

cannot be widely enough exposed to the public understanding to be uprooted in this generation, and with whole armies of children consequently deprived of the most elementary rights of childhood, immediate relief is demanded. Even the most consistent adversary of paternal legislation may well, in such circumstances, withhold opposition while temporary laws for the protection of children are enacted and enforced.

#### MAYOR TOM L. JOHNSON.

From The Commoner (Wm. J. Bryan, editor and proprietor) of May 8, 1903.

Among the prominent Democrats of the country who have been mentioned in connection with presidential honors none has been mentioned with more frequency than Mayor Tom L. Johnson, thrice elected mayor of Cleveland, O. He is a Democrat who has always been loyal, always a hard worker in the party, and always a virile leader in reforms demanded by the people. The Johnstown (Pa.) Democrat, one of the strongest Democratic dailies in the country, edited by Warren Worth Bailey, speaks of Mayor Johnson in the following words:

"If nothing more than ability to carry elections were to be the test of fitness, Johnson would measure up to the full standard. He is the only Democrat of national reputation who has in recent years been able to wrest victory from the clutch of hopeless conditions; victory, not for himself alone, but for his party also.

"Two years ago he became mayor of Cleveland. It was not by bargaining with the Republican politicians and corporation magnates of that Republican city, as his 'Democratic' predecessor had done, but by fighting them with radically democratic policies in an open campaign. He appealed to the people and won them over to his side. Six months later he secured a Democratic victory in Cuyahoga county, until then a Republican stronghold, and seated in the legislature the first Democratic delegation that had gone from that county in 40 years or more. When a year had rolled around he led the party to victory in a municipal election in Cleveland in which he was not himself a candidate. In another six months he was leading the State campaign for his party in northern Ohio, where he increased the Democratic vote by 10,000; without counting Cuyahoga county, which he carried for the State ticket by 2,500, the city of Cleveland responding with

a plurality of 5,000. And now, after only two years of leadership, he not only secures his own reelection as mayor, but establishes his party completely and overwhelmingly in power in a city which has never before been regarded as Democratic. On the mere basis of vote-attracting ability, no present aspirant for the Democratic nomination for president can compare with Johnson.

"But that is the least of his qualifications. Both his administration as mayor and his methods of party leadership have proved him to be a democratic statesman of the purest and ablest type. When he came into the office of mayor of Cleveland two years ago that city was under the government of what is known as the federal plan. It was the mayor's duty under this plan to appoint a cabinet consisting of heads of departments, and to supervise their work. There were but few men who had been tested in public office whom he could select for appointments. Most of the tried office holders of Cleveland of both parties had been found disgracefully wanting. Johnson was obliged, therefore, to reorganize the city government with untried men, trusting to his knowledge of human nature to pick out the honest ones, and to his business experience and judgment to select the capable. He did not fail. From top to bottom the administrative department was put upon a better business footing than that of any other city in the Union. All his appointees have won public confidence, both for ability and integrity. There is not a black sheep among them.

"In the legislative department Johnson was obliged for a year to work with a city council in which Republicans were in the majority, and each party was well represented with corruptionists. He brought the honest Democrats and the honest Republicans together, led them to unite in organizing the council by electing honest Republicans instead of crooked Republicans to the offices of that body, and by inspiring confidence in the honest councilmen of both parties was able to secure from the council the legislation he needed for faithful service to the city. It was with the aid of this council that he began his now famous and nearly successful fight against the street car monopolies. From the next council nearly all the crooked members were excluded in response to Johnson's appeal to the people; and with a Democratic majority in that

body his fight became easier, until the street car monopolists 'ripped' the city and tied his hands altogether.

"While fighting the street car monopolists Johnson did not overlook the inequalities of taxation by which the great corporations and the great landlords of the city had long profited at the expense of the masses of the people. Finding a moribund tax board in the legal equipment of the city government, he got rid of its useless members, reorganized it with new men, and began through them to reveal the inequalities and injustice of the tax system and its local operation. Among the discoveries of this rejuvenated board was the fact that small property owners were taxed on the basis of from 60 to over 100 per cent. of the true value of their property, while large property owners escaped with valuations ranging from 60 per cent. downward, and the public service corporations got off with valuations as low as 10 per cent. and even lower.

"Johnson's attempt to remedy this revealed injustice was cut off by the same 'ripping' process that tied his hands in the street car fight. The old-time tax board, no longer moribund, was legislated out of office; and the public service corporations were relieved by Republican officials of the increased taxes which that board had found they justly owed. But this was not a defeat for Johnson. His triumph at the Cleveland elections last week amply proves that it was but a factor in that fierceness of the battle which makes the victory that comes at last all the more complete and secure.

"The man who can and will make that kind of a fight for the people is the type of man the Democratic party needs for its presidential candidate. Nor has Johnson's political career in Cleveland anything in it of the nature of fireworks. It is simply an expression of the character and mental and moral equipment of the man. None who know him are astonished by it. They expect it. In business he has forged ahead from a poor boy, the son of a Confederate officer impoverished by the Civil War. He has played in the same game of business that the great captains of industry are playing yet, and he has won at it. His ability as a business man not even the best of them will dispute. Johnson is no weakling 'theorist.' He knows all the twists and wriggles in the diplomacy of plutocratic business with which the plutocrats so bewilder President Roosevelt, and he knows how to turn them to account for the

people. This he has demonstrated in his career as mayor of Cleveland.

"Not only has he succeeded as a business man, as the mayor of a great American city, and as a political leader, but he has served in Congress with distinction, and in a way to prove both the soundness of his views on pressing national questions and his unflinching loyalty to his convictions. Who that remembers his free trade speech on the floor of the House can forget his retort when a protectionist rebuked him as a beneficiary of protection for speaking against it? 'As a business man in business affairs,' he exclaimed, 'I will take advantage of all the bad laws you pass; but as a member of this House, on this floor, I will not help you to pass them, and I will try to make you repeal them.'

"It is moral perception and courage like that that the Democratic party needs in its presidential candidate. It needs precisely the qualities which Tom L. Johnson has proved himself to possess. His business education, his economic insight, his profoundly democratic convictions (which know no distinctions of class, sex or race), his integrity of purpose, his candor with the people, his acute knowledge of men, his legislative experience, his administrative record, his tireless energy, his courtesy and good feeling, his familiarity with the theory and practice of monopoly and his thoroughly tested devotion to the purpose of crushing it—these qualities, which Johnson possesses in eminent degree, justify the masses of Democracy in turning toward him and demanding his nomination. At a time when industrial monopoly is reaching out for control of the national government, the best possible recommendation for the presidential nomination of the Democratic party is the splendid record Mayor Johnson has made in northern Ohio. He would be the kind of candidate to inspire hopes of victory, and the kind of President to make the victory worth having when it had been won."

#### HOW TO BE GREAT.

The children sat down to the table.

Willy said, as he staked out a claim to the chairs: "My foresight was such that I secured these sites—seats, I mean."

Johnny, by the connivance of the servants, scooped in all the salad oil. He remarked, as he handed the waiter a bribe: "The Lord gave this to me as a trust." Georgie said: "By my honesty and industry I secured control of this passageway, and I am entitled to all that the traffic will bear."—From "The Game of Life," by Bolton Hall.

#### PECATONICA.

Viewed from Freeport, Ill. Freeport is famous for its natural beauty, the historic Lincoln-Douglas debate, and—a Carnegie Library.

For The Public.

In the years that have come and the years that have gone,

And the time our historian knows,  
Men have waited in vain their ambitions to gain

In this fleetest of whimsical shows,  
Yet, the seasons keep smiling, as ever they may,

Since the sun of the first summer rose  
In its glorious flight to behold the delight  
Where the old Pecatonica flows.

For the fields are as fair as the heaven we'd share,

And the groves are as grand in their pride,

So an artist must halt in exquisite despair  
Where the Master's whole skill was applied.

Oh, the peace of the valley! Asleep on the slopes

In the bliss full abundance bestows,  
While the music sings sweet on the shores  
at her feet

Where the old Pecatonica flows.

But the struggle is stern in the valley to-day,

Where Arcadian memories gleam,  
And the purpose of men enters into the fray

That is blinding their beautiful dream.  
They have charged to the left, and resisted  
the right

In the field weeping over its woes,  
While the gold from the hills all its opulence spills

Where the old Pecatonica flows.

In the process of time—the transformer of art,

When the monument crumbles to dust,  
That was bought with the blood commerce wrings from the heart

And has reeked with its ruinous rust,  
There shall stand on Memorial Hill, men,  
to be,

Where the gilt of its giver now glows,  
And their longing shall see temples reared  
by the free

Where the old Pecatonica flows.

And the glory of gain shall be silently spurned,

If the gain be for arrogant greed,  
For the lovers of Liberty's lessons have learned

The corruption of caste, and its creed,  
And the land will be loyal, the land will be true

To the faith in the freedom that rose  
From the sweat o' the soil that rewarded  
its toil

Where the old Pecatonica flows.

GEORGE E. BOWEN.

First College Boy—Hooray! My people have all turned Christian Scientists.

Second College Boy—Why such joy?  
First College Boy—Well, hitherto the only thing that has kept me from having a beautiful time has been the thought that it would worry them.—Harper's Bazar.

"I suppose there will never be an end to grabs until everything is grabbed."

"Oh! Not even then; because the people who haven't grabbed anything will be trying to grab what has already been grabbed."—Puck.

In the discovery of rheumatic gout, science at last recognizes our great middle class, who are too poor to have gout, and yet too rich to have rheumatism.—Puck.

#### BOOKS

##### THE HEART OF JOHN WESLEY'S JOURNAL.

This book is one volume of 500 pp., edited by Percy Livingstone Parker and published by the F. H. Revell company. The full published Journal makes four such volumes; and these four published volumes are by no means the whole of John Wesley's Journal. Usually such writings ought to be given to the world complete and unabridged; but in this instance Mr. Parker has done a good turn. His volume will reach hundreds of readers who would stick at undertaking to go through four times as much; and besides, enough is here given to get at the heart of the great preacher.

The editor has done well to reprint at the beginning Augustine Birrell's delightful essay, "An Appreciation of John Wesley's Journal." There could be no better introduction to whet one's appetite for the book. As to the editor's work, it has been simply that of selection. This seems to have been judiciously done, so far as one can judge without going through all of the four volumes. It would seem that the present volume would have been greatly enhanced in value by the addition of occasional notes. Take for example the episode in Georgia, and especially the difficulty with Mrs. Williamson, which was the immediate occasion of Wesley's departure, this book leaves the reader quite in the air.

John Wesley was one of the world's great elemental characters. He was a genius—a genuine original. One feels like calling him aboriginal. Notice how little he cared about bodily discomforts:

"In an hour or two we came to a cypress swamp, which lay directly across our way; there was not time to walk back to Savannah before night; so we walked through it, the water being about breast high." There you have the man. "I have lain many nights in the open air, and received all the dews that fell; and so, I believe, might any one, if his constitution was not impaired by the softness of a genteel education."