

nent and influential men in American public life, died in Washington on the 25th at the age of 77 years.

—The Laughlin shovel works of Wheeling, W. Va., the largest shovel factory outside of the ax and tool trust, closed down on the 24th prior to joining the trust, thus leaving several hundred men in idleness.

—Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, in an interview on the 19th stated that 500,000 deaths had occurred as a result of the famine; that 2,000,000 sufferers were still receiving aid from the government, and that the loss due to the long continued drought exceeded \$275,000,000.

—Henry E. Youtsey, after one of the most dramatic trials in recent years, was convicted on the 20th of complicity in the Goebel murder in Kentucky (see page 398). The jury fixed his punishment at life imprisonment, but sentence was not formally passed by the court, owing to the critical illness of Youtsey.

—Count Von Buelow German minister of foreign affairs, was on the 17th appointed by the kaiser as imperial chancellor to succeed the aged Prince Hohenlohe, for whose resignation various conflicting reasons have been assigned. Baron Von Richt-hofen was on the 23d appointed foreign minister to succeed Von Buelow.

—Gen. Azcarraga, of the Spanish conservative party, succeeded on the 23d in forming a new cabinet to succeed the Sivela ministry, which was disrupted by the recent appointment of Gen. Weyler, of Cuban "reconcentrado" fame, to the post of military commander of Madrid without knowledge of the majority of the ministers.

—Charles Francis Adams, president of the Massachusetts Historical society and the grandson of John Quincy Adams, in an address before the Chicago Historical society on the 24th denounced imperialism and the course of the administration in the Philippines and denied that "any inferior nation had ever been elevated by what we know as benevolent assimilation."

—The Women's Anti-Imperialist league, at its meeting held in Chicago September 9, authorized the issuance of an open letter to the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Colonial Dames of America, asking them why they sit idle while the principles for which their ancestors fought are violated, the constitution is declared obsolete, and the sacred declaration of independence is spurned with contempt by those in power.

—The statistics of exports and imports of the United States for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1900, to and including September 30, 1900, as given by the treasury reports, were as fol-

lows (M standing for merchandise, G for gold, and S for silver):

	Exports.	Imports.	Balance.
M.....	\$319,810,190	\$184,725,164	\$134,585,026 exp
G.....	22,130,493	12,021,980	10,108,513 exp
S.....	17,124,365	11,686,381	5,457,984 exp
	\$358,565,048	\$208,413,525	\$150,151,523 exp

—The statistics of exports and imports of the United States since the foundation of the government (gold, silver and merchandise), as shown by the treasury reports to September 30, 1900, were as follows:

[The upper row of figures represents merchandise to date, inclusive of gold and silver down to 1821; the second row represents gold and silver from 1821 to date.]

	Exports.	Imports.	Balance.
	\$37,492,166,074	\$33,849,395,943	\$3,642,770,131 exp
	3,638,697,984	2,161,534,394	1,477,163,590 exp
	\$41,130,864,058	\$36,010,930,337	\$5,119,933,721 exp

—The treasury report of receipts and expenditures of the federal government for September, shows the following:

Receipts for September:	
Tariff	\$19,700,516.13
Int. Rev.....	22,927,439.00
Misc.....	2,676,371.09
	\$45,304,326.22

Expenses for September:	
Civil and Misc.....	\$8,115,549.68
War	14,125,284.44
Navy	4,734,285.33
Indians	1,001,593.59
Pensions	10,861,213.96
Interest	332,044.49
	\$39,169,971.39

Surplus	\$5,134,354.83
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Receipts July 1 to September 30:	
Tariff	\$60,887,282.52
Int. Rev.....	76,542,863.89
Misc.....	7,518,096.29
	\$144,948,242.70

Expenses July 1 to September 30:	
Civil and Misc.....	\$32,188,841.06
War	48,202,109.02
Navy	15,509,513.01
Indians	2,949,320.29
Pensions	36,558,357.31
Interest	8,241,682.21
	\$143,649,722.90

Surplus	\$1,298,519.80
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—The Henry George Bryan and Stevenson club of Chicago is holding continuous meetings from noon till midnight at its headquarters on the ground floor of 83 Randolph street. A succession of speakers, secured by L. S. Dickie, who manages the meetings, is on the platform every day; and the audience, shifting from hour to hour, keeps the auditorium constantly full. The peculiarity of these meetings is that spell-binding is at a discount with the audiences, while solid speaking is at a premium.

—John P. Altgeld, ex-governor of Illinois and the foremost democrat of this state, addressed an immense and intensely enthusiastic mass meeting in the Chicago Auditorium on the 23d in a ringing denunciation of the administration's policies. Clarence S. Darrow and Dr. Julia Holmes Smith preceded Altgeld, while Samuel L. Alschuler, the democratic candidate for governor, who arrived late in the evening, made an eloquent closing speech. The audience, which exceeded 7,000, crowded the hall to its full limit, hundreds being forced to stand while hundreds more were turned away for want of room.

MISCELLANY

IN FREEDOM'S NAME.
For The Public.

Once more our voice we raise,
God of the free,
And as in olden days
Cry unto Thee;
E'en as our fathers cried,
And cried in vain.
In that for which they died,
Help us again.

Help for a Nation's wrong,
Help for its fame;
Thou in Thy might so strong,
Guard Freedom's name.
Let not her emblem proud—
Flag of the brave—
Again in shame be bowed
Over a slave.

Rend Thou the iron bands,
That greed of gain
Fastens on Labor's hands.
Help to maintain
That which was Thy decree—
Sealed with Thy sign—
Manhood and Liberty,
Birthright divine.

High above Truth and Right
Gold is enshrined;
Dazed by its sordid light,
Man walketh blind;
Sees not his way is wrong;
Sees but the gains.
Teach, though Thy day be long,
Thy Justice reigns.

Save Thou a Nation's cause;
Let it not fall.
Hold high above its laws
Freedom for all.
Wake them to Truth and Good,
Blind man to man
In bonds of brotherhood—
Thy primal plan.

AMY DUDLEY.

THE IMPERIALIST'S PRAYER.

For The Public.

O Lord, bless our sacred missionaries in the Philippines. Endow them with courage, and with maxim guns, and with abundant ammunition. Fill them with grace, and with a blessed thirst for blood, so that, without any foolish, weakling qualms, they may be able to thrust their bayonets through the heathen carcass of those who deny our right to rule them. Enable them to tear the howling heathen infants from their bleeding mothers' breasts, and dash out their brains ere they grow into a life of impious rebellion against us.

O Lord, send death to the Filipinos, and destruction to their possessions. Lay waste their fields, make desolate their homes, and chasten them with all the ghastly horrors of war, until they shall be converted from their evil ways, and shall give unto us their lands, their mines and the fruits of their toil. Hide from them the pernicious, soul-destroying heresies of

the Declaration of Independence, and lead them into the way of all truth and holiness and submission and obedience to us. Fill their hearts with devout thankfulness that they may, for the first time in all their heathen history, have the opportunity—the God-sent opportunity—to toil in our vineyards, and to earn our bread by the sweat of their brows.

JOHN TURNER WHITE.

THE RESPECT OF FOREIGN NATIONS.

For The Public.

There is a man in this city who a few weeks ago was by everybody considered honest beyond any question—not an honest fool, but a man whose intelligence and abilities were as unquestionable as his honesty. Whenever in conversation sneering expressions were made use of, and slurs cast upon the pretense of perfect integrity, upon the claims of honesty put forth for well-known characters, this man was always excepted—mentally excepted—from suspicion and reproach by every one taking part in the conversation. Everyone unreservedly respected and admired him. Yet everyone felt some little sense of embarrassment and reserve in his presence, although he was uniformly courteous and genial, because he was manifestly a character above and apart from others.

This man has quite recently been convicted by public report and a complete chain of circumstances of sharp practice in business in several instances, though nothing that would render him criminally liable, at least nothing that could certainly be brought within the criminal statutes. He has simply fallen into the ways of business men generally, and shown that on occasion he is ready to take advantage of others if opportunity offers.

It is noticed now that people no longer feel reserved and embarrassed in the presence of this man. He is greeted with an appearance of friendliness and cordiality that was wanting before. People have been observed even to offer familiarities, seeming to intimate:

"Well, well, you are one of us after all."

Some go so far as to make rough jokes.

With all this apparent friendliness, however, and cordiality, there is some reason to question whether this man is actually respected and admired as before. Sometimes as he passes on the street, men may be seen to exchange a

grin, and one is almost certain to hear the remark:

"Another good man gone wrong."

But it may be, all the same, that the cordiality with which America is welcomed into the "concert of nations" is all right, and that the United States stands higher in the respect and admiration of other nations because she has thrown aside all those principles for which she has been heretofore distinguished.

ALDEN S. HULING.

Topeka, Kan., Oct. 15, 1900.

BRYAN AND ROOSEVELT IN CLEVELAND.

Correspondence of The Public.

If the rest of the country rises up on election night like Cuyahoga county, Bryan's electoral vote will exceed the vote cast for McKinley in the electoral college of '96.

As elsewhere and everywhere, the campaign here is very quiet. The Bryan and Roosevelt meetings of the past week, however, were magnificent in more ways than one.

The attendance at the Bryan meeting in the armory was about 12,000, and four times that many on the outside.

What brought the people out? Surely not the many democratic committees, for they are more concerned as to who shall swing bridges and clean corridors for the next two years than they are in a cessation of hostilities in the Philippines. A mayor is to be elected next spring, and every little democratic smooth-bore imagines he was born to be chief executive of this city. Verily, men who cannot run a coffee mill aspire to run the state.

What then brought out the people?

Bryan, and the cause he represents.

And what an ovation he got! The fish horn man was absent, but the thinker was present.

With a wave of his hand he quieted the multitude, and for an hour he held that jammed audience spellbound. With his irresistible force, his keen wit and biting sarcasm he completely routed the enemy. A second speech he had to make to the thousands on the outside. Then it was that the size of the crowd could be fairly judged. It so frightened the republicans that the county committee of that party, before Bryan left town, met and changed their plans for the Roosevelt meeting, which was to take place two nights after.

Every corporation slave, minus the children, however, was compelled to march. Clubs were brought from all over northern Ohio. But notwithstanding the corporate power, a united

committee, brass bands and red fire and beer, the crowd did not outnumber the outpouring two nights before.

And what a difference in the crowds! What a disparity in the enthusiasm! I have never read of such a difference, to say nothing of witnessing such a contrast.

Roosevelt's first meeting was in the south end. To hold the crowd in the armory until the man with the teeth could arrive, United States Senator Foraker was billed to speak. He was billed—that's all. I sat within 50 feet of the stage, and the words: "I trust," and "I proceed," is all that I heard. It was a sight that beggars description. A United States senator stood before the people. He talked, but the people heard him not. He frantically moved his arms, but they only laughed. He then turned and spoke to those who were seated on the stage. He seemed to strike a responsive chord for about 200 who could hear him. He quit. The band played "America." He arose when their band stopped playing, and again faced the audience. He met with the same success, and then, livid with rage, talked to the reporters, and sat down amid thunderous applause.

I suppose you think it was democratic noise, but it was not. It was a rebuke meted out to him by his thousands of erstwhile supporters. For years they had admired him for his opposition to Hanna. Now they despise him for the partnership he has formed. And no one knows it better than Foraker himself.

After a long and tiresome wait, the man with the teeth arrived. He received a noisy ovation. It was a duplicate of the one tendered Foraker. He spoke about 20 minutes. Less than 2,000 people caught a word the first ten minutes. Absolute quiet did not come until two or three minutes of the close.

I shall remember that meeting as long as I live, and so will Foraker and Roosevelt.

Altgeld was here two weeks ago. We gave him a grand reception. Friends and enemies alike agree that his speech was the greatest political speech ever delivered in this city. He was presented with a bouquet of roses, tied with a white ribbon on which was printed the words:

To Hon. John P. Altgeld, from his many Cleveland admirers, for his many civic duties unflinchingly performed.

The reception, the complexion of the audience, and the speech, whether taken singly or collectively, was the most magnificent rebuke the local plutocrats ever got.

PETER WITT.