

lying lips gain the presence of the president of the Philippine republic and make him their prisoner.

Suppose that the British had by such treachery captured Washington at Valley Forge, they would have justly received the condemnation of Christendom. Suppose Gen. MacArthur had been captured by such treacherous methods by the Filipinos, then "Filipino treachery" would have received world-wide condemnation. Yet the rabble is heaping encomiums on our officers for an act of base treachery, unrivaled in the history of civilized warfare, but the truly brave and the truly patriotic will, after the first flush of exultation is over, always hang their heads in shame when they remember that Funston and those who ordered or aided in that treacherous plot are Americans.—Hon. John A. Gilkey, of Montesano, Wash., in the Seattle Times.

#### "MONOPOLY HAS THE NATION BY THE THROAT."

Extract from the address of Judge Edward F. Dunne, president of the Iroquois club, of Chicago, at the banquet given by the club in memory of Jefferson, April 13.

Monopoly has the nation by the throat. One large corporation practically controls all the steel manufacturing industries of the country; another all the illuminating oil; another all the anthracite coal; two control our sugar; two our matches, and four kill and sell to the people of the United States all the meat they eat, and embalm and can all the scraps that are left over and find ready sale for the same to the government of the United States for consumption by soldiers in the regular army. Nearly every article of merchandise in common use, from the cradles in which the babies are rocked to the coffins in which we lay our dead to rest, are controlled by the trusts, and Mr. McKinley's late attorney general declared that the imperial power of the republic was powerless to manage, regulate or control them. The power which can be and is so energetically used to force a government upon 10,000,000 protesting and unwilling people 10,000 miles away becomes palsied and paralyzed when it comes in contact with a man, or an aggregation of men, which controls \$10,000,000.

The cabinet is composed of plutocrats, or the tools of plutocrats; the senate chamber is filled with them; the choice appointments in the army and navy are given to their relations or satellites, and through such men and their influence the spirit of imperial-

ism is rapidly impregnating the official departments of the country.

Republican simplicity and virtue are disappearing. The principles of the declaration of independence have been repudiated and trampled under foot. The Monroe doctrine, which has been asserted with unanimity and courage by democratic and republican administrations for 75 years, has been cast to the winds.

#### CROWDED OUT.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale says in the course of an article appearing in the Christian Register not long ago: "There is no doubt that the work of the world becomes lighter for those who are in it"—meaning evidently those who are in the work, or have work to do—"but what," he asks, "shall we do with those who are crowded out?" Those thus referred to as "crowded out" of the world's work—crowded out of opportunity to earn a livelihood, such opportunity being monopolized in other ways—he goes on to add, are typified by the writers of two letters which he prints—letters received by him "within 24 hours." "I could easily," he says, "print 50 more such letters if it would do any good." There is no end to them apparently. The story told in them, given condensed in the Friends' Intelligencer of last week, runs as follows:

The writer of one of the two letters is a business man, a salesman, 55 years old, who is crowded out because the factory with which he has been connected "will probably merge into a trust." He is not needed; he has the best recommendations, but the prospect of a place is not promising; with a family dependent upon him, the prospect is not cheerful. The other writer is an older man, formerly a soldier, who gets "state aid" of \$12 a month, and a national pension of six dollars a month, but who is afflicted by rheumatism, and finds that for any work which he is able to do every employer prefers a "hustling" younger man.

Yet "the country is prosperous!" We hear no end of the assertions to that effect. It is so represented by the trade papers—and are not most of the great journals of the country trade papers?—but especially by the mouth-pieces of a certain stripe of partisans very abundant in these days. The country is prosperous, but prosperous for whom? Prosperous for the trusts and their servitors—so long as they can manage to keep on good terms with this mighty modern master of men—but how is it with the rest? The "crowded out," high and low, can tell, and some who have a racking, most oppressive fear of them, an innumerable host, lest

they may be crowded out—they can tell, too, if they only would. Tens of thousands of them are getting ready to tell, and some day they will tell in a voice that will shake the land.—Editorial in City and State (Philadelphia) of Mar. 23.

#### NO RACE PROBLEM IN NEW ZEALAND.

"The fact that London papers commented so severely on the expected acceptance of a detachment of Maoris for service in South Africa," said a visiting New Zealander, "shows ignorance of the nature and appearance of the New Zealand aborigines. It is generally known that they are infinitely superior to the bushmen of Australia, but the papers have referred to them as a race inferior to the Indians, who have not been used in the Boer war because their employment would have been 'an insult to the Dutch.' As a matter of fact, neither statement is quite true. The Maoris in question were more than likely half-breeds. They are not, even when full-blooded, a black, or, until old age, a dark race. Young Maoris of unmixed blood are light brown, and when there is a mixture of European blood they cannot, in color, be distinguished from white men. They are a race so noble that intermarriage has not been considered a disgrace to white men, and in this way there has been created a half-breed people of fine intelligence and high character. It is well known that many members of the New Zealand parliament are Maoris, some of them full-blooded, and the colonial secretary was at one time a half-breed.

"There is no 'race problem' in New Zealand. Maoris and Europeans live together in mutual respect, their children attending the same schools and intermarriage is common. In addition to the high racial standing of the Maoris they have shown as a people a genius for warfare. Before the coming of the white men they had perfected a fine system of attack, and especially of defense. So that they would have made good soldiers had Mr. Chamberlain accepted their proffered service, and only the idea of their being Maoris could have given offense, as their color would very likely not have betrayed it at all. And as to the British government's refusal to use Indian troops, that is due, as everyone ought to know, to the fact that England has good reason to refrain from allowing her Indian subjects to taste white blood. The 'superior race' idea has to be

given a prominent place in India, and England would be foolish, indeed, to teach the rank and file of the Indian troops that when it comes to fighting 'racial superiority' has, for the nonce, to retire to the background." —N. Y. Tribune.

#### MORE ABOUT "PUTZ."

For The Public.

A recent editorial in the New York Evening Post, criticising Mr. Bryan's democratic speech and ways, called attention to the fact that people still like a leader to surround himself with something of awe and aloofness. This is true. It is perhaps due to an inherited disposition, based on natural, primitive respect for externals, which has been played upon and fostered by rulers.

Kings and emperors have understood the effect of surrounding themselves with the majesty that doth hedge them. Crowns, scepters, thrones, robes, all the paraphernalia of external dignity, have been a designed part of the programme of superiority and oppression.

It is impossible that the people, after centuries of deception, should at once emancipate themselves from the low spirit that stands in awe of such symbols and instruments of privilege and position. It is also natural that many people should still be subservient to the assumed mien of dignity and power. They have not yet learned to distinguish real dignity, which is real worthiness, from false dignity. Many still have the valet spirit.

The best friends of the people have never stooped to use external show or to assume airs in order to beget respect and reverence. Jefferson and Lincoln are noble examples.

In America to-day there is an evident tendency to return to external marks of rank and distinction. Against this tendency every lover of democracy ought to contend. It is a subtle, insidious and dangerous tendency. It is insidious because it seems to be too trifling to oppose. It is dangerous because people love show, and can easily be led to worship shams under a fine show.

The argument for it is subtle and specious; for there is truth in aesthetics. The feeling for order and dignity and beauty is laudable and ought to be cultivated. So, for every advance in ritual and parade there can be found an element of truth in the advocacy. But there is plenty of room for the cultivation of aesthetics in democracy without marking distinctions or investing the elected

servants of the people and other rulers with the stale paraphernalia of old regimes.

Whatever fictitious thing separates man from his fellows is opposed to liberty and democracy. Buckle's tenth chapter is very suggestive on this point, and has lessons for us to-day.

J. H. DILLARD.

#### THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN ON "TOM JOHNSON IN POLITICS."

The most likely possibility for future democratic leadership which the western municipal elections have evolved is Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland. This is being recognized in the organs of all parties, and the manner in which Johnson has just taken office, after his noteworthy triumph at the polls, affords additional reasons for regarding him as a character possessed of great strength in any appeal for popular favor.

Presumably the mayor-elect of Cleveland, under the law, can claim the office as soon as he can secure his certificate of election. Anyhow, the facts are that the last city council of Cleveland had passed an ordinance transferring to the Pennsylvania railroad, for a small consideration, a valuable part of the lake front. Mayor Farley was about to sign this ordinance when Johnson went into court and secured an order restraining the mayor, for a stated period, from signing the bill. That period expired at 11 o'clock last Thursday morning. At 23 minutes after ten o'clock Johnson went before the city clerk and asked for the certificate of his election which had just been prepared. He then presented his official bond duly made out, took the oath of office before a notary and had public record made of the exact hour of the day—having in mind possible legal proceedings from the railroad company. He then hastened to the mayor's office and took possession—the retiring mayor being unceremoniously requested to move out. Thus Johnson came into possession of the office a few minutes before the court's order expired, and the ordinance in question will not be signed, for, in Johnson's opinion, it bestows upon the railroad company a most valuable tract of land without adequate compensation.

He is thus revealed as a man whose large business experience and wealth have made him resourceful to the last degree, and in any championship of the public interest which he chooses to undertake his great strength is unquestioned. His popular personal qualities are also to be taken into ac-

count in estimating his possibilities as a leading factor in democratic politics. The politicians are bringing up other considerations in his favor. They point to the fact that he was opposed to the silver part of the Chicago platform, and that he thus does not antagonize the gold democrats. But he remained with his party, and has been and is very friendly with Bryan, and is thus agreeable to the silver or Bryan element. He is by birth a southern man, and that is considered another fact in his favor. And as a man who has long advocated public policies opposed to his own selfish interests—speaking for free trade when he was making money out of protection, as in the manufacture of steel rails, standing with Henry George for the single tax on land monopoly when he owns much land, and declaring for public ownership of public service corporations when he has and is profiting heavily from private ownership, as of street railways—such a personality appeals with great force to the favor of the masses of the people, and must command a good deal of respect and admiration from men of all classes; for there is no question of his sincerity in all this, and no essential element of inconsistency, since he takes the ground that while the people insist upon having things as they are, he is legitimately moved to make the most of the situation for himself.

When corporate wealth and privilege are obtaining such a mastery in the nation as appears at present, a man like this one might easily, it would seem, make himself a great power in politics. As a figure in the demoralized ranks of the democracy he is evidently worth watching.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican of April 12.

#### CHINESE MOTHER'S SONG.

O hush your cries, my baby,  
And rest your tired head,  
For every tiny thing has crept  
Into its cozy bed:  
O hush! the winds of night will bear  
Your plaintive cries about,  
And the Christian man will get you if  
you don't watch out.

O hush your cries, your father dear  
Is hiding in the hills;  
He's hiding from the priests that make  
Our fields run bloody rills;  
With Bible and with musket they're  
Converting all about—  
The mission man will get you if you don't  
watch out.

And if you're caught, the love wherewith  
The Buddha fills the mind  
They'll turn to smiling falsehood,  
Covering hatred of your kind;  
O hush! with cross and Bible they  
Are prowling all about—  
And they'll civilize you, baby, if you don't  
watch out!

—Frederick Manley, in *Life*.