

ed with that requirement of martial law and the Captain-General has agreed to let you depart, and you are on board an American vessel, the Spaniards' control over you and your movements ceases; they relinquish all their rights when they give you back your passport. The case of Barrundia justifies such a supposition. It was then shown that while a passenger or a member of a crew is amenable to the "common laws" of the country in the port in which the vessel lies, he is not to be disturbed for political offences against her Government.

When the officers of Guatemala went on board a vessel of the Pacific Mail line and arrested Barrundia, who was a revolutionist, and then shot him between decks, the American Minister who had permitted this outrage was immediately recalled, and the letter recalling him, which was written by James G. Blaine, clearly and emphatically sets forth the principle that a political offender is not to be molested on board of an American vessel, whether she is in the passenger trade or a ship of war.

Have Spaniards the Right to Search?

Now, suppose that letters and dispatches had been found on the persons of these young ladies, and they had been put on shore and lodged in prison; or suppose the whole ship and every one on board had been searched, as the captain of that vessel, the Olivette, said the Spanish officers told him they might decide to do, and letters had been found on the Americans, and they had been ordered over the side and put into prison—would that have been an act in any way derogatory to the dignity of the United States, or are we to understand that an American citizen, or a citizen of any country, after he has asked and obtained permission to leave Cuba, and is on board of an American vessel, is no more safe there and then than he would be in the insurgent camp?

The latter would seem to be so, and to depend on the captain of the vessel and on her owners, from whom he receives his instructions, and not to be a matter in which the United States Government is in any way concerned. I do not believe the captain of a British passenger steamer would have allowed one of his passengers to be stripped on the main deck of his vessel, nor the captain of a British tramp steamer, nor of a coal barge.

A person named Plant, who owns what there is of Florida that is not owned by Mr. Flagler, and who paints his half a hideous yellow so that there will be no confusion between the two, also owns the Olivette, and he does not wish his contract with the Spanish Government to be jeopardized by any disputes with Spanish officials who may please to come on board and search passengers and threaten them and walk over them, and treat the flag at the stern, should protect them, with such contempt that it hangs its folds in scorn. His employees know his wishes and will sacrifice any one passenger rather than lose their wages, and they hold their breath when the officers and crews take possession of the ship.

Ship's Officers Gringe to the Spaniards.

The chief engineer declared to me that, in his opinion, "it served them wimmin just right," and the captain put a cabin at the disposal of the Spanish spies with eager humility. And when one of the detectives showed some disinclination to give me back my passport, and I stood at the gangway and said I would keep him on board until he did, the captain said, "Yes, you will; I would like to see you try it," suggesting by that speech that he was master of his own ship and of my actions. But he is not. There is not an unwashed, garbly, bediamonded Spanish spy in Cuba who has not more authority on board the Olivette than her American captain and his subservient crew.

I believe that when the United States punishes Spain it will be for some such indignity to American vessels as the one I have just described, and that it will not be on account of a set of resolutions passed by Congressmen who are in the right without really having informed themselves as to how they came there. It will be because one of the thousand insults, open or covered, that the Spanish in Cuba are putting upon our citizens and on our flag will be to light, and with such truth that it cannot be denied, and the people of the United States and even the State Department will wake in a moment and assert their dignity and remember their good name.

Only a year ago half of this country was clamoring for a war with the United States, and yet it could have selected for that purpose, and yet Great Britain would have been the first to have protected her citizens and their property, their self-respect if they had been abused as the self-respect and freedom of Americans have been abused by this fourth-rate war, and are being abused to-day.

The United States Too Considerate.

Before I went to Cuba I was as much opposed to our interfering there as was any other person equally ignorant concerning the situation, but since I have seen for myself I feel ashamed that we should have stood so long idle. We have been too considerate, too fearful that as a younger nation we should appear to disregard the laws laid down by older nations. We have tolerated what no European power would have tolerated; we have been patient with men who have put back the hand of time for centuries, who lie to our representatives daily, who butcher innocent people, who gamble with the lives of their own soldiers in order to gain a few more stars and an extra stripe, who murder prisoners of war and who send American property to the air in flames.

The British have just sent an expedition of 800 men to the west coast of Africa to punish a savage king who butchers people because it does not rain. Why should we tolerate Spanish savages merely because they call themselves "the most Catholic"? If they are in reality no better than this naked negro? What difference is there between the King of Benin crucifying a woman because she wants rain and General Weyler outraging a woman for his own pleasure, throwing her to his body guard of blacks, even if the woman has the right to live after it, and still lives in Sagua la Grande to-day?

If the English are right—and they are right—in punishing the King of Benin for murdering his subjects to propitiate his idols, we are right to punish these revivers of the Inquisition for starving women and children to propitiate an Austrian Archduchess.

It is difficult to know what the American people do want. They don't want peace apparently, for their Senators, some through an ignorant hatred of England and others through a personal dislike of the President, have emasculated the arbitration treaty, and they don't want war, for, as some one has written, if we did not go to war with Spain when she murdered the crew of the Virginius we never will.

Good Reasons for Our Interference.

But if the Executive and the legislators wish to assure themselves, like fighting Bob Acres, that they have some right on their side, they need not turn back to the Virginius incident. There are reasons enough to-day to justify their action, if it is to be their intellects and not their feelings that must move them to do so. American property has been destroyed by Spanish troops to the amount of many millions, and no answer made to the State Department's demands for an explanation. American citizens have been imprisoned and shot, some after a trial, some in front of their own courts, and American vessels are turned over to the uses of the Spanish secret police. These would seem to be sufficient reasons for interfering.

But why not go a step further and a step higher, and interfere in the name of humanity, not because we are Americans, but because we are human beings, and because within eighty miles of our coast Spanish officials are killing people as wantonly as though they were field mice, not in battle, but in cold blood; cutting them down in the open roads, at the wells where they have gone for water, on their farms where they have stolen away to dig up a few potatoes, having first run the gauntlets of the forts and risked their lives to obtain them? This is not an imaginary state of affairs, nor are these suppositions cases. I am writing only of the things I have heard from eye witnesses and of some of the things I have seen.

President Cleveland has written in his message: "When the inability of Spain to deal successfully with the insurgents has become manifest, and it is demonstrated that her sovereignty is extinct in Cuba for all purposes of its rightful existence, and when a hopeless struggle for its re-establishment has degenerated into a strife which means nothing more than the useless sacrifice of human life and the utter destruction of the very subject matter of the conflict, a situation will be presented in which our obligations to the sovereignty of Spain will be superseded by higher obligations, which we can hardly hesitate to recognize and discharge."

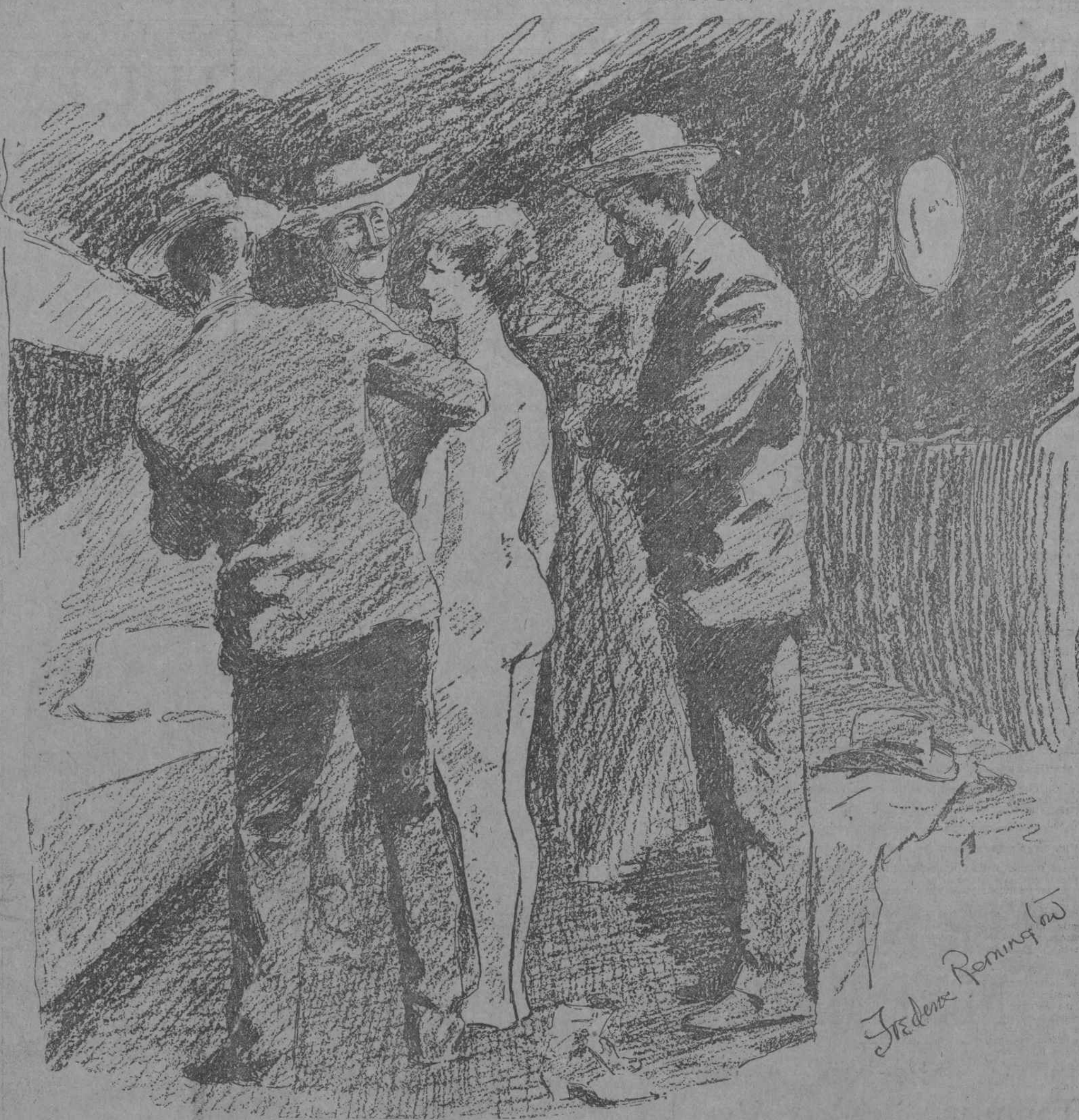
These conditions are now manifest; a hopeless struggle for sovereignty has degenerated into a strife which means not the useless but the wanton sacrifice of human life and the utter destruction of the very subject matter of the conflict.

What further manifestations are needed? Is it that the President doubts the sources from which his information comes? They are the Consuls he himself appointed all over the island of Cuba. For what voice crying in the wilderness is he still waiting? What will convince him that the time has come?

I have the honor to have known President Cleveland for six years, and to have had the good fortune to have listened to his views on many subjects, and I have learned to respect him and to admire him and to believe in him, and I know that he must be convinced thrice before he will act. I also know that could he make a week's tour through Cuba he would declare war on Spain by cable. For he would see what any one can see, not a state of war,

SPANIARDS SEARCH WOMEN ON AMERICAN STEAMERS.

(DRAWN BY FREDERIC REMINGTON.)



but a state of anarchy; the bodies of pacificos mutilated by guerillas and carried around in triumph through the plazas, the burning villages, the black sugar fields and the ruined machinery; the children and the women herded in the towns or walking the streets in long processions, with the Mayor at their head begging his fellow-Spaniards to give them bread. The children covered with the red blotches of smallpox and the women gaunt with yellow fever.

Or, as he may not go to Cuba himself, why will he not listen to those who are there? Of three men who travelled over the island seeking the facts concerning it, two correspondents and an interpreter, two of the three are now in Spanish hospitals covered with smallpox. Of the three, although we were together from the first to the last, I was the only one who escaped contagion. And if these other men die, they die because they tried to find out the truth, and I ask, is it likely that, having paid such a price for it, they would lie about what they have seen?

The President Deaf to the Truth.

We could have invented stories of famine and disease in Havana. We need not have looked for the facts where they were to be found, in the seaports and villages and fever camps. Why will not the President listen to these men, or to Stephen Bonsal, of the Herald, in whom he has shown sufficient confidence to appoint to two diplomatic missions? Why will he not listen to C. E. Akers, of the London Times and Harper's Weekly, who has held two commissions from the Queen? Why should he disregard a dozen other correspondents who are seeking the truth and who urge in every letter they write that their country should stop this destruction of a beautiful land and this butchery of harmless non-combatants? Why should he wait a month in order that his act may not embarrass an incoming administration?

That is a reason to give to politicians, and this is a matter somewhat higher than politics. Politicians are men who sacrifice an international treaty for their own self-advertisement or to gratify a personal spite. If these men so prostitute their power at home, how can we expect them to use it in defence of their neighbors? The matter lies at the President's door. He has said that when certain conditions are manifest he will act. These conditions are now manifest, if not to him, at least to those on whom he should rely for advice, his Consuls, his Consular-General and those correspondents of whom he has a personal and intimate knowledge.

Each day's delay means the death of hundreds of people, every hour sees fresh blood spilled, and more houses and more acres of crops sinking into ashes. A month's delay means the loss to this world of thousands of lives, the unchecked growth of terrible diseases, the spreading devastation of a great plague.

It would be an insult to the President to urge the sure approval of the people that the act of interference would bring to him, or to urge party reasons or any other unworthy motive. No European power dare interfere, and it lies with him, and with him alone, to give the signal. If he gives it now he saves thousands of innocent lives; if he delays, just that many people perish.

Richard Harding Davis

KAISER MAKES DESIGNS.

An Illustrated Argument in Favor of Strengthening the German Navy.

[Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.] Berlin, Feb. 11.—Four designs, showing the naval strength of various nations composed by the Kaiser and shown to Deputies on the occasion of Dr. Miquel's dinner Monday, were exposed in the lobby of the Reichstag to-day.

The first design shows the new ships built for Germany, France and Russia since 1893, with the result that Germany has 32, France 78 and Russia 39 vessels, ready for service. The Kaiser lays stress on the two last named nations possessing 117, as against 32 by Germany.

The second design gives the probable relative increase of the respective navies in 1899, according to which France and Russia will have forty-five new ships, including seventeen first-class and six second-class ironclads, and twelve cruisers, whereas Germany will only have fourteen new vessels, including four first class, two second class and four fourth class ironclads.

The third design shows the development of the Japanese navy, and the fourth a parallel review of the navies of Germany, France, Russia, Japan and the United States from 1893 to 1897.

These designs will be kept in the library of the Reichstag, according to the proposal of President Bnol, of the Reichstag, who returned thanks to His Majesty on behalf of that body.

The Freisinnige Zeitung regrets that the designs, though publicly exhibited by the naval department, are not counterbalanced by the Ministers, and it is therefore not allowable to criticize them in the Reichstag on the occasion of the second reading of the budget for the navy.

Jersey's Naval Reserves Want to Go. It now depends upon the decision of Attorney-General Stockton as to whether 200 New Jersey naval reserves shall participate in the inaugural parade of March 4. Captain Jacques has very generously agreed to pay the total expense of transportation and messing 200 of what he calls the finest young sailors in the country, if they can legally be taken from the State. The Attorney-General, it is understood, at the State House this afternoon, has practically concluded that if the Governor issues the necessary order Captain Jacques' intention, will be empowered to take 200 sailors to Washington.

HORSE CRASHES INTO A STORE.

Through a Plate Glass Window, Terrifying Women and Children.

\$1,000 WORTH OF DAMAGE.

Wild Havoc in a Fashionable Drug Store on Seventh Avenue.

Baker Harry Stanford, of No. 830 Sixth avenue, has been driving a big, blind, black horse to his delivery wagon for a long time. At about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the horse heard something disquieting while standing in front of No. 8 East Forty-seventh street and took the bit in his teeth and ran across Fifth avenue and through one of the plate-glass show windows of Caswell, Massey & Co.'s drug store at No. 678 Fifth avenue.

The horse tried his best to drag the bakery wagon into the store after him, but in an evil moment slipped on the tiled flooring and fell prone in a mass of broken glass and costly drugs which had been scattered in his mad entry. They got him out the front door before he could clean out the entire place, and then Mr. Caswell calculated that the blind horse had cost him \$1,000, not counting the strain upon his feelings.

William Vogt, of No. 408 East Sixty-fourth street, the driver of the wagon, was arrested and locked up. He was, however, subsequently bailed by his employer.

Store Filled with Women. The hour chosen by the blind horse for this spectacular deed was the busiest of the day, and the store was full of ladies and children. There was a panic near the prescription department in the rear of the store, while the horse was endeavoring to climb over the soda water counter in the front. Nobody was hurt, and when the courageous driver of lemon phosphate led the animal out all hands flocked to the broken window to view the wreck left by the intruder.

Caswell's drug store is on the northwest corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, so that the horse, when stopped by his driver to deliver bread at No. 3 East Forty-seventh street, stood diagonally facing the store. Fifth avenue was crowded

with vehicles at the time. When he started to run he pointed directly for the south-easterly show window of the drug store, and crossed the avenue without so much as bumping a stray carriage wheel.

Ruin in His Path.

He ran clear through the plate glass, demolishing in his progress the five-gallon show bottle of colored liquid and the expensive brass framework supporting it. His flying feet dashed to smithereens a six by three foot showcase, upon which were ranged dozens of bottles of imported lavender water, some of them valued at \$11 a bottle, and ended by running his head into the hot soda fountain, dislocating its lid and disconnecting the hot water pipes, which immediately began spouting scalding liquid over his hide.

There is no knowing how splendid the achievements of the blind horse might have been, for just as he was preparing to clamber over the marble counter surrounding the soda-water outfit he slipped and fell with a shock that shook the Windsor Hotel opposite. He was terribly cut about the head and chest, and presented a sorry appearance as he lay on the floor, where rivers of costly lavender water meandered in and out among the little mountains of splintered wood and broken glass. When he scrambled to his feet the night had all gone out of him, and he suffered himself to be led out of the front door without demur.

Druggist Caswell expects Baker Stanford to pay for the work of his blind horse. He thinks it was gross carelessness for the baker's boy to leave the blind horse unguarded while delivering bread.

PHILADELPHIA BROKER DIES.

Spencer Ervin, Member of Well-known Clubs, Succumbs to Pneumonia.

Philadelphia, Feb. 11.—Spencer Ervin, one of the best-known members of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange and a prominent figure in club and social life in Philadelphia, died at the Aldine Hotel this morning from pneumonia. Mr. Ervin was president of the Orphans' Club, and was also affiliated with the Rittenhouse, Art, Clover, Philadelphia, Country and Philadelphia Gun clubs, and with the Horse Show Association. He was also a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

To Cure a Cold in One Day, Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.—Adv.

No Grip. When you take Hood's Pills, the fashionable sugar-coated pills, will see you all to pieces, are not in it with a easy to take.

Hood's Pills. And easy to operate, is Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain, and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.