

boy, never tamed or attracted by any other speaker. But the effort to quiet and interest all out-doors, though apparently effortless, has affected Mr. Bryan's pronunciation of common English words. Whether repetition and the outdoor conditions of speech-making have caused the change in Mr. Bryan's reading of his mother-tongue is uncertain, but, incontestably, he says pe-pul for people, re-pub-lick-cunz, bat-tuls, all pronounced with a heavy accent on the last syllable. "My friends" has been corrupted to "Muff friends" and the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, to "the free coin-nudge of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one without wait'n' for the aid or con-sent of any other nahun," with the last word heavily accented on the last syllable.

Mr. Bryan has been selected as the safest human example by a large number of American parents. The two or three thousand babies who, in 1896, were named William Bryan, are now able to talk. When their god-father starts to make his second tour of the country, lusty, round-eyed namesakes will be upheld on ingenuous shoulders at every station where the train stops. Such moments are crucial. They make votes or lose them. And should Mr. Bryan's corrupted English fall on the ears of a mother who is a club woman and studying English literature, or should a father hear him, who has organized a Round Table club in his town for the expansion and culture of the intellect and the development of a vocabulary, it is easy to believe that the parents of an idolized child might decide to vote for a man who keeps the well of English undefiled. A man whose advantages as a godfather are more important than the natural claims of the grandparents on both sides, has an educational value in the world of juveniles not to be frivolously exercised. Taught by their parents that Mr. Bryan is the man of the century and the uncle of his country, the juvenile ideal must suffer a severe strain or be replaced by another. If it were not that child study has been given so conspicuous a place in the curriculum of parents these considerations on the effects of the most conspicuous American's pronunciation would be purile. As it is, they cannot be too carefully weighed.

Les Feministes.

Politicians allege that women are responsible for the split between the populists and democrats in Kansas. At the recent joint convention in that state of populists and democrats, Annie L. Diggs broke the fusion slate, ousted the democrat nominated for attorney general, and succeeded in securing the nomination of populist Martin in his place. Afterwards, when the democratic and populist committees met in Topeka, the democrats led a revolt against the wives of populists who had been admitted to the fusion assemblage. The populists clung to chivalry and the democrats have established separate headquarters at Kansas City. The Kansas women's Bryan clubs are particularly strong, and many of the unmarried women have sworn not to marry a man who does not vote for Bryan.

Pictures and Illustrations.

Illustrations illustrate, exemplify and expand the meaning of a story writer. They are to a historical or scientific writer what a map is to a geographer. The artist who paints a picture is dealing with color and line. His horizon is wide. His imagination

and draughtmanship are controlled only by truth and beauty. But his task is all the more difficult. Many picture painters, therefore, prefer to paint historical themes, like Ulysses' Departure, the Execution of Mary Queen of Scots, King Henry VIII. and his Wives, or Bluebeard and his Victims. Mr. Whistler has explained that all this sort of thing is not painting. And people who only look at pictures and do not make them are beginning to accept his gospel. The illustrations of Maxfield Parrish, of Peter Newell, have no particular fascination as pictures by themselves. They are like words which are only signs of ideas. The beauty of line and color is not comprehended by the ordinary man and woman. It is as classical music to the young woman who sits down before a piano a dozen times a day for her own recreation and the torture of the rest of creation and plays coon tunes or the latest vaudeville vulgarity. The men who carefully differentiate between the two kinds of painting, and have chosen one of them as their vocation have planted the idea, and magazine illustration, which immediately reflects the popular taste, is beginning to demonstrate the existence of a discriminating public.

A Kentucky Judge.

The conviction of Caleb Powers, the Kentucky secretary of state, for complicity in the murder of Goebel, is not a certain indication of his guilt. Of the twelve men on the jury, eight were Goebel partisans, one was a prohibitionist who voted for Goebel, two were Brown democrats and one was a republican. Judge Cantrill, who tried the case, made a number of speeches from the bench, which were mostly unfavorable to the prisoner. The trial and sentence are said to have widened the breach existing between the democrats and the Brown democrats. The latter are just as bitter in their denunciation of Judge Cantrill, the prosecution and the jury as the republicans are.

Femmolin.

St. Louis is trying to get a new word adopted, a more difficult feat than the inauguration and successful conduct of a world's fair. Besides the word is ugly and suggests a patent medicine or oily unguent. Old maid or spinster is preferable to femmolin, which is no more attractive than oleomargarine, gasoline or cottolene.

The Consent of the Governed.

Dispatches indicate that Manchu control of China is at an end. The Chinese have been ruled by outlanders for more than six hundred years, first by the Tartars, then by the Mongols, and, since 1644, by the Manchu dynasty. For China, as we have learned since the American minister was besieged in Peking, is composed of three countries, inhabited by three races, speaking three languages and believers in three religions. But the Chinese proper, number 386,000,000 out of the 400,000,000 people in the empire, as opposed to 9,500,000 Manchurians and Mongolians. Yet the Chinese have allowed a people, only one fifty-fifth of their number, to hold them in subjection for two hundred and fifty-six years. That is what it means to be a peace-loving, vegetarian, pastoral people. A short, sharp war with the Manchurians, if the Chinese had possessed military genius, would have insured a larger liberty and a certain degree of progress.

A most effective method of teaching American school children adequate

reverence for the character and deeds of the fighting Puritans whose death accomplished our liberty, is by contrast with these very Chinese who have been enslaved for two hundred and fifty-six years by a people fifty-five times weaker than themselves. The battle of Lexington, the battle of Bunker Hill, the minute man plowing with a musket strapped to his shoulder, the soldiers at Valley Forge and the heroic Washington, do not profoundly move the children who study American history in order to pass an examination or to get credit so that they can "pass" into the next grade at the close of the year and thus avoid parental reproach or something still more painful. These deeds were done more than a hundred years ago. They are now a matter of course, though in the contemplation they blanched the cheeks but fired the hearts of the men who had determined to resist tyranny to the death. The same beligerent, unconquerable spirit animates the torso of young America now and he does not realize the heroic stature of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence, or who enlisted to starvation and freezing in the continental army. Chinese history should be taught side by side with American history. By 1920 sympathizers with the Boers and with the Chinese of that period would not exist. The school boys, grown up then and voting for the first time, would have learned that no people could live unto themselves, that a free people cannot be oppressed, though they may be governed by and with the consent of only one-fifth of the governed.

A Hot Time.

The rain on Tuesday cooled the air, raised the spirits and increased the confidence of politicians in the success of one candidate or the other. Excessive heat is depressing and the increase in the number of suicides is as reliable a register of heat as the thermometer. The Chicago Times-Herald says that Doctor Schafhirt, a druggist on North Capital and H street, fried an egg on the pavement in front of his store when the mercury registered one hundred and twenty degrees. The egg was done to the turning point in seven and one-half minutes after it was broken on the pavement. It was then turned over and in ten minutes was thoroughly cooked and a negro lad ate it. On the white stone walk in front of the postoffice in Lincoln during the hottest weather the hungry might be fed on eggs cooked on a pavement which receives not only the direct rays of the sun, but the radiated heat from stone and brick as well.

Street Banners.

By order of the republican county committee, six or more large flags have been hung over the middle of the down town streets. Each flag depends from a rope stretched across the street, from block to block. On each flag, across the red and white stripes, is sewed a picture of McKinley and Roosevelt. Now, although I hope for republican success and believe that it is certain, it seems to me that this is an abuse of privilege. Anybody's picture is out of place on the Stars and Stripes. That is a sacred emblem of the unity of the whole people. This country is divided nearly equally between two parties, or rather, between one united party and fragments of three or four, designated by changing and more or less fanciful titles. But anyway there is a difference of opinion between loyal American citizens, all of whom, if

need were, would die for the union and for the flag which symbolizes it. It is in poor taste, and it is shortsighted politics to tack the pictures of any candidates for the presidency to the flag. But the democrats and populists in Lincoln began it by pasting a portrait of Mr. Bryan in every window in the capitol building. It is especially difficult for populists to put into practice principles of non-partisan administration, but it is a lesson which all state officers should learn if they care for the approval of their fellow citizens and the unpartisan verdict of posterity. The Lincoln postmaster, whose republicanism is unquestionable, has refrained from tilling the windows of the government building with President McKinley's picture, and members of both parties are grateful for this singular evidence of good taste. The portraits of President McKinley and Governor Roosevelt or of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Stevenson pasted in the windows of the private residences of Lincoln are neither decorative nor appropriate, and they make no votes for one candidate or the other. If all republicans were to place the republican candidates' pictures in their windows the effect would be maddening. Lincoln is a republican town and Lancaster a republican county and the repetition of the not uncomely features of McKinley and Roosevelt would be most tiresome. It is our good luck, then, that most republican men and women can distinguish the trivial and the cheap from the important and essential.

It is characteristic of a sordid age, that there are laws against mutilating the currency and none against pasting the most sacred emblem in America on the sidewalk where men must step on the stars and stripes used for a background to an advertisement of soap or bitters.

Strenuous.

Governor Roosevelt's public life from the time he began to tame bucking bronchos in Wyoming to the present time, when he is considering the case of Mayor Van Wyck and making campaign speeches with the thermometer anywhere between a hundred and a hundred and twenty above, has been strenuous. That word is a part of the season and the times. No patriotic republican editor can leave it out of his editorials without incurring a suspicion of disloyalty to Teddy. And better to be trite, hackneyed, stale than to give the impression of cherishing only a lukewarm admiration for the young man's hero, the cowboy's toast, the scholar's justification, the statesman's anchor, the athlete's champion and the unanimous choice of the republican national convention for vice president.

America in Asia.

Turkey in Europe, Russia in Europe, British, French and Dutch Guiana and British India are examples of a people's expansion, or the breaking over of boundaries grown too narrow for the age or period of development. America has the Philippines and even Mr. Bryan's election cannot alter that fact. Our possession insures eventual Filipino autonomy. No people can be absolutely autonomous in the sense of governing by themselves without the consent, advice or intrusion of any other nation. The nineteenth century completed the binding together of the peoples of the earth. Like a group of Alpine climbers, no one of the nations can fall without dragging all the others to the edge of the abyss.

I hope in the case of China that a