

ustrial plants must not only be invited but treated so well when they do come that they or those who control them will have no disposition to go elsewhere.

THE NEW ASSOCIATE JUSTICE.

Our Democratic friends are "headed off" in fine style for once, and those of their papers which have had articles prepared and perhaps in type animadverting severely upon President Harrison's "indecent haste" in filling the Supreme bench vacancy, find their work on their hands with no demand for it. Yesterday the President sent to the Senate the name of Howell E. Jackson of Tennessee to be Justice Lamar's successor, and the indications were that he would be promptly confirmed. Mr. Jackson is a United States judge for the district embracing Tennessee, was formerly a United States senator, and is a Democrat of Democrats. His fitness for the place is not questioned, but there is as much chagrin in the camp of the Republicans as pleasurable astonishment in that of their opponents, both having looked for the appointment of a politician whose Republicanism had the biggest kind of an R beginning it.

In making this appointment it seems to us that the President has done a judicious and very graceful thing. To have left but two Democrats on a bench consisting of nine judges would have been construed as a disposition to let partisanship control even the judiciary, while the nearness of his successor's incumbency would have made it savor of the "indecent haste" spoken of. He has happily escaped all this and shown that he is not only actuated by patriotic purposes, but that he is not so much the humble and unquestioning servant of his party as has been so freely charged. The appointment is undoubtedly an excellent one viewed in the light of the appointee's fitness, and in the case of the Supreme court at least this would seem to be the only consideration that should govern.

THE ROYAL RACE.

Jules Verne could make a very interesting story of that "race for a kingdom" across the great republic. There is so much that is at once profoundly consequential and irresistibly humorous in it all, that no less potent a pen than that of the gifted Frenchman could bring out all its salient features while preserving the unity of the subject. Colonel Cleghorn of San Francisco, who occupies the more or less proud position of uncle to the heir apparent of Hawaii, the same being Princess Kaiulani who is now going to school in England, hears of the revolution and the arrival of a commission en route to Washington to ask for annexation. He does not stand upon the order of his going but goes at once, determined to head off that commission and get the ear of the state department first, with the hope of having his niece recognized as the deposed queen's successor. Putting on his seven-league boots he strides across the continent in hot haste, with the revolutionists close upon his heels;

perhaps they have stood in the cab with the engineer and fireman, encouraging the one to keep the throttle wide open and the other to keep the furnace filled to its utmost capacity. A race with iron steeds across a vast continent, with an ocean-bound kingdom as the stake! How romantic, how interesting, how consequential, how absurd!

We shall soon know how the contest terminated and whether Uncle Cleghorn succeeded in getting his say first or not. If he should accomplish this feat, it seems a reasonably safe prediction that his triumph will end with that. The United States is not much addicted to recognizing "Cheap-John" kingdoms when the people have declared in favor of a republican form of government. It may be urged that those who have so declared are no more the people of Hawaii than were the three Tooly street tailors the people of London; but it cannot be denied that they constitute the intelligent, educated and thriftest part of the population, nor that but for them there would be no civilized government and no progress in the islands. That their motive is a selfish one and has but little reference to native advancement or political independence may be the case; there is more or less selfishness in every strategic movement of the kind spoken of, and this will hardly be considered when the question of general elevation and progress is in the issue.

EXTENDING OUR DOMINION.

The application by the provisional government at Hawaii to have the United States assume proprietorship of the Sandwich Islands brings to the front a most interesting question respecting the extension of our national boundaries. It is said that England will object to the proposed step, but it is not at all likely that such objection will amount to more than a brief diplomatic conversation. There may be some blustering talk in newspapers, but if our government decides that the taking of the Hawaiian group is an advisable measure, any question with Great Britain will be easily and amicably adjusted. Then the English editorial writers can gratify their national vanity by self-gratulation at subverting the United States in a policy never contemplated, as was done in the Behring Sea controversy between Salisbury and Blaine. But that will be about all.

There is another matter, however, in connection with the policy of reaching beyond our present territorial limits, that is again coming to the fore, and is of much deeper interest to diplomats in both Great Britain and America than is the annexation of Canada. Under the existing condition of things with our northern neighbor, it is a subject that will not down. Each succeeding revival of the project forces it more prominently into attention. Even at the present time it dwarfs the consideration of much other public business at the national capital. Leading men in Congress are giving earnest thought to the subject, with a view of bringing it before the next administration

and of making it a foremost policy under President Cleveland.

In Canada the annexation is an all-absorbing topic. While there is not now much public discussion of it in this nation, it is known that nearly all the members of the foreign affairs committees, both in the Senate and House, regard it as a question of paramount importance. Mr. Edward Farrer, formerly editor of the *Toronto Globe*, is, next to Goldwin Smith, the chief representative of the movement from the Canadian side. Not long ago the Dominion government threatened to prosecute him for treason for his outspoken advocacy of a transfer of allegiance from Great Britain to the United States. But there was too much of public sentiment in favor of Mr. Farrer's ideas, so the threat was not carried out. He is now in Washington, where, it is said, he has received assurances from prominent senators and representatives that the matter will be formally brought forward within the next few weeks. The recent assurances in Hawaii are likely to create a feeling still more favorable to the project.

The important detail of a plan to obliterate the Canadian boundary and make our northern line the extreme limit of Polar exploration is to be left to the Cleveland administration, because the President-elect is known not to be averse to the idea. In fact, he is said to look upon the annexation of Canada as an achievement exceeding in importance the purchase of Louisiana from France or the annexation of Texas, and second only to the acquisition of the extensive region formerly known as California and Oregon.

Of course there is a strong opposition in some quarters to receiving Canada as a part of our domain. So there was to acquiring this western region, now the treasure-house of the nation. Even Daniel Webster launched his fiery eloquence against the scheme. When a proposition was made in Congress to establish a mail route from Independence, Missouri, to the mouth of the Columbia river, he vehemently opposed it in the United States Senate. Said he:

What do we want with this worthless area? This region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to put these great deserts, or those endless mountain ranges, impenetrable, and covered to their very base with eternal snow? What can we even hope to do with the western coast, a coast of three thousand miles, rockbound and cheerless, uninviting and not a harbor on it? Mr. President, I will never vote one cent from the public treasury to place the Pacific coast one inch nearer to Boston than it now is.

But, great as he was in most respects, Webster did not realize the possibilities of our national development. He did not even comprehend its probabilities. He believed that his interrogatories as to the use of "these great deserts," "those endless mountain ranges," were unanswerable. The sturdy Pioneers of Utah and surrounding states and territories have made him reply. The teeming millions of California, Oregon and Washington have responded to the inquiry regarding the "rockbound and cheerless" coast.