

The Commoner Comment.

VENEZUELA.

The differences between Venezuela and Great Britain should be submitted to arbitration. Upon that plan the United States could well afford to insist. If an appeal to force is persisted in the result must be an abandonment of the Monroe doctrine. In the event that the British-German alliance is resisted and destroys the present Venezuelan government. Whatever may be the merits of the British-German claims, they may well be submitted to arbitration, and these two great powers would have nothing to lose by cheerfully consenting to that civilized plan of settling difficulties. During the last Venezuelan incident Mr. Olney, then secretary of state, took the position that because of the disparity in the strength of Great Britain and that of Venezuela, arbitration was the proper course. Now that the strength of Germany is added to that of Great Britain the disparity is the more marked and the necessity for arbitration therefore more pressing.

While it is contended that the Monroe doctrine is not involved in the situation just now, it is evident that the policy of the British-German alliance will, if pursued, make it necessary that that doctrine be ignored. It will be difficult, after once consenting to an appeal to a policy of force, to say just where a halt shall be called in the proceedings. It is to be hoped that in the interests of all concerned the several powers will yield to the arbitration method.

Henry Clews, the New York banker, in his letter issued under date of December 6, says: "The president's message was well received. His utterances on trusts, tariff, currency and other questions were about what we expected and had no effect upon the stock market. The prospects of any of his recommendations being acted upon during this session of congress are very remote. The trust question seems likely to bring on a prolonged struggle, the issues being too numerous and complex to admit of hasty or radical legislation." In the light of such statements as these it will be difficult for the friends of Mr. Roosevelt to long continue the pretense that the trust magistrates are at all disturbed because of Mr. Roosevelt's much boasted "campaign against trusts."

It seems that the republicans and gold democrats of Wisconsin are inclined to oppose the election returns of this year with the returns of 1900. If, however, they will compare this election with the gubernatorial election of 1898, when Judge Sawyer ran on a platform reaffirming the Chicago platform and declaring for a primary law as well as for tax reform, they will find that the republican majority was only 37,000 as against 55,000 this year when the democratic convention refused to endorse the national platform and declared against the primary law.

The Wall Street Journal, in its issue of Wednesday, December 3, says: "Some time ago we ventured to express the view that Wall Street in taking up a position of antagonism to President Roosevelt was acting neither fairly nor wisely, and we gave some reasons for that view. Perusal of his annual message to congress leaves us strengthened in our previous opinion." There are many other people who, since perusing Mr. Roosevelt's messages, are inclined to the view that Wall Street has no good reason for assuming a position of antagonism toward Mr. Roosevelt.

The Chicago News condemns the ship subsidy bill. It asserts that "the whole thing is monstrous, unreasonable, dishonest. The republican party has allowed that it realizes the wisdom and necessity that lurks in the measure by nursing it until after the election and now attempting to ram it through congress in a hurry as the act of an expiring legislative body. It is a deed of dishonor. The party will be made to regret it." And yet the president could find no room in his message for a denunciation of this "deed of dishonor."

While the administration organs are pointing to the Pennsylvania's recent increase of 10 per cent to employes as a sign of prosperity, let them also recall that in 1886 the Pennsylvania cut wages 20 per cent and promised to restore them when times became better. Is it possible that "Roosevelt prosperity" is only 30 per cent better than "democratic hard times"?

One way to build up the democratic party is for democrats to give hearty support to the local democratic newspapers that have loyally stood by democratic principles as enunciated in democratic national platforms. A strong and well supported democratic press will be an invaluable factor in the campaigns to be waged in the future for true democracy.

The Milwaukee Journal is demanding that Senator Spooner shall represent the views of the people of Wisconsin. This is a very unfair demand viewed from a republican standpoint. The Senator Spooner represents the corporations, why should he be required to represent the people? Will not the corporations look after the people?

THE CHICAGO DIocese

The congregation of the propaganda at Rome has decided to propose to the Pope the appointment of Bishop James T. Quigley of Buffalo, N. Y., as archbishop of Chicago in succession to the late Archbishop Feehan.

YOUTHFUL FOR THE POSITION.
New Appointees Will Be Youngest of American Archbishops.

Youngest of American archbishops, the Right Rev. James Edward Quigley takes to his new great charge an equipment commensurate with the task. Gifted with rare tact and judgment, an executive of tried ability, a close student of the labor question and other economic questions bound up with it, a linguist and a man of affairs, he combines the qualities necessary for the administration of the immense, polyglot archdiocese of Chicago.

His nomination within a few months for the headship of the two great Catholic archdioceses of the country—Chicago and New York—is the best measure of his standing among churchmen. He was named as one of the most worthy of the succession to the see made vacant by Archbishop Corrigan's death, though his work as priest and bishop had been confined to the diocese of Buffalo, at the other end of the

pursue his theological studies at the university of Innsbruck, in the Austrian Tyrol.

A course at Innsbruck was the preface to a longer and more rigid training at the American College at Rome, under the immediate direction of the college of the propaganda. Science and literature as well as theology contributed to the mental equipment of the young man, and in 1879, at the age of 25, he was given the degree of doctor of divinity. He was ordained about the same time and returned to America to take up the duties of a parish priest.

St. Vincent's church, Attica, N. Y., thirty miles from Buffalo, was his first charge, and there he learned the final lessons of his ministry. In 1884 Bishop Ryan called him back to Buffalo and made him rector of his Cathedral Church of St. Joseph. The following year he was admitted to the diocesan council, and in the second year of his pastorate at the cathedral was appointed master of ceremonies of the diocesan synod. He was high in the councils of Bishop Ryan until the latter's death, and was named by the consultants of the diocese as his successor in 1896 while he was rector of St. Bridget's church.

Fierce opposition to the elevation of so young a man to the episcopacy

developed, and as a result of that opposition Bishop Quigley was called to Rome to make answer to his assailants in person. His triumph was complete, the opposition was routed, and Father Quigley returned to Buffalo, and was consecrated bishop in January, 1897.

It was during his pastorate at St. Bridget's that Bishop Quigley first figured in national affairs. His parish included the entire Buffalo water front with its coal and ore docks. When the strike of dock laborers threatened, not merely the continuance of shipping, but the peace of the city and security of the lake front, Bishop Quigley went down among the stevedores and shoeholers and labored with them to end the strike.

He persuaded them to keep from violence and, more than any other individual, helped to bring about an amicable arrangement of their differences with their employers.

Since his consecration as bishop of Buffalo he has taken part in another labor movement, the rescue of the labor unions of Buffalo from domination by socialist leaders.

Railroad Man Gives Up.
J. B. Hutchinson, for five years general manager of the Pennsylvania railroad, has been compelled to resign—used up with the growth of the interests under his charge. He has been for nearly forty years with the company and the director will make a new place for him, that of assistant to the second vice president. He is to be given four months' vacation before resuming work.

Veteran Attorney to Retire.
Daniel G. Rogers, the oldest practicing attorney of Milwaukee, has retired from the profession. He has been prominent at the Milwaukee bar since 1856. He has made a considerable fortune, chiefly in real estate deals.

Milner Is Not Popular.
A rumor that Lord Milner of South Africa fame might be made governor of Canada has aroused some protest in the Dominion. It is intimated that his lordship's record in the dark continent was not such as to commend him to people determined to govern themselves. A Toronto paper states flatly that Canada has passed the period when it needed a "strong" governor.

Preferred the Whisk Broom.
Representative "Dave" Mercer of Nebraska, big and brawny, sat at a table in the house restaurant with an aesthetic looking New England colleague. "These new cereals are fine food," said the New England member. "Yes, I suppose so," said Mr. Mercer, surveying the dry, flaky stuff. "You take the cereals and if you don't mind I guess I'll eat the whisk broom."

Here's a Presidential Ticket.
Here is a suggestion from the Marysville, Mo., Tribune: "For president in 1904, Henry Watterson; for vice president, Carrie Nation. Platform—To hell with the 400."

BISHOP QUIGLEY OF BUFFALO ELEVATED TO THE CHICAGO DIocese

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What Famous Parisian Beauties Endeure to Remain Beautiful.

Gladys Deacon nursing her poor little nose after that horrid paraffin treatment is not a circumstance to what Paris women do to achieve the triumphs of perfect, ravishing beauty.

Belladonna, as you know, is a narcotic poison, much used by physicians to allay pain and spasmodic action—our fashionable dames have of late commenced to employ it like eau de Cologne. Nowadays, every woman and girl carries in her bag a silver or a gold flask of the latter—the most alcoholic drink in the world—using it to stimulate the senses before a momentary meeting or previous to making a grand entrance on the stage.

Do you remember La Cavalleri, she of the raven black hair, worn in bandeaux on each side of the forehead and over the ears, Cleo fashion? Well, she is a blonde to-day, thanks to the art which enables women to create that rare and delicious combination of fair tress and dark eyes of which, unassisted, nature is so niggardly. I met her at a Rue de la Paix dressmaker's recently and heard Otero say to her: "Peroxide or—?"

"Do you take me for a typewriter?" cried La Cavalleri indignantly. "Please understand that my prince secured me the recipe of the incomparable Poppaea, which, I am told, was invented at the behest of Emperor Nero, who promised the chemist to cut him up into mince meat lest he furnished a perfect, though harmless, lotion. It's excellent stuff," continued La Cavalleri, who apparently enjoyed the envious glances of the other ladies, "but to work perfectly it needs the assistance of Africa's sun. While bleaching I sat on the balcony of my Cairo palace, my hair floating loosely over my shoulders, drying in the rays of the ardent sun, who caressed it with burning and devouring looks. That, girls, made it as brilliant as threads of gold."

There was a rumor, some little time ago, that King Leopold would marry Cleo de Merode. I interviewed her on the point when she returned from her German tour.

"Nonsense," she said, "there are no she asses in Belgium."
"No what?" I cried.
"One can't buy asses' milk in Leopold," said the dancer with a show of comic despair, "neither in Brussels nor Ostend was I able to get any, and I hate, nay, positively loathe, bathing in cows' milk. Besides, it is not half so good for the complexion as the other."
"Why don't you try the olive oil bath?" I suggested.
"Olive oil bath? I never heard of it before. But it ought to be good. I will try it to-morrow. Thanks, awfully."
When she was gone I remembered that I had promised Rejane not to mention this new fad of life to anyone. Our great Fox-Frou has been addicted to the olive oil bath for some time. She can afford it, for her husband is in the oil trade, and she humorously puts it, "nothing is lost by the process." I caught her in her tub a few weeks ago, on the occasion of an early morning visit to her chamber. She was immersed to her chin, and every little while took handfuls of the fluid and let it drip down her face, taking care not to wet her hair, done up high. I must stand for two hours," she said, "while the bath is kept at an even temperature by special apparatus. From this tub I step in the next one, filled with hot water, as hot as I can bear it. Then follows a coat of tar soap, and finally an all-over massage. A cold spray winds up the exercise."
"And what special benefits do you derive from the treatment?"
"Never was my skin so clear and white, nor so smooth and subtle as to-day," said Rejane, holding out one beautifully formed leg. "And," she



The poor face of the dame of fashion, how it is tortured nowadays. Medicine, surgery, mineralogy, pasted and charcoal painters all work on its improvement with more or less success.

A year or two ago one of our beauty doctors coined money by offering to make girls taller. He had a wonderful method of pulling their legs—electrically, of course. The patient had to lie on her stomach while a nurse passed a sort of carpet sweeper arrangement over her knee joints. This fad was shelved after a month or two but now a similar one has bobbed up. To-day some enterprising rascal makes "aristocratic hands" to order; even fingers "that look like pork sausages" are given the latest slender shape. And if the finger nails are not as perfect as they might be, why, they can be burned off with nitric acid to make room for new ones "as good as a duchess'."—Chicago Tribune.

Romance in Ruskin's Life.
John Ruskin's hopeless love continues to be the subject of much gossip in the English press. One gossip writer says there is in existence a letter by Ruskin which he himself has seen, giving Ruskin's own account of the separation from his wife. It shows that there was nothing more than incompatibility between them. The real reason of Ruskin's life came to him when he was a man past 50. He fell in love with an Irish girl, Rosie La Touche. She loved him, but their religious differences were insuperable. Ruskin broke down. The misfortune clouded the rest of his life in despair. He fell in with Spiritualists, who revealed to him the spirit of his dead love. Hence came the crushing collapse which ultimately overthrew his brain.

Sailed Without a Rudder.
The British battleship Hood has just accomplished a feat which reflects the greatest credit on her officers. She sailed from Malta to Devonport, a distance of 2,935 miles, without a rudder, at an average speed of nearly thirteen knots. She made a run from Argos to Malta with a disabled rudder and when an examination was made at the latter port it was found that she would have to have a new steering apparatus. The old rudder was shipped aboard and the ship started for home, steering with her twin screws. Her performance would have been a very good one for a battleship with a rudder and without one it is regarded as most remarkable.

the fox, "but I will give you some advice. Only a few rods away is a big strong elephant. Call to him and he will get you out in a jiffy."
After the fox had gone the donkey thus reasoned: "I am very weak from want of nourishment. Every move I make is just so much addition all loss of strength. If I raise my voice to call the elephant I shall be weaker yet. No, I will not waste my substance that way. It is the duty of the elephant to come without calling."
So the donkey settled himself back and eventually starved to death.
Long afterward the fox, on passing the hole, saw within a whitened skull-etc., and remarked:
"If it be that the souls of animals are transmigrated into men, that donkey will become one of those who can never afford to advertise."
Great Wealth in Pittsburg.
Pittsburg is the richest city per capita in the United States.
Work of Dr. Franklin.
The first scientific society was established by Dr. Franklin.

Japan intimates that she does not desire the presence of Mr. John Barrett. Mr. Barrett is the gentleman who has evinced such great ability on both sides of any given question.

The way to win the battle in 1904 is to begin now. Organization should be the watchword of every loyal democrat.

It appears the President Roosevelt's "shackling cunning" performances were for press agent purposes only.

As long as Pennsylvania is satisfied with Quay, Mr. Addicks will be unable to understand Delaware's scruples.

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