

A DEPLORABLE AFFAIR

The killing of 600 Moros, "trapped in the crater of the volcano and all killed" by our troops, who suffered a loss of eighteen killed and fifty-six wounded, however brilliant it may be as a military victory, is surely deplorable as an incident of our attempted pacification of the Philippines.

During the eight years nearly of our occupation of these islands, bulletin after bulletin, report after report, and presidential messages in regular succession have proclaimed that the war was over and the trouble virtually ended. Only last month the report of the Philippine commission gave the most encouraging accounts of the condition of Jolo, the scene of the slaughter. A rebellious Datto and a renegade Moro had been killed, together with the most of their followers, and the commission found the outlook in this troublesome island "distinctly encouraging."

And yet now, apparently without the knowledge of the war department that serious trouble was apprehended, a three days' fight occurs in which more of the natives were exterminated than were killed on both sides in our war with Spain, and more, it is safe to say, than were killed by the Spaniards in any encounter with the islanders during the whole of their rule there. The record of modern warfare contains few such victories as that reported by General Wood: "All of the defenders of the Moro stronghold were killed. The resistance was literally to the death." No wounded, no prisoners. "Wiped out," as Secretary Taft expresses it. And, says Major General

Wood, most modestly, "Brigadier General Bliss and myself were present throughout the action."

In an assault and attack involving such difficulties and dangers as our soldiers encountered on Mt. Dajo, where "the artillery was lifted by block and tackle for a distance of 400 feet and at an angle of sixty degrees," and the assaulting column scaled "fifty perpendicular ridges, covered with a growth of timber, strongly fortified and defended by an invisible force of Moros," it is impossible not to admire the daring and the doing of officers and men. But this does not diminish the pity of it, nor tend to give a reassuring answer to the question which it inevitably suggests: How much longer?

The American people have sacrificed thousands of valuable lives and sunk hundreds of millions of treasure in the attempt to subjugate the inhabitants of these islands and make them believe that we have only their best interests at heart. It is the testimony of all competent and candid visitors to the Philippines that it is a hopeless task. Where they do not hate us, they still distrust and dislike us. They do not desire our civilization nor assent to our rule. There is thus far as little profit as glory in our Asiatic adventure. The slaughter of 600 more of our "wards" and the sacrifice of more gallant soldiers are certain to bring home more closely than ever before the question of hastening the time when we can "leave the government of the islands to their inhabitants," as we did in Cuba, under ample guarantees of their freedom and independence.—Boston Herald.

THE "PEACE IN JOLO"

The treaty with Spain which saddled us with the Philippines was signed more than seven years ago. During half of that period we have been assured that the war by which alone we could gain actual possession of our theoretical dependency was "over." Only last week Secretary Taft assured us that the Moros in particular were quite pacified.

Then came the news of the further "pacification" of the Moros of Mount Dajo. A population less than Waterbury, Conn., living in an island only a trifle larger in area than Greater New York, in their ignorance and in their love of liberty set the power of the United States at defiance. Six hundred of them, perhaps nine hundred, were killed in a four days' battle. We are told that "woman and children mingled with the warriors during the battle to such an extent that it was impossible to discriminate, and all were killed in the fierce onslaught."

From their own viewpoint, which we cannot either in fairness or in policy disregard, these Moros died bravely in defense of their village homes against a foreign aggressor. However generous our plans for aiding them might be—how generous they really are the repeated failure of a Philippine tariff reduction bill reveals—we can never aid the dead. We can never convince six hundred or nine hundred corpses that our ways are better than their ways.

Can we convince the living? How? And how soon? By more battles, by more sickening effusion of blood, dur-

ing another seven years, or twice seven? The Spanish tried it for 300 years. The Dutch in Sumatra have tried it for more than thirty. And neither the Filipino nor the Achinese have been convinced.

Are not Americans tiring of this costly and demoralizing attempt at methods as despotic as those of Russia to conquer and to rule an alien and resisting race? Do we quite enjoy a situation which leads the president of the United States to congratulate our boys in blue upon "upholding the honor of the American flag" by the unsparing slaughter of women and children? Is it possible that there is no way for us to escape from this unfortunate entanglement and to renounce the project of forcing our civilization by the sword upon a brave people with whom we have no just quarrel and no legitimate concern?—New York Journal.

INDIAN PROVERBS

The coward shoots with shut eyes. No Indian ever sold his daughter for a name.

Before the pale face came there was no poison in the Indian's corn.

Small things talk loud to the Indian's eye.

When a fox walks lame old rabbit jumps.

The paleface's arm is longer than his word.

A squaw's tongue runs faster than the winds' legs.

There is nothing so eloquent as a rattlesnake's tail.

The Indian scalps his enemy, the paleface skins his friends.

There will be hungry palefaces so long as there is any Indian land to swallow.

When a man prays one day and steals six, the Great Spirit thunders and the evil one laughs.

There are three things it takes a strong man to hold—a young warrior, a wild horse and a handsome squaw.—Sturm's Statehood Magazine.

Have You Seen the New Split Hickory Vehicle Book?



Top Buggies
From \$35 to \$50

This is an illustration of our new 1906 Split Hickory Special. You can't see from this small illustration just what it is like. Our catalog shows it gotten up in 19 different styles. We can furnish it any way you want it and ship it promptly. The price is \$50.00 with a legal binding guarantee for two years, and shipped anywhere to anyone on 30 Days Free Trial.

It will be well worth your while to send for one. It costs you nothing but a penny for a postal, or a two-cent postage stamp. You can't know what our great proposition is until you get our catalogue. You may not think you will be interested—perhaps you may not. We do not sell every one, but we can save you money. We guarantee every vehicle that we manufacture for two years. Our Guarantee is a legal one and it means full value to every purchaser.

Split Hickory Name Plate on a vehicle stands for quality. It stands for fair treatment, and if our goods are not satisfactory after you have given them 30 Days Free Trial, they cost you nothing. The new catalogue tells you all about the factory we have equipped in which we manufacture our SPLIT HICKORY SPECIAL TOP BUGGY. It tells all about the saving that you make in buying from headquarters, how you save the dealer's and middleman's profit, which is at least \$25 on a buggy like our Split Hickory Special. We want you to know all about our plan. Will you write for our new catalogue today?
The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., H. D. Phelps, Pres.
Station 12, Cincinnati, Ohio

PIONEER GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

All stock guaranteed disease free and true to name.
Hart Pioneer Stock is pure bred and produces heavy crops.
Value received for every dollar sent us. No Agent's Commission.
WRITE FOR COMPLETE PRICE LIST. WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
HART PIONEER NURSERIES, Established 1865. Fort Scott, Kan.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You

Send Postal for Catalog No. 245

You can save from 20% to 40% by buying a Kalamazoo Stove or Range—direct from our factory, at lowest factory prices on 360 Days Approval. We pay freight charges and give you a \$20,000 bank bond. You save all the dealer's and middlemen's profits. More than 50,000 in use. Send for names of our customers. Why pay the dealer's extra profit? Why not save that money? Remember we guarantee that you cannot get a better stove or range at any price, and give you 360 days to prove it. All we ask is that you compare our prices, our guarantee and Kalamazoo quality with any other in the world. We ship promptly, freight prepaid, blackened, polished, and ready for use.

KALAMAZOO STOVE COMPANY, Manufacturers—Not Dealers. KALAMAZOO, MICH.
All our Ranges and Cook Stoves are fitted with patent oven thermometer—saves fuel—makes baking easy.

BLICKENSERFER TYPEWRITERS

WHY PAY \$100 for a typewriter when you can get one that will do as much work with more ease and in a neater manner for half the money. A FEW FEATURES—Writing in sight. Type interchangeable, allowing use of different styles or different languages on the same machine. Sturdily built and Fully Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue, Dept. H.

The Blickensderfer Mfg. Co., Stamford, Conn.

Merrill and Baker's Failure

Places in Our Hands the Remainder of their Greatest Publication
Ridpath's History of the World

9 massive royal octavo volumes; 4000 double-column pages, 2000 superb illustrations. New, perfect books, latest edition, beautifully bound in Half Morocco, at

LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the coupon below. Tear off the coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it.

Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive their income from his History, and to print our price broadcast for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets would cause great injury to future sales.

The reason for Dr. Ridpath's enviable position as an historian is his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes intensely interesting to 300,000 Americans own and love Ridpath.

\$1 brings the complete set balance small sums monthly

SEND COUPON TO-DAY.

5-21 Mail Coupon Today
WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
204 Dearborn St. Chicago

Please mail without cost to me Ridpath Sample Pages and full particulars as offered to Commuter readers.

Name.....
Address.....

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Free from harmful drugs. Cure coughs and hoarseness. Prevent sore throat.