

have industrial peace than it is that it should be changed in order that babies should refrain from crying when they have pins stuck into them. That, at least, if human nature is to be changed we can't change it; but that we can change those conditions which call out its protests.

If we have learned these things, we shall not believe that peace in the industrial world is an impossibility, a "Utopian dream." But we shall know that we may realize it at any moment, when we agree to destroy that enemy of free competition and of the freedom of man—Monopoly of Nature's Resources.

This can be done with perfect justice to all, and, therefore, with injury to none, through taxation of land values, and exemption from all other taxation.

LIZZIE NYE NORTHROP.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Toledo, O., Oct. 13.—The unqualified endorsement of Johnson and Clarke by Mayor Jones, of this city, and the fusion of the Nonpartisan and the Democratic tickets in this county insure a solid county delegation to the legislature in favor of home rule and of Clarke for United States Senator. The uprising of the citizens of Toledo some weeks ago to prevent the extension of a public-service corporation franchise, in the face of Mayor Jones's veto, has aroused a local sentiment in favor of home rule which will be irresistible at the polls this year.

But even if the Democrats hold every senatorial and representative district they now have, and carry this county's entire delegation, they will still need thirteen additional districts now held by the Republicans. Three representative districts can be carried by a change of one vote in a hundred from the Republican to the Democratic ticket. Two senatorial districts can be carried by a change of two votes in a hundred. Three representative districts and one senatorial district can be carried by a change of three votes in a hundred. Five representative districts can be carried by a change of four in each hundred votes. As it has been the policy of the Democratic managers to concentrate their efforts in these close legislative districts, and as their meetings are better attended and more enthusiasm is manifested than in any other campaign of recent years, they feel quite confident that the close districts will be carried.

John H. Clarke says he has participated in all the principal campaigns of the last twenty years, but never has he seen the same interest manifested as he

finds everywhere he goes this year. Mayor Johnson says he finds the interest increasing from week to week, and that all indications point to a decisive victory.

D. S. LUTHER.

Pittsburg, Pa., October 11.—The closing of "a busy life with its fluctuations and its vast concerns" in this city recently occasioned more than ordinary notice. Here the dead man's name had been for a generation a household word, and because of his commanding position in the business world and at one time a leader in the councils of the dominant political party, tributes of respect and esteem from many sources seemingly gave expression to that "one touch of nature" which is said to make the whole world akin.

Having been the head of a great steel corporation, the younger generation of "captains of industry" had found in this patriarch a counselor and guide in the ever increasing complexity of commercial life. The career of the dead was held up as an example to be emulated by the American youth by those teachers of the gospel of "success," who with florid eloquence pointed to the pathway ever open to all and which leads to a gilded goal.

The career of the late steel king differed little from any of those beneficiaries of special privilege who have amassed colossal fortunes in our republic. Beginning many years ago with a single furnace, the dead man left a private fortune, as certified by his published will, of \$60,000,000, while furnaces and mills and coal and ore lands belonging to the vast steel plant are held, by the surviving family and partners, at a valuation of \$80,000,000.

The accumulation of property seems not to have changed the naturally benevolent character of this modern Croesus. It is said of him that he gave largely to the poor and without ostentation; that to his army of employes he was considerate, merciful, and just. What the world terms triumphs were his in many forms; the evening of his life was bright with the glow of abundant possessions, and at the ripe age of nearly four score years, in the hour of planning the observance of the anniversary of his wedded life, with all the delight of happy anticipation, Death came and whispered low.

Among the many messages of condolence received by the family one stands apart by reason of its sender and because of its suggestively worded conclusion. From his castle home in the Highlands of Scotland Andrew Carnegie sent words of sympathy to the widow, assuring her that "While we had been competitors, your husband and I were friends always," closing with a quotation from a speech delivered by Edmund Burke, at Bristol, in

1782: "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

If the rich man to whose death reference has been made placed the acquisition of material things above all else, measured by the standard of eternal life he had, indeed, grasped at shadows. It is known that great economic truths were held by him to be but vagaries of disordered minds. For many years he had been one of the strongest advocates of the "highest protection to the American workingman," and his arguments in printed form against the "dangers" of free trade and his pleas for the extreme protective tariff system are among the archives of his political party, while during the presidential campaign of 1884 he became prominent as chairman of the national Republican executive committee.

It is undoubtedly true, as Mr. Carnegie said, that the dead steel master and himself, while competitors, were always friends, for between these two in practically monopolizing the steel and iron industry, and enriched at the expense of the American people, there was neither room nor occasion for personal antagonism.

As a world-wide figure, posing as simply a trustee of vast resources Mr. Carnegie is a Nimrod in the pursuit of shadows. The toilers at Homestead build, but they do not enter in. Through the agency of their trustee they have filled hall and sanctuary with melody, yet to their humble homes and dreary lives no music comes.

Mr. Carnegie sets aside a million or more for a palace of peace at The Hague, and almost simultaneously with this announcement is printed in leaded type and black headlines of display an item detailing the arrival in this city, en route to the Homestead mills, upon a car specially constructed for the purpose of its transportation, one of the largest castings ever made, to be a part of machinery for the manufacture of enginery of war—to mangle and kill the children of God.

A noble impulse was that which animated this pseudo-philanthropist when he so largely endowed the Tuskegee institute, for the destiny of the freedman is the same as that of the Caucasian, but Mr. Carnegie cannot see that beyond the dark shadows of violated law, for the members of an emancipated race whom he seeks to further uplift, new shackles are even now being formed which ultimately will bind with greater cruelty than those of a Legree. The dispatches from the Southland and the West within a few weeks have told of the acquisition by Pittsburg and other capitalists of thousands of acres of land underlaid with coal and iron ore. What, then, will confront the graduate of Mr. Washington's school as he steps out