

to force Arizona and New Mexico into one state against the wishes of the inhabitants of both territories. I cannot believe that congress will commit such an outrage. The people of Arizona, irrespective of politics, are opposed to being wedded to New Mexico against their will: Nor does New Mexico desire it. Senator Beveridge's 'Arizona the Great' would doubtless be republican, but the republicans of Arizona do not care to lose their identity and become Arizonans in name only. Possibly a half dozen democratic soreheads and a very few republican politicians who are extremely hungry for pie, would be willing to see the two territories admitted as one state rather than wait longer for separate statehood, but the people as a whole, in both territories, were they allowed to, would overwhelmingly defeat such a movement. We know that The Commoner believes in government by the people rather than by the politicians, and we earnestly ask that you use your influence to defeat joint statehood between New Mexico and Arizona, and not conclude that it is the part of wisdom to make a botch of the thing because there is no immediate prospect of doing it right."

ON THE OTHER HAND, according to the Roswell (New Mexico) Record, joint statehood has the support of practically all democrats and a large majority of republicans in New Mexico. The Record says that the people of New Mexico have become thoroughly tired of having their territory made a sanitarium for broken down politicians, or having it farmed out for the benefit of foreign corporations, and adds: "The people do not fear having jointure 'forced upon them.' We want to become citizens with all the rights and privileges of other citizens of the United States, and if congress will pass the enabling act, the people will do the rest."

SENATOR TILLMAN recently introduced a resolution requesting information as to the campaign contributions of national banks. In this connection the Houston (Texas) Post recalls a transaction which many people have, perhaps, forgotten. This transaction relates to the sale of the old custom house in New York to the National City bank for \$3,265,000. The Post says: "This transaction is understood to have followed a munificent contribution to Mr. Hanna's fund in 1896. It has been said that this property, now considered to be worth \$5,000,000, has been practically transferred to the bank by the skill of a bookkeeper, without the actual transfer of one solitary cent of money beyond the contribution to the campaign fund. It is said to have been the most marvelous transaction in history. The secretary of the treasury deposits with the bank from \$5,000,000 to \$15,000,000 of United States funds. The bank credits the government's account with \$3,250,000, leaving an unpaid balance of \$15,000. The government continues to occupy the building for ten years, paying the bank therefor \$150,000 a year. In the ten years, the bank draws in rentals from the government \$1,500,000, and in interest on government deposits probably another million. In the meantime, the government declines to even receive a credit for the \$15,000 balance on the building, thus saving for the bank, state and city taxes in ten years amounting to \$750,000, since the title does not pass from the government until that \$15,000 is paid."

IN THE OPINION of the Post there was never anything like it, and the Post adds: "Twenty years from the date of the sale and transfer, imagine this sort of conversation between a citizen and the bank: 'How much did that building cost you?' 'Not a cent.' 'How do you make that out?' 'We nominally paid \$3,265,000 for it, but that sum and other government deposits have been in our custody, and we have earned from their use fully \$2,000,000 and have drawn as rentals from the government alone \$1,500,000.' 'Have you a clear title?' 'No; we owe a balance of \$15,000, and it is better to owe \$15,000 than to pay out in taxes \$75,000 a year. We can sell this building now for \$5,000,000, every cent of which will be to the good, and we can continue to profit from government deposits.' No wonder John D. Rockefeller's bank contributes to the campaign fund, and no wonder Senator Tillman desires such contributions investigated."

A TEXAS COURT decided that a combination of railroad companies, itself a trust to maintain prices, cannot come into court and ask for an injunction against ticket scalpers. Commenting upon this decision the Denver News says: "The average citizen himself cannot see why a

scalper has not a perfect right to prosecute his business as long as he peddles genuine tickets. The companies sell the passage, and it cannot possibly make any difference to them whether the same person sits in the chair or its occupants change. The only justification for their protests would be if passengers were carried by weight and some fat man took the ticket of a thin one."

CHARLES E. HUGHES, the New York lawyer who has conducted the examination of witnesses in the insurance inquiry, recently delivered an address at the New York Alumni association of the University of Rochester. On that occasion Mr. Hughes said: "This is not the time to be disheartened, but rather for confidence. I believe in the soundness of the American life. We need but to think of the millions of our fellow-citizens who are true to their trusts, who never falter at an ill. It is time to search our own hearts, too. What we need is a revival of the sense of honor. We want to hear less of the man who began poor and amassed riches and more about the man who lived unsullied though he died poor. We want to change the burden of proof. Let every man who has amassed wealth or gained office be ready to show a clear balance sheet if he has got it. It is all because of this American desire to get on, to make good, to be successful. The college man too frequently strips himself of his self-respect for success. We want less of this desperate desire to come back to the reunion with office and fortune. We find too many college men too ready to become the lick-spittle of a political heeler just to get success, without thought to themselves or their methods. We have been disappointed lately in too many a son of a famed alma mater. We want a baptism of self-respect, so we can stand erect in the presence of the almighty dollar."

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB of Louisville, Ky., has arranged for a "Home Coming" for all Kentuckians in June, 1906. The plans contemplate a celebration on June 14, 15, 16 and 17th. The first day will be known as "Reception and Welcome Day;" the second day will be known as "Foster Day," in honor of Stephen Collins Foster, the author of "My Old Kentucky Home;" the third day will be "Daniel Boone Day;" the fourth day will be "Greater Kentucky Day," which day will be devoted to barbecues and oratory. The fifth day, Sunday, will be given over to religious services. The managers of this enterprise say that the last census shows that there are more than 600,000 native born Kentuckians living in other states, and the "Home Coming for Kentuckians" will be celebrated on a large scale.

PARIS CABLEGRAM to the Houston (Texas) Post relates the circumstances under which Lord Nelson met his death, as they were told in the personal narrative of the man who killed him. According to this cablegram this man was Robert Guillemard, a native of Six-Fours, in the Var, and the Marseilles correspondent of the Patrie gives the story which has been communicated to him by Colonel de Poitevin de Maurellan, who says it was communicated to him by a man named Cartigny, who also fought in the Redoubtable and who died in 1892 at the very advanced age of 101. The Post's correspondent says that there appears to be no reason for disputing the Guillemard narrative, adding: "His version of the tragic affair was corroborated by at least one comrade, and it seems to be all the more worthy of credit, as he added, with true soldierly chivalry, that although he felt that he had done his duty he was personally sorry for having under such conditions caused the death of England's valiant admiral."

ROBERT GUILLEMARD'S story is as follows: "On October 3, 1805, our battalion left the transports and passed on to the ships of the squadron. My company was destined to form a portion of the crew of the Redoubtable, seventy-four guns, commanded by Captain Lucas. On October 20 a vague report was spread that we were to leave Cadiz on the following day to attack the English. As it was on the 21st, at 10 o'clock in the morning the combined squadron went out of Cadiz to engage the English. The Redoubtable was in the center. She had opposite to her the Victory, flying the admiral's flag with Nelson on board. It was our ship which gave the signal for the fight. Our mizzen top men had been killed. Two sailors and four soldiers, of whom I was one, received the order to

replace them. As we were climbing up there shot flew around us. One of my comrades was wounded by my side, and hurled from the height of thirty feet. He fractured his skull on the deck. Toward the stern of the English ship was an officer covered with decorations and with only one arm. From all that I had heard about Nelson I had no doubt but that it was he. As I was not receiving any order to go down, and as I saw that I was forgotten and alone in the top where my comrades had been killed, I thought it my duty to fire on the back part of the English ship, which I perceived to be unprotected and very close. Suddenly I noticed a great movement in the Victory. They were crowding round the officer in whom I fancied that I recognized Nelson. He had just fallen, and he was borne away covered with a cloak. He had received in the right shoulder, a bullet, which penetrating obliquely, had broken his spine. The moment at which Nelson was wounded and the position of his wound proved to me beyond any doubt that he had died by my hand as I had been about in the mizzen, top. But, although the shot which had brought the admiral down was a service rendered to my country, I was far from regarding this a matter on which I could pride myself."

A SPIRITED CONTEST is on between Senators Stone and Warner of Missouri. Senator Warner's side of the controversy is revealed in the following newspaper dispatch: "Andrew Jackson Harlan of Savannah, Mo., called on Senator Warner this morning. Mr. Harlan is the only survivor of the Thirty-first and Thirty-third congresses. He represented an Indiana district. He moved to Missouri and was a candidate for lieutenant governor on the McClurg ticket, which B. Gratz Brown defeated. In 1868 he was elected speaker of the Missouri house of representatives, but resigned the office. Mr. Harlan is ninety-one years old and came to Washington because of his interest in a young woman who is an applicant for postmistress at Savannah."

SENATOR STONE, according to the Washington correspondent for the Kansas City Star, has no patience whatever with his colleague's effort to make Mr. Harlan a hero. According to this correspondent Senator Stone has a hero and the story of his accomplishments together with the manner in which Senator Warner surrendered, is told by the Star correspondent in this way: "Phillip Carmann, aged eighty-nine and a Mexican war veteran, is the senior Missouri senator's hero. He lives at Willow Springs and receives a pension of \$12 a month. He has written to Senator Stone asking for an increase of pension and the senator will prepare the bill and insist upon its passage on the ground that the Mexican hero is the grandest living example of President Roosevelt's anti-race suicide pronouncement. Mr. Carmann told Senator Stone all about the case in a letter just received. At the tender age of eighty years he took unto himself a new wife. He is now the proud father of two robust children by his last marriage. He says a pension of \$12 is not sufficient to maintain a family of four people and Senator Stone agrees with him. Senator Warner admitted after Senator Stone had exploited the achievements of the Mexican hero that he had nothing to offer at this time which could offset the story. 'I can beat it,' said Senator Stone. 'Last summer while I was campaigning in Clark county I met at Kahoka a fine old gentleman by the name of Hanlon. Although he was as frisky as a colt, I thought he was quite aged and asked how old he was. I was informed he was 101 years old and had stood on a hay stack the day before receiving the hay pitched to him by his son and one of his neighbors.' One of Senator Stone's visitors observed, 'Mr. Hanlon of Clark county is a most remarkable man, but the real Missouri hero is Phillip Carmann of Willow Springs.'"

"BE HONEST NOW"

Paul Morton, president of the Equitable, says he is not going to pay any more money to legislators to protect his insurance company. This reminds the Syracuse (New York) Herald of the story of the old darkey, never regarded as being at all particular about how or where he gathered up a penny, who dropped his pocketbook in a crowd one day. As the nickels and dimes scattered about, the old man began to scramble for them shouting: "Befoh de Lawd! Let evahbody be honest now."