

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-