

D. B. Hill deserted his party the moment it became democratic in fact as well as in name. He has been politically dying or dead ever since, though the reorganizers and demoralizers trot out his ghost to scare cowards with now and then. But he's still dead—very dead.

"The signatures to Parker's credentials are enough to discredit a man whose political principles are known and approved; and the gentleman evidently realizes the fact, for he doesn't seem to think it worth while, under the circumstances, to let the public know what he thinks his principles are."

Mr. Smeel, the editor of the local Republican organ, "The Daily Patriot," had entered the store in time to hear Mulligan's last speech, and he now interjected:

"Mister Parker is the chosen candidate of the leading Democratic statesmen of the country, Mister Mulligan, and—"

"Mister Parker is the candidate av a bunch av political bunco-steerers!" retorted Mulligan.

"That's a hard name for a Democrat to apply to an ex-president who was elected to office by the Democrat party," said Smeel.

"Cleveland's character, by any other name, would smell as bad!" retorted Mulligan.

"Why, Mister Mulligan," said Smeel, in a burst of supercilious magnanimity, "even we Republicans, though differing from him, politically, nevertheless hold Mister Cleveland in very high personal esteem."

"That wouldn't condemn him, Mister Smeel," answered Mulligan, "but for the fact that he deserves it!"

Smeel paled (his face did not flush; if he had ever known how to feel shame, he had forgotten it) and he said, deprecatingly:

"Sarcasm isn't argument, Mister Mulligan."

"It's the only kind av argymint that a Republican organ-grinder can comprehend, who has the impudence to seriously propose a candidate for Democratic voters! Mister Cleveland has no call to charge the Republican press wid ingrattichude; it has discharged its obligations to him, to the extent av its ability, for valuable services rendered the Republican party. Mister Cleveland's fate is determined; a man may survive the condemnation of his own party, but not the plaudits of the enemy! A statesman may, through a mistake of judgment, incur the censure av 'is constituents, and surmount the misfortune, if he will; but he cannot

deliberately and persistently betray the confidence of his friends, and, after basking in the exultant approval of the enemy for the third part av a generation, regain his former place."

"You can't win with any other man," said Smeel.

"I think ye're mistaken, Mister Smeel."

"Well, what other man could you stand any show of electing?"

"Theodore Roosevelt."

Smeel seemed puzzled, for a moment, and then said: "You're getting funny, Mulligan."

"Not at all, Mister Smeel," said Mulligan; "democracy and plutocracy are the political principles that are fighting for supremacy; and Cleveland is more emphatically plutocratic than Roosevelt."

"Let me tell ye something, Mister Smeel," continued Mulligan; "those campaigns of education in 1896 and 1900 were not in vain; for, as the result of them, millions of men have learned that party success, at the cost of political principle, would be worse than failure. Millions of men have learned, from the lips of Bryan, and others av 'is kind, the holy lesson that it is better to go down in defeat again and again, and yet again, fighting for righteousness, than to win a partisan success at the sacrifice av essential principles. Those campaigns av education taught us a lesson that the plutocrats little dhreamed of. They have taught us that a party's success means the success av the principles for which the party stands; and henceforth increasing millions av American citizens will scorn anything short av that."

"It's too bad," said Smeel, "that such honest and sincere Democrats as you, Mulligan, cannot see your way clear to follow the really great leaders of your party. Hear what one of them says: 'We are mighty tired of shooting blank cartridges out of flintlock muskets against an enemy armed with Mauser rifles and occupying all the strong positions upon the field of battle.'"

"What is a political battleground composed of?" asked Mulligan.

"Principles, of course," answered Smeel.

"And this great Dimmycrat leader thinks the Raypublicans occupy all the strong positions, in that respect?"

"Exactly," answered Smeel.

"Then what for does 'e want to shoot them?"

"Eh?"

"I say," said Mulligan, "if the Republican party occupies all the strong

positions—the positions that this great Dimmycrat leader wants the Dimmycrats to take—why doesn't 'e step across the line and fight wid those that believe as he does?"

"He might consistently do that," admitted Smeel.

"And he would do that, if 'twas principles he was after," exclaimed Mulligan. "The 'great Dimmycratic leader' that ye have described, Mister Schmeel, looks to me like a sort av popato popgun politician."

"The name of the man that I have quoted is—"

"Howld an! Schmeel," cried Mulligan; "the man's yer frind—don't give 'm away!"

HORACE CLIFTON.

#### WHAT JOSEPH W. FOLK STANDS FOR.

Portions of a speech delivered by Joseph W. Folk in Kansas City, Mo., May 12, 1904, as reported in the Kansas City Journal.

We have passed through one of the fiercest political contests in the history of American politics. This history is not the triumph of a man, but of a principle. The battle has been won by the rank and file—the men in the hills and the hollows—the farmer in the field, the merchant in the country store, the mechanic in the shop. The professional politicians for some reason or other have been strangely blind and impotent in this fight. They did not appreciate the strength of a moral idea.

I have come to-night as a Democrat to talk to Democrats; I have not come to tear down, but to build up; I have not come to divide, but to unite; I have not come to say anything unkind or harsh, but with malice towards none and charity for all, to discuss the principles of true Democracy. The time has now come for Democrats to rally around the old flag, and to present a united front to the opposition. The Frenchman who heard the thunder of the cannon at Austerlitz forgot his hatred of Napoleon, and remembered only the glory of his beloved France. So may all good Democrats, forgetting personal differences, remember only the good of the party and the welfare of the State. As victors we can afford to be generous to our former antagonists and to forget the unkind things they have said, but we cannot honorably give up any of the principles for which we have contended. These principles of right and justice are the foundation of true Democracy. Though the party may sometimes seem to wander away from them, it can only be for a time, until the people rise up, as they have in Missouri, and take control of the party themselves.

The Democratic party has always been equal to every emergency. Take away from the history of the United States the history of the Democratic party, and there would be little left. The Democratic party in this, the most critical, period of Missouri's history, has boldly and fearlessly taken up the fight for civic honor against sordid greed. The wealth and prosperity of the State cannot be questioned, but the party is now going further than that.

There is more in life for an individual than merely to pile up his gold mountain high. There is more for a State than merely to fill her treasury full to overflowing. There are things the value of which cannot be measured in money. The honor of a man is one thing, and the honor of a State is another. The Democratic party declares that the paramount issue before the people of Missouri is the stamping out of corruption from public life in this State. There may have been as much corruption in other States as in Missouri; there may have been as much venality in other cities as in St. Louis; but it is true that at no time or place in the history of the United States has so much official corruption been uncovered and laid bare as in Missouri. The great Democratic party has made the cure of this corruption an issue, and it invites all the honest and patriotic of all parties to unite with it in bringing about a better condition of affairs in this regard.

Some would have us believe that the Democratic party is responsible for boodling in this State. That, of course, is not true. The Democratic party is not corrupt, though there have been corrupt men in it, and an attack on them is by no means an attack on the party. If a party is liable for the misdeeds of the individual members of that party, then a terrible load is put around the neck of the Republican party in Missouri. The Democratic party is no more responsible for Lee's boodling than the Republican party is for Fratz's boodling. For every Lee in the Democratic party there is a Fratz in the Republican party. The effort to charge the Democratic party with the responsibility for boodling done by members of the party, or to lay at the door of the Republican party the shortcomings of members of that party, is a mere bandying of words and serves no public good. Good citizens should put the welfare of the State above mere party advantage. Let's be just and fair. Neither the Democratic party nor the Republican party is responsible for the existence of boodling in Missouri, but there is honor in store for the party that stamps

it out, and I want my party, the Democratic party, to have that credit.

Some weak-kneed brethren have expressed a fear that exposures of the past two years might hurt the Democratic party, because Democratic rascals, as well as Republican rascals, have been dragged before the bar of justice. I say it is an honor to a party, not a disgrace, to get rid of its rascals. The shame would be in toleration, it is certainly not in correction. The more the Democratic party can show that it does not hesitate to hit corruption and hit it hard, whether in the ranks of the Republican party or in its own ranks, the more deserving it is of public confidence and support. Instead of there being anything in the revelations of the last two years for Democrats to be ashamed of, there is everything for Democrats to be proud of, for the last two years have been the two years of all others that have enabled every Missourian to hold his head higher as a citizen of a State that is taking the lead in the fight for good government now being made all over this land of ours. From Missouri the patriotic idea has spread from city to city, and State to State, until now every city is waging war against corrupt officials and every State is fighting the powers of evil. All are following in the lead of the Democratic party of Missouri, which has stamped the Missouri idea of unrelenting exposure and punishment of the givers and takers of bribes on the minds of all mankind. There is nothing in this for Democrats to be ashamed of; there is everything for Democrats to be proud of. There has been boodling in the Democratic party and there has been boodling in the Republican party, but the Democratic party has shown it will not tolerate boodling, and what will the Republican party do? I do not like to hear it said that there have been so many Democratic boodlers and so many Republican boodlers, for, after all, a boodler belongs to no party; he is a partisan only to give him further opportunity for plundering. He is a Democrat or a Republican, merely as a cloak to his villainy. I say the boodler is not a Democrat, he is not a Republican; he is a criminal, and he ought to be treated as such by all political parties. The boodler is first of all a corruptionist, and it will be found that the boodlers who have been wearing the Democratic livery will this fall unite with the boodlers who wear the Republican livery in an effort to obtain political control of the State. It is time for all good citizens to combine to oppose them. Let it be a combat against wrong; of decency against indecency; honesty against dishonesty, if you please.

Boodle is an issue in Missouri, and the Democratic party has the anti-boodle side. Boodlers do not care anything for your laws, so long as they control your politics. They do not know good from bad; all they know is politics. But they do know good politics from bad politics. Teach them that boodling is bad politics, and you will do more to eradicate bribery in Missouri than could be done by putting a hundred men behind prison walls. Do not forget that in fighting corruption the ballot is more effective than the prison. The remedy for corruption is in the hearts of the people. Penitentiaries might be filled with boodlers, yet if the people be indifferent and the public conscience asleep, corruption would flourish. If, on the other hand, the people are aroused to the enormity of the offense that if tolerated destroys civic life, and will express themselves in the drastic form of a ballot, boodling will be stopped even though none gets behind prison walls. They do not fear the penitentiary so much—they hope to escape that by hook or crook or technicality; but they know they cannot get away from the wrath of an outraged public. They may view with indifference indictments of grand juries, but they tremble as they hear the distant thunder of the people's indignation. So with boodling as an issue, and by a plain vote of the people of the State on this issue the foot of public opinion will be put upon the neck of the monster of bribery in this great commonwealth.

There is one thing certain, and I want you to understand this—that if I knew I could get the governorship by compromising with undesirable elements or by giving up any of the principles that I have been advocating, and if I knew that without this I could not get it, I would not have it.

I have been fighting bosses, and I do not propose to take the place of those who have been dethroned. The people should be the only boss in the Democratic party. They can be depended upon to settle all questions and to settle them right.

If I am made governor, the first legislator who takes a bribe will find a message to the general assembly demanding his impeachment. The first rumor of bribery around Jefferson City will be answered by an investigation, thorough and complete, if I have to conduct it myself. I propose to stamp out bribery from legislative halls. It can be done and will be done. The first legislator who accepts a railroad pass, so long as the laws remain as they are now, will be faced by an indictment for his violation of the statutes of the State.

and the constitution of the commonwealth. In investigating State corruption I have found that the most insidious form of bribery is the railroad pass. If a legislator accepts a pass he puts it in the knowledge of the representative of the railroad that he has violated the law and is subject to indictment. If the legislator after that hesitates to do what the representative of the railroad wants him to do, it has only to be suggested that the number of his pass might be published, and the legislator will bow his head and, like the galley slave scourged to his dungeon, do his master's bidding.

I do not propose that a corrupt lobby shall operate in Jefferson City and will drive the corrupt lobby from the State capitol. If any bill is passed for sandbagging purposes or by the use of money I shall not hesitate to veto it. I will not permit railroads to make the legislature merely a tool to corporate interests. I shall see that railroads and all other interests, as well as individuals, are treated fairly and justly. They, as well as individuals, shall have all the rights that the law accords to them, but no more. They shall have equal and exact justice, but no special privileges. I propose further to put an end to that Indian business in Kansas City and St. Louis. Every Democrat, whether he be for the machine or against the machine, every Republican, every Populist, every Socialist, every man of every party and of no party, shall have the right to go to the polls and vote just as he pleases without interference and without being slugged by a lot of ruffians. I want to make the ballot in Missouri honest and free; I want political liberty to reign supreme in this State; and to that end the police shall be taken out of politics, and politicians will not be allowed to wear blue coats and brass buttons. The cities shall have more home rule and less police rule.

There are some who seem to fear for Democratic success because they say that boodlers are going to bolt. I say that is just what I want them to do, and for every boodler vote we lose there will be gained ten honest and patriotic Republican and independent votes. Honesty is the best politics, as well as the best policy; the trouble has been that professional politicians have not recognized the truth of this. They have been astounded as this movement has swept from one end of the State to the other with cyclonic force. They have had no conception of the strength of a moral idea, and have failed to perceive the moral sentiment in the hearts of the people. There has been too much

attempt at conciliation of corrupt elements. If they had been run out of the party long ago, an appeal to the honesty of the people would have brought a response giving ten where one would have been lost.

The people have spoken, the battle has been won; the white flag of surrender is waving from the ramparts of the opposition. When we reflect upon the conditions that existed a few months ago, the present situation seems marvelous indeed. Then on the other side were all the great corporations of the State, all the professional politicians and a gigantic political machine entrenched behind 30 years of unbroken victories. It seemed a hopeless task to think of overcoming that mighty array of wealth and political power. Some of you thought that it could not be done. But on our side we have had the people and we have had the right. Right will in the end always be triumphant. There is no force, there is no power in all this world that can successfully contend against right, for

Right is right,  
Since God is God,  
And right the day must win.

"You teach too much arithmetic," said a Japanese visitor to an American school. "In Japan we teach our children manners, then we teach them morals; after that we teach them arithmetic, for arithmetic without manners and morals makes men and women sordid."—The Youth's Companion.

### BOOKS

#### A POLITICAL DRAMA.

If the author of "Young America in the Hands of His Friends" (by Arthur W. Sanborn; James H. West Company, Boston, 75 cents) knew his meters better he might have made his clever effort much more effective with a larger circle of readers. He seems to trust entirely to his ear, which is dangerous unless one's ear is rarely perfect. As it is, many of his lines are only prose, and would please better by being printed so. Occasionally so very slight a change would make a line smooth, that it is hard to understand what perversity prevented him. Take at random the line—

And plain enough to anyone but a heathen,  
is it not plain enough that the omission of the useless word "one" would have made a better verse?

But there are some strong lines and passages, and the book is quite worth reading, if one does not expect too much in the way of meter and dramatic action. The principal characters are Young America, John Bull, Mr. Monopoly, Col. Gorgon (Roosevelt), Senator Jingo and

Miss Empire. Some of the satire is good, and Col. Gorgon is well touched off.

The following, on the colonel's round of public speaking, applies to other orators than him, and is a satire on popular audiences as well as popular speakers:

FIFTH SECRETARY.  
It's a fact, the Colonel far surpassed me,  
SENATOR JINGO.  
He advanced better arguments?  
FIFTH SECRETARY.  
Not an argument, not one.  
SECOND SECRETARY.  
Solid facts?  
FIFTH SECRETARY.  
No, he contradicted 'em.  
FIRST SENATOR.  
New Ideas?  
SECOND SENATOR.  
Come, you know better than that.  
FIRST SECRETARY.  
Jokes, perhaps.  
FIFTH SECRETARY.  
You're all wrong.  
FIRST SENATOR.  
I give it up.  
SECOND SENATOR.  
Come, now, what was it?  
FIFTH SECRETARY.  
Proverbs!  
Such as: Be good, and you'll be strong;  
be strong, and you'll be good; or, be both  
good and strong. The agitators might out-  
argue arguments, outquote statistics, or  
outjoke the jokes, but they can't down the  
proverbs.

The following episode related in the speech of the War Correspondent will be readily recognized:

Now Fustian, closely squatted in the  
swamp,  
Assayed his wits, and soon this plan de-  
vised:  
First he laid off his khaki uniform  
And donned the native garb; then he ce-  
cealed  
His sword behind him, in his right hand  
held,  
And, like a fearless lion stepping forth,  
He cried out: Amigo, a friend! a friend!  
Straightway she rose and welcomed his  
approach.  
With friendly salutation he drew near  
And begged a portion of the scant repast.  
A stratagem! When Filipino turned  
And stooped down to the basket at her  
feet,  
Quick as a flash he seized her by the hair.  
And, brandishing his sword, with joyful  
shouts—  
Reechoed 'round the world from sea to sea—  
He dragged her, walling, to captivity.  
Heroic man! The earth's declining years  
Shake off their weakness, and the fire of  
fame  
Once more burns brightly, by a Fustian  
stirred!  
As denouement, Young America, over-  
come with conflicting sentiments, falls  
asleep at a ball in honor of Miss Em-  
pire, and before him appear the warn-  
ing shades of Old America and the em-  
pires of the past, urging—  
To pause and meditate these many ills  
Before you fill up your allotted page  
And blot your future with calamity.  
J. H. DILLARD.

### PERIODICALS.

The New York Independent of the 28th puts forth a collection of Herbert Spencer's unpublished letters on the Henry George controversy. Another collection on the same subject is to appear in the Independent's issue of June 2. Readers of George's works will recognize these letters as referring to his "A Repressed Philosopher." They are Mr. Spencer's reply to the book,