is very evident that the chief sought legal advice before he made his move of last evening. He did not attempt to prevent Emma Goldman from speaking. as he said he would. Somebody told him he had no right to do that. He let Miss Goldman and her escort into Colonial Hall and then he lined the doors with police officers and refused to let anybody else in. What legal plea the chief will urge to excuse this outrageous action upon his part will be awaited with interest. We hope Dr. Reitman and Miss Goldman will make a test case of this matter. We urge this not because we abhor anarchy less, but because we value the doctrines of free speech and the right peaceably to assemble, more. . . . New Haven can well blush to-night that it has for her chief of police another of those good intentioned fellows among the nation's police authorities, who, lacking common sense, are doing more for anarchy than Miss Goldman ever has done, or ever can do.

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Our Relations With Mexico.

La Follette's (ind. Rep.), May 1.-With the freedom or slavery of the people of Mexico we may at this time take the position of having nothing to do. But with the treatment of political refugees from Mexico, we are greatly concerned. If Mexico is under a despotism, that is her affair. If she is making of our courts agencies for sending back or driving out from our midst revolutionists guilty of crimes merely political, that is our affair. The nation that sheltered Sigel and Schurz and the refugees of Ireland and Hungary, and which has just liberated Pouren and Rudowitz from the pursuit of Russia, must not be blinded by friendship for the republic of Mexico, nor by the interests of capital in Mexican investments to the necessity of maintaining here an asylum for political refugees from all lands.

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Self-Government in Porto Rico.

The Washington (D. C.) Herald (ind.), May 12.—
It may be true that the Porto Ricans have made a mess of it, as Mr. Taft declares, but is it best to cure the failure by relieving them of responsibility, or by allowing them to shoulder their own burdens and learn through failure, as we are doing? They ask for a larger measure of self-government; Mr. Taft replies by recommending that even that which they have be reduced. The response of Congress to this recommendation will be an interesting contribution to the development of our colonial policy.

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The Milwaukee Daily News (ind. Dem.), May 11.—Mr. Taft thinks that the Porto Ricans are not worthy of self-government because the lower house of the Porto Rican legislature—the only body representing the Porto Rican people—has refused to vote appropriations as a protest against the course of the upper house, an appointive and unrepresentative body, in refusing to sanction legislation demanded by the people. It may be that the Porto Ricans are incapable of self-government, but their refusal to vote supplies for the representatives of the Washington crown does not necessarily establish their unfitness—indeed, it suggests that they may be eminently

fit to exercise the power. For it is the power that the lower house is expected to use in an emergency to force obedience to the people's will. That is the only value that attaches to the control of the purse. It is a power that has made the House of Commons the dominating factor in the British government.

. . . If our own House of Representatives had exercised the power that has been conferred upon it by the Constitution, if it had acted as the traditions of Anglo-Saxon government demanded that it should act, it would not now find itself reduced to the impotent, characterless and contemptible place that it occupies in our scheme of government.

RELATED THINGS

CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

THE OLD VINE STREET CHURCH.

(Cincinnati.)

For The Public.

You have buffed with the vagrant years Deep in a dark old town, But now (for the judgment nears) You will topple and crumble down.

For swift to the hurrying street, The thundering tides of trade Have set where your ancient seat Tryst with the seasons made.

And the symbols wax and stand Heavily, girt with power, That few in a new-wrought land Were new in your natal hour;

Till quest for the inch of room— Breadth of a breathing space— Has traveled the length of doom And struck at your resting place.

But your spirit will not fall Here with the brick and stone Where at the first low call It answered for truth alone;

No, but ever still, Salient, vital, strong, Still as the days fulfill, Summon the right and wrong.

W. S. ROGERS.

MAX HIRSCH.

The Interesting Career of a Man Who Was True to Himself. From the Melbourne (Victoria) Argus of March 5, 1909.

Genuine and widespread regret will be felt at the news of the death of Mr. Max Hirsch, which occurred at Vladivostock early yesterday morning.

Mr. Hirsch was born at Cologne on September 21, 1852, and was educated at the Gymnasium of that city and at the University of Berlin. He came of a family of recognized ability in science,

literature, and politics, and his father had a European reputation as a writer on economic subjects.

As a youth Mr. Hirsch was of a venturesome and enterprising disposition. At the age of 19 years he was sent with a credit of \$50,000 to Persia, with a view to carrying out his project of securing from the Turcomans carpets of great historic interest. The Russian authorities treated him as a spy, but after great difficulty he reached Khiva with his camels, and returned to England with carpets, which realized a very large sum at Christy's. Some of these carpets dated back to the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. One was purchased by the Crown Princess of Prussia, and another is now included among the treasures of Windsor Castle.

Mr. Hirsch then made a tour throughout Europe, completing his art studies in Italy, and between 1872 and 1879 travelled all over Europe, northern Africa, and western Asia as a representative of leading British linen manufacturers, his powers as a linguist proving of great advantage. In 1879 he came to Sydney as a representative at the Exhibition of that year of British and Continental firms, and in the following year he came to Melbourne for our Exhibition.

After a short stay here he made a lengthy visit to Germany, and then went to Ceylon, where he was engaged in coffee-planting. His ever-present desire to remove burdens unfairly imposed was strikingly illustrated in Ceylon. A heavy rice or "paddy" tax was driving the native cultivators off the land in large numbers, and causing misery and actual starvation. His sympathies were actively aroused, and he wrote pamphlet after pamphlet directing attention to this injustice After two years of unremitting zeal he succeeded, with the help of the Cobden Club, in having a resolution passed in the House of Commons abolishing the tax.

In 1890 he finally determined to settle in Victoria, and in 1892 he abandoned business pursuits, bracing himself up to strenuously fight for free-trade principles and land values taxation. It is from this period Mr. Hirsch will always be best known. He achieved far more than an Australian reputation.

Even his political enemies were forced to admit the power of his commanding intellect, his argumentative strength, his lucid, eloquent powers of expression, his indefatigable industry, which never left a subject until every detail had been mastered. His unquenchable desire to get at the heart, the whole truth, of the matter in hand; his unmeasurable scorn for the miserable, unfair, dishonest tactics of opponents; and his comprehensive sympathy for human suffering and misfortune, attracted enthusiastic admirers from all quarters.

Mr. Hirsch made several attempts to obtain a seat in Parliament. As with all strong men, he encountered violent, unmitigated political rancor

of the worst kind, but in 1902 he was returned for Mandurang. As a member of the Legislative Assembly, until he resigned in November, 1903, to contest the Federal district of Wimmera, Mr. Hirsch always commanded attention. His speeches were marked with great powers of thought and expression, and, had he chosen, he would have continued a member of that House, but his ambitions were in a Federal direction, where he could expound those free-trade principles of which he was such a master. He was beaten by about 160 votes in December, 1903, by Mr. Pharez Phillips for the Wimmera, and in 1906 he was again unsuccessful for the same constituency.

Mr. Hirsch was an exceptionally able lecturer and writer. His lectures a few years ago in Melbourne against socialism were marked with his usual ability, and attracted large audiences. Published in pamphlet form, they have had an extensive sale, not only in Australia, but also in Great Britain and Europe. His numerous publications on the fiscal question showed unrivalled powers of condensation of materials drawn from all quarters.

His greatest effort, the result of many years of strenuous work, was his book, entitled "Democracy and Socialism," which is now the text book in several universities, and has considerably enhanced his European reputation. He was also a contributor to some of the English magazines. A work on the land question was just completed, and the manuscript is in the hands of a friend in Melbourne.

In October of last year Mr. Hirsch left, accompanied by a private secretary, on a mission to Siberia, in connection with the Oriental Timber Corporation, in which he had a large interest. He had a number of difficult, delicate negotiations with the Russian government, which he had carried out with his customary skill and ability, and the utmost satisfaction of the corporation.

Had Mr. Hirsch devoted his close attention to business pursuits he would have attained much wealth, but he rejoiced in sacrificing himself for objects which he honestly considered would ultimately be for the public advantage.

On Monday last a cable message was received stating that he was seriously ill, and yesterday morning information came to hand that he had died at Vladivostock.

Mr. Hirsch was never married. He was an honorary member of the Cobden Club, a very enthusiastic member of the committee of the Queen Victoria Hospital for Women, and for some time correspondent in Victoria for the British Board of Trade. His friends are anxious that some permanent memorial should be made of the great public service he has so ungrudgingly rendered to his adopted country, and in admiration of a fine type, marked by unflinching honesty of purpose and a daring rectitude.