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INDECENCY'S HIGH PRIESTESS, FOUGERE. ALAN DALE ON HER EROTIC POSES.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

- FIRST—PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES. The Values Created by the Community Should Belong to the Community. SECOND—DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS. No Monopolization of the National Resources by Lawless Private Combinations More Powerful Than the People's Government. THIRD—A GRADUATED INCOME TAX. Every Citizen to Contribute to the Support of the Government According to His Means, and Not According to His Necessities. FOURTH—ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE. The Senate, Now Becoming the Private Property of Corporations and Bosses, to Be Made Truly Representative, and the State Legislatures to Be Redeemed from Recurring Scandals. FIFTH—NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM. As the Duties of Citizenship Are Both General and Local, Every Government, General and Local, Should Do Its Share Toward Fitting Every Individual to Perform Them. SIXTH—CURRENCY REFORM. All the Nation's Money to Be Issued by the Nation's Government, and Its Supply to Be Regulated by the People and Not by the Banks. SEVENTH—NO PROTECTION FOR OPPRESSIVE TRUSTS. Organizations Powerful Enough to Oppress the People Are No Longer "Infant Industries."

Women Against Roberts.

Miss Helen Gould, with her accustomed public spirit and high principle, has taken the lead in a movement to enlist the women of America against the admission of the polygamist Roberts to Congress. When the Journal began the fight on Roberts last year it knew that when American women once realized what the Mormon priesthood was trying to do they would put a speedy extinguisher on the shameful scheme.

When polygamy flourished in Utah the Territory was cut off from civilization. Now that it is in close contact with our national life, the degradation of plural marriage cannot be tolerated even there. To imagine that it will be endured in the capital of the nation is the very madness of criminal arrogance. Roberts is a violator of the law of his State, and in sending him to Congress his State itself has been guilty of a shameful breach of faith toward the nation. Utah cannot be reduced to the condition of a Territory, but the House of Representatives can at least mark the general sense of indignation at her conduct by refusing to admit the lawbreaker whom she has tried to make a lawmaker. And if the issue is pressed, the people will demand and secure a constitutional amendment which will make it impossible for a polygamist to sit in any future Congress, even if that body should be so depraved as to wish to admit him.

Improvements or More Jobbery?

Governor Roosevelt is confronted with a small Philippine problem of his own. At the coming meeting of the Canal Advisory Board a report is to be presented on the feasibility of enlarging the canal locks for \$6,000,000. The men who stole \$9,000,000 from the State on a canal proposition now say that it would take several years to increase the depth of the canals, and that it would cost \$24,000,000. This is a mere bagatelle when canal thievery is in question.

Hence the proposition to spend \$6,000,000 on the locks is only a starter. In the hands of the expert thieves, indorsed by the powers at Albany, \$6,000,000 would not repair the lock on a cellar door. What stand does Governor Roosevelt intend to take in this matter? Does he deem himself capable of regarding canal repairs and thievery as two distinct and separate propositions? He has whitewashed one gang of robbers. If there is any kalsomine left in the gubernatorial bucket we may possibly see a repetition of the canal scandal. If Governor Roosevelt will glance over the list of employes in the State Canal Department he will see that four-fifths of them are men appointed by George W. Aldridge. This is no imputation upon their personal honesty. They may be George Washingtons in truth, but the source of their appointments is questionable. Governor Roosevelt should reflect deeply before giving them a chance at that \$6,000,000.

Dewey Had Stayed.

When Admiral Dewey was in control of the situation in the Philippines he expressed the opinion that 5,000 men would be all we should need to maintain our authority in the islands. And if he had remained in authority we should have had no occasion for any more. The Filipinos admired and trusted him. They did whatever he told them to do. As long as he represented our Government in their eyes there was perfect peace.

Now we are sending 50,000 men to the Philippines, and we do not know that that will be enough. By a simple computation we see that the Administration considered it worth 45,000 men to exchange Dewey for Otis. The revenues of the Government are increasing so handsomely that if it were not for the drain of the needless war in the Philippines, incurred through the incompetence of a "fussy old woman," we should be laying aside such a surplus every month as would enable us to resume the almost forgotten practice of paying off the national debt. That debt is nearly twice as large now as it was six years ago, but a few years of peace and prosperity would dispose of it. General Otis has cost us 45,000 men and about \$15,000,000 a month. The naval estimates for the coming year are three times as large as they were a few years ago, and the increase is largely due to the demands of the Philippine service. We expect to keep a fleet of fifty vessels on blockading duty for an indefinite time, and that costs as much as it cost to maintain our whole navy not long ago. Admiral Dewey has said that he is subject to fits of seasickness. The nausea must be especially marked when he thinks of the middle into which the country has been drawn by the neglect of his advice.

Should Divorce Be Prohibited?

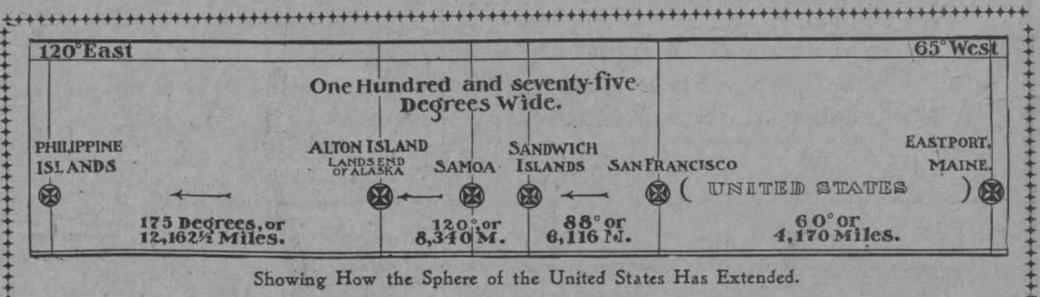
The ministers of all creeds are advocating legislation which will make divorce difficult, if not impossible, and will practically prohibit re-marriage. In the general discussion there are some features of the subject that have apparently been overlooked. In case divorce should be practically prohibited by legislation, would there be a corresponding decrease in the sins which cause it? Would there be any increase of marital happiness? Should two persons who have rashly married continue to live together, quarrel together and die together, linked like fighting cats? Should they be compelled by law to have their moral natures soured and changed, so that eventually, growing careless of all laws, human and divine, they would fall into the ways of sin? The question of remarriage is, of course, an entirely different thing from that of divorce. Its settlement rests largely with the ministers themselves. They can always refuse to perform a marriage ceremony.

Burdens and Profits in Kruger's Republic. Editor of the New York Journal: On one point you and the whole world have been entirely misled. The opponents of the Republic claim as their fundamental ground of action against the Government of the South African Republic that the mines (and allied interests) by paying nine-tenths of the taxation of the country are paying from four to six tenths more than their fair share, and that the farming (and allied) interests ought to have these four to six tenths transferred to their shoulders. Hence, they say (though not the real end sought), they must have franchises for the miners, in order to get this burden redressed. The fallacy is in this: The annual profits from the mines direct and alone (to say nothing of the profits gained by the allied interests) are, as proportioned to the profits which accrue from the entire farming and its allied interest, not merely as blue is to one, but, rather, as twenty to one. Consequently, last year the mines alone paid twenty-four and a half millions of dollars net profit, after all working expenses and the ample maintenance of those engaged in their exploitation had been defrayed and consumed out of the gross revenues produced by the exploitation, and the taxes also paid out of same. The allied industries of mining made probably not less than (surely) five and a half millions of dollars more out of the same source of income. I am very sure (as the antithesis) that the profits of the farming and allied interests in question in the same year did not net—after working and maintenance of workers is deducted—as

much as two clear millions of dollars. Apply Adam Smith's well-known maxim on the only real basis of a just taxation, and there you are. But there is another point: The mining "franchises" the heritage of the nation—represent four-fifths of the face value of the capitalization of the companies. FORTY YEARS AN AFRICAN. English Investors and American Securities. Editor of the New York Journal: En route from Washington to Boston I learned much that interests your New York citizens and many readers, to wit: At the Continental Hotel I met an old, influential Englishman, actively prominent in financial institutions of Great Britain, now on his way to Chicago and the Pacific. He is a substantial friend of Americans on account of their innate clever enterprise, and both an investor and strong advocate of American investment securities, about which he is well informed. He tells me that international news reporters seldom give full or actual facts relating to financial relations between the countries. For example, it has not been published that investors in American securities in Great Britain and the Continent have recently sold large holdings of old and reorganized railroad securities, only because the New York Exchange manipulators tried to have them increase their holdings at higher advanced prices, so when buyers found they had a goodly profit at the nominally made prices they sold out, but they have been reinvesting the proceeds in and are now busy selecting richly located new railroad enterprises upon a cost basis for future development. And now New York financial papers are being influenced to publish warnings to investors in new and combining railroad securities so that they may command the use of current capital to maintain the high prices of their old over-capitalized concerns, which may or may not continue to have net earnings sufficient for dividends and interest. Yours truly, A. B. D. A Texan's Opinion of Hill. Editor of the New York Journal: I see where Mr. David Bennett Hill says that he is opposed to the Chicago platform and that our Billy Bryan is nominated again is sure of defeat. Of course the boys down here understand Mr. Hill's position. Just so long as the plutocratic ring could rule the Democratic party, just so long would Mr. Hill stick to the party, and when the people of these United States want some say in affairs, nationally speaking, and begin to assert their rights and privileges Mr. Hill deserts to the enemy. W. C. KENDALL, Nocona, Tex. Workingmen for Bryan. Editor of the New York Journal: The workingmen will stand by the people's leader, W. J. Bryan. He has more of them at his back to-day than he had in 1896. The writer of this can count 500 in this town to-day where he only got six votes in '96. What do you think of that? Franklin Falls, N. H. DENNIS WALSH.

M LLE. EUGENIE FOUGERE is the latest, if you please. She is one of those squirm-producers, imported from Paris, to live up to a "reputation," and to give a "flip" to some ditty that is minus air, minus wit and minus point. As it is sung in French, none but a few old bald-pated antiquities who try to lounge and be easy. Fougere is not quite new to this metropolis. In fact, she was here years ago, but her specialty is one that has little to do with youth, or beauty, or art, or grace. She is employed to sing questionable ditties to a mob of people who don't understand them. And because of this lack of understanding the siren in desperation translates her words into laboriously lascivious gestures and elephantinely lecherous attitudes. She dines the ribald Parisian gutter ditties into your ears, and because those ears are unversed in the argot of the Latin Quarter she uses the universal medium of offensive action. I don't see exactly why the good theatre-goers of this city should be expected to rejoice and feel glad at the spectacle of a mature lady endeavoring to simulate the lustfulness of the Parisian Messalina. Young men and women who pay out their good money to see Mr. Lederer's "Man in the Moon" should scarcely be asked to interrupt their pleasure while a beetle-browed lady, with the allurement of the umbrageous Tenderloin, flings herself at them, and, to the tune of unintelligible jargon, and hip-joint acrobatics, all suggestive of a condition that calls for the restraint of a home for incurables. Fougere's songs need little explanation. As a matter of fact they are stupid enough. "Certains jennes gens," she says, "adorent les petits messieurs. Moi j'aimé les vieux." And she then proceeds to tell the pathetic French story of how her "Vieux monsieur" embraces her and how "ehic" he is, and how utterly "comme il faut." Or she prates of the prudery of the "jeune miss anglaise" and tells you little hair-raising anecdotes of the eternal French student. At the Ambassadeurs, in Paris, this Summer, Fougere's vogue was very slight, and she scarcely bothered herself about the vulgar accessories that she uses at the New York. It is always a tear-inspiring thing to me to watch the herculean efforts to be lascivious that these good old ladies of the French stage indulge in. It is wickedness so heavily laid on; vice so clumsily encrusted, ribaldry so easily apparent to the uninitiated. Fougere thoroughly analyzes her New York audience. Her first song is generally tentative. She wants to see how the land lies. It is generally some ditty that is minus air, minus wit and minus point. As it is sung in French, none but a few old bald-pated antiquities who try to lounge and be easy. In the next song she strikes one of those attitudes that are popular at the Moulin Rouge, and most unpopular in a drawing room. This causes something of a fission, and Fougere, rendered desperate by an apathy that can only be awakened by indecency, runs the gamut of her vulgarity and earns her salary. I complained of La Cornille's Parisian dulness. There is no need to utter a similar complaint with regard to Fougere. From the standpoint of the manager who wants to make his audience sit up and write, Fougere is worth a dozen Cornilles. From the standpoint of artistic enjoyment, this Parisian chanteuse is detestable. She is determined to act what her audience doesn't understand, and she does it with an emphasis that is undeniable. You can stand a good deal from a pretty girl who has youth and impulsiveness at her command. Miss Held's little invitations were suggestive enough, but Miss Held had the charm of beauty with which to divert your attention from her "bosom" and reveal. Fougere is not young, and her best friend could scarcely accuse her of riotous beauty. It is the frenzied effort to be ribald that irritates, the cold-blooded attempt to shock that vexes. After all, why should New York be expected to find the slightest amusement in the obscenities of the boulevardiers? Doesn't it seem far-fetched to suppose that, with little obscenities of our own that we should blush to see on our stage, we should tolerate the imported article? It is the mistake that is always made in this city. Give a theatrical production a Parisian brand, and you are expected to stink your own squandals. The hedonistic farce that would not be tolerated from the pen of an American playwright comes blithely to town, labelled "Paris," and is instantly accepted as the inspired quintessence of light and harmless merriment. Parisian quadrille dancers who in Paris are relegated to the exterior boulevards, for the delectation of drunken soldiers and students from Bedlam, are here offered up in our best theatres as the latest manipulation of that Parisian life which is lived by Cook's tourists. Fougere, in Mr. Lederer's golden spectacle, surrounded by such things of chaste and

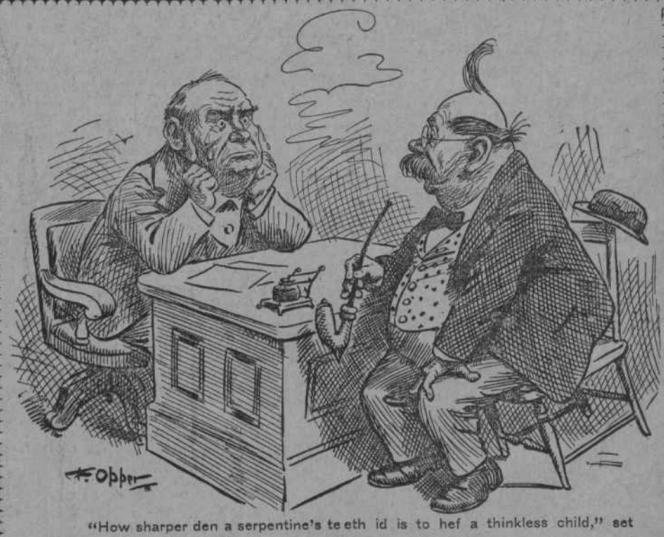
HOW DEWEY EXTENDED OUR BORDERS. A FEW WORDS AS TO OUR GROWTH.



THE United States is the adjoining country to Japan, Corea, China and Russia in Siberia. Its water boundaries touch the water boundaries of all these countries, the same as its land boundaries touch the land boundaries of Mexico and Canada. Nearly all of the Pacific Ocean, comprising more than 25,000,000 square miles of water, dotted with islands, comes within the water boundaries or sphere of influence of the United States. The most westerly possession of the United States, prior to the war with Spain, was Atton Island, of the Aleutian Archipelago, the western extremity of Alaska, 4,805 miles west of San Francisco. From Atton Island the shores of Asia are visible. Draw a straight line south from Atton Island, and Samoa, partly a possession of the United States, will be found to be more than 1,200 miles east of the line, showing that the United States has dominated nearly over the whole area of the Pacific Ocean since the Alaska purchase. The United States, then, being the nearest neighbor of Asiatic nations, is menaced by acts of theirs, hostile to its sphere of influence, and by any acts of European nations which affect their boundaries or stability. The anti-expansionist, gifted by Heaven with but the brains of the turtle and an inverted eyesight, looks upon San Francisco as our western ultima, and conceives that, if it be well fortified, the country has sufficiently conserved its interests. The United States, however, from Eastport, Me., to Atton Island, is 8,340 miles wide, and San Francisco is but 4,170 miles west of Eastport, not half way across our original domain. Now, however, the United States has annexed the Philippine Islands, 3,222 1/2 miles west of Atton Island, making our domain 117 1/2 degrees, or 12,162 1/2 miles wide from Eastport to the western line of longitude of the Philippines and elevating our boundaries from mere water boundaries to actual contact with Asiatic countries and adding to our actual neighbors Australia, Bornea, New Guinea, etc. Prior to the war the Philippine Islands were legally our neighbor, adjoining us as much as Cuba. We were, therefore, as much morally bound to restore order in the Philippines as in Cuba. Having acquired the Philippines by purchase, we must suppress anarchy and disorder, the same as we did in Alaska, and, if necessary, must exterminate its savages, the same as we did the North American Indians. The end of savagery in all the world is in sight. Races which refuse to till the soil and exert the natural energies of territory must yield their idle, worthless lives for the increasing populations who are demanding an honest right to live by utilizing the waste places of earth. All along our far western borders Asiatic nations must be made to respect our rights, the same as neighboring citizens in a community are required to comport themselves toward each other. WILLIAM HOSEA BALLOU.

DINKELSPIEL MEETS UP MIT MIKE HANNA. THEY DISCUSS THE RECENT FROSTY FACE.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.) S OME TIMES der splendor and der pomp of courts and kings id gets tiresomeness to me, und den id always pleasures me to conversation a few chentle vords mit my oit college chump, Mike Hanna, vich he is always leading der sdaue id Ohlo like a lamb to der butcher shob. "Wie gehts, Mike?" I set, ven ve med ub mit each udder; "der idea has just made occurrence to me dot Villum should send you out to be an arbitration between Boom Paul und Choe Chamberlain. Dey are both preddy hot around der collar and elbow, und I dink you would be a fairst dare man to make deia coolness. How would you like to be der cold-vave, Mike?" "Wie gehts, Dinky?" set Mike, making chugles vare he smiled mit his double chin. "I doand dink I would like to be an arbitration. Id is a riskless pitnness. I haf noticed Boom Paul's phittographs in der newspapers und dare is an expression in der lefd eye vich I doand d like. I would preferation to be a herole. Doand you dink dare is more satisfactionem in being a herole?" "Undoubtedly," I set; "but some heroles dey are different from udder heroles vich be a herole similarity. Some mens ven dey ged to be a herole dey also ged der idea dot der admosphere vas constructed to make a cushion for der svelled heads. Would you be dot kind of a herole, Mike?" "Neh, Dinky," set Mike. "I haf noticed dot a svelled head always interferences mit a svelled bank account, und dot is nod der kind of a peanut vot I am. Dit you know dot Villum has vent into der Vest?" "Ja," I set; "vy dit Villum vent into der Vest, Mike?" "Ach, Himmel, Dinky! dare is a tark secret!" set Mike, puffing out his chest so dat his pogget-book fell on der floor und broke der cat's back. "Dit you hear about Villum vot he dit to me?" "Neh, Mike," I set; "vot dit he dit?" "Villum gafe me der face mit a freeze on id," set Mike, puffing like vum id der pompous fishes. "Vot is vot Villum dit? Und, vy dit he dit? Vy? Because he dit a herole und he got a foolishness in his head. Dot is vy. I am villing to admittance dot Charge Dewey is a great herole, bad Charge is nod der only furnace in der cellar-dare are udders. Und some of dem is me. I am fery ankness mit Villum, Dinky." "Vot made der trouble start ad der beginning ven id commenced?" I set. "Id habbened der udder morning ven I vas on my vay down to der grocery store to ged a abble plea und a pound of sissage cakes for a leedle pink tea I vas going to haf in der afternoon," set Mike. "On my vay to der groceries I stobbed ad der Vite House und I sent my pees cart up to Villum. Den I received der face mit a frostiness on id." "Dit Villum send vord dot he vas nod ad home?" I set. "Neh," set Mike; "bad he dit vorse. He vrodde me a leedle letter vich id set, 'Dear Mike: Uf you please, excoose me dis morning, Mike. I cannot come down to der westible und speak mit you because Charge Dewey is wisting mit me. I Kunk und der Shooz Canal und Glibletsalter und vould invitation you up to meet Charge, bad der poor fellow vas hat too much oxcitement alretty."



Of you vish to serf your country like a true eildzen New York?" set Mike. "Undoubtedly," I set. "Den vy should Villum gif me der face mit a freezingsness just because he is talking mit a heroles? Id is a outrageousness, Dinky; dot is vot id is. But I haf my referenche. Py Chinneddly! I haf my referenche. Villum has vent into der Vest, alid id id?" "Ja," I set. "How dit he vent?" set Mike. "How dit he vent? Oxcoose me vich I make a cubbit of Ha ha laughings! How dit he vent? Dit I vent mit him? Neh, Dit Charge Dewey der herole vent mit him? Neh. Vot den? To make ub for me hat to take der whole tam Cabinet and all der Cheneairs in der Army und der Signal Serfice department und der Minister Penitentiary from Great Britain und der Washington Monument und about twenty-sefen Pullyvoriek Sleeping cars und eighty-four reborters. Uf he had nod gif me der face mit a frost on id I vould haf vent along und safed him all dis trouble. Me und Villum in vum leedle voston car vould haf made more oxcitement in der Vest den der whole City of Washington vich he took; bad he had gif me a frost on id I vould haf a great lesson to Villum nod to me. It vould be a great lesson to Villum nod to me. Me am unnder refrig erator just because he conversationem mit a herole." DIE DINKELSPIEL, er George V. Hobbs.