

MORE WORK FOR WHEELER. The Kaiser has ordered a torpedo boat in the German navy christened "Alice Roosevelt." Will the audience please face towards Wheeler, of Kentucky. When he indulges in another anti-flunky speech, will the gentleman kindly tell us who is the flunky now? It really looks as though the humble Hohenzollerns were toadying the mighty Roosevelts.

DAWN OF REASON. Speaker Henderson, a protectionist of the old school, must meet opposition in his district for the first time in ten years. This proves that some republicans in this part of Iowa have so far progressed in the study of economics that even the possession of the speakership in their district does not tie them to the policies which the republicans are rapidly repudiating. With McKinley's death message still ringing in his ears, it seems strange that Henderson blindly adheres to a policy which works harm to the country, and threatens to result in his own downfall.

MILES. It is done. General Miles has had his slap at the president, and given the newspapers another excuse for printing his portrait. Of course he might have given congress and the people the benefit of his army experience, without intimating that the passage of the army reorganization bill would place the country under a military despot. His assertion that should the bill pass he could now name the men who would receive promotions, and the sly hint that favoritism would be shown in making the appointments, were certainly not privileged communications. Miles may have suffered indignities during his service as commander in chief of the United States army, but it seems hardly fair to assume that in all cases he has been free from blame. It is not probable that each succeeding administration singles him out as a target for censure, unless there is something in his composition which attracts censure. Whatever opinion one may hold with regard to General Miles' qualifications as an army organizer, it is difficult to see in his recent tirade anything less than an attempt to even scores with Roosevelt, and at the same time lay by a store of political ammunition to be used to further his own candidacy in 1904.

RETRIBUTION. Mr. C. F. W. Neely, the gentleman who jovially discussed the charges preferred against

him in connection with the Havana postoffice frauds, will no doubt be able to restrain his mirth by the time he has served his sentence of ten years behind prison bars, not to mention the fine of \$56,701 which was also imposed by the court. It will be remembered that at the beginning of the prosecution of Mr. Neely, he was inclined to think that he had the better of the government, and claimed that he could not be convicted. His face beamed with a smile of triumph whenever the case was mentioned, and he seemed to think that he was in a position to sneer at the government, and the law; but ten long years in a dungeon may give him time to get his laugh over with, and pause to reflect that Cuba, under American guardianship, is a different Cuba from that unhappy isle which in the days of Spanish rule was openly despoiled by every officer connected with the insular government. W. H. Reeves with a sentence of ten years and a \$30,516 fine, and E. G. Rathborne, who will be incarcerated for a term of like duration and whose fine is fixed at \$35,324, furnish additional testimony that things have changed in Cuba. The cases will be reviewed by the supreme court of Cuba, but there is little reason to believe that the findings will be reversed.

WASTED LIVES. Cecil Rhode's builded a great empire, but never lived to see it blessed with peace and contentment. An Omaha hack driver hoarded a fortune of \$65,000 and starved himself to death in the effort to acquire more. Both the industrial giant and the thrifty reinsman devoted the best years of their lives to that which they most adored, and neither enjoyed the fruits of their labor, nor have they left behind them many who will deeply mourn their departure. One life was as wantonly wasted as the other.

CHARITY. Horace's rule, "concerning the dead nothing unless it is good" has been pretty generally observed by publicists in their treatment of the character and works of Governor Altgeld. Silence is, however, all that may be expected of those who sincerely believe that it is the brainy orator, not the violent, ignorant fanatic, who harms a country by advocating dangerous principles. At least it cannot be out of place to suggest that if Mr. Altgeld had devoted his talents to the upbuilding of his country and sustaining his government, it would not now be necessary for men to measure so carefully their comments upon his official record. Herein is a moral to be applied.

NO HALO. Because a man lives in a barn, do not let that give you the impression that he was born in a manger. This barn is not a lowly, thatched building, but a \$6,000 modern structure with stained glass in the gable windows, and a green and yellow cupola on the ridge—all paid for out of the profits of campaigns against the moneyed class.

FORTUNATE KANSAS. No fusion in Kansas. No, thanks, Kansas has been there; has seen it all; has adopted every insane idea that a diseased brain could possibly conceive; has followed every freak politician who has come forward and asked for the leadership; has had her sockless representative at Washington and her own state house barricaded and besieged. Like the mother whose flock has passed through mumps, measles, chickenpox, whooping cough, etc., Kansas now has nothing to fear. She is immune, and Nebraska—well Nebraska is convalescing.

AS PER PROGRAM. Cuban sugar must come to the United States, tariff or no tariff; it has nowhere else to go. Consequently American sugar interests have little at stake in the controversy. The volume of sugar trade with Cuba will be about the same in one case as in the other, the great difference being that under a free trade arrangement the Cuban planter can sell his wares at a fair profit, and consequently live in peace and contentment; while with an excessive import duty levied, his profit will be practically obliterated, and he will feel sullen and revengeful. The duty will merely lessen the planter's profit, and cause financial depression, uneasiness and possibly rebellion upon the island in which America is supposed to take a neighborly interest—if nothing more. This is according to the program, which is to be carried out as advertised. The wording of a republican exchange's editorial this week sustains The Conservative's contention that justice is not denied to Cuba out of respect for our own agricultural interests, but in order to force her into the union. The frank editor says: "There can be no danger of Cuba's starving, so long as she has the alternative of joining the union. Annexation will at any time furnish the solution of her difficulties." Yes, indeed, Cuba can be ravished, forced to a union with us, starved into humility, but will she ever become a willing mistress? Can there ever be peace in such a household?