

ed, the election of Corral is taken to mean that President Diaz will soon leave the active work of the office to Corral, remaining only nominally at the head of the government.

—Rt. Rev. Frederick Dan Huntington, Episcopal bishop of the Central Diocese of New York, died at his summer home at Hadley, Mass., on the 11th, aged 85 years. A son, Dr. George P. Huntington, Professor of Hebrew at Dartmouth College, died at Hanover, N. H., of slow fever, only a few hours after receiving the intelligence of the death of his father. Another son is the Rev. J. O. S. Huntington, Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross.

### PRESS OPINIONS.

#### THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Johnstown (Pa.) Democrat (Dem.), July 8.—It was really indecent for the Bryan corpse to sit up like that.

Chicago Daily News (Ind.), July 13.—Judge Parker does not care who writes the platforms just so he can edit them before they are sent to the printer.

Hearst's Chicago Examiner (Dem.), July 11.—Judge Parker could have met in advance the insinuations that he is too friendly to the "money power" had he accompanied his gold telegram with a plea for the income tax.

Chicago Evening Post (Rep.), July 12.—The "reply" was a piece of buncombe and of very impudent buncombe. The gentleman who framed it and the delegates who voted to send it to the candidate were guilty of conscious and deliberate hypocrisy.

Kansas City World (Ind.), July 11.—Most men die with their theories. Bryan has survived them. With every idea for which he had contended, discarded and discredited, he was still the idol of the Democracy. His was the only voice that called order out of tumult, that calmed the passions and appealed to the heart, if not to the judgment. Few men have retained so many of the elements of leadership when the ideals that made them leaders were relegated to the scrap heap.

Chicago Chronicle (Rep.), July 11.—An issue which is so full of life that the democratic attitude thereon cannot be put into words by a convention having a conservative majority of more than two-thirds can hardly be said to have been disposed of honestly when it is characterized in effect as dead so far as this campaign is concerned. This issue cannot pass away so long as the Democratic party is dominated to any extent by William J. Bryan. Live issues cannot be dodged. They must be met.

Dubuque Telegraph-Herald (Dem.), July 6.—Harper's Weekly breathes this thanksgiving: "Thank God and August Belmont. Mr. Bryan is down and out." God is entitled to greater thanks that he reared in Bryan a man to give battle to Belmont and the criminal, pernicious policies to which he stands committed. If Mr. Bryan is in truth down and out, then we should remember that God has promised to let the devil loose awhile and later to bind him. Mr. Belmont evidently has been let loose.

Chicago Record-Herald (Ind. Rep.), July 9.—In the contrast both of cause and of persons the Nebraskan shows to such great advantage that he should receive a tribute of respect even from those who have differed from him most widely in the past upon political principles. We believe, moreover, that his cleanliness of character, his fine moral qualities, his purity of purpose, his political zeal and his unrivaled gifts as an orator absolutely preclude the idea that he has ceased to be a force in our public life.

Omaha World-Herald (Dem.), July 10.—No man ever went into a national convention against such odds and accomplished so much. His was the towering figure among them all. Mr. Bryan is still a giant. And it was as a giant, with his full grandeur manifested, though with his strength fine-

ly controlled, that he stood before the convention early on Saturday morning, vindicating his own cause and pleading with the delegates that they should name a candidate worthy of the platform. Mr. Bryan came out of the convention a greater man than he went into it.

Cleveland Waechter und Anzeiger (Ger.), July 11.—Upon such a platform a candidate with any kind of views on the money question, even a straight gold man like Parker, could stand. So Parker could be nominated without compromising himself, and he was nominated. As soon as the convention had taken this irrevocable step, a gun was held to its head in the shape of the Parker telegram. The trick worked. The convention would gladly have done otherwise, but could not. The enthusiasm which a party thus surprised into bowing to Wall street will be able to awaken in the campaign can be imagined. It will be an enthusiasm below zero.

Milwaukee Daily News (Dem.), July 11.—To Mr. Bryan the party owes no small debt for insisting upon a platform direct in its utterances. It was Bryan and his influence that prevented the "anything to win" politicians from foisting a cowardly makeshift upon the convention as the party's platform. The evasive tariff and trust planks that the Eastern delegates originally favored would have stirred no enthusiasm and by their cowardly evasions would have disheartened the men that will be called upon to lead the party's cause. If Judge Parker should be elected President of the United States he will have Mr. Bryan to thank for giving him a platform upon which success is possible.

### MISCELLANY

#### AN AUSTRALIAN SONG OF THE FUTURE.

Upon the western slope they stood  
And saw a wide expanse of plain,  
As far as eye could stretch or see  
Go rolling, westward endlessly;  
The native grasses, tall as grain,  
Were waved and rippled in the breeze;  
From boughs of blossom-laden trees  
The parrots answered back again.  
They saw the land that it was good,  
A land of fatness all untrod,  
And gave their silent thanks to God.

But times are changed, and changes rung  
From old to new—the olden days,  
The old bush life and all its ways  
Are passing from us all unsung.  
The freedom and the hopeful sense  
Of toil that brought due recompense,  
Of room for all, has passed away,  
And lies forgotten with the dead.

The stunted children come and go  
In squalid lanes and alleys black;  
We follow but the beaten track  
Of other nations, and we grow  
In wealth for some—for many woe.  
—A. B. Patterson, in Land and Labour.

#### THE HISTORIC SPEECH OF WILLIAM J. BRYAN AT THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

Delivered in the early morning hours of Saturday, July 9, 1904. As reported in the Chicago Evening Post of July 9. Mr. Bryan rose to speak at 3:53 o'clock a. m., and closed in great exhaustion at 4:38. The speech began in the night; as it progressed the light of dawn came in through the windows; and it closed in the full day.

Gentlemen of the Convention: Two nights without sleep, and a cold, make it difficult for me to make myself heard. I trust that it will be easier in a moment, but as I desire to speak to the delegates

rather than to the visitors, I hope that they at least can hear.

Eight years ago a Democratic convention placed in my hands the standard of the party and gave me the commission as its candidate. Four years later that commission was renewed. I come tonight to this Democratic convention to return the commission and to say that you may dispute whether I fought a good fight; you may dispute whether I finished my course, but you cannot deny that I have kept the faith. (Cheers.)

As your candidate I did all I could to bring success to the party. As a private citizen to-day I am more interested in Democratic success than I ever was when I was a candidate. (Cheers.) The reasons that made the election of a Democrat desirable were stronger in 1900 than in 1896; and the reasons that make the election of the Democratic candidate desirable are stronger in 1904 than they were in 1900.

The gentleman who presented New York's candidate dwelt upon the danger of militarism, and he did not overstate the dangers. Let me quote the most remarkable passage that ever occurred or that was ever found in the speech of nomination of any candidate for President. Gov. Black, of New York, in presenting the name of Theodore Roosevelt to the Republican convention, used these words:

The fate of nations is still decided by their wars. You may talk of orderly tribunals and learned referees. You may sing in your schools the gentle praises of the quiet life. You may strike from your books the last note of every martial anthem, and yet out in the smoke and thunder will always be the tramp of horses and the silent, rigid, upturned faces. Men may prophesy and women pray, but peace will come here to abide here forever on this earth only when the dreams of childhood are the accepted charts to guide the destinies of men. Events are numberless and mighty, and no man can tell which wire runs around the world. The nation basking to-day in the quiet of contentment and repose may still be on a deadly circuit, and to-morrow writhing in the toils of war. This is the time when great figures must be kept in front. If the pressure is great the material to resist it must be granite and iron.

This is a eulogy of war. This is a declaration that the time hoped for, prayed for, of perpetual peace will never come. This is eulogizing the doctrine to brute force and giving denial to the hopes of the race. And this President, a candidate for reelection, is presented as the embodiment of that ideal, the granite and the iron, to represent the new idea of militarism. Do you say you want to defeat the military idea? Friends of the South, are you trying to defeat the military idea?

Let me tell you that none of you, North, East or South, more fears the triumph of that idea than I do. If this is the doctrine that our nation is to stand for, it is retrogression, not progression; it is the lowering of the ideals of the nation; it is the turning backward to the age of force. More than this, it is a challenge to the Christian civilization of the world, and nothing less. (Loud applause.)

Twenty-seven hundred years ago a prophet foretold the coming of One Who was to be called the Prince of Peace. Two thousand years ago He came upon the earth, and the song that was sung at His birth was "Peace on earth, good will toward men." (Loud cheering and applause.) For 2,000 years this doctrine of peace has been growing. It has been taking hold upon the hearts of men.

For this doctrine of peace millions have given their lives. For this doctrine of peace thousands have crossed oceans and given their lives among savage tribes and among foreign nations. This doctrine of peace, the foundation of Christian civilization, has been the growing hope of the world.

And now the ex-governor of the greatest State of the nation presents for the office of President of the greatest republic of all history a man who is granite and iron, and who represents not the doctrine of peace, but the doctrine that the destinies of nations are still settled by their wars. (Loud applause.) Will you of New York present a graver indictment against President Roosevelt than that? Will you of the South present a graver indictment against President Roosevelt than that? I do not ask what is the character of the man; he may have every virtue. He may be exemplary in every way, but if the President shares the idea of the man who nominated him; if the President believes with his sponsor at Chicago that wars must settle the destinies of nations, that peace is but a dream, that women may pray for it, that men may prophesy about it, that all these talks of orderly tribunals and all this are but empty sounds; if he believes these things he is a dangerous man for our country and the world. (Prolonged cheering and applause.)

I believe he ought to be defeated; I believe he can be defeated, and if the Democratic party does what it ought to do I believe he will be defeated.

How can you defeat him? I tried to defeat the Republican party as your candidate. I failed, you say? Yes, I did. I received a million more votes than any Democrat had ever received before, and yet I failed. Why did I fail? Because there were some who had affiliated with

the Democratic party who thought my election dangerous to the country, and they left and helped to elect my opponent. That is why I failed.

I have no words of criticism for them. (Applause.) I have always believed, I believe to-night, I shall always believe. I hope, that a man's duty to his country is higher than his duty to his party. I hope it will always be true that men of all parties will have the moral courage to leave their parties when they believe that to stay with their parties will be to injure their country. The success of your government depends upon the independence and the moral courage of its citizenship.

But, my friends, if I failed with six millions and a half to defeat the Republican party, can those who defeated me succeed in defeating the Republican party? If under the leadership of those who were loyal in 1896—(applause)—we failed, shall we succeed under the leadership of those who were not loyal in 1896? (Applause.)

If we are going to have some other god besides this war god that is presented to us by Gov. Black, what kind of a god is it to be? Must we choose between a god of war and a god of gold? Is there no choice between them? If there is anything that compares in hatefulness with militarism it is plutocracy, and I insist that the Democratic party ought not to be compelled to choose between militarism on one side and plutocracy on the other side. (Applause.)

We came here and agreed upon a platform. We were in session 16 hours last night, if you can put 16 hours into a night. We entered the committee-room at eight last evening, and left it at 12 today. But, my friends, I never spent 16 hours to better purpose in my life—(cheers)—because I helped to bring the party together, so we could have a unanimous platform to go before the country on in this campaign. (Applause.)

How did we get it? It was not all that I would have desired. It was not all that your Eastern Democrats desired. We had to surrender some things that we wanted in the platform. They had to surrender some things they wanted in the platform. But by mutual concession and mutual surrender we agreed upon a platform and we stand on that platform. (Great cheering.)

But, my friends, we need more than a platform. (Applause.) We have to nominate a ticket, and that is the work of this convention. Had you come to this convention instructed for any man to the extent of a majority, I not only would not have asked you to disregard your instructions, I would not if I could

have prevented it, permitted you to disregard your instructions. (Applause.)

I believe in the right of the people to rule. I believe in the right of the people to instruct their delegates, and when a delegate is instructed, it is binding upon him. But, my friends, not a majority came instructed for any candidate. That means that you were left upon your responsibility to select a candidate, and a grave responsibility it is. Grave is the responsibility resting upon these delegates in this convention. I have not come to ask anything of this convention. Nebraska asks nothing but to be permitted to fight the battles of Democracy. (Cheers.)

Some of you have called me a dictator. It was false. You know it was false. (Cheers.) How have I tried to dictate? I have suggested that I thought certain things ought to be done. Have not you exercised the same privilege? Why have I not a right to suggest? (Applause.) (A voice: "You have.")

Because I was your candidate, am I now estopped to ever make suggestions? (Cries of "No, No.") Why, sir, if that condition went with a nomination for the Presidency, no man worthy to be President would ever accept a nomination—(applause)—for the right of a man to have an opinion and to express it is more important and sacred than the holding of any office, however high.

I have my opinions about the platform. I made my suggestions. Not all of them were received. I would like to have seen the Kansas City platform reaffirmed. (Applause.) I am not ashamed of that platform. I believe in it now, as I believed in it when I was running upon it; then, I was your candidate, but the people in the Democratic party did not agree with me, and their will was supreme.

When they veto my suggestions I have to accept. There is no other court which I can appeal to. I have not attempted to dictate about candidates. I have not asked the Democrats of this nation to nominate any particular man. I have said that there were many in every State willing to be President; and I have said that out of six millions and a half who voted for me in both campaigns, we ought to be able to find at least one good man for President. (Loud applause.)

I have made these suggestions only in a general way. I am here to-night as a delegate from Nebraska. I have not confidence enough in my own opinion to tell you that I can pick out the man and say that this man must be nominated or we shall lose. I have, I think, a reasonable faith in my own opinions; at least I have this faith, that I would rather accept my own and stand by them if I be-

lieved them right, than accept anybody else's if I believed them wrong. (Loud applause.)

Nebraska is not here asking for the nomination of any man. We now have a platform on which we all can stand. (Loud applause and cheering.) Now, give us a ticket behind which all of us can stand. (Prolonged cheers.)

You can go into any State you please and get him. I have not as much faith as some have in the value of a locality. I have never been a great stickler for nominating candidates from doubtful States on the theory that their personal popularity would elect them.

I have had so much faith in the virtue of Democratic principles that I thought a Democrat ought to vote for a good man from any other State before he would vote for a bad man from his own State. (Applause.)

I do not believe much in this doctrine of State pride, and I have found that when people come with a candidate and tell us first that we must carry a certain State, and that that man is the only one who could carry the State, they do not put up a bond to deliver the goods if they are accepted. (Applause.) And, anyhow, a State that is so uncertain that only one Democrat in the nation can carry it cannot be relied upon in a great crisis. (Applause.)

Now we have our platform. Select your candidate. If it is the choice or the wish of this convention that the standard should be placed in the hands of the gentleman presented by California; the man who, though he has money, pleads the cause of the people; the man who is the best beloved, I think I can safely say, among laboring men of all the candidates proposed; the one who more than any other represents opposition to the trust question—if you want to place the standard in his hands and make Hearst the candidate of this convention, Nebraska will be with you in the fight. (Cheers.)

But, my friends, Nebraska does not make any request. If you think that the gentleman from Wisconsin, who, though faithful in both campaigns, was not with us on the money question—if you think Mr. Wall, agreeing with the East on the gold question and with the West on other questions, would draw the party together—if you want to place the standard in his hands, Nebraska will be with you and contribute her part. (Cheers.)

If you prefer an Eastern man and find some one who will give both elements of the party something to believe in, something to trust in, something to hope for, we are willing to join you with him. My friends, it is not always that every available man is mentioned. There is in the

State of Pennsylvania a man whom I mention, without consulting his delegation, without consent of the man himself; an Eastern man who voted fifth us in both campaigns, but against us on the money question, and, I believe, in sympathy with the people; a man twice governor of a great State (cheers); a man who only two years ago, when a candidate again, carried the great State of Pennsylvania outside of the two great cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburg. If you Eastern Democrats who have insisted that your objection to me was my belief in free silver—if you Democrats are willing to take a gold man, I am willing to let you have your way on that question in this man, for I will trust his honesty on all questions. (Applause.)

I only mention these candidates as illustrations. I came here to second the nomination of a man, and I come to second his nomination not because I can assert to you that he is more available than any other person who might be named, but because I love the man and because on the platform we have adopted I don't think there is any good reason why every Democrat in the East might not vote for this man. I come to second the nomination of Senator Cockrell of Missouri. (Long continued applause, followed by cheers.)

He is the Nestor of the Senate. He is experienced in public affairs. He is known; he has a record. He can be measured by it; and my friends, I would be willing to write my indorsement on his back and send him out to the world, willing to guarantee everything he did. (Loud applause.) They say that he comes from the South. What if he does? I do not share the feeling that some people have that the Democratic party cannot take a candidate from the South.

They say he was in the Confederate army. What if he was? I do not share the belief of those who say we cannot nominate an ex-Confederate. (Prolonged cheering and applause.) My friends, that war, that cruel war, was 40 years ago. Its issues are settled; its wounds are healed. The participants are friends. We have got another war on now, and those who know what the war between plutocracy and democracy means will not ask where a man stood 40 years ago; they will ask: Where does he stand to-day in this war?

My friends, I believe that the great issue in this country to-day is plutocracy versus democracy. You have said that I had just one idea, the silver idea. Well, awhile back, they said I had only one, but then it was the tariff idea. There is an issue greater than the silver issue, the tariff issue, the trust issue.

It is the issue between plutocracy and democracy; whether this is to be a government of the people, by the people and for the people, administered by officers chosen by the people, administered in behalf of the people. It is either this, or it is to be a rule of the moneyed element of the country for their own interest alone. The issue has been growing. I want you as Democrats here assembled to help us meet this question.

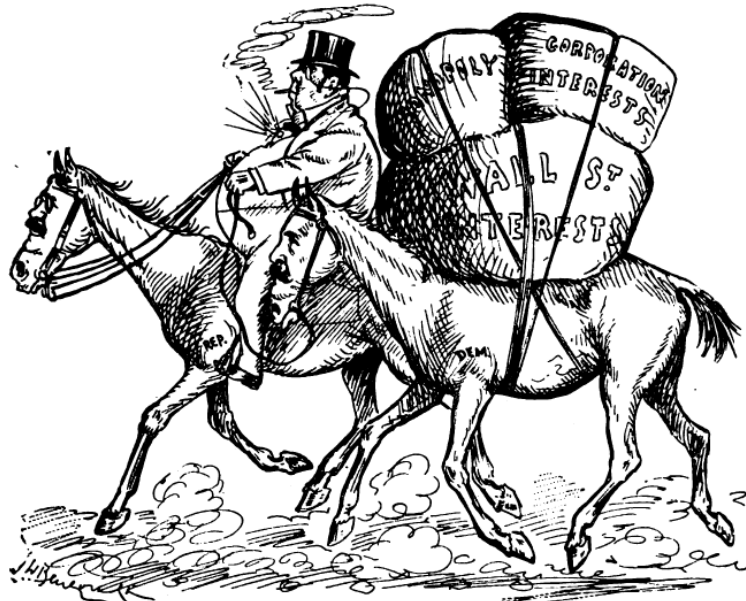
You tell me the Republican candidate stands for militarism. Yes, but he also stands for plutocracy. You tell me he delights in war. But there is another objection to him, and that is that he does not enforce the law against a big criminal as he does against a little criminal. Laws are being violated to-day, and these laws must be enforced. The people must understand that we are to have equal rights for all and special privileges to none. (Applause.)

We have had the debauchment of elections. It was stated the other day that in the little State of Delaware \$256,000 was spent in the State on one day just before the election of 1896. Some say that we must have a great campaign fund, and go out and bid against the Republicans. My friends; I want to warn you that if the Democratic party is to save this nation, it must not save it by purchase, but by principle. Every time we resort to purchase we cultivate the spirit of barter, and the price will constantly increase and elections will go to the highest bidder.

If the Democratic party is to save this country, it must appeal to the conscience of the country. It must point out the dangers to the republic, and if the party will nominate a man, I care not from what part he comes, who is not the candidate of a faction, who is not the candidate of an element, but the candidate of a party, the party will stand by him and will drive the Republican party from power and save this country. (Applause.)

My friends, I believe that you could take a man from any Southern State who would go out and make a fight that would appeal to Democrats, all Democrats who love Democratic principles, and to Republicans who begin to fear for their nation's welfare—take such a man, and I believe that he would poll a million more votes than the candidate of any faction whose selection would be regarded as a triumph of a part of the party over the rest of the party. (Applause.)

I simply submit it for your consideration. I am here to discharge a duty



Plutocracy in the Saddle; or, The Ridden Horse and the Led.

that I owed to the party. I knew before I came to this convention that a majority of the delegates would not agree with me in my financial views. I knew that there would be among the delegates many who did not vote for me when I sorely needed their help. I was not objecting to the majority against me, nor to the presence of those who went away and came back. But, my friends, I came, not because I thought I would be delighted to be in the minority in our opinion, but because I owed a duty to the 6,000,000 brave, loyal men who sacrificed for me. (Cheers.)

I came to get them as good a platform as I could. I have helped them to get a good platform. (Applause.) I came to help get as good a candidate as I can; and I hope that he will be one who can draw the factions together, who can give to us who believe in aggressive, positive, Democratic reform something to hope for, and to those who have differed from us on the main question—that he can give them something to hope for, too. And I close with an appeal that I make from my heart to the hearts of those who hear me: Give us a pilot who will guide the Democratic ship from militarism, the Scylla of militarism, without wrecking her in the Charybdis of commercialism. (Great demonstration.)

#### PERIODICALS.

Sophie Kropotkin, in the Nineteenth Century, praises European publishers for

their excellent cheap editions of standard authors. "Perhaps the greatest successes in this direction," she says, "have been attained in Russia. Cheap editions of good books, both by Russian authors and as translations, began to come out in that country about 45 years ago; and I must here say that this excellent tendency was due to a great extent to the Russian women. At present Russian classics are circulating in numbers of cheap editions." J. H. D.

The leading article in the June Atlantic, entitled the Great Delusion of our Time, ought to be widely read. It is far away from and above the ordinary magazine article. In this day of the unco wise the author's clever and earnest word in praise of "fools" is most refreshing, and gives us hope that the present slavery to an idea of science that is without moral perception may in good time pass away. J. H. D.

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