

## GLAD DAYS.

Some days bring happiness along,  
Each flying hour is full of song,  
We know not why.

The world wears radiance that's new,  
Far deeper is the tint of blue  
Spread o'er the sky.

The mingled sounds that fill the air  
Have in our mood a happy share,  
And sweet reply

From countless friendly voices sings;  
Some charm a welcome message brings  
From all that's nigh.

Perchance all shining, flitting things  
Waft blithesome thoughts before their  
wings  
That toward us fly.

O days that never come at call!  
Their marvels in our pathways fall,  
We know not why.

We list, surprised, to trill of bird,  
As if the ear had never heard  
So sweet a cry.

The cheer that's told in hum of bees,  
The impulse brought by quickened breeze  
Which hastens by,

Make some days seem of joy a part,  
Till dreams of beauty fill the heart,  
We know not why.

—MARY FRENCH MORTON.

## THE PRESS ON THE CENSORSHIP.

If the president and the war department should undertake to ignore their [the correspondents'] protest, as a Washington despatch says is to be the policy of the administration, it will be a case of "confession and avoidance." The American people will understand from any such ostrich-like policy that the administration has no defence; that it admits the truth of the charges; that it acknowledges the failure of Otis in his military campaign, and further acknowledges that Otis and the war department have lied about it to the people, and have combined to suppress the truth.

If the president has any real friends to counsel him they should implore him to take the manly course, get rid of Corbin and Otis as well as Alger, make use of the capable generals he has at command—Generals Miles, Merritt and Brooke—and acknowledge the truth about the Philippines. The people will sustain him if he should trust them; they will turn upon and rend him if they should make up their minds that he is playing them false, and sacrificing the lives of American soldiers to bolster up his political fortunes. The one thing he cannot afford to do is to dismiss as unimportant the protest of the correspondents at Manila—men who have the confidence of the newspaper fraternity.—Philadelphia Ledger (Rep.)

The policy of suppression of news, of slurring over mishaps, and exaggerating the importance of successes, never pays. No censorship can keep the truth hidden long, and when the truth does leak out finally there is much more irritation than if the facts had been given fully at once. Americans want to know, and have a right to know, all that their sol-

diers are doing and suffering in the Philippines. They have to sit in judgment sooner or later on everything that has been done in Luzon. No censor should be allowed to keep the truth from them and no military officers should be allowed to gull them with deceptive bulletins.—Chicago Tribune (Rep.)

The press censorship maintained at Manila under the orders of General Otis has gone beyond the justified limits, by preventing the sending of despatches to American newspapers which revealed the true situation of affairs. The truth cannot be concealed or suppressed. Newspaper correspondents who are expected to serve their papers faithfully will manage in some way to communicate the facts to them, and it would have been better to let the truth be told in an open way and under proper supervision.—Cleveland Leader (Rep.)

The government at Washington must meet this report squarely, and its first duty is to demand from General Otis a full statement of the campaign and the situation in and about Manila, and lay it honestly before the country. If, however, we are to assume that it is already, as it doubtless is, in possession of the same information which the correspondents have given to the American people, and if this information is well founded, it should lose no time in dealing with the situation. The censorship should be raised, General Otis recalled, and General Miles or the very best commander that is available sent immediately to Manila to replace him. All that the American people want are the facts and the truth; they will sustain the government in an intelligent, well planned renewal of the campaign at an early day, but they will not stand a policy with which they are systematically deceived by incompetents or fools.—Philadelphia Bulletin (Rep.)

The "round robin" clears the air. Like the famous protest of the American generals at Santiago against sending our fever-ridden soldiers into the hills, it will accomplish its purpose. We are confident that the rigors of the censorship which General Otis has imposed will be speedily and materially abated, and we shall not be at all surprised if it lead to the removal of that commander from the position which he has abused.—Boston Herald (Ind.)

The fact of the matter is that the administration, with a singularly shortsighted and fatuous zeal, has been engaged for months in a deliberate effort to conceal from the people the facts concerning one of the most momentous events into which that people have been drawn in more than a quarter of a century. For partisan political purposes, William McKinley and his advisers have been laboriously lying to the whole population of the United States ever since last February. \* \* \* By his dilly-

dallying, by his cowardly fear of political consequences, the president has murdered many men upon both sides; has weakened our hold upon the archipelago, and rendered its future control unnecessarily difficult. A call for 100,000 men four months ago could not have begun to do the administration the damage that the present revelation of its duplicity will do, and would have been vastly less costly to the nation.—Detroit Tribune (Ind. Rep.)

## CONSERVATISMS.

Family pedigree is a rotten crutch for inability.

The pseudo conservative has no job of his own.

A strong ancestry is a crushing burden to the weak.

Monarchy implies a weak people and a usurping despot.

Americans are no longer a free and independent people.

Governments were formed by ability for their own maintenance.

To have to pull along one's ancestry is like backing a load up hill.

Progress means to clear the tracks of the needs of respectability.

The dry rot of respectability is the bulwark of political gangrene.

Ancestry honors not the individual but the individual his ancestry.

Individualism makes pedigrees valuable, not pedigree individualism.

True kingship is leadership by natural selection through popular election.

Respectability and inability are twins conceived in the womb of ignorance.

Respectability means dry rot without vitality enough to undergo corruption.

The usurping monarch and the political boss are tarred with the same brush.

It is better to be a bastard and have ability than of royal blood and have none.

He who cannot help maintain the government has no claims on its suffrages.

Intellectual disreputables have often been the corner stones of the temple of progress.

Socialism is the union of men of self-maintaining ability for individual preservation.

Respectability hugs the ignorance of its ancestry to itself in blind self-righteousness.

The constitution gives men freedom of speech, but the people are traitors and deny it.

Respectability survives on mouldy tradition and waxes corpulent on dead men's bones.

The sons have festooned the graves of their fathers with chains as emblems of their political degeneracy.