

tion and three-cent fares. He is going to accomplish it if he lives.

He is a man who does things because he is a man who believes. Insincerity is impossible to him. He is as direct, up and down, as old Andy Jackson.

He says, do this, and it is done. He said he would be elected without using money and he was. He said he would stop political assessments in city hall and he did. . . .

He is a man who knows, a man who believes, a man who does, a man of force and a master.

He is the man for whom the time has been waiting.

MAYOR JOHNSON'S WAY.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, referred to Senator Hanna in a public speech the other day as a good fellow. Mr. Hanna a day or two later returned the compliment before a large audience by referring to Johnson as a "blatant demagogue." But this is not vituperation. Only anti-republicans vituperate.—Springfield Republican.

"It is only what an unbiased court could be expected to do," said Mayor Johnson yesterday, referring to the decision of the supreme court of Illinois on the question of franchise taxation.

"I rejoice in the acquisition of a new and powerful ally," he continued, "for the moral effect of this decision will greatly help us in our fight here in Ohio.

"The Illinois court has raised the beacon light of fearless intelligence and set an example which will ultimately be followed by the courts of every state in the union. I have no fear that the supreme court of Ohio will do other than the Illinois court has done, when the question is finally brought before it.

"Without legal or moral right the great public service corporations have been escaping payment of their fair share of the tax burden in all other states as well as Ohio, and the people, knowing these things, have protested but feebly or not at all. But they are at last becoming aroused. When the people wake up, things must be righted.

"When a thing is right the courts will not stand in the way for they owe their existence to the will of the people, and what is good for the whole people must be right. The day of judgment for favored corporations is near at hand.

"The Illinois supreme court has but blazoned the way for the courts of other states to follow. But this deci-

sion was not needed to emphasize to the people of Ohio that taxation is an important question. If it means so much to Illinois, what would it mean to Ohio?

"The people of Illinois need have no fear that any corporations will be driven from the state by this decision. I notice that some Chicago attorney suggested that it might have the effect of leading them to incorporate under the laws of New Jersey or some other state, where trusts are nourished. That will not affect the value of the right which they hold in Illinois, for taxation or any other purpose. This is a great decision. There will be many more. May they come quickly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer of October 25.

IS THERE ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP?

Extract from a sermon delivered in the Vine Street Congregational church, Cincinnati, October 20, by the pastor, the Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow.

Other things being equal of course energy and ability will tell. The question is this: In the present social order, do many reach the top by fraud or favoritism, and is the merit of many others unrewarded? Who doubts that this is so?

Here is an object lesson, not a fancy sketch either. Mr. B—, a friend of mine, 18 years ago was working for ten dollars per week. He has the same job to day, and in those 18 years he has had an increase of \$3.50 per week. He has always been sober and saving and industrious. No professional regulator of other people's lives could find any fault in him.

With this wage, the man, together with the labor of the woman and the children, has managed to buy a little home. The oldest girl is working for two dollars per week. It takes all of her wages, 12 weeks in every year, to pay the taxes on their home; and this, in part, amounts to paying taxes on property which does not belong to them, for they have to pay interest on a mortgage besides. The house is listed for taxation for more than they would be glad to take for it. Yet the street railroad company, to which this man has to pay five cents for a ride that is not worth over three cents, is capitalized for \$24,000,000, and pays taxes on \$2,000,000.

That is the way we practice the golden rule. If Mr. Schwab's income is what it is reputed to be, he gets \$100 for every penny earned by the daughter of this artisan. It is not

uncommon for a preacher to receive for a wedding service, which may not take over ten minutes of his time, as much money as it would take this girl from three to six months to earn. The man on top who thinks he is worth so much more than his fellows, must have a good measure of self-esteem. But he is no more remarkable than the man who will admit that he has not a dime in his pocket, and has slept in freight cars for a week, and still agrees with the unthinking majority that there is room at the top. He might as well warm himself with the reflection that there is room at the north pole.

No social order could be so vicious but that some would scramble to the top. Men of genius are able to look out for themselves. That society is tried in the balance and found wanting which does not say of the men of average ability, and even less than that, nay, even of "the least of these my brethren," the men who are content to do some useful and therefore honorable labor and live in peace, without any ambition to get to the top:

They shall not build and another inhabit;
They shall not plant and another eat.

Always room at the top! Indeed! So said the priest and the Levite to the wounded traveler: "There is plenty of room on our side of the road," and passed by, though humanity lay bleeding by the wayside.

Slave of Mammon, sit in your office and count your profits! Blow away your obligations to humanity like a puff of smoke! Swagger at your clubs. Subscribe your thousands for charity. But sneer at truth! Snarl at justice! Your soul, like the soul of Carker, lies in ashes!

COOPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

There is an establishment in New Haven, Conn., which may be the pioneer of cooperative housekeeping in all parts of America. It is called the Twentieth Century Food company, and although it has been in existence only eight months, it already makes housekeeping less of a problem to more than a hundred families. The originator of this new phase of housewifery is the president of the company, Samuel H. Street, a manufacturer of cereal. Says Mr. Street:

The idea was suggested to me by the vast amount of money wasted in the production of food. By that I do not wholly mean the waste that feeds the garbage pail, but the