

If it shall be saved the work unquestionably will be his. Not even in 1896 was he more splendid in his thrilling oratory than he has been during this triumphal tour of Indiana, and the people are testifying their loyalty to him and their devotion to the cause he represents by spontaneous outpourings that are at once a marvel to the anti-Bryan Democrats and a source of fear and wonder to the upholders of stand-patery.

Dubuque Telegraph-Herald (Dem.), Oct. 13.—The New York World wants the Democratic national committee to take Mr. Bryan off the stump. The World has it figured out that he, Watson and Hearst are working in secret arrangement to defeat Parker that they may the easier secure control of the party organization. The World in effect charges Mr. Bryan with hypocrisy. That is a serious charge. But it lacks the necessary element of truth if it is to hold. Mr. Bryan has made it clear that he is supporting Judge Parker merely on the issue of imperialism. Hundreds of thousands of other Democrats are supporting Mr. Parker for the same reason. But for his stand, and the party's, on the question of imperialism, Watson's vote would be larger than Parker's. Mr. Bryan is sincere; there is no denying the fact that he did not relish Parker's nomination; but he is great enough and broad enough to consider principle as paramount to men. It is absurd to say that Bryan has an understanding with Hearst. Bryan did not support Hearst at St. Louis. That he believes in the same things Hearst believes in—except in the measure that Hearst believes in imperialism and a big navy—and in the things which Watson advocates, cannot and need not be gainsaid. Mr. Bryan is supporting Parker sincerely and will vote for Parker merely because Parker is right on the issue of imperialism. The World, in publishing editorials of the kind commented upon here, will do more to hurt Parker than any other newspaper has it within its power to do.

#### DEMOCRATIC REORGANIZATION.

Wetmore's (St. Louis) Weekly (Ind.), Oct. 12.—Mr. Eitweid Pomeroy contributes the following: "I have a friend in Providence who says he will vote for Parker, and the man is an ardent radical. 'Why?' I asked. 'Oh, I don't like Roosevelt,' he replied, 'and Parker has behaved in a dignified way.' 'But,' I retorted, 'you must have a better reason; we don't choose Presidents because of likes.' 'Yes,' he answered, 'I have a better reason. Garvin is our governor in Rhode Island. He is a Democrat, the only Democratic governor in the North, a splendid man and a radical. Parker will be beaten so badly that after the election the Democratic party will be groggy, the corporation men will see that it is no use, that the Democratic rank and file cannot be used for their purposes, and they will let go their grip on the organization. I want to be inside that organization to aid in controlling it so as to make it a genuine democratic organization.' His reason is a legitimate and good one. Of course it only applies to one already inside the party, and of some importance in the councils."

#### A NUISANCE TO WHOM?

(Chicago Chronicle (Rep.), Oct. 19.—The referendum law is a nuisance. It has been so ever since it was enacted and will be more and more so until it is repealed. It turns voting into a farce, and if it is not got out of the way it will increase the number of stay-at-homes until elections will bring out nobody but cranks. The law should be wiped off the statute book as soon as possible.

#### NATIONALITY.

(London) India, Aug. 26.—As regards language, Belgium is bi-lingual, the Swiss are divided between three languages, French-speaking Louisiana finds no difficulty in

taking her place among the States of the American Union, and England was a nation while French was still the language of the courts of law, and before the speech of the eastern midlands had supplanted the other dialects. Conversely, unity of language does not make the United States and England one nation. It is the same with race and religion. All the nations of modern Europe are of mixed blood. The diversity of sects in England and America is notorious. In Germany, besides the division of the Christians into Protestants and Catholics, there are great numbers, especially among the workmen of the towns, who do not profess Christianity. In France, the type of an intense nationality, there are three established religions—Catholic, Protestant and Jewish—and those who stand outside these Churches are now strong enough to threaten the severance of their connection with the state. As to unity of life, that probably exists much more in India than Indians believe. There are certainly many common features which strike the foreign observer. Of course, unity in race, religion and language strengthen nationality; but a common fatherland, a common government, common hopes and fears and sufferings are still more important. A great effort for the public good is the most important of all.

### MISCELLANY

#### "THESE THINGS SHALL BE."

Hymn sung to the tune of "Duke Street," by the Handel and Haydn society at the great Peace Congress, meeting in Symphony hall, Boston, on Sunday evening, October 2, 1904.

These things shall be!—A loftier race  
Than e'er the world hath known shall  
rise,

With flame of freedom in their souls  
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,  
Not to spill human blood, but dare  
All that may plant man's lordship firm  
On earth and fire and sea and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,  
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom, of loftier mold,  
And mightier music thrill the skies;  
And every life shall be a song,  
When all the earth is paradise.

There shall be no more sin nor shame,  
And wrath and wring shall fettered lie;  
For man shall be at one with God  
In bonds of firm necessity.  
—John Addington Symonds.

#### LET US CHANGE OUR ENVIRONMENT.

"Edgerton," said Prof. Jenks, thoughtfully, "you view things too narrowly, too much in detail, and your hasty generalizations, therefore, are of small value. We are all creatures of our environments and in the fierce competition of modern business life it is, after all, the fittest who survive."

"Devil a doubt of it," agreed the colonel, heartily. "But the fittest for what? For honorable and helpful, generous, manly living, or for selfishness,

greed and heartlessness? The fittest may be the worst—it depends on the environment, which may be better suited to the survival of snakes than of birds."

"What would you do about it?" growled the professor.

"As an individual with a proper regard for the interests of No. One," kindly explained Col. Edgerton, "I seek to harmonize myself with the environment, avoid being a 'shine' and reach for all I can get this side of the penitentiary's wall. I'm a hard-headed, sober-minded business man and endeavor always to arrive with both feet. But if you ask me as a patriot and a citizen—and this Rhine wine surely does kindle a warm fire under the boiler of one's nobler self—I should say the environment that gives us Morgans and Schwabs and Rockefeller's as its fittest product is a snide environment and ought to be changed."

"And how," inquired Prof. Jenks, "would you accomplish that?"

"It's easy," answered Edgerton. "Just elect Roosevelt and leave it to him, or Parker if you prefer the judge."—Arthur McEwen, in Chicago American.

#### AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Portions of an editorial in The Manchester (Eng.) Guardian, of October 5, 1904.

The American Presidential election, which is now about a month ahead, seems likely to figure in history as the quietest of modern times. The old idea of a Presidential election was a national agitation, disorganizing public and commercial life for nine or ten months. This has passed away for the present, although in subsequent years it may return. There cannot forever be an absence of hotly-contested issues in an election partly deciding the political fate of 80,000,000 persons for four years. New issues have long been rising, slowly but surely, on the United States horizon. The decision of the Democrats to put up a conservative candidate in the person of Judge Parker has temporarily shelved these issues. The "letter" which Mr. Parker issued just a week ago in reply to the lengthy and slashing "letter" of President Roosevelt dissipated the last hopes of any who expected a contest of principles between the two candidates. . . .

One has only to cast one's mind back to the last two elections and recall the almost religious devotion inspired by the campaigns of Mr. Bryan to feel how far the present election must be from exhausting the political interest of Amer-

icans. Mr. Bryan was doubtless a wrong-headed leader in many respects, but the extraordinary tide of emotion which enabled him to bid for victory in 1896 was not an unreal tide, because for the moment it spent itself in channels which led to nowhere. The forces to which he appealed were not reasoned convictions about bimetallism, but keenly felt social discontent and dim, yet glorious apprehensions of social hope. In the last eight years an unparalleled industrial prosperity has taken, perhaps, the cruelest edge off the discontent, but has not removed it. The increment of prosperity has been very unequally shared between the masses and the few. The latter have not only skimmed unprecedented wealth; they have massed it in aggregates which render it at once more conspicuous in men's eyes and more tyrannously influential over their lives and liberties. The virgin soil of the new world, which has given the clearest arena for the victrories of wealth, has also made its supremacy appear more nakedly than elsewhere. The personal habits of the rich and the not-rich classes further promote an antagonism. Luxury of that wanton and soulless kind whose display is the most irritating of all because of its dog-in-the-manger appearance to all who could use the wealth better, has nowhere gone further than among some rich Americans, and the ubiquitous American reporter is always there to herald its vanities from one end of the country to the other. On the other hand, the American middle and working classes are on a higher average plane of education than perhaps any other. Not merely have they the intelligence to assert themselves; they have developed on a very wide scale the habit of conceiving and following new ideals of justice and humanitarianism. The conflict between such opposite forces is certain to come, and the crudities so manifest in the composition of each will not deaden its shock, but complicate it. In the present election scarcely a breath of it can be heard or felt. Nevertheless there are some recognitions of its lurking menace. Such is the cautious and honeyed, although meaningless, lip-homage lavished by both parties upon labor unions.

#### A GREAT INDIAN.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces, died Sept. 21, 1904, on the Colville Reservation in the State of Washington. The following estimate of his abilities and character is taken from an article which appeared in the Chicago Chronicle of Oct. 9.

With the passing of Chief Joseph there ended the life of one of mankind's most

honorable and worthy members. He was a man whose life's motto seemed to be, "Never wrong a friend; never forget the good that comes from true friendship." In Indian life, and in the life of the heroic, no man would provide a better example than Joseph. His resolve made in early life never to be a slave of another was lived up to until death claimed him. While others of the Nez Perces succumbed and became residents of the reservation set aside for them, Joseph and perhaps 125 of his followers continued to live in the tents of their ancestors, hunted and fished and came and went. It was beside his tepee that he died. He had a nice home, but seldom slept in it. In the forests and in his camp the habit of Joseph was to wear the blankets of his ancestors. This rule he broke only when he went to see the white father in Washington, and he did it much as a token of respect to the great men in the east whose guest he expected to become. As a rule he could not sleep in a house.

Every inch a leader and strong man, Joseph was always admired by strong men. It was the strength of Gen. Nelson A. Miles that largely led him to admire Gen. Miles. In turn, Miles, who is a strong man, always expressed a liking for Joseph. Once when a reporter called to interview Joseph he sat silent, as was his custom when confronted by strangers, until a picture of Gen. Miles was produced. Then he brightened and talked. As an outcome of the Indian wars of 1877, when he first came into contact with the fighting ability of Gen. O. O. Howard and Gen. Miles, he formed this judgment of the two generals, a judgment that he often expressed: "Miles is a fighter and Howard a Bible warrior." It was Gen. Miles who headed him off and outgeneraled him after the 1,500-mile chase following the battle with Gen. Howard's troops.

It is interesting to note that Chief Joseph was a teetotaler all his life. He would not even drink a mild wine. Only once in a great while would he smoke a cigar or a pipe. He never drank tea or coffee. Water was his drink and he said that was good enough for any man. He regretted that his people abused intoxicating liquors and always preached temperance to them.

The Nez Perces were noted for the beauty of their women and the valor of their men. When white men first went into the Rocky mountains the tribe was powerful and populous and its people inhabited the valleys of the Snake, the Salmon and the Clearwater, westward from the Bitter Root mountains. Their men were brave, their women were virtuous and their country had no superior

in all the famed valleys of the region. They were superior in many respects to most of the other tribes that roved through the northwestern country or made their homes among the mountains. Confident in their prowess and proud of their distinction, they were the undisputed masters of their realm.

Of this people Joseph was a worthy chieftain; strong, alert, intelligent, albeit haughty and disdainful at times, he was the idol of the younger element of his people and their acknowledged leader. When he led his people out of the valley that had been their home for generations, it was not to give battle to the whites, but to find a new home for his tribe, which believed that it had been treacherously dealt with by the agents of the Federal government and wrongfully deprived of the valley to which it was so strongly attached by tradition and association. The battles that occurred in this march, which has become historically famous, were not of Joseph's seeking; he had not crossed the mountains to fight the whites, but when it became necessary he and his warriors fought as Indians never fought before and never have since.

Men who had participated in the civil war and later in the wars with the Indians and in the middle west and south have given their testimony that the battle of the Big Hole was the most hotly contested field that they ever fought upon. These veterans say that they never saw such cool and determined fighting maintained so long at short range by any Indians as was carried on by these unseasoned warriors under Joseph.

And when Joseph's fight in the Big Hole was ended he took up his march down the valley, encumbered with his wounded and his women and children, heading for the British possessions, where he hoped he might find a home for his people and receive that just treatment that he felt had been denied him in this country. The history of that march is even more remarkable than the story of the battle. From a military viewpoint, this retreat is remarkable, as its course all the way lay through an enemy's country, and it was accomplished with less annoyance to the people of the State than would have resulted from a similar march by a hostile white foe. As long as he could, Joseph paid for the horses and provisions that he secured. When he could no longer do this, he took his supplies as any commander would have done. But no brutality marked the course of the Nez Perces in retreat.

When at last Joseph surrendered to Gen. Miles it was because of the suf-