

Whether Common or Not

Plan, Poor Man.

Trusts in cradles and bottles and milk. Trusts in wool and in cotton; Trusts in needles and pins and threads— Cursed by trusts when begotten. Trusts in headgear and clothing and shoes, Trusts in physic and lighting; Trusts in everything he must eat— Life is a strenuous fighting. Taxed by the trusts while a babe in arms, Taxed late, early and often; Taxed on the comforts of youth and age— Taxed at last in his coffin. Taxed on the marble that marks his rest And tells the world "Hic Jacet;" This will explain why a man don't need A shroud that has a pocket.

Modern Definitions.

Syndicate—\$ and H 2 O. Trust—Legalized grand larceny. Subsidy—Fruition and suckerdomy. Constitution—A manuscript collander. Flag—Corollary of commercial asset. Patriot—The man with the concession. Assimilation—Synonym of grab; a mask. Duty—Profitable financial viewpoint. Moral Code—Product of an elastic conscience. Aggression—Refusing to be benevolently assimilated. Infant Industry—A key to a public treasury. Sympathy—Something that costs nothing. (Obs.)

A Safe Inference.

"What are you reading, my son?" asked Papa Wiseboy glancing at his son and heir who was studying a current magazine. "O, I'm reading about 'The Famous Songs of Famous Educators.' It's awful interestin'. What do you suppose is Dr. Harper's favorite?" "Well, I'm not acquainted with Dr. Harper, but I imagine that 'Retreat' is his favorite." "What makes you think that?" "Because that's the song where it says something about 'the oil of gladness on our heads.'"

Not a New Act.

"I notice, paw," remarked Mrs. Cornblade as she stacked up the supper dishes, "that them scientific fellers out west are disputin' about whether a rattlesnake can crawl backwards into his hole. What d'ye think about it?" "I don't know much about snakes doin' the back'ard crawlin'," replied Farmer Cornblade as he laid his paper aside, "but I've jus' been readin' 'bout th' republican party's movemnts concernin' th' income tax, th' revenoo tax, th' money question an' sympathizin' with the people strugglin' f'r liberty."

Not Disinterested.

As patriot he loved to pose, And make long, loud professions. But soon the people all could see He shouted loudest just when he Secured some new concessions.

The Modern Version.

"What does it mean in Ecclesiastes where it says, 'Wisdom is good, with an inheritance?'" "That was the ancient way of shouting for the old flag, and an appropriation."

The Twentieth Century Education.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Professor Twiggem, mounting the rostrum of the lecture room and facing the multitude of students gathered from all parts of the earth. "I am proud to see so many of you this morning. A ripple of applause swept over the lecture room as Professor Twiggem drew from his pocket a roll of manuscript and adjusted his glasses. "We are here this morning, gentlemen, to...

purpose of discussing the subject of 'Industrial Combination,'" said the professor. "We are to discuss it with reference to its effect upon free—"

"Pardon me, professor," interrupted the Academic Censor, "but has your manuscripts been passed upon by the manager of the Yardstick Oil Company?"

"It has, sir."

"And has the superintendent of the Consolidated Embalmed Beef Promotion Syndicate carefully scrutinized it?"

"He did that last night, sir."

"And has the third vice president of the Amalgamated Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper Company placed his official 'O. K.' upon your remarks?"

"He has, sir."

"Then, sir, may I ask if the Ancient and Accidental Society of Possible University Donors has properly examined your manuscript?"

"It has, sir. All possible interests have been consulted and pacified."

"Then, sir," said the Academic Censor, "here is your ticket which entitles you to proceed with your remarks."

A few moments later Professor Twiggem was reading from his manuscript and the assembled students were paying as little attention as possible.

2001.

"Good morning, Marconius! And why this pensive brow, this deep thought, this air of abstraction?"

"Good morning, Rocksanimus: 'Tis well I met thee. Behold here an ancient papyrus of the date 1900. Note well, Rocksanimus, that it doth mention 'free speech.' Tell me, good friend, what meanest that?"

"Tut, tut, Marconius; why botherest thou thy head about such foolish research? 'Free speech?' 'Tis but an idle fancy entertained by those who once did flatter themselves that all men were equal. 'Twas but the fancy of brains diseased. 'Tis well that by their scheming plans our forebears did cure the minds and rid them of the idle fancies. Come, Marconius, let us to the Street and shake the dice to see who shalt have writ and warrant to seize and take what poor deluded mortals in the fields think theirs by right of toil and struggle."

W. M. M.

'Taint your epyulets an' feathers Make the thing a grain more right; 'Taint afoilerin' your bell-wethers Will excuse ye in His sight; Ef you take a sword an' dror it, An' go stick a feller thru, Guv'ment aint to answer for it, God'll send the bill to you.

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The Philippines

The simple truth of the matter is that our immediate necessities in the Philippines call for an army of occupation 75,000 strong. Even with 75,000 troops permanently assigned to duty in our new—we might say prospective—possessions, we shall barely be able to hold our present footing, such as it is. Events have shown that General Otis was never at any time within 1,000 miles of any true understanding of the situation in Luzon. No one able to read the newspapers and the Congressional Record can possibly be persuaded to give respectful audience to the foolish twitter of the Philippine commission sitting solemnly uttering official nonsense. We are face to face with the facts. Why not recognize them with candor and deal with them honestly and bravely?—Washington Post.

It is high time the American public got over its delusions about this war. It has deceived itself too long with the notion that it was fighting merely an ambitious rebel chief, representing only a fraction of a single tribe, and maintaining his power as much by the terror he inspires as by any sense of patriotism. We are not fighting a government or an army, but a

whole people. * * * But if we are going to conquer the people we shall have to imitate the course of Great Britain in South Africa. Where an armed body of rebels appears we must burn the village that gave it shelter and destroy the crops on which it fed. We must concentrate non-combatants in small garrisoned districts, as the Spanish did. We must send all prisoners to distant exile. We must execute promptly any who are detected in breaking their oath of allegiance. We must make our soldiers a terror to the whole population, because a people can be ruled by force only after they have been taught to fear. The work of tyranny can be done only by the methods of tyranny.—Buffalo Express (Rep.)

Is there to be no modification of the Administration's Philippine policy? After nearly two years of war what do we see in Luzon and the other rebellious islands? The natives, though their armies have been scattered, are fighting as guerillas with as much resolution as ever against the invader who was welcomed as a deliverer. Where it has been sought to conquer peace and order, bloody anarchy exists. How long is this to last? * * * The American republic can afford to do what is best for itself, materially and morally, even though that should involve the freedom of the Filipinos. The democrats were quite right in their campaign contention that the attempt to rule the Filipinos without their consent and in spite of their fierce and sanguinary protest does violence to the letter and spirit of the Declaration of Independence. Had "imperialism" been the only issue Bryan and not McKinley would today be the president-elect, for there are millions of republicans who agree with the defeated rather than the successful candidate on this question.—Philadelphia North American (Rep.)

Since August 6, 1898, we have sold to the people in the Philippine islands goods to the amount of \$30,000,000. To effect this sale we have expended upwards of \$200,000,000 and sacrificed 3,251 American soldiers. How long will it take this nation to bankrupt itself by securing trade and commerce at such a cost? And how much more would we have sold to the Philippine islands in the same length of time if we had treated the Filipinos on American lines?—Omaha World-Herald.

Cuba

The New York "Nation" outlines, on what it believes to be excellent authority, the scheme with which the United States government will attempt to settle the Cuban question. To put it quite briefly, this scheme is to call Cuba an independent and sovereign state and at the same time to deprive her of all rights which are generally connected with independence and sovereignty. For instance, the Cubans will be allowed no army and no navy, no diplomatic relations with other countries (everything will be arranged for them at Washington), and no right to raise money by a public loan. This plan is said by a mouthpiece of the government to be in keeping of the original promise made by congress "in a practical and not in a sentimental sense." It is conceivable that in the last two and a half years the government may have juggled their minds into believing that this would be a practical redemption of their promise, but we who have not had the advantage of having our minds so closely exercised on the subject cannot regard it as a redemption in any sense at all. The words in the old promise which disclaimed "any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control" forbid us to think otherwise. And it is certain that if the Cubans had foreseen in what practical sense they were to be made independent they would not have accepted the offer of American intervention. If the United States government were to say that they had made a mistake, and were more or less honestly to try to justify the repudiation of their promise, though that would be a sorry course, it would be better than this giving of a stone and swearing that it is bread. One only hopes that the "Nation" is mistaken, but its character renders this only too unlikely.—Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.

The democratic party is a corporation organized to promote the general welfare, having at present 7,000,000 stockholders. A few gentlemen who were formerly stockholders but sold out their holdings four years ago, now want to "re-organize" the corporation. The proposition receives the same consideration from the 7,000,000 real stockholders as a similar one would in any industrial company.—Columbus Press Post.