

JOHN MORLEY'S OPINIONS

What He Saw in United States and Canada.

PRAISE FOR OUR SCHOOLS

Capital and Labor—The Negro Problem—Secular Instruction But Religious Knowledge General—Two Interesting Months For Him in the United States.

John Morley, the English statesman, publicist, and author, who recently paid a two months' visit to the United States, spoke principally on American institutions in an address delivered in Brechin, Scotland.

According to the report published in the London Times he said that he had never spent two more interesting and stimulating months than during his recent visit to Canada and the United States. He would not pretend that in so short a time he had got to the bottom of any of the great problems to be met with in those regions.

It was interesting to him in America to find himself in a country where there was no Established Church, but there was no country where religion was more genuine of mere earnest. The common schools of the United States were practically confined to secular instruction, yet nowhere in the world was religious knowledge more general. The United States was a country without the untold blessings of a hereditary house of lords, yet there was no country in the world so far as he knew, where the rights of property were safer.

One of the great questions which the democracy of the United States had before them was the relations between capital and labor. An important, responsible, and well-informed American gentleman had told him that our British laws in respect to trade combinations were more favorable to such combinations than the laws of the United States. The people there would fight out the tremendous battle under conditions quite different from those under which it had been fought here.

Another serious, suggestive and apparently almost insoluble problem in the United States was the enormous multiplication and gradual advance northward of the freed black population of the south. If that movement went on there might at the end of this century be a population of something like 60,000,000 or even 80,000,000 of colored people in the United States. That was the retribution that followed wrong. What did it come from? Africans were brought into the Southern states exploiting land much as Chinese were now being brought into South Africa to work the mines. People might have to wait even 50 or 100 years before heaven sent in the bill, but what sort of eventual harvest could be expected when the foundations of a state were laid upon an inferior civilization? We were, by the importation of Chinese labor, changing the base and foundation of our state in South Africa. Some day the white men there would have to pay the penalty of folly or wrong now being perpetrated.

He had expected to find in the United States a good deal of indifference to the friendship of this country, but he found that the people unmistakably viewed us with feelings of both esteem and friendship. That feeling could only be endangered by setting up a scientific tariff and discriminating against the United States. We owed the most friendly feeling of the United States largely to the fact that thirty years ago a great liberal leader, with the liberal party behind him, submitted to arbitration a burning dispute between America and ourselves. Canada abounded in interesting questions with many undercurrents which before he had scarcely realized. Nothing struck one more among the population of that great province than the fervor with which the British section gloried in connection with Great Britain, or the contentment with the French and Catholic section also accepted the same generous rule. There was in the dominion a community of which we might well be proud, and as to whose future we were bound to entertain, as he himself did entertain, the most sanguine hopes.

James Lawrence.

James Lawrence was born in Burlington, N. J., in 1781, and was active in the war with Tripoli. He was commander of the Hornet when she captured the Peacock in an engagement which lasted fifteen minutes, with the loss of one American dead and two wounded.

He was given command of the Chesapeake, which was being repaired in Boston harbor. Lawrence assumed command with extreme reluctance. It was toward the beginning of summer, with thousands crowding the hill and points of advantage and peering through glasses at the ships that the battle was opened by the fire of the Shannon. Great damage was done by the return broadside of the Chesapeake. The first fire severely wounded Lawrence in the leg, but he refused to go below. Then the firing became so close and rapid that most of the American officers were wounded or killed. When Lawrence formed his men after the two vessels had fouled, the bugler could not be found. It was at this critical moment that Lawrence was fatally wounded and carried below. He kept calling from the bowsprit to the men to fight harder. His last words, often repeated were, "Don't give up the ship!"

Man's capacity for suffering increases as he becomes civilized.

OUR INCREASING NAVY.

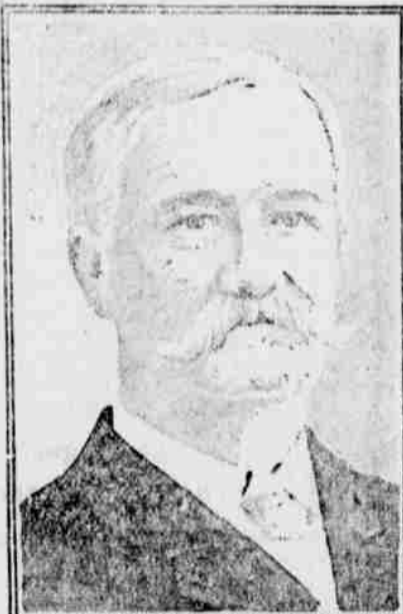
Close to Second When Ships Under Construction Are Completed.

The public may be surprised to learn that when all the new ships are in commission, the navy will cost \$77,000,000 annually, for maintenance. Yet if the public had kept themselves informed as to the number of new ships and the cost of keeping them afloat they would have been prepared for such an estimate. The original expenditure on a vessel is but the beginning of a continuing outlay. With nearly a thousand men comprising its crew and its great appetite for coal and other supplies, a battleship is an expensive darling.

It is time to stop speaking of the American navy as good but small. It is big as well as good. Rapid progress has been made. A few years ago at the time of the Spanish-American war, we had but four first-class battleships—the Oregon, the Indiana, the Iowa, and the Massachusetts—and one second-class one—the Texas. Now we have in commission and under construction no less than twenty-six battleships, all of the first class except one. In 1898 our armored cruisers were but two—the Brooklyn and the New York; now, in commission or under construction, are twelve. The habit has been to give battleships and armored cruisers the names of states—to which there are but two exceptions. Some other naming system will need to be devised for only eight states are now unhonored, and two battleships which the present congress is expected to authorize will reduce the list to six. While the expansion has been principally in armored vessels, the building of cruisers, gunboats and torpedo boats has not been neglected.

In 1898 the United States naval power, on paper, was reckoned only equal to that of Spain. We were behind Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, and Italy. With the new ships under construction completed we will be close to second. France has twenty-eight first-class battleships, but a number of these are out of date. Germany has twenty, and although she is steadily building she will hardly catch up. Ill fortune in the Far East has reduced Russia below us, and Italy has dropped out of the naval competition. It is not unlikely that the American navy could meet on equal terms any navy in the world except that of Great Britain, no longer considered a possible enemy.

The cost of the new navy, including maintenance and construction, is now well over \$100,000,000 annually. Yet there is no kind of appropriation voted by congress with greater alacrity or more popular with the people. There lingers some of the old prejudice against a large military establishment, but millions are cheerfully given for ships. The instinct of the people is wise. The wars of the future—at least any one in which we may be engaged—will be decided on the sea rather than on the land. Sea power has already had great influence in history; it is destined to have more.



Morgan G. Bulkeley, Succeeded J. R. Hawley as United States Senator from Connecticut, has been active in Connecticut politics for many years. He was Governor of the state from 1889 to 1893 and was for eight years Mayor of Hartford. He comes from a noted Connecticut family, founded by the Rev. Peter Bulkeley, who landed in New England from England in 1634.

A New "Mountain of Light."

Pretoria is more excited than it was when Lord Roberts's muddy legions appeared at its gate. And well it may be. In its environs, according to a dispatch from Johannesburg, the greatest gem that the eyes of man have ever rested upon has been picked up.

A pure white diamond of 3,022 karats! The Kohinoor, in its most glorious stage, weighs but 794 karats, and now weighs but 102. The Orloff weighs 195. The Regent weighs 136, and is worth \$2,500,000. As the value of each karat generally rises in proportion to the size of the stone, the value of the Pretoria gem must run far up into the millions.

Provided there is anyone to buy it. Customers for \$5,000,000 diamonds do not grow on every bush. An American destination for this Rison Sun of Africa is strongly indicated by the circumstances. The possession of earth's greatest gem would be a distinction which almost any one of our multi-millionaires might covet. It would look well in a \$2,000,000 Fifth Avenue residence, even though it were worth more than the whole house.

Some strenuous hunters make a specialty of hunting easy jobs.

THE AMERICAN IN MEXICO

Learn Spanish Easily and Adapt Themselves to Conditions.

HIGH SCALE OF WAGES

No Place For a Poor Man Who Is Not a Specialist—Best Salaries and Steadiest Employment Given Young Men With Trades—Advice to Permanent Settlers.

What opportunities does Mexico offer to the young American who wants to come here to grow up with the country? This is a question that modern Mexico and people who live here are asked a great many times every year.

In a new country where laws, customs, in fact, almost every condition differ in so many material points with those of the Northern states, young men more quickly adapt themselves to the changed conditions, and they learn Spanish more readily. It must be remembered, however, that the number of positions open to English-speaking foreigners is limited. In the great field of general office work there is scarcely one opportunity in a thousand of them. In the first place, the laws of the country require that books be kept in Spanish, and it naturally requires a thorough knowledge of the language to enable an American to safely handle a set of Spanish accounts. Furthermore, the tendency of the great bulk of the young men in Mexico is toward the professions and clerical work, and the foreigner is seldom able or willing to compete with the native scale of wages.

The best salaries and the steadiest employment are found by the young Americans who are masters of some practical trade. If they are thoroughly equipped in some profession and are willing to work up as they prove their worth they can frequently get a start. It must be remembered that the field for Americans in Mexico is not as wide as the population figures indicate. Beside the Mexicans themselves there are many other nationalities in business here, and each naturally favors the capable men of its own race first. It is not entirely a fair comparison, because there are so many more skilled artisans in every branch of industry in the United States than in Mexico, but it will, nevertheless, assist in the appreciation of the condition in which an American would find himself in Mexico if he will imagine the case of a foreigner in the United States. Suppose a young German or Frenchman were suddenly dropped down in your community without a knowledge of English, and without a particular training in any practical line, what would be his chances of securing work other than manual labor?

American in Mexico would, as a rule fare better; yet his opportunities for usefulness are very limited. He cannot sell goods to Spanish-speaking people, and he cannot direct Spanish speaking labor and even in the larger cities the English-speaking foreigners constitute only about 1 per cent of this population.

Modern Mexico has always urged young Americans to come to this country when they came properly equipped, or when the opportunity is really offered them. If a position with any degree of permanency is open to you, take it. If you know both English and Spanish and are a first-class stenographer, or a practical mining or electrical engineer, or a competent machinist or mechanic, you can doubtless get a position in Mexico in a reasonably short time. It is dangerous to come to a new country and location in any event without a little capital to support yourself while seeking a position. He who would come without these special qualifications should have a capital of at least \$500 to \$1,000 in American money in order to support himself during a period in which he may become acquainted with his new location and secure a rudimentary knowledge of the language.

In a word, Mexico is a very poor place for a poor man who is not a specialist. General office men can be had by the carload for one hundred dollars a month, while an American girl, who is a graduate trained nurse, gets \$10 a day with board and lodging. Ordinary clerks are paid from \$40 to \$100 a month, while a competent two-language stenographer commands from \$200 to \$300. To the young man who knows his trade or business thoroughly, who will come to Mexico determined to master Spanish, and who is willing to work for a few years as hard as it would be necessary for him to do at home where there is more competition, we would have no hesitancy in saying come to Mexico.

Laws Made to be Broken.

When Sir William Van Horne was president of the Canadian Pacific Railway the racing of that road's and the Grand Trunk trains into Montreal was a constant source of complaint on the part of the public, who alleged that they were thus put in danger daily. Agitation grew hot and finally the city passed an ordinance to prohibit the custom. Then Van Horne called his engineers together one morning and read them the ordinance. "Now," said he, "that's the law. As such you've got to obey it. I shall suspend any engineer who breaks it. That's all I've got to say—except this: Heaven help the engineer who lets a Grand Trunk train beat him into this city!"

Many a man asks questions merely for an excuse to air his own opinion.

CONCERT-MASTER'S DUTIES.

Thoroughly Familiar With all Orchestral Instruments.

To the eye of the audience the concert-master—so we somewhat unintelligently translate the German word Konzertmeister, ignoring the more descriptive French name of chef d'attaque—is the man who plays at the forefront of the first violins at the left of the conductor. But he is a much more important personage than that fact alone would imply. Now, the importance of the concert-master's function depends on a number of things, largely the nature and habits of the conductor, and the personal force of the concert-master himself. It is rather the fashion nowadays to try to belittle the importance of the concert-master, as a result of the growth in the artistic position of the conductor. But where the best relations exist, the concert-master is given a responsible burden in the carrying on of the orchestra. He is, in a way, the autocratic conductor's grand vizier, his executive officer, one of his chief means of making effective his wishes; and, where the right relation exists, his best friend and right hand man. His functions resemble those of a constitutional monarch's prime minister. The king can do no wrong. If all goes well in the orchestra, it is the conductor's achievement; if any thing goes amiss, it is very likely to be the concert-master's fault. He must always see that all the instruments are in tune with one another before rehearsals and concerts begin. In most cases he sees that the violin parts are properly marked for bowing and phrasing which he determines himself, in order that all shall play alike—though not always in uniformity of bowing considered indispensable. If there is a misunderstanding between the conductor and a player, the concert-master's good offices are invaluable in setting it right. He advises the conductor as to the deficiencies or excellences of individual players, and may often be called upon to assist in engaging new men. If the conductor makes a mistake—and even the greatest conductor does—the concert-master is there to see that the force of it is broken in some way. Few conductors are thoroughly familiar with the details of the technique; and the limitations of all the orchestral instruments, their possibilities in the way of phrasing and the production of special effects; for, though most conductors have begun their careers as performers upon some instrument, their playing days are past and they have other things to think of. So, if the conductor gives a direction as to phrasing or accentuation that is impracticable, or if he demands something that cannot be done, the concert-master must be ready, after the rehearsal, to explain to the bewildered or derisive player that he is not to understand thus and so exactly as he thought, but rather this and that, which was what the conductor really meant; and likewise adroitly to intimate to the mistaken autocrat that some slight modification of his desires would be advisable.

In case of direct need, should conductor and orchestra lose touch with each other in a public performance, the concert-master must divine the cause of the trouble and, through his intimacy with the man and his knowledge of the conductor's wishes as well as of the score, bring them together again with the sound of his instrument, at a critical moment more potent than the conductor's stick. Or, should a soloist miss a cue or make a false entrance, he must, if possible, give such a hint or catch up such a missing strand as shall set the unlucky one right. In short, his office is of an importance to the prosperity of the orchestra only less than that of the conductor himself. It may be easily seen how valuable a man of force and tact, of accomplished musicianship and fertile resource, may be in such a place, or how futile one must be who has not these qualities.

Century.



Senator Moses E. Clapp, Who has been named by the Minnesota legislature to succeed himself in the United States senate.

Bamboos Grow Best at Night.

The growth of the giant bamboos of the East Indies is so rapid that a difference in the rate of increase between day and night can be observed. According to a paper in the "Annals," the growth is more rapid at night, because the air is more charged with moisture than in the daytime.—Exchange.

Distance of the Stars.

Scientists roughly calculate, from the data so far available, that the stars of the Milky Way are situated from 100,000,000 to 200,000,000 times as far away from us as the sun is.

The letter carrier's whistle is a postal note.

JAPANESE BRAVE FIGHTERS

Everlasting Reward for Bloody Death Not Promised.

BUDDHISM REAL RELIGION

Cool Courage, But Not Rashness Distinguishes the Most Scientific Warfare Ever Yet Waged—Japanese Pride of Heart and Surface Humility—Admirable Qualities.

"They fight like fanatics," seems to have become a stereotyped phrase on the lips of all travelling Americans in the Far East whenever they refer to the remarkable feats at arms of the Japanese.

My personal observations have led me to the opinion that the origin of the expression lies in the occidental idea that the Japanese are a semi-barbaric race, with a heathen religion holding forth to warped and misguided intellects promises of everlasting reward for bloody death.

Cause for the remark is more difficult to discover, and it would be interesting to know whether it is not due, in some degree, to the patronizing pride of the white man toward all others not of his color.

"Fighting fanaticism," suggests the running amuck of the Mohammedan who wildly, blindly kills in order that for each thrust his future reward in heavenly bliss may be the richer.

There is no such spirit in the Japanese army—absolutely nothing. Shintoism—the imperial religion, or philosophy—is a reverencing of the emperor and of one's ancestors. It teaches that the highest duty of every man is to his country. Buddhism, the real religion of Japan, is distinctly pacific in its teachings.

What we do find in the Japanese soldier is love of country and a willingness to shed his last drop of blood to preserve its honor and the honor of his emperor. Almost every Japanese soldier knows the slogan of the leaders, "We are fighting a battle for the benefit of the world, for the open door of commerce in the Orient." He believes that if he fails the national existence of Japan will cease. He fights, not to pay the price of a future life in his own blood, but to preserve that which is dearer than life, for his emperor, for his leaders and for posterity—Japan for the Japanese. The sentiment is one which has been honored by us from the dawning of our civilization.

The strategy, tactics and individual conduct of the soldier are all against the assumption of fighting fanaticism. Perhaps no army has ever taken the field whose movements were so largely on the lines prescribed for scientific warfare. Grand strategy is worked out to the minutest detail. The tactics adopted have in view the least sacrifice of life possible for a given result.

No one has ever seen the Japanese engage in such dare-devil charges as the British made in South Africa, for example, where thousands of men went forward in rushes in the open, and yet no one cried "fanaticism" in speaking of them.

The carping critic might say: "Humph! The Japanese learned what not to do from the British."

The Japanese soldier often secures his development and general alignment—if the advance is made in daylight—just outside the zone of rifle fire, and when the forward begins the line breaks up irregularly, taking to ditches, gulches, ravines, underbrush and growing crops—to any cover which will hide the men. They rush forward singly and in bunches, every man knowing approximately his destination before the enemy's lines, and unless stopped by a bullet he goes there. There is no fanaticism in this intrepid but intelligent individual bravery. The first line may have to wait for a second or a third line of men before there is sufficient strength for the final charge. It is then that a wild rush is made over the short intervening space through shuddering rifle fire, and the Japanese soldier accomplishes the feat—hitherto supposed to be impossible with modern weapons—of a hand-to-hand combat with fixed bayonets and clubbed guns.

It is true that Japanese officers commit suicide when they believe they have disgraced themselves by failure, when they are so cruelly wounded that death will ensue, or when they have been captured. This is a matter of ethical training, a punishment self-inflicted to escape disgrace or to end useless suffering. It has no more to do with religion than has the act of the defaulting cashier at home who blows out his brains.

The word "cocky" implies arrogance and ostentation, qualities never present on the surface at least—in the Japanese.

If "cocky" suggests that the Japanese have confidence in their country and their future, that they have a personal pride and a pride of nation, then perhaps no people are more "cocky"—and exhibit it less.

No one has ever heard a Japanese officer assume a boastful tone; on the contrary, in speaking of the war, he usually deprecates the efforts of his people and gives hearty credit to Russia's brave soldiers.

They are proud of their past civilization and of their present advancement, and do not look upon the latter as surprising.

When Japan's statesmen say, "We are a little nation and a poor one, but we think we can maintain a fighting force of 500,000 soldiers in actual war for two or three years," it is well to be amazed and admire, for they will do it.

LORD CURZON'S PROPHECY.

"Great Britain's Work in India is Righteous and it Shall Endure."

Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, writes in World's Work a brilliant forecast of "The Future of British India." After a profound review of India's strategic importance to the British Empire, of the vast difficulties and responsibilities of her administration, and of the progress made in improving the conditions of life there, Lord Curzon sums up the destiny of Britain in India in these prophetic words:

It is seventeen years since I first visited India; it is fourteen years since I first had the honor of being connected with its administration. India was the first love, and throughout all that time it has been the main love of my political life. I have given it some of my best years. Perhaps I may be privileged to give it yet more. But no man could do this unless he saw before him a larger vision or were himself inspired with a fuller hope. If our empire were to end tomorrow I do not think we need be ashamed of its epitaph. It would have done its duty by India and justified its mission to mankind. But it is not going to end. It is not a moribund organism. It is still in its youth, and has in it the unexhausted purpose. I am not with the pessimists in this matter. I am not one of those who think that we have built a mere fragile plank between the east and west which the roaring tides of Asia will presently sweep away. I do not think our work is over or that it is drawing to an end. On the contrary, as the years roll by the call seems to me more clear, the duty more imperative, the work more majestic, the goal more sublime. I believe that we have in our power to weld the people of India to a unity greater than any they have ever heretofore dreamed of, and to give them blessings greater than any they now enjoy. Let no man admit the craven fear that those who have won India cannot hold it or that we have only made India to our own or to its unmaking. That is not the true reading of history. That is not my forecast of the future. To me the message is carved in granite, it is hewn out of the rock of doom—our work is righteous and it shall endure.



Miss Pauline Morton, Daughter of the Secretary of the Navy.

The Immigrant's Child.

Miss Jane Addams, of Chicago, a distinguished sociologist has proved by statistics that there is more crime among the children of immigrants in this country than there is among the immigrants themselves. At first blush this fact seems to be a reproach addressed to the American nation. If the children of the immigrants do not get the full measure of their criminality from their parents, they must owe it to the country in which they live. But is this assumption really true? A little thought will bring the conviction that it is not. There is more or less criminality, or moral offense, latent in every race, in every individual, and this criminality or offense is, in the case of many children of immigrants, rapidly developed by the conditions of life which the parents make for them on their arrival in this country. It is in part the fault of the street life in crowded cities and towns to which the newly arrived proceed to condemn their children, and in part due to the deliberate relaxation of the parental control which existed in the old country.

The cause of the evil, however, is not so much interest as the question of its cure. There are two ways in which to work toward such a cure. One is to multiply schools, clubs, recreations and other occupations and interests that will keep the child away from the devilry of the street. The other is to bring the parents of the children, through their accustomed religious and social means of organization, to a realizing sense of the need of control.

Through both of these avenues of approach the child of the immigrant may be helped by those who have his welfare at heart.

Lowell's Beaver Brook.

The old millstones at Beaver brook reservation, Waverly, have been carefully preserved. They are now conspicuously placed beside the road, which crosses what for so many years was known as Clematis brook. Research into their history reveals many interesting stories of Lowell's love for this section, which includes the famous Waverly oaks. It was the favorite resort of the poet. All traces of the old mill have disappeared, but the old millstones that used to turn and crush the grain remain. The mill was the one referred to in Lowell's poem of "Beaver Brook."