

white nation's burden—to be dealt with as a burden—why may not the white men of the southern states look upon the black man, separated from them by no sea at all, as their burden, to be dealt with as a burden rather than as men.

QUINCY EWING.

#### FREEDOM OF DISCUSSION.

Freedom of legitimate discussion must be maintained. If any editor or public man feels persuaded that a president is working harm to the republic, he must have the right to say so plainly and emphatically. A year and a half ago, George F. Hoar, the veteran republican senator from Massachusetts, was profoundly convinced that the policy pursued by the administration was one so utterly bad that "perseverance in it will be the abandonment of the principles upon which our government is founded, that it will change our republic into an empire;" and he so declared, in the most impressive manner, in a speech delivered before the senate on the 17th of April, 1900. The right of any public man—and of any newspaper editor—to say such severe things as this about the president must be preserved, and it will be a sad day for the republic when there are not George F. Hoars ready to speak the truth as they see it. So, too, we must render it possible always for a Nast to expose a Tweed, or a Keppler a Blaine, in a cartoon which puts a whole argument in a single picture.—N. Y. Evening Post.

#### DR. WASHINGTON AS A GUEST.

Booker T. Washington's dinner with the president has served, at least, to make him one of the best known men under the sun, and also to bring out from all sources a pile of evidence showing that few persons of our time have been received in such good society as he has been. Bishop Potter says that Mr. Washington has been entertained at his table in New York, and it is now recalled that last November the master of Tuskegee dined at the Waldorf-Astoria with such men as Mr. Depew, Gen. Howard, Capt. Mahan, Thomas B. Reed and Gen. Sickles. In Paris a few years ago Mr. Washington sat at the same table with former President Benjamin Harrison, Ambassador Porter and other distinguished men. The culminating fact, of course, is that this honored and distinguished American with the dark skin and his wife have been the guests of the late Queen Victoria at tea. It is a queer mess if a man who has had his tea from the table of the world's greatest queen, the figurehead of one

of the swellest societies known, cannot eat soup with the president of the United States.—Editorial in Springfield (Mass.) Republican of October 25.

#### THE "FULL DINNER PAIL" IN NEW YORK.

Mr. Hanna's "full dinner pail" argument is coming home to roost most unpleasantly in the fight against Tammany this fall. Tammany is using it with an audacity of logic that no one has yet surpassed. All classes in New York have been more prosperous under the Van Wyck administration than under that of Mr. Strong, who was the last fusion mayor. Among the small shopkeepers and owners of real estate the Tammany worker says: "Behold! How poor you were under Strong, and how prosperous you are under Van Wyck! Let in the fusionists under Low, and hard times will come again." The logic is said to be not without effect, and Mr. Low is going to devote special attention hereafter to the claim of "Tammany prosperity." His method of exposing the sham will be to show that while Strong was in power the whole country was depressed industrially, while the whole country has been prosperous during the Van Wyck regime. Mr. Low will try the device of giving all the credit for prosperity to the republican party of the nation, but it is to be feared that his logic will fail to persuade like the Tammany logic. The average man does not seem to hunt back very far for the causes of business depression or prosperity.—Editorial in Springfield (Mass.) Republican of October 25.

#### THE NEUROSIS OF SLAUGHTER.

An outstanding effect of all wars, and one peculiarly obvious at the present moment, is a neurosis of brutality, affecting whole societies. Christian women can now be heard saying in England, as they could be a year ago, that the way to deal with the Boers is to exterminate them. "I would shoot them all," is a phrase often heard from women's lips. And these women show no tremor of horror over the record of the deaths of the children in the camps: horrible as it is to think of, some of them seem positively to rejoice that the iron is thus made to enter the soul of the Boer women who exhort their husbands to fight to the death. In the United States things have not gone quite so far; but while the bulk of the nation was screaming: "Remember the Maine!" the women appeared to be just as savage as the men. And if Mr. Chamberlain is to

be believed on such a point, the United States government has actually done in the Philippines what he and so many of his tribe are lusting to do in South Africa—decreed that after a given date all resistance shall be treated as murder, and all prisoners shot or hanged. And with all this monstrous stimulation of the instinct of slaughter, all this divinization of the spirit of murder, the average respectable person becomes frantic with rage and amazement when the contagion reaches a cracked anarchist, and sets him upon shooting the official head of a state. The very spirit of the assassin is displayed by the yelling mob which strove the other day to lynch him: they are as truly anarchists as he, with the added touch of bestiality which would gladly tear his flesh from his bones.—The London New Age of October 10.

#### TOM JOHNSON.

Extracts from an article by John Stone Pardee, in Goodhue (Minn.) County News.

A forceful man, a masterful man is Johnson—a southerner, by the way, from Kentucky and Virginia blood like the great president, self taught after his common schooling, a man of affairs, a man who does things.

He started picking up scrap iron for a street railway. In a few months he was a clerk in the office, in two years he was president of the road.

He went to Cleveland and got some people to buy a wreck of a street railroad and put him in as manager; made it the best property in the city.

He invented a new form of rail and started mills to manufacture it. He accumulated various interests and saw that everyone returned a profit. He is a builder; never made a cent by tearing down, but always by building up.

Incidentally he never had a strike in his works or on his roads.

He has the strength of Hill, the astuteness of Carnegie, the boldness of Morgan. He started on their road to wealth and power, but other than their ambitions seized him.

Hill is using his colossal strength for Hill. Carnegie's astuteness was all for Carnegie till wealth became a burden and he fell to the labor of giving away what cost so much labor—his and Homestead's—to accumulate. Morgan's boldness is that he may have a \$5,000 bulldog, a \$150,000 painting, a \$300,000 yacht, million-dollar puppies.

Johnson's new ambition is to serve the public. He has begun in Cleveland on a programme of fair taxa-

tion and three-cent fares. He is going to accomplish it if he lives.

He is a man who does things because he is a man who believes. Insincerity is impossible to him. He is as direct, up and down, as old Andy Jackson.

He says, do this, and it is done. He said he would be elected without using money and he was. He said he would stop political assessments in city hall and he did. . . .

He is a man who knows, a man who believes, a man who does, a man of force and a master.

He is the man for whom the time has been waiting.

#### MAYOR JOHNSON'S WAY.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, referred to Senator Hanna in a public speech the other day as a good fellow. Mr. Hanna a day or two later returned the compliment before a large audience by referring to Johnson as a "blatant demagogue." But this is not vituperation. Only anti-republicans vituperate.—Springfield Republican.

"It is only what an unbiased court could be expected to do," said Mayor Johnson yesterday, referring to the decision of the supreme court of Illinois on the question of franchise taxation.

"I rejoice in the acquisition of a new and powerful ally," he continued, "for the moral effect of this decision will greatly help us in our fight here in Ohio.

"The Illinois court has raised the beacon light of fearless intelligence and set an example which will ultimately be followed by the courts of every state in the union. I have no fear that the supreme court of Ohio will do other than the Illinois court has done, when the question is finally brought before it.

"Without legal or moral right the great public service corporations have been escaping payment of their fair share of the tax burden in all other states as well as Ohio, and the people, knowing these things, have protested but feebly or not at all. But they are at last becoming aroused. When the people wake up, things must be righted.

"When a thing is right the courts will not stand in the way for they owe their existence to the will of the people, and what is good for the whole people must be right. The day of judgment for favored corporations is near at hand.

"The Illinois supreme court has but blazoned the way for the courts of other states to follow. But this deci-

sion was not needed to emphasize to the people of Ohio that taxation is an important question. If it means so much to Illinois, what would it mean to Ohio?

"The people of Illinois need have no fear that any corporations will be driven from the state by this decision. I notice that some Chicago attorney suggested that it might have the effect of leading them to incorporate under the laws of New Jersey or some other state, where trusts are nourished. That will not affect the value of the right which they hold in Illinois, for taxation or any other purpose. This is a great decision. There will be many more. May they come quickly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer of October 25.

#### IS THERE ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP?

Extract from a sermon delivered in the Vine Street Congregational church, Cincinnati, October 20, by the pastor, the Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow.

Other things being equal of course energy and ability will tell. The question is this: In the present social order, do many reach the top by fraud or favoritism, and is the merit of many others unrewarded? Who doubts that this is so?

Here is an object lesson, not a fancy sketch either. Mr. B—, a friend of mine, 18 years ago was working for ten dollars per week. He has the same job to day, and in those 18 years he has had an increase of \$3.50 per week. He has always been sober and saving and industrious. No professional regulator of other people's lives could find any fault in him.

With this wage, the man, together with the labor of the woman and the children, has managed to buy a little home. The oldest girl is working for two dollars per week. It takes all of her wages, 12 weeks in every year, to pay the taxes on their home; and this, in part, amounts to paying taxes on property which does not belong to them, for they have to pay interest on a mortgage besides. The house is listed for taxation for more than they would be glad to take for it. Yet the street railroad company, to which this man has to pay five cents for a ride that is not worth over three cents, is capitalized for \$24,000,000, and pays taxes on \$2,000,000.

That is the way we practice the golden rule. If Mr. Schwab's income is what it is reputed to be, he gets \$100 for every penny earned by the daughter of this artisan. It is not

uncommon for a preacher to receive for a wedding service, which may not take over ten minutes of his time, as much money as it would take this girl from three to six months to earn. The man on top who thinks he is worth so much more than his fellows, must have a good measure of self-esteem. But he is no more remarkable than the man who will admit that he has not a dime in his pocket, and has slept in freight cars for a week, and still agrees with the unthinking majority that there is room at the top. He might as well warm himself with the reflection that there is room at the north pole.

No social order could be so vicious but that some would scramble to the top. Men of genius are able to look out for themselves. That society is tried in the balance and found wanting which does not say of the men of average ability, and even less than that, nay, even of "the least of these my brethren," the men who are content to do some useful and therefore honorable labor and live in peace, without any ambition to get to the top:

They shall not build and another inhabit;  
They shall not plant and another eat.

Always room at the top! Indeed! So said the priest and the Levite to the wounded traveler: "There is plenty of room on our side of the road," and passed by, though humanity lay bleeding by the wayside.

Slave of Mammon, sit in your office and count your profits! Blow away your obligations to humanity like a puff of smoke! Swagger at your clubs. Subscribe your thousands for charity. But sneer at truth! Snarl at justice! Your soul, like the soul of Carker, lies in ashes!

#### COOPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

There is an establishment in New Haven, Conn., which may be the pioneer of cooperative housekeeping in all parts of America. It is called the Twentieth Century Food company, and although it has been in existence only eight months, it already makes housekeeping less of a problem to more than a hundred families. The originator of this new phase of housewifery is the president of the company, Samuel H. Street, a manufacturer of cereal. Says Mr. Street:

The idea was suggested to me by the vast amount of money wasted in the production of food. By that I do not wholly mean the waste that feeds the garbage pail, but the