

It is the theory of force, and that's all there is to it. If there was any punishment to be distributed, both DeVaux and Emline should be imprisoned. The case is dismissed."

Mayor S. M. Jones appeared in police court for the last time this morning. When the session was concluded his honor took occasion to make some remarks that are more than usually interesting, especially because of the fact that they came from the bench. He said in part:

"The legislature is greater than the people, and it has seen fit to take the power of appointing temporary police judges from the hands of the mayor, and place it in the hands of a subordinate officer of the court. I have no fault to find with the arrangement. I have no unkind feeling toward anyone connected with this police court, and I have made friends down here who will last as long as life.

"It is a comfort to reflect that in all my experience as acting police judge I have done nothing either as a judge or a mayor that I would not do as a man. I have done by the unfortunate men and women who have come before me in this court everything in my power to help them to better lives, and nothing to hinder them. I have sent no one to prison, nor imposed fines upon people for their being poor. In short, I have done by them just as I would have another judge do by my son, if he were a drunkard or a thief, or by my sister or daughter, if she were a prostitute, and for thus being true to the highest and holiest impulses of my soul, the power of appointing a police judge is taken away from the mayor and conferred on a subordinate officer of this court—the clerk—and for the offense of being human I am removed from the police board, where the people elected me to serve, and this, by a power that is evidently superior to the people—the revised statutes of Ohio. But we can keep sweet God's rules, and the statutes are to be again revised.

"I am aware of the fact that many people believe in the virtue of brute force. But I do not. For my part I would be happy to see every revolver and every club in the world go over the Niagara Falls, or, better still, over the brink of hell."—Toledo Bee, April 30, 1902.

"Say, pa, what's a crank?"

"A crank, my son, is a specialist in any line in which you are not interested."—Chicago Daily News.

FROM A REPUBLICAN CITIZEN TO A REPUBLICAN STATESMAN.

For The Public.

Hon. U. G. Denman, Toledo, O.—My Dear Sir: Republics (and Republicans) are proverbially ungrateful. Hence, your recent action as a member of the Ohio legislature has not been fittingly celebrated in song or in monumental brass. Would that I could sing, that I might rehearse the excellence of your service to the new genius of our Grand Old Party. Nor am I in position to furnish the monumental brass, which, I admit, were a more appropriate tribute than a Homeric epic.

Few, indeed, have been the great statesmen of the world, who, confronted with an opportunity to give voice to the prevailing sentiment of the people that exalted them to illustrious position, have been as prompt to avail themselves of the occasion as you have been. Elected to represent the people of Toledo in the legislature of your great state, you perceived a divided allegiance. On the one hand loyalty to your party made demands on you. On the other, you perceived a duty to your constituents. A conflict confronted your conscience.

There came before the legislature of which you were a member a measure to take from the people of Toledo the right to manage a part of their domestic affairs, and to place the management of those affairs in the hands of extraneous powers. One may imagine with what indignation you regarded this proposition. Knowing your neighbors to be capable to exercise the province of self-government, you did not relish the thought that their liberties were threatened. On the other hand, party exigency also had claims upon you. Had you yielded to your primal impulse to cast your vote for the untrammelled liberties of your constituents, you might have won some evanescent praise from a limited circle of your neighbors. But no pent-up Utica (or Toledo) can contract great powers. You recognized a duty greater than the fugitive interests of the passing hour. Posterity, too, had claims upon you. Alas! how few of our great men are gifted with the sense of prevision! Happy republic that numbers a Denman as its savior from perils that the shortsighted may not discern. Well and truly did you argue with your conscience that while the people of Toledo to-day may be capable of self-government, there is no guarantee that they will remain so; that the mutations in the characters of peoples as of individuals, may

not be foreseen. Toledo, for generations, had been respectably Dr. Jeckyl, but on recent occasions had been known to go Hyde. Who could foretell the ultimate outcome of such a tendency? Commonplace people would contend that Toledo had a right to go Jekyl or go Hyde, at its own transitory will. Great saviors of society have a mission to check insalutary tendencies of a people to go wrong. And so you registered your vote in behalf of posterity, and at the same time gave the benefit of your moral support to the new position of our Grand Old Party, that no people are to be deemed capable of self-government until they have demonstrated their fitness to exercise it; and that the way to ascertain whether or not they are so capable, is to deprive them of the power to exercise those rights during the period of probation.

Such has been the attitude of our party toward inferior peoples at the other end of the world, and now, in order that those denizens of our possessions may see that we are ready to practise at home what we preach abroad, you have enabled us to point with pride to Toledo, which enjoys far better local government from our party leaders at Columbus than could possibly be secured by home rule.

Emerson tells us that "Consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds." It must ever be a source of satisfaction to you to remember the occasion on which you lifted your voice for the oppressed people of Ireland, demanding, in their name, the right of home rule. Having seen a new light you are brave enough to trample the hobgoblin under foot, and to sacrifice the liberties of your neighbors of Toledo on the altar of Posterity, and thus show how great and far-seeing a statesman you have grown to be since your enthusiastic and magnetic appeals for home rule in Ireland thundered terrors to the Tory government of perfidious Albion.

Neither the people of Ireland, nor of the Philippines, nor of Toledo deserve home rule until they give evidence of their capacity to use their own powers safely. These seem local questions to the groundling, but the judicious understand how vast in import are the issues involved. Ireland may be trusted with home rule when her people show a more submissive spirit of loyalty to the British throne; the Filipinos "are and of right ought to be" free to manage their own affairs as soon as they admit that they are not as competent to do so as we can do it for them; and as for Toledo,

whenever that community will promise to be good, and give some hostage of repentance, by appointing no more non-partisan policemen, and to confine appointments to "the force" to picked men, loyal to our party, then, and not until then, will home rule be accorded. And I, for one, am convinced that when the right time comes the name of Denman will be found in the list of statesmen who will be willing to restore the liberties which he was, in the interests of posterity, instrumental in stifling. Admiringly yours,
HERMAN KUEHN.
 St. Louis, Mo., June 2, 1902.

TROUBLOUS TIMES.

We've had a social squabble down to Pohlck on the crick.
 It's goin' to smash the town, unless it's settled purty quick.
 It were an ice cream festival as started all the strife,
 'Twas Mrs. Jabez Jopples who exclaimed,
 "To save my life
 I can't see how it was that Salme Swoggins come to be
 Picked out to have the ice cream helped to her ahead o' me,
 When everybody livin' in the county shorely knows
 That we could buy and sell the Swoggins family, if we chose!"

Now, Jabez and Sam Swoggins has been friends for many a year;
 An' they're cut up 'bout this quarrel; but they're skeered to interfere.
 An' all the other women folks are started—that's the wust!
 Whenever there's a party each one wants her victuals fust.
 An' the men folks, they are gettin' so uneasy 'bout the fray
 They dasn't stop a minute, jes' to pass the time o' day.
 This "social precedence" has got us worried till we're sick,
 An' there ain't no joy in livin' up to Pohlck on the crick.

—Washington Star.

"Before I deliver sentence on you," said the judge to the culprit who had been found guilty, beyond all dispute, of breaking every commandment in the decalogue, besides committing some newly invented sins, "I should like to ask you if you have anything to say in your own behalf?"

"Only this, your honor," replied the prisoner; "I pray that the twentieth century receiver of inspiration be called to testify if the deeds I committed were not 'acts of God.'"

SOME BROWNIE TALK.

Said the Brownie above to the Brownie below: "Do not disturb our present peaceful relationships. Our interests are mutual. We cannot get along without each other. My prosperity is your prosperity. I

will be as easy on your back as I can—and ride."

Said the Brownie beneath to the Brownie above: "You come off! You make me tired! Go way back and sit down! I need no parasites on me."

Now the latter was very rude in his speech. And public sentiment turned against him. Senator Hanna and the Civic Federation came to arbitrate the difference. Since the Brownie above had spoken in such a genteel and conciliatory way, the case was decided in his favor. And he is still riding—Yellow Springs (Ohio) Social Justice.

"I understand there is a county in California that would like to be annexed to Chicago."

"But could we annex anything in California?"

"Why not? Must we expand entirely by annexing contiguous territory?"—Puck.

When it was urged that the coronation be omitted and the money it would cost used to buy rice for subjects who were starving, the Nation protested clamorously.

"What! and feed our vanity nothing?" they cried, aghast.

Man does not live by bread alone.—Life.

BOOK NOTICES.

FIRST READERS.

Could the prophetic soul of Solomon have had in mind first readers, when he wrote, "Of making many books there is no end"? There is a sharp competition among them in the matter of artistic make-up, and in this respect Funk & Wagnalls' product (Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Reader Series. First Reader. Edited by Isaac K. Funk, LL. D., editor-in-chief of the Standard Dictionary, and Montrose J. Mosey, B. S. Also Teachers' Manual for First Reader. Same editors. New York: Funk & Wagnalls, publishers) can hold its own. The newest feature of the series is that it adopts for purposes of pronunciation the scientific alphabet, used in the Standard dictionary and by other recent authorities. The scientific alphabet furnishes a symbol for each separate sound in the language, introducing three new vowel symbols and two new diacritic marks, and combining letters when necessary to give sounds not otherwise adequately rendered. There is no doubt that the new alphabet is of value; the question remains, whether a school text book is the place to introduce it while it is not yet generally adopted; whether confusion to the children may not result when they enlarge their reading later among books of reference. The other feature of the book open to objection is the printing of lessons in the scientific alphabet. These lessons are on opposite pages to the regular form, and are printed in red ink. It may be anticipating trouble, and it may also be an argument for the scientific alphabet, to wonder whether the children will not remember the phonetic spelling longer than the unscientific but orthodox form. But so long as our spelling is a sensitive point with us, perhaps it would be as well to remove even the most scientific forms of temptation. For older

folk the phonetic equivalent in a dictionary is helpful and necessary, but the primary teacher will probably fight shy of it for the period of life when all symbols are new and difficult. An ingenious method of teaching sounds in connection with music will commend itself to teachers, however, and the pictures are quite beyond criticism. The reader, which is accompanied by a Teachers' Manual, is an intelligent effort along the line pointed out by modern educators, of presenting the form of words as a sequence to thought. The reading matter is well worth reading, which is the main thing after all, and here and there are bits of verse and stray lines of prose which are hints such as children take hungrily, of the larger world of literature to which their little primers are the portal. There is a commendable lack of the puerile devices supposed to appeal to children which are so different from the cheerful nonsense they invent themselves, helping to keep the world young.
 A. M. M.

In "Economic Tangles" (Wynkoop Hallenbeck Crawford Co., Lansing, Mich.) Judson Grenell, the well known Detroit Journalist, has undertaken to explain industrial problems through lessons drawn from passing events, and has done it with wonderful skill and in charming style. There are 30 essays and a story, all related so intimately as to preserve the unity of the book without a break. Among the particular subjects treated are strikes, guilds, arbitration, trades unions, wages, socialism, the single tax, newspapers, industrial depression, free speech, etc. These seem like dry subjects, but here Mr. Grenell's newspaper skill serves him well. They read more like stories than essays, but without any sacrifice of good sense. Indeed, the simple common sense which pervades the essays is part of their fascination. Each is an argument; yet none of them read like arguments. They give facts, and suggest rather than assert reasons, so that the reader almost unconsciously carries the argument along himself as if it were his own. Mr. Grenell's sympathies are clearly with working men, and while he has no quarrel with socialism and leans toward individualism, he is evidently a very intelligent disciple of Henry George.

PERIODICALS.

—The Church Standard (Philadelphia) prints in its issue of May 31 a letter from a mechanic which makes a temperate and yet stanch reply, in behalf of the striking miners, to an editorial note in a previous issue of that paper. The letter, after speaking of the great need of improvement in the condition of the mines, makes a clear statement of their willingness to accept the slightest concessions rather than resort to the present strike.
 J. H. D.

—In the North American Review for June, Mr. Henry Michelsen, vice president of the

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