

nouncing Turner are found to entertain the same views held by the English anarchist. In its editorial on Von Plehve the Sun said: "Assassination is an execrable crime, but there are times and circumstances when even the act of an assassin may cause an anxious and humiliated people to fetch a sigh of relief." The Sun also printed with apparent approval an article from its London correspondent, in which it was argued: "The world's greatest oppressor and liberty's bitterest enemy died to-day and appropriately by an assassin's hand." The Tribune ventures to guess that "the cause of liberty may be promoted" by the blowing up of the actual ruler of Russia, and says: "With Plehve removed, it may be possible for the Czar to assert his more benevolent disposition." The Press sees in the murder "the hand of the Lord laid heavily on the Czar." The Times discusses the subject at length, calls the Finn who killed Bobrikoff "that unhappy patriot," declares that assassination is "the one effective method of political agitation or political criticism left open by the Russian government to the Russian people, the only way to bring political questions to the attention of the Czar," and commends the murder of Plehve as "an impressive lesson on the vanity of ambition." Similar views have been printed by many of the daily newspapers of the country that were clamorous for Turner's expulsion.

YELLOW JOURNALISM.

Friends' Intelligencer (rel.), July 30.—There are two ways in which yellow journalism may be done away with. One would be to get rid of the journals and their writers. The other would be for each of us to refuse to be a yellow reader. The first would be very effective, and would have the advantage of preventing even those who want to be entertained in this way from having access to papers that would pander to their depraved tastes. The only difficulty would be that this abolition could not be accomplished. Besides, yellowness has permeated the whole of journalism. The very best papers we have are more or less tainted. . . . We cannot afford to follow the crowd and be mere wordlings in our newspaper reading. Even worse than a yellow newspaper is a yellow reader, and we need not wait till the millennium and the abolition of the one in order to cease being the other.

AMENITIES OF JOURNALISM.

Life (ind.), July 28.—It is delightful to witness the high spirits of the Evening Post over Judge Parker's nomination and his gold-plank telegram. It has found a praiseworthy Democratic man and caught him doing a praiseworthy thing. It is human to err, and the next thing the Judge does may not strike the Post so favorably. So while the chance is still unimpaired, it has put in motion all its rusted apparatus of approbation. The result has been magnificent. It is as though the Saturnian day's had returned.

PROSPERITY.

Milwaukee Daily News (Dem.), July 27.—The strike of the butchers will not leave an empty void in the "full dinner pail." The cold potato has been playing a lone hand since the rear guard of prosperity was shackled by cunning and greed.

AN UNBARNED DECREMENT.

Columbus (O.) Press-Post (Dem.), July 28.—If vehicles are to be taxed to pay for wearing out good streets, who is going to pay for the vehicles that are worn out by bad streets?

"Ask him what he thinks of the Americans," said the reporter to the interpreter who was helping him interview the distinguished Japanese. The interpreter asked the question and the distinguished visitor made a reply. "He says," the interpreter translated, "that the Americans are the greatest people he has seen in his travels. Indeed, he declares, they may well be called 'the Japanese of the west.'"—Baltimore World.

MISCELLANY

THE SOCIAL REFORMER TO HIS FELLOWS.

For The Public.
Build fair Utopias—dream your cities fair,
But here Utopia is—not hence, nor there;
Not in the years to come, but now, in fact,
Lo, the Millennium—if men will but act.
Not in laborious building of the laws,
Not in those cumbrous schemes that arts devise,
Not out of Chaos wrought of Labor's wars
Will the fair Palace of the Dreamer rise.
But they who build the city—they will bring
Justice to sit enthroned, the Kingdom's king.
They will know nothing of an Iron state,
In that fair land where only man is great;
Where each strong arm and each unloosened will
Doth what it pleaseth, save to others' ill.

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

From an address delivered in Cincinnati July 10, 1904, in the Vine street Congregational church, by the pastor, Herbert S. Bigelow.

A Chicago preacher declared the other day: "There never was a more interesting falsehood than 'all men are born free and equal.' Freedom is something to be won. Men are not born free."

These words are taken from the public press. He may have qualified them. But as they stand, they seem to assume that either the authors or the readers of this Declaration are fools.

The men who put their names to that Declaration well knew that they might be signing their death warrant. They understood quite as well as this preacher that freedom had to be won. What made them great was the conviction that under God they were entitled to their freedom, and that the men who tried to rob them of it were offenders against Heaven's laws.

A century and a half removed from the bullets of the Red Coats, does the preacher stand in his pulpit in security, and tell our youth that the men who bequeathed them their liberties palmed off upon the world interesting falsehoods which should be outgrown?

There were greater need that preachers should earnestly commend to our young men the eternal principles of this Declaration. What does it teach? Freedom is a natural law, and the moral obligation rests upon human government to respect that law. It means that man's soul needs freedom as much as his body needs food. It

means that liberty is a necessary condition of man's moral welfare. Every page of history bears witness to this fact. The centuries are eloquent with warnings to those who ignore it.

If we know anything about God we know that He intended man to live in a state of freedom. If any obligation rests upon man it is the obligation to respect his brother's freedom. Shame upon the men who, while walking in safety above the graves of the martyrs of '76, seek to instill into the minds of their fellows the maxims of the old-world tyrants until they no longer understand the glory of that great Declaration which made the heart of man leap with hope when it was born, and which has sent a light down the centuries to guide nations now unborn.

This Declaration that all men are born free, states as sober a truth as ever found its way into words. It does not declare the obvious absurdity that men are not born with different and unequal endowments. It was not referring to natural endowments, it was discussing political principles. It was disputing the right of any man to lord it over his fellows by means of unequal laws. When the children of Queens are born with the stamp of royalty upon them; when the mice monopolist can show us his title deeds duly signed by almighty God; when the unrequited toilers are born without stomachs and the luxuriant and the idle are born without hands, then we may know that Jefferson was wrong in asserting that men are born with an equal right to political justice.

The child of an Astor comes into the world as naked as the waif of Five Points. Land monopoly makes the difference. Nature does not starve one and gorge another. Human law does that. To the stars above men are brothers, heirs of a common bounty, children of the same impartial father.

That government which exaggerates the differences in Nature, making the strong stronger and the weak weaker, violates primary justice. This is the teaching of our immortal charter. It is the Golden Rule translated into politics. Let us teach our children to love it that in all coming days it may be, as Lincoln said, "a rebuke and a stumbling block to the very harbingers of reappearing tyranny and oppression."

You who shall liberate the land will do more for your country than we have done in the liberation of its trade.—Richard Cobden.