

some who are politically facile and subservient, and some others who are mere speaking tubes for the party managers. There are some who consent to have all the places under them, from the position of bailiff to the important office of master in chancery, filled by the "machine." If there is no other way of getting at men who have been or will be, if elected, timorous and unfaithful public servants than by defeating the whole ticket it is the way that should be adopted. Republicans who do not look upon politics as an avocation or a delight are heartily sick of the spectacle presented in Republican conventions, when Lorimer and his assistants take charge and declare who shall and who shall not be candidates of the party for important offices.

MISCELLANY

THE ROAD FROM DUTY TO DESTINY.

An Epigram.
For The Public.

This road leaves duty: leads to destiny.
We tread on bloody corpses as they lie:
With burning villages we light the sky:
To time our steps, our tortured prisoners cry;

And, at the road's end, waits us—Destiny.
BERTRAND SHADWELL.

PATRICK FLYNN HAS HIS SAY.

Hidden away in a press dispatch last week there was a slight allusion to an episode that deserves to be taken out of its obscure setting. How many who happened to read the report of the recent Dublin meeting of the United Irish league stopped to consider the full import of the interruption and protest of Patrick Flynn, of the Cork branch?

Here is the account:

Patrick Flynn, of the Cork branch of the United Irish league, a man of great girth, with a shillalah in one hand and a broad-brimmed hat in the other, then mounted the platform. His appearance created laughter.

"I did not," said Mr. Flynn, "travel 160 miles to be laughed at."

A few seconds later Mr. Flynn held the convention spell-bound by the extraordinary eloquence with which he insisted that the present occupiers of holdings which formerly belonged to peasants should themselves be evicted.

This peasant orator worked up a storm against "grabbers," but Mr. O'Brien's more moderate counsel prevailed.

As students of the Irish problem know, England is at present engaged in applying a fresh poultice to Ireland's sore. Some of the peasants are to be helped to buy some of the land of their native country—the land that has been stolen and fleeced by absent lords. The absentees are, of course, to be paid, and they will, of course, be paid ultimately by the peasants themselves.

But the new measures seem better than nothing, and most of Ireland's leaders are supporting them. Not so

Patrick Flynn, and it is well for the sake of truth and justice that at least one voice has been raised in protest. He, with his great girth, his shillalah, and his broad-brimmed hat, has perhaps somewhere heard the words that "nothing is settled till it is settled right." Here's to you, Mr. Flynn. May you live long and prosper, and come back to the next meeting. There are, perhaps, more than you think, as you journey back to Cork, who are glad that you had your say.

J. H. DILLARD.

JEFFERSONIAN DEVOTION TO DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

A portion of an address delivered in Seattle, Wash., April 13, by the Hon. George Cotterill.

Literally and politically the democratic principle is summed up in its first dictionary definition, "government by the people." When the superstructure of society and government rises by equal rights squared with this foundation, it is firm as a rock; when it leans to the pressure of special privileges it threatens and totters. To Thomas Jefferson at 33 fell the duty of master-mason at the laying of the cornerstone of the American republic. A patrician son of the old dominion, ripe in the scholarship of his age, schooled in seven years of statecraft under the colonial system, Jefferson knew full well what it meant when he inscribed on that cornerstone the fundamental principle of democracy:

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

And to-day, thanks to that devotion to democratic principle manifested by Thomas Jefferson and his revolutionary colleagues whose names are immortalized with the Declaration of Independence, it is our American right and democratic duty to point to that cornerstone and demand that the standard of the republic, whatever may be its growth, shall square with that foundation.

Through a century and a quarter of history this nation has been realizing the hopes and dispelling the fears of its founders. Material advance has been marvelous. Prosperity, as the term is ordinarily employed, seems unbounded. But there is no thoughtful American so blind as not to see the danger signals of the hour. Neither those who enjoy, nor those who are denied,

the fruits of prosperity, are ready to proclaim or admit its permanent establishment. There is no solid structure of justice, such as will safely stand. It is builded with props of special privilege, monopoly and discriminating taxation—a shaky scaffold of injustice in danger of collapse from every storm that strikes. But, thank God, the foundation of democracy is beneath, and the basis of real revival and just prosperity is at command.

Lincoln, the great Democrat-Republican, always ascribing his inspiration to Jefferson, the great Republican-Democrat, voiced both a tribute and a prophecy when he said in 1857:

The assertion that "all men are created equal" was of no practical use in effecting our separation from Great Britain; and it was placed in the Declaration, not for that, but for future use. Its authors meant it to be—as, thank God, it is proving itself—a stumbling block to all those who in aftertimes might seek to turn a free people back into the hateful paths of despotism. They knew the proneness of prosperity to breed tyrants, and they meant when such should reappear in this fair land and commence their vocation, they should find left for them at least one hard nut to crack.

We have the prosperity—and we have the tyrants! It is for democracy—a democracy broader than any party significance—to present to tyranny that "hard nut to crack."

What a message for to-day is given us in the words of Jefferson himself:

Men, by their constitutions, are naturally divided into two parties. First, those who fear and distrust the people and wish to draw all powers from them into the higher classes. Second, those who identify themselves with the people, have confidence in them, cherish them and consider them as the most honest and safe, although not the most wise, depository of the public interest. In every country these two parties exist, and in every one where they are free to think, speak and write, they will declare themselves. Call them therefore liberals and serviles, Jacobins and ultras, whigs and Tories, republicans and federalists, aristocrats and democrats, or by whatever name you please, they are the same parties still, and pursue the same object—the last appellation of aristocrats and democrats is the true one expressing the essence of all.

What shall be done in 1904? There is but one democratic answer. Make the Jeffersonian alignment and hew to the line! Is "reorganization" necessary? Yes, the reorganization of the government of the United States of America, the state of Washington and the city of Seattle on the democratic basis.

Listen again to the words of Jefferson in his first inaugural. He has pictured the great resources, the wonderful opportunity, the assured advance