etc., which now hinder or entirely prevent production—could be waived.

DAVID L. THOMPSON,
North Plainfield, N. J.

What a Pulpit! What an Audience!

Editor of the New York Journal:
Shall I be considered as intruding upon the privilege of your Brooklyn correspondent if I contribute in a way to the consideration of the sacred theme presented Saturday in your editorial column—Certainly, this is quite in secular journalism—the range and sympathy of this New York paper—and there is permission for woman to declare herself on highest themes. What a pulpit and audience!

"A full comprehension of the mystery of the Trinity" must be the comprehension of the infinite by the finite, but for the conception and formulation in historic creeds of the dogma of the Trinity there must have been some spiritual insight and experience, not the prerogative of the "natural man," since "the natural man" receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.—I. Cor., II, 14.

The doctrine of the Trinity, of which there are vague notions in earlier systems, finds clearest declaration in the gospel of Christ. He refers to the Father as distinct in personality, but not in being, for He "made himself equal" with Him. In the relation of the Holy Ghost, omnipresence, omnipotence were predicated of his office; for He was to reprove the world of sin, to sanctify believers and comfort the Church, and not with Judean or Galilean limitation.

When that which appealed to me as "human ingenuity" in the doctrinal statement, puzzled me with its complexity and seeming irrelevancy to simple folk, I left it as altogether beyond me or not important to my salvation from self and sin; but I came to find that there is a constitutional necessity in us for this same doctrine of the Trinity, if we would know Him, "whom to know is life eternal."
MARGARET RAMON,
Hotel Baltimore, Baltimore, Md.

The Truth About Shafter at Santiago.

Editor of the Journal:
I have no predilection for General Shafter. On the contrary, aside from the question of his military capacity, which is a highly pertinent one, I regard his retention of command before Santiago after he had become unfit for it as decidedly unpatriotic and in a petty sense selfish.

But falsehood on the part of the critic can never bolster up even just criticism. Captain Andrew S. Rowan, Nineteenth United States Infantry, just before his departure for the Philippines is said to have declared that on the night of July 1, 1898, General Shafter "considered himself beaten." The truth is, I think, that General Shafter, up to a late hour on July 1, 1898, had much too great a confidence that in some way luck—sheer luck—was yet going to pull him through.

I was one of the few newspaper correspondents who got from him at that time civil audience and fairly decent answers to their inquiries. I was on my way to the shore with dispatches after the all-day fight of July 1, and stopped at headquarters to see the General.

"You can cable," he said (his exact words), "that General Lawton will be in Santiago to-night."

This is quite different from Captain Rowan's idea, but it shows that General Shafter was as far at that time from appreciating the real possibilities of the situation as he had been since early morning from controlling and noting the critical movements of his own troops.

REIBEN B. DAVENPORT,
Late Special Correspondent Associated Press.
Editor of the New York Journal:
The question of cities owning their own lighting plants has engaged our attention lately. The company operating here is a complete monopoly—owning gas and electric light plant and controlling the sale of Standard oil.
We think it would be of interest to your readers in general to have a list of cities operating their own lighting plants, the present cost under municipal ownership and the cost when furnished by contract. A reply will be greatly valued by your readers—a very numerous body—in this vicinity.
R. M. RORTY,
Middletown, N. Y., July 28.

A WARNING LECTURE AND THE HORRIBLE EXAMPLE.

"We must keep in mind the fact that every vicious politician—above all, every successful politician—tends to debauch public conscience, to render bad men bolder, and decent men who are not far-sighted more cynically indifferent than ever."—From Roosevelt's speech at Ocean Grove.



WHAT if I am the man who wields the hoe?
Am I the brother to the ox, because I slave and sweat through sultry Summer suns
To furnish food for ye who wake the world?

PERCHANCE my work-worn eyes not once reflect
The light that comes from close companionship
With books; perchance my sadly furrowed face
Bears not the imprint of the great and wise;
But did I spend my time with books, and grope

As he puts his hands again upon the plough!

YE, brethren of the ox, perchance, are we!
But God—the God of All—ordained it so,
Ordained that we should open Nature's book
And read with skill its pages green, that ye
Who dwell afar in higher lights may live.

YET, sometimes, when the twinkling stars begin
To frolic in the deep and darkening blue,
We gain dominion over Toil, and read
A patient chapter from the Book of Books,
A sweet and modest flower from the field

Among the mysteries of learning, how Would ye who wield sweet wisdom's pen exist?

KNOW ye, dear dwellers in the World of Light,
That other men must toil and till the soil
That ye may ever have the strength to plant
Your frail—your frail but precious flowers of thought!

KNOW ye, Most Fortunate, who live to love,
And drink the silver waters as they lap
The sparkling shores of knowledge, that somewhere
A weary soul is crying out for Light

Of Literature, perchance, and commonplace,
But Youthful Presidents In Years To Be
Have, in that mournful moment when the Night
Comes open-jawed down from the frightened hills
To carry off the pale and trembling Day,
Received the inspiration which has helped
To guide their fruitful after-lives to deeds,
To golden deeds that evermore must sound
Their names from age to eon, till the end
Of age and of eons has been reached.

AND even as the message came to them
There stood, close by the crude and crumbling door,
Bent by the weight of honest toil—the Hoe.

