

New York and from there to Paris to be within the radius of the energy which comes from a master. If they succeed they never come back, and the dead level of the commonplace is more apparent for their going. One man of genius in a community is often a disconcerting element, but by his example and efforts a community is stimulated. Even his eccentricities serve to call attention to his creative energy and to disintegrate the habit of sordidness which fastens itself especially on a western community, because we are so far from the works and the atmosphere of genius.

A Soldier's Address.

A man who has been a United States senator, who has been a recipient of high honors from the bar, and from his fellow citizens, a scholar and an orator of no mean attainments and power refers to his strenuous soldier life as the most glorious, most treasured five years of his life. General Charles F. Manderson, president of the board of visitors to the military academy at West Point delivered the address to the class which was graduated there in June of the present year.

General Manderson has in common with many men who fought in the civil war a deep love of his country. To a soldier who has seen men shot, who has stepped over dead comrades to meet or in pursuit of an enemy, patriotism is not a word but an experience. To such a man patriotism is a religion and the flag once planted by God's direction, upon any new territory, must stay there. To the soldiers who survived the civil war, this country means something which the youngsters can never learn. The union is not a geographical and historical term, but a brotherhood of men which cannot be dissolved by a resolution.

I know no man better qualified to inspire young soldiers than General Manderson. His scholarship and elegance are wholly modern, and moreover he has a soldier's vivid memories and a soldier's enthusiasms. The severely disciplined graduates from West Point, eager to use the knowledge and discipline of four years were sped by this counsel from General Manderson:

The mightiest problems with which this nation has grappled are now undergoing discussion and seeking solution. You, by wise, considerate action can do much to bring these questions to an ending that will inure to the glory of your country. Let not your minds be troubled with the contentions of partisans, in their struggle for political power. If you are to go to the distant Philippines you will see, waving its glorious folds over you, in the tropical sunshine and still above you during the torrid tempest, the flag of the Republic. Wherever it is carried by you it means protection to life and liberty, regulated by law, to all who acknowledge fealty to the great and beneficent nation whose soldiers and whose citizens you are. Let others concern themselves as to whether the constitution follows the flag, or whether the action of congress in the exercise of the granted power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory and the property of the United States, is needed to carry full rights of citizenship to territory acquired either by conquest or purchase. Of one thing the world can rest assured, "What we have, we'll hold." Hold it! because that arduous task is before us and the duty is upon us. Hold it! for the advancement of American civilization. Hold it! for the benefit of those who have been oppressed. Hold it! for their prosperity. Hold it! for our posterity.

When the firm, strong hand of the government has put down this insurrection, with kindly guidance and generous aid we will lead these people of the Asiatic seas to that self-government which "insures domestic tranquillity, provides for the common de-

fense, promotes the general welfare and secures the blessings of liberty." In the past we have wrestled with troubles more dangerous and settled them. We have taken with safety territory more vast and, under then existing conditions, more remote, assimilated populations most distinctively foreign, rid ourselves of the fearful incubus of domestic slavery and quelled an insurrection greater than any that history records, restored a dismembered Union, and rejoined disunited states with a bond of cement so strong that the paradox came that disunion meant a more perfect union and secession meant accession. The republic, born in strife in the days of the revolution, had its second birth in conflict in the years of the rebellion. Since the throwing off of the yoke of the mother country, wars with other countries have occupied twenty-six eventful years, and twenty-four additional have seen continuing bloody conflicts with Indian tribes, making a half century of warfare.

Dr. Cyrus Hamlin.

Dr. Cyrus Hamlin died on Wednesday, the eighth of August, in Portland, Maine. He was as original an American character as Benjamin Franklin or Thomas Jefferson. He was pre-eminently a man who could do things. He was not deterred by reflections that other men had failed, when he had once decided that something in particular should be accomplished. He had the Yankee knack, an ingenuity never baffled, by crass orientalism; he had his fuguenot ancestors' faith and determination, and an originality wholly American.

For fifty years he was a missionary at Constantinople and his work and life transformed a part of the city and affected the lives of thousands. In order to secure permission to build the college he was sent to Constantinople to build, he had to become a diplomat. By his management of men, he disarmed suspicion and secure co-operation where a less kindly and less gifted man would have awakened opposition. After his schools were built and started, he had to provide a livelihood for the students. He invented practical forms of industry. He created a need and then showed the students how they might supply it. The standard of oriental living is very low. Dr. Hamlin raised it in Constantinople by suggesting some of the most ordinary of American expedients for softening the rigors of life. He constructed machinery, and was at the same time an architect, an inventor, an engineer and a farmer.

He was a sickly little boy with a very big head, but his activity and his taste for whittling useful things out with his jackknife, saved his life. He was too busy to die. As a little boy, he and his little brother managed his widowed mother's farm. They needed an ox-yoke and whittled one out themselves. He was graduated at Bowdoin college at the age of twenty-five.

It is characteristic of his life that he did not decide to go to college until after he determined to become a missionary. After he announced that he was ready, the American Board of Foreign Missions sent him to Constantinople to organize schools there. He was called a man of seventeen trades, because if any machine was needed he knew how and where to get it, how to put it together when it came, or, in default, to make it himself.

During the Crimean war, he saved the British army, by his bakery, which he constructed, and which enabled him to make the best bread in place of the stuff the soldiers had been trying to eat. Lord Raglan was amazed at the kind of bread he made. Then he devised machinery for washing the clothing, full of vermin, of the soldiers in the horrible hospitals of the Crimea.

The girls' college, which he founded at Bebek, was a revelation to Turkey as to what women might learn to do. The great Robert college, six miles from Stamboul, became almost at once an institution of international importance. It embodied all the more enlightened ideas and principles of modern education.

How Cyrus Hamlin managed to get the sultan's permission to erect Robert college is a story of characteristic diplomacy. What finally brought the porte to terms was the visit of Admiral Farragut to Constantinople. The simple question which he was bidden by Dr. Hamlin to ask of the various Turkish chief officials who were dining and feting him, "Where is that American college going to be built?" proved too much for the sultan to make light of. The sultan hastened to send word to Dr. Hamlin that he might go ahead with his college, which he lost no time in doing. The Turkish people will some day build monuments to him as the greatest of their benefactors.

Mrs. Hinman, one of Dr. Hamlin's daughters, a former teacher in the University of Nebraska, is a resident of Lincoln, and bears a striking resemblance to the published portraits of Dr. Cyrus Hamlin.

A Playwright's Fate.

Charles H. Hoyt at forty years, is accused of insanity and placed in an asylum. He has made people laugh—no one else has made so many people laugh so hard. Yet the correspondents say he has ceased to laugh, himself or even to smile. He is the victim of his business.

His plays are original—Hoyt never read anybody but Hoyt. His types are inherently humorous but his plays are coarse. The coarseness is extraneous. It is not necessary to the plot or its development. His use of woman was as a lure and her costumes in Hoyt's plays are an offense.

If the river had not had such muddy banks and bed, the water would have been pure. For the humour in and of itself is real and sparkles genuinely. The coarseness is a matter of stage setting, of costuming, of his own selection of actresses to play his roles without regard to their ability to act. It is this defect which will make the life of his plays as short as his own sad life. Uncontemporary coarseness is not endurable. The feeling against it prevents the staging of many of Shakspeare's plays, and by the same token, Hoyt's plays will not survive the decade. His mistake, for which posterity will exact the punishment of oblivion, was in underestimating humanity. He never made a hero or a heroine and the villain of Hoyt's is as good as the star. Villain and hero are played upon by the basest passions and respond to them. The audience is included in the insult for the author assumes that nothing but shameless, handsome women are attractive. He wronged his own talent, which had more integrity than he ever recognized. His plays abound in dramatic contrasts and unforeseen denouements and incidents. Where the dialogue is wholesome it is vivid and worthy a longer life than the mantle of obscenity he casts over it will permit.

U. S.

If the time should come when Americans cease to develop American industries, cease to invent, create, and discover, for a long period, it is certain that other people will crowd in and continue the work we have allowed to languish. We have no prescript to

this country. We hold it by to-day's might, and not by George Washington's victories. Neither the Chinese nor the Boers are allowed to be old-fashioned. Missionaries have been tried and failed, and the Chinese have had their chance to be modernized peacefully. The world is, for all practical purposes, the United States, Great Britain, Russia, Germany and France. Spain, Italy, Turkey, Holland and the South American republics contribute no appreciable energy to the machinery of progress. Therefore, if the former group agrees to civilize China, the long buried, rusty wheels of progress will begin to revolve and before many more centuries the 400,000,000 Chinese will be doing their share of pushing and pulling on the car of progress.

To Gold Democrats.

Mr. Bryan himself is willing to be known, first and foremost, as an advocate of free silver. He demonstrated to the committee on the democratic platform that he would withdraw from his candidacy rather than consent to the excision of the free silver clause from the creed. In his advocacy of free silver he has been consistent and given no indication of any intention to forsake the arguments of '86. The gold democrats who have determined to vote for Mr. Bryan, relying upon a republican senate to prevent what they call fatal monetary legislation and national dishonor are invited to consider these figures selected from a recent statement in Harper's Weekly.

"The terms of one-third of the senators expire next March. Those of another one-third will end with March, 1903. The states which Mr. Bryan must carry to be elected president, would at the same time, pretty certainly elect legislatures in sympathy with his policies and such legislatures could very soon change the complexion of the senate.

In the group of states reckoned on by the Bryanite party, there are twelve senators to be elected in place of twelve outgoing sound-money men, while the present republican representation in the senate numbers only fifty-one, or five more than a bare majority of a full senate. It is certain that Bryan cannot carry all of these states. It is doubtful that he will carry any of them, except possibly the two or three that gave meager McKinley majorities in the last election. But in order to be elected president, he must carry enough of them to give him forty-eight more electoral votes than he secured last time, and if that should happen it would pretty certainly carry with it the choice of enough free silver senators to make Mr. Bryan master of the upper as well as the lower house. It would enable him at once to carry through congress and write into the statute book, "An act providing for the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1."

Therefore, the free silver issue is as directly involved in this election as in the campaign of 1896.

Tammany Hall.

With the blackest, most disgraceful history of any well known organization, Tammany Hall still continues to be the strongest influence in New York politics and to exercise no inconsiderable influence in national politics. Mr. David Hill, and all other respectable but more obscure democrats disapprove of Tammany Hall. Everybody knows that Mr. Croker has grown rich and enriched his sons by manipulating city patronage. Yet with the respectable,