

On the 19th, at eight in the evening, at the same place, Mr. Mann will explain the developing stages of the spiritual man's life.

—Jefferson's birthday was celebrated on the 13th by the Manhattan Single Tax club of New York for the thirteenth time. It was made the occasion of a dinner at the Marlborough hotel, at which 250 guests were in attendance. James W. Brown, president of the club, presided, and a speech by John S. Crosby, of New York, on Jefferson; one by Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, of Cincinnati, on national and individual morality; one by Louis F. Post, of Chicago, on the declaration of independence, and one by Lawson Purdy, of New York, on the single tax, comprised the regular programme.

MISCELLANY

PLEA OF THE FILIPINO.

For The Public.

Sons of the patriot brave who spurned the grasping hand of British George,
Sons of the men of Bunker Hill, of Lexington and Valley Forge,
On bloody fields your fathers won the right to live 'neath Freedom's star;
And we, led by that sacred light, have followed in their steps afar.

The independence of our land! Is this too great a good, my brothers?
Is liberty for you alone, and must you force your rule on others?
If this be so, then tell me why our hearts respond to one desire!
The patriot Filipino's soul thrills with your Patrick Henry's fire,
Echoes the words of Jefferson, gives thanks to God for Lincoln's pen.
We do not want "benevolence;" give us but Justice! we are men.

Shake this mad dream of conquest off that drives you to disgraceful deeds,
That lauds the Anglo-Saxon race, and styles all others "lesser breeds."
Heed not the smooth hypocrisy that prates of destined work to do—
An empire led by destiny was overthrown at Waterloo.

The road you follow ends in crime, in outrage on humanity,
Nor can you cover up the wrong by "civilizing" charity.
You may subdue by force of arms a weaker nation than your own;
You may enforce obedience by leveled guns around us thrown;
You may ensnare by shameless arts the trusted leaders of our war;
But might will ne'er make conquest right, nor long the road to freedom bar.

Our people will, they must, be free, their feet are steadfast to that goal,
Nor martial force nor empire's might can fasten fetters on a soul;
They can but kill, the body finds equality beneath the sod;
The spirit that they cannot kill will go unfettered to its God.

ROBERT T. WHITE LAW.

A DEFINITION OF IMPERIALISM.

Imperialism is the method of governing people without constitutional restraints. Imperialism is any government, no matter how benevolent or wise, which is not self-government. To suspect Jefferson of imperialism is to commit treason to his memory. He thoroughly believed that there was no government better than self-government. — Sigmund Zeisler, before Chicago Iroquois Club, April 13.

THINGS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MEN.

A scaffold on the new East river bridge in New York fell one day last week, owing to a rotten rope. One painter fell with it and was killed by striking the abutment, 135 feet below. The other painter saved himself by grasping a rope, but he let fall a pot of black paint, which, like the first painter, struck on the abutment and marked the granite. For this carelessness he was at once discharged. Whether the dead man marked the granite with his blood, we do not know. We hope not, as his family might be mulcted in damages for his carelessness. It is not surprising that workmen are generally poor when they show so little consideration for their employer's interests. Let us have another "Message to Garcia," from the facile pen of Elbert Hubbard. — Wilmington (Del.) Justice.

TOM L. JOHNSON IS NOT LOOKING FOR ANY POLITICAL JOB.

Now that Tom L. Johnson has won his fight against the united opposition of corrupt democrats and republican monopolists, the prostituted press, republican and bourbon alike, pretend to believe that all this flutter of alarm is due to the fear that he is in hot pursuit of some one's political job. The fact is he is not looking for a job of any kind, and least of all for a political one. He candidly said so during his campaign; but part of the curse that rests on those who are given over to a strange delusion to believe a lie is, that they cannot believe the truth when it is told to them. Mr. Johnson is not losing any sleep in worrying about how he will secure for himself a senator's seat, a governor's chair, or even a president's mansion. He has set himself a greater work than any political job-chasing. He has given up all private undertakings that he may be entirely free to do it. He has never failed in any of his former undertak-

ings and he will not fail in this one. That is the reason why the corrupt politicians and the equally corrupt newspapers of both parties are alarmed. But there is reviving hope in the hearts of the prisoners of poverty immured in the dungeons of monopoly, for they hear the clanging blows of a true deliverer ringing on their prison gates.—Joseph Leggett,

THE CAPTURE OF AGUINALDO.

While the newspapers are applauding and imperialist orators are shouting themselves hoarse in praise of Funston for the capture of Aguinaldo, it may not be amiss for thoughtful men to ask what are we applauding? Since the beginning of history all people have held in high esteem that man or that nation which is always honorable in war, and have very properly held in contempt all who have resorted to treachery to overcome their foes. David disdained to capture Saul, his mortal enemy, while Saul was unknowingly in his power, and all honorable men have tried to emulate the example of Israel's greatest and noblest king.

It remains to be seen whether the capture of Aguinaldo will stop the war in the Philippines. If it does, his capture, by treachery, will be a fitting close to a series of the blackest acts ever perpetrated by a civilized nation. Let us quote briefly from George Kennan, whom all will remember as the famous and fearless investigator of Russian "benevolence" in Siberia. Writing from the Philippines he says:

"We have offered them many verbal assurances of benevolent intention, but, at the same time, we have killed their unresisting wounded; we hold 1,500 or 2,000 of them in prison; we have established a penal colony in Guam for their leaders; and we are now resorting, directly or indirectly, to the old Spanish inquisitorial methods, such as the 'water torture,' in order to compel silent prisoners to speak or reluctant witnesses to testify."

Volumes could be written from what has already come to light of America's acts of wanton, barbaric cruelty, practiced upon the Filipinos, struggling for the sweetest thing on earth—liberty; and now comes the culminating act of the horrible drama. With the full knowledge and consent of the head of the army and the nation, our army officers, assuming the role of the aiders and bribers of Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold, go forth as spies, guided by traitors, and with

lying lips gain the presence of the president of the Philippine republic and make him their prisoner.

Suppose that the British had by such treachery captured Washington at Valley Forge, they would have justly received the condemnation of Christendom. Suppose Gen. MacArthur had been captured by such treacherous methods by the Filipinos, then "Filipino treachery" would have received world-wide condemnation. Yet the rabble is heaping encomiums on our officers for an act of base treachery, unrivaled in the history of civilized warfare, but the truly brave and the truly patriotic will, after the first flush of exultation is over, always hang their heads in shame when they remember that Funston and those who ordered or aided in that treacherous plot are Americans.—Hon. John A. Gilkey, of Montesano, Wash., in the Seattle Times.

"MONOPOLY HAS THE NATION BY THE THROAT."

Extract from the address of Judge Edward F. Dunne, president of the Iroquois club, of Chicago, at the banquet given by the club in memory of Jefferson, April 13.

Monopoly has the nation by the throat. One large corporation practically controls all the steel manufacturing industries of the country; another all the illuminating oil; another all the anthracite coal; two control our sugar; two our matches, and four kill and sell to the people of the United States all the meat they eat, and embalm and can all the scraps that are left over and find ready sale for the same to the government of the United States for consumption by soldiers in the regular army. Nearly every article of merchandise in common use, from the cradles in which the babies are rocked to the coffins in which we lay our dead to rest, are controlled by the trusts, and Mr. McKinley's late attorney general declared that the imperial power of the republic was powerless to manage, regulate or control them. The power which can be and is so energetically used to force a government upon 10,000,000 protesting and unwilling people 10,000 miles away becomes palsied and paralyzed when it comes in contact with a man, or an aggregation of men, which controls \$10,000,000.

The cabinet is composed of plutocrats, or the tools of plutocrats; the senate chamber is filled with them; the choice appointments in the army and navy are given to their relations or satellites, and through such men and their influence the spirit of imperial-

ism is rapidly impregnating the official departments of the country.

Republican simplicity and virtue are disappearing. The principles of the declaration of independence have been repudiated and trampled under foot. The Monroe doctrine, which has been asserted with unanimity and courage by democratic and republican administrations for 75 years, has been cast to the winds.

CROWDED OUT.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale says in the course of an article appearing in the Christian Register not long ago: "There is no doubt that the work of the world becomes lighter for those who are in it"—meaning evidently those who are in the work, or have work to do—"but what," he asks, "shall we do with those who are crowded out?" Those thus referred to as "crowded out" of the world's work—crowded out of opportunity to earn a livelihood, such opportunity being monopolized in other ways—he goes on to add, are typified by the writers of two letters which he prints—letters received by him "within 24 hours." "I could easily," he says, "print 50 more such letters if it would do any good." There is no end to them apparently. The story told in them, given condensed in the Friends' Intelligencer of last week, runs as follows:

The writer of one of the two letters is a business man, a salesman, 55 years old, who is crowded out because the factory with which he has been connected "will probably merge into a trust." He is not needed; he has the best recommendations, but the prospect of a place is not promising; with a family dependent upon him, the prospect is not cheerful. The other writer is an older man, formerly a soldier, who gets "state aid" of \$12 a month, and a national pension of six dollars a month, but who is afflicted by rheumatism, and finds that for any work which he is able to do every employer prefers a "hustling" younger man.

Yet "the country is prosperous!" We hear no end of the assertions to that effect. It is so represented by the trade papers—and are not most of the great journals of the country trade papers?—but especially by the mouth-pieces of a certain stripe of partisans very abundant in these days. The country is prosperous, but prosperous for whom? Prosperous for the trusts and their servitors—so long as they can manage to keep on good terms with this mighty modern master of men—but how is it with the rest? The "crowded out," high and low, can tell, and some who have a racking, most oppressive fear of them, an innumerable host, lest

they may be crowded out—they can tell, too, if they only would. Tens of thousands of them are getting ready to tell, and some day they will tell in a voice that will shake the land.—Editorial in City and State (Philadelphia) of Mar. 23.

NO RACE PROBLEM IN NEW ZEALAND.

"The fact that London papers commented so severely on the expected acceptance of a detachment of Maoris for service in South Africa," said a visiting New Zealander, "shows ignorance of the nature and appearance of the New Zealand aborigines. It is generally known that they are infinitely superior to the bushmen of Australia, but the papers have referred to them as a race inferior to the Indians, who have not been used in the Boer war because their employment would have been 'an insult to the Dutch.' As a matter of fact, neither statement is quite true. The Maoris in question were more than likely half-breeds. They are not, even when full-blooded, a black, or, until old age, a dark race. Young Maoris of unmixed blood are light brown, and when there is a mixture of European blood they cannot, in color, be distinguished from white men. They are a race so noble that intermarriage has not been considered a disgrace to white men, and in this way there has been created a half-breed people of fine intelligence and high character. It is well known that many members of the New Zealand parliament are Maoris, some of them full-blooded, and the colonial secretary was at one time a half-breed.

"There is no 'race problem' in New Zealand. Maoris and Europeans live together in mutual respect, their children attending the same schools and intermarriage is common. In addition to the high racial standing of the Maoris they have shown as a people a genius for warfare. Before the coming of the white men they had perfected a fine system of attack, and especially of defense. So that they would have made good soldiers had Mr. Chamberlain accepted their proffered service, and only the idea of their being Maoris could have given offense, as their color would very likely not have betrayed it at all. And as to the British government's refusal to use Indian troops, that is due, as everyone ought to know, to the fact that England has good reason to refrain from allowing her Indian subjects to taste white blood. The 'superior race' idea has to be