

practicing what he taught. And some ministers sometimes preach the same thing; and business men, politicians and newspapers sometimes strike that same chord, don't they?

Yes, and what puzzles me is that ministers and super-moral men and newspapers that howl against Executive clemency, and demand the letter of the "Let-no-guilty-man-escape" law, haven't the courage to denounce Jesus for setting aside the death penalty in the case of that woman. They don't even criticize his failure to demand that the uncaught man be caught.



Jesus had shamed those Scribes and Pharisees into "turning a criminal loose upon the community." Wasn't he teaching "disrespect for law"? What if the law wasn't respectable? it was law, wasn't it? Good, wholesome, fiendish, criminal law set aside by the Teacher of morals—and there's not a "law-abiding" minister or editor in Christendom with the courage to denounce His "law-defying" act.

"Thumbs down for all caught criminals—and catch all the uncaught." That's the demand.

But how many of the demanders are willing to spring the gallows-trap, be a penitentiary guard or foreman of a murderous jute room? It's no answer to say that others are appointed to perform those social functions. Are you, no matter who you are, willing to do those things? If you are not, are you ready to admit that you are governed by "maudlin sentiment"? And why demand that some of your fellow servants be compelled or ordered by law to do things you are not willing to do?

If you want the "tooth-and-claw" law enforced, but are unwilling to be the enforcing instrument, then you want some Brother to do dirty work that is revolting to you. And if you are willing to do dirty work that throws the Golden Rule and the Law of Love into the garbage can, do you think you are fit to be a "soldier of the common good" and a fellow servant with conscientious men—not caught, but guilty and sorry for it?

Our social stomach has become too squeamish to have that dirty work done out in the open. We say we hang men for *our* good, and shut them up within stone walls for *their* good. We can prove it, too—before we turn out the gas. But after we turn out the gas and get into bed we know it isn't true. It's hard to lie to yourself when you're in bed in the dark.

We want that dirty work done behind closed doors and stone walls. That's a healthy sign, for it means that we are ashamed of our savagery. The corn on our conscience is big enough to ache,

and after a time it's going to ache worse than did the conscience of the crowd that asked Jesus about stoning that woman.

And then?

We'll quit the degrading business. It not only tortures the "caught," but it brutalizes *us*. It doesn't pay in money or morals.

We are giving men *opportunity to do wrong*, tempting them to do wrong, and then rewarding them—provided they are not caught. Why not tempt them to do right, give them plenty of *opportunity to do right*, and reward them for that, even when we catch them at it? Maybe that will work better than the old way.

The old way has made us all sick, and we've been punishing the sickest. Why not try to heal the sick and prevent further sickness?

W. G. EGGLESTON.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

POLITICAL REVOLUTION IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburgh, May 17.

The primaries of April 13th last sounded the death knell to Penrose and Guffey as bosses of the Republican and Democratic parties in Pennsylvania. They were crushed so overwhelmingly by an outraged public that it is doubtful if they will ever be of any considerable significance in State political affairs again. Should the direct primary prove to be a failure in every other State in this Union, its service to the people of Pennsylvania in enabling them to overthrow these bipartisan bosses is sufficient compensation for all that has been done to place this weapon in the hands of the people.



Two weeks ago Boies Penrose went to the Republican State convention at Harrisburg, still unable to make himself believe that he would not be sole master of the situation. He summoned to his side the few old leaders who had managed to escape complete annihilation at the primaries, and although they had been masters of the political game they were absolutely powerless to stem the tide of destruction. After floundering around in this fashion for a day or two Penrose came to a full realization of what had really happened at the primaries, and without waiting to even sit in the convention he stole back to Philadelphia before the convention was called to order. For this desertion in the hour of battle he has been scathingly criticised by the few devotees whom he left behind to fight aimlessly and hopelessly.



Guffey, on the other hand, in the Democratic convention last week, remained loyal to the end and went down with colors flying in the camp of his followers. His annihilation was none the less complete, but it can be said to his credit that he did not

play the coward as soon as the opposition gave signs of strength.

Every device known to politicians was used by the "Old Guard" to befog the issue and save themselves from the political scrap heap. With the hope of confusing the issue which was clear to the Reorganizers, Guffey brought out one of the most distinguished Democrats in the State, Judge James Gay Gordon of Philadelphia, as a "compromise" candidate for permanent Chairman of the Convention. But the delegates who had met with a clear determination to build the party up were not to be fooled by any such trick. Congressman Palmer and State Chairman Guthrie who led the fight for the Reorganizers firmly resisted all compromises and deals. They knew that the time was past to make any concessions to pretending Democrats who had traded and dealt with Republican bosses for twenty years.

The test of strength came on the vote for permanent Chairman. Judge Gordon is well known throughout the State and had never been lined up with the Guffey crowd before. He pretended to be free from any entangling alliances with Donnely, Ryand or Guffey, but he could not explain to the satisfaction of the delegates why the Old Guard was so enthusiastic for him now. The Reorganization forces pitted against him Joseph O'Brien, a young but prominent lawyer of Scranton. The delegates were determined to take no chances by endorsing the man put forward by the Philadelphia leaders, so they elected O'Brien by a vote of 110 to 73.

The most interesting fight in the convention was between floor leaders of Donnely for the Old Guard and Palmer for the Reorganizers. Donnely, the absolute master of Democratic State conventions for twenty years did not, like Penrose, desert the floor, but remained fighting for every inch of ground until he was forced out of the convention entirely by Congressman Palmer. It was a wonderful battle, typical of the old forces against the new. Donnely, large of stature, shrewd, quick to take advantage of every point, always ready, always prepared. Palmer, a fine type of Quaker manhood, handsome, keen, full of enthusiasm, full of confidence and strengthened by the knowledge that he was the leader of a great cause. These two men were typical of the opposing forces on the floor of the convention. Donnely's delegate in his own district had been defeated at the primaries so he secured a proxy from another district. Palmer was opposed to Donnely's having a seat in the convention under such circumstances. The fight was bitter and Palmer was victorious, forcing Donnely out of the convention. Delegates who had been attending State conventions for years and had witnessed the absolute domination of Donnely were amazed and dumbfounded to see this one time master driven completely out of the convention. Yet after all it was a striking illustration of the new order in Pennsylvania. The people were in control and after their delegates had driven Donnely off the floor they proceeded to conduct the convention as they had been instructed by the voters at the primaries.

After the test vote on chairman the "Regulars" gave up, and from then on the Reorganizers handled things without affiliation. William H. Berry was nominated for State Treasurer and Robert E. Cresswell for Auditor General. The twelve national dele-

gates-at-large elected were instructed to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Woodrow Wilson as long as his name is before the Baltimore convention.

It is difficult to believe that Penrose and Guffey have been driven out as leaders of their parties. For years the best citizens of the State have said "What is the use of fighting these bosses? Their power is unlimited; you can't beat them."

But that was before the people realized what the direct primary meant to them.

BERNARD B. MCGINNES.



"THE UNIVERSITY IN A NUT-SHELL."

Madison, May 10.

The students at the University of Wisconsin have conceived and worked out a bran-new idea in expositions which has out-shone in Madison's public eye the special session of the State legislature and even an athletic contest. It was the idea of Lawrence Washington, a student, and the Students' Union carried it out with the hearty approval, but not the assistance, of the University authorities.

The gym was turned into exposition booths, having electric power, gas heat, etc. The Departments of the University were then given space and each put in its own exhibit, with this common purpose: To show the other students and the general public just what useful and interesting things this particular department had to offer, to give an idea of its province in the field of knowledge. The scheme was magnificently carried out and the "explainers" in charge competed with the exhibits in cleverness and brevity of presentation of their material.

The "Agrics" had the ground floor, and they needed it; for, besides some of their farm machinery, they brought along a dozen or two prize heavy-weight animals. A Percheron horse made an enormous Holstein bull look less gigantic, and the biggest hog you ever saw stood near by. Across the aisle from two immaculate Guernsey and Jersey cows, were the latest and best things in dairy implements, and the Babcock tester for amount of fat in milk was being shown off. Here every student who came along had an admiring word for "Old Babcock," "who could have made millions out of this invention and instead just gave it to the world free. His machine's famous all over the world, and in spite of his being seventy-five years old, a big commercial concern offered him last year an enormous salary if he would leave the 'U.' and come to work for them. He just wrote back that he was in the middle of some research work that he could not very well leave." It would be hard—no, not hard, easy—to estimate whether Professor Babcock's invention or his generous spirit about it were the greater good to the students of his university and the citizens of his State.

In a neighboring section—on soils—the marvelous effect of potassium upon soil-fertility was realistically shown by great glass jars full of corn growing in soils treated with combinations of fertilizing agencies with and without potassium; this being all care-