

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