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EDITORIAL

A Question.

Why do the rich and powerful, who wish to do something for their less fortunate and weaker brethren, persist in using a magnifying glass when looking at their own acts of charity, and smoked glasses when examining others' claims to justice?

S. C.



Where Justice Is Not Desired.

While the European war goes on it would be well for American partisans of this or that belligerent, who scent injustice to their particular favorite in every remark, to bear in mind the story of the prisoner who was assured that he would get justice. "That is what I am afraid of," answered the prisoner. With the possible exceptions of Serbia and Belgium, every one of the belligerents has more cause to fear justice than to desire it.

S. D.



A Rulers' War.

The European war was needed to furnish apparent justification for maintenance of big armaments. Constantly increasing expenditures for armies and navies had caused murmurings. People were beginning to question the existence of a possible foreign foe—and this was beginning to be embarrassing. It would not do to admit the truth—that the armies were principally needed to suppress discontent at home. In the meantime Socialism and other democratic movements were growing. There was no telling what the next elections might bring forth. Something had to be done to divert popular attention from domestic evils. That this state of affairs drove the various rulers to decide on war can not be proven. But it is certainly the most plausible explanation.



Universal, compulsory military service, which prevails in Austria, Russia, Germany and France, deprived the people of any voice in the matter. It

is certain that no man in the armies of these nations had the legal right to refuse to go. To all intents and purposes these soldiers are slaves. The rulers thus had the power to bring on war and—whatever public opinion on the matter may have been—nothing short of successful rebellion could deprive them of the means of carrying it on. So the ruling classes of Austria—under the senseless pretext of revenging the murder of one Francis Ferdinand Hapsburg and his wife—drove Austrian peasants to kill Servian peasants and to be killed by them. The Czar sent his peasants to join in this fight which did not concern them. The German ruling classes, having made an alliance with the Austrian rulers, called on the German people to let themselves be killed—that being part of the contract. The French government, having a similar inexcusable agreement with the Czar, called on its citizens to sacrifice themselves in the same foolish manner. In a similar way English and Japanese were brought into a fight that did not concern them. It is a rulers' war. Possibly the people are sufficiently hoodwinked to favor it. But there is no positive proof that they are. What is certain is that they were not consulted.



In England's behalf the excuse is urged that it was not the French alliance, but the attack on Belgium which brought it into the fight. That defense of another is as justifiable as self-defense may be granted. But there must be no forcing of persons to engage in such defense who are unwilling to do so. It may have been proper for any Briton who wanted to help defend Belgium to do so, risking nothing but his own life, and spending nothing but his own money. It is certainly not justifiable to send men into Belgium who may not want to go, and to levy taxes for support of this war on persons who do not want it. This the British government is doing. It is as guilty as are the governments of Germany, France, Austria and Russia.



Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, South Africa and other parts of the world are drawn into the struggle through no act of their own. The decision of the home government has rendered them subject to attack by German or Austrian navies. Moreover the entrance of Great Britain into the field brought in Japan and has threatened destruction of the most enlightened and advanced economic policy in Asia—that established by Germany at Kiau Chau. Nothing else than severe condemnation is due the governments of all the

big nations involved in this war of the ruling classes.

S. D.



Kiau Chau's Danger.

The transfer of Kiau Chau from Germany to Japan would probably be a change for the worse. That Japan would continue the beneficial measures introduced into that colony by Germany is little less doubtful than is the sincerity of its professed willingness to restore the colony to China. It does not seem to have occurred to either side that the people of Kiau Chau should be allowed to decide for themselves what change, if any, should be made in their government.



Inexcusable as was the seizure and imperialistic control of Kiau Chau by Germany, yet it has made the colony the best illustration of a despotism that is truly benevolent. The German administration established reforms that every democratic government would do well to imitate. During the period of its occupancy the German government has refrained from levying oppressive taxes and checked land speculation. The colony was made a free port and colonial revenue has been derived from a 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ per cent increment tax and an annual tax of six per cent on land values irrespective of improvements. Under this system Kiau Chau has prospered as has no other place on the Chinese coast. From 1900 to 1912 its imports increased almost 200 fold and its exports a little less than 800 fold. In 1900 the nearby port of Chifu had thirty times the imports of Kiau Chau and sixty times the exports. In 1912 it had but half the imports and half the exports. During the same period the imports of the important port of Shanghai fell off sixteen per cent and exports increased but five per cent. Now the source of this prosperity is endangered by the needless war.



If the change impending in Kiau Chau were from the present despotism to self-government it would be a welcome one, regardless of what might temporarily happen to the economic reforms established. But the change which war will bring will be but a change of masters, a change that will bring no improvement but possibly deterioration. Japan's step menaces about the only accomplishment by Europeans in the interest of civilization in China.

S. D.



Belated Justice.

Not all that happens is evil; nor do unrighteous

motives lead always to wrong. Among the possible benefits that may come from the present war are greater liberty and justice to subject states and peoples. Russia, eager to secure the aid of the long-suffering Poles, offers them home rule. And to gain the friendship of the influential Jews of Europe she promises citizenship to the Russian Jews. It does not appear as yet what harm Finland can do the Bear of the North, but it is even possible that a faint sense of consistency will compel autocratic Russia to deal more leniently with the weak.

S. C.



None Are So Blind as Those Who Will Not See.

America contains still one unreconstructed militarist. Notwithstanding the unprecedented success of our pacific policy toward Mexico, and the absolute failure of the armed peace of Europe, Colonel Roosevelt comes out with his oft repeated assertion that peace treaties are not worth the paper they are written on, and that it is only might that prevails. Speaking before the Connecticut State Progressive Convention, Colonel Roosevelt said:

Within a fortnight we have had fresh proof of the utter worthlessness of treaties, of names signed to pieces of paper, unless backed by force, if power or interest demands their violation. This fact has been demonstrated again and again within the last dozen years by almost every one of the great nations who are now engaged in this war.

It is not every man who knows beans when the bag is closed; but what should be said of a man who does not know beans when the bag is open?

S. C.



A Contrast.

Lest some over-zealous reformer should despair of his cause, it might be well for a moment to consider American diplomacy as contrasted with that of European countries. For more than a year we have striven to establish peace in Mexico. Provocations innumerable have tempted intervention, and the world not only would have approved it but did urge it. Yet, though actually in possession of her chief port, and confronted by an enormous bill of expense on account of Mexican strife, we have not only refrained from seizing territory, but have waived all indemnity. Contrast this with current events in Europe.

S. C.



Spreading the Gospel of Peace.

Under the title, "What Hast *Thou* to Do with Peace?" one of Milwaukee's true and well known

democrats has made a reprint for general circulation of President Wilson's appeal for neutrality. He appends to his announcement no other signature than "W. F. B.," 51 Loan and Trust building, Milwaukee. The importance of as wide compliance as possible with the appeal makes its circulation desirable and since the publisher avoids both publicity and profit in this work it deserves mention. His announcement follows:

To arms! let each faithful soldier in the cause of "on earth peace, good will toward men" do his several part in the nation-wide distribution of these gentle words of Mr. Wilson. The far-reaching effects of each single copy cannot be overestimated. What, then, the happy fruits of many! I have a practically inexhaustible supply of this reprint of *The Message*, which I am furnishing, be it in lots of hundreds or thousands, for the cost of paper, printing, and postage—thirty-two cents per hundred copies, postpaid.

S. D.



Britain's Love of Liberty.

Whatever may be said of England's treatment of her colonies and possessions—and it must be confessed that with all its faults it is better than that of other European countries—the Briton will brook no curtailment of his liberties at home. The Irish Home Rule question has brought about complications difficult of solution; yet, notwithstanding all its confusion, the great mass of the people are quick to resent the slightest encroachment of King or Lords. The problem of giving expression to the aspirations of Catholic Ireland, while quieting the fears of Protestant Ulster, is one to tax the ingenuity of the ablest statesmen; and it is not to be wondered at that the government, in its anxiety to avoid civil war, should have resorted to extra-constitutional means.



But the English people were quick with their rebuke. When the King called the recent conference he was immediately condemned by the Laborites and by the radical Liberals. The action has been analyzed with the utmost nicety. The King's speech has been weighed, word by word; and phrases that would have passed unnoticed as coming from any other man, are fraught with evil portent when coming from him. Nor was the Prime Minister's assumption of responsibility for the King's utterance enough to allay criticism of his course. Says the *London Nation*:

Mr. Asquith has hastened to cover the King's acts and words with the accustomed formula. But every one of his listeners knew that what he was defending was a speech drafted by the King and viséed by him, and not a speech drafted by the Cabinet and viséed by the King. Even if Parliament did not detect the difference, the country has. . . . The King

is not and cannot be a real arbiter between parties. All kings are conservatives. That is their metier, for they are the most conservative institution in the country. Moreover, they are surrounded by men in whom this political bias is accentuated by personal affection for the person of the Monarch and unqualified devotion to his interests.



The criticism of the able and dignified Nation was echoed throughout the Kingdom, but as a rule in severer terms. The severity, indeed, led one defender of the King's course to exclaim that whereas it was once said the King can do no wrong, 't is now said the King can do no right. It has prompted others to think that the main use of a king, in the mind of the average Englishman, is to serve as a common object of abuse. But aside from all facetiousness, the promptness with which public opinion condemns the action of the King in his efforts to soften the fall of the Tories, promises well for English liberty; and gives hope that the reform of the House of Lords will be fundamental.

S. C.



Pittsburgh's Good Example.

Although Pittsburgh is but beginning to untax its buildings in the slow and cautious manner permitted it, the advantage of the process is already evident. Other Pennsylvania cities feel that they should be allowed the same right. The Johnstown Chamber of Commerce has started a vigorous campaign to have the Pittsburgh system extended to the third class cities of the State. It is circularizing all legislative candidates and calling on business organizations in other cities to help. A convention of third class cities has been called at which the matter will be taken up. If successful, the movement will enable these cities to exempt ten per cent of improvement values from local taxation every two years until improvements will not be taxed at more than half the rate of land values. For the present this will be a great step in advance. Five years hence it will be a backward community that will not be demanding greater progress.

S. D.



No More Tory Judges Wanted.

Fewer reactionaries, not more, are needed on the Supreme Bench. The selection of Attorney General McReynolds to that position is an act inconsistent with the general trend of President Wilson's policy. It is a mistake which the Senate can correct by refusing to confirm the appointment. McReynolds may have the legal ability necessary to properly perform the judicial func-

tions of a Supreme Court Justice. But there is cause to doubt his ability to act properly in cases where the Court is called upon to exercise the legislative functions it has assumed. It would be as unfair to the President as it would be to the people to confirm so unfortunate an appointment. Wilson is entitled to another chance to make a better selection.

S. D.



The National Voters' League.

Excellent work is being done by the National Voters' League of which Lynn Haines is secretary. It offers an excellent means of keeping voters informed concerning the action of Senators and Congressmen on many important matters which the daily press fails to report. Its latest report gives in brief space the record of every member on forty-four different matters which have come up. The fact of such an organization being at work will do much to stimulate and encourage the conscientious representatives and will be a help in securing the retirement of the tricky dodgers.

S. D.



Joined to Their Idols.

Once more the Democratic party has demonstrated its inability to live up to democratic principles. It did manage to liberalize the Panama Canal Act, which admitted to American registry foreign-built ships less than five years old by striking out the time limit and providing for temporary exemption from certain navigation requirements. But when it came to admitting foreign built ships to the coasting trade, even from Atlantic to Pacific points, the old spirit of protection rose up and robbed them of the power to act.



One of the chief reasons for digging the Panama Canal was to establish effective competition with the trans-continental railroads. To this end railroad-owned ships were excluded from the toll exemption clause. And as if that were not enough, a deliberate attempt was made to break a treaty with a friendly nation in order to relieve our shipping from the burden laid upon others. Yet, the Panama bill, that admitted foreign-built ships to American registry under the five-year limit, prohibited them from engaging in the coasting trade—the only place where water transportation can curb the railroads. And now, when Congress is compelled to take action on account of the war in Europe, enough Democratic Senators and Representatives bolt the party principles to perpetuate the coasting trade and ship-building monopoly.

This comes from the inability of some men to realize that the whole is greater than any of its parts. These bolting Democrats, doubtless, would like to see the people have lower freight rates; but since this would involve the curtailment of the coast shipping monopoly, and this in turn, an encroachment upon the privileged ship-builders, the people must endure present burdens. Thus, to preserve these local monopolies, which profit only a small part of the people, the whole country must suffer. In order to maintain a small ship-building industry, all other industries are laid under tribute. This policy has driven American shipping from the high seas, and it has made complete the monopoly of the trans-continental railroads.

s. c.



High Prices and "Free Trade."

There is at least one protectionist in the United States who does not hesitate to show his contempt for popular intelligence. His name is William Randolph Hearst. Mr. Hearst has the assurance to point to prevailing high prices and attribute them to free trade. He mentions especially beef and sugar. Since Mr. Hearst well knows that the war is giving to all American interests more protection than any tariff can give them, he must be talking on the assumption that his readers do not know enough to observe his distortion of facts.



Mr. Hearst furthermore declares that "it pays to encourage your own family." Not the way that Mr. Hearst means. He wants to encourage a few members of the family to become parasites. He wants owners of certain industries to be sustained through tribute from other industries which can exist without such aid. That is certainly not a paying policy for anyone but the parasites. It encourages the parasitic members of the family but it discourages the useful members. The way to encourage all of the family to do useful work is to offer no help of any kind to any member to live off of the labor of the rest. That means not only the abolition of all tariffs, but of all forms of privilege. But Hearst has long fought against encouraging the family in that way.

s. d.



Making the Democratic Party Ridiculous.

William Randolph Hearst is a candidate for the New York Democratic Senatorial nomination. Could anything make the party more ridiculous? Should he secure the nomination, then the Republican nominee, whoever he may be, will be

a much better democrat than the candidate of the Democratic party.

s. d.



Senatorial Candidates.

The candidacy of George F. Cotterill for United States Senator gives the Democratic party of the State of Washington a chance to nominate a real democrat, one who can recognize a democratic principle without consulting a party platform. His nomination will put the party in a position where it will deserve to win, and that is becoming more and more an important factor in bringing actual victory. Cotterill's nomination will be sound practical politics as well as a guarantee by the party of good faith with the people.



Direct election of United States Senators at last makes it possible for New York State to secure a member of the upper house without any deal with either Tammany or Republican party bosses. The candidacy of Franklin D. Roosevelt for the Democratic nomination is one that would hardly have been taken seriously in the days when a Murphy-controlled legislature did the choosing. While Mr. Roosevelt's economic studies may not have been as thorough as a United States Senator's ought to be, his is the type of mind that will not shrink from advocacy of any truth, once he has grasped it. He may well be classed as a genuine democrat so far as the deepest sympathy can make any one democratic, and so far as his economic knowledge leads.

s. d.



Doubleday's Possible Appointment.

Governor Lister of Washington will make an excellent choice of a Commissioner of Agriculture should he decide to appoint Robert S. Doubleday of Ballow. Mr. Doubleday has the technical knowledge and ability required of one in that position, combined with a thorough understanding of the economic problems confronting agricultural industry.

s. d.



Immigration Commissioner Frederic C. Howe.

The appointment of Frederic C. Howe as Commissioner of Immigration at New York is one that cannot be improved upon. What makes it the more creditable to President Wilson is the fact that Mr. Howe, while a thorough democrat in principle, is not a partisan. Possessed of both the knowledge and temperament needed to pass wise and fair judgment in the many difficult matters that come up for decision at immigration stations,

he may confidently be expected to make of Ellis Island a model of humane and enlightened management.

S. D.



EVERY LITTLE EFFORT.

In Buckle's immortal Introduction to the History of Civilization he discusses with his marvelous clearness of style the importance of public sentiment in the progress of truth. He shows, what indeed any of us may see in any lifetime, that the projection of a law does not avail unless there be a certain preparation. In fact it may be that well-meant legislation may actually cause reaction, and so retard the progress of civilization or the abolition of some superstition.

We hug our superstitions, and will not have them too suddenly swept from us. If you bring your statutes and your police power, the grip on the idol is often tightened in opposition. If the hand of the law manages to loosen it for a moment, there is a new clutch. No, there must be preparations and warnings and arguments. The intellect must be reached and convinced. There must be line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little.

This is the thought that makes the appeal to the humblest of us. If one has got rid of some superstition in which others may be still involved, or has seen some truth which others, for one reason or another, may not yet have seen, he can help to change the common view. No matter how insignificant one may think himself to be in purse, or power, or intellect, he has his influence. No matter how little he may think he can do for the truth which he sees, he has the tremendous obligation to make the effort to do what he can. He does not know what he can do. Every little effort has a meaning all its own, and no man can judge the effect of his effort in the subtle spread of human influences and opinions.

Let us take the case of the Singletax. If by some astounding turn of legislative wheels the complete system could be put into effect at the beginning of next week, I am not so sure but the ultimate triumph of the doctrine would be retarded. We have too many economic and financial superstitions and prejudices for such a law to prevail. In order to support such a law there must be more of us who have the profound intellectual conviction that justice and right reason bespeak equal rights for all in nature's gifts and opportunities. Before the law could permanently prevail, it is necessary that the knowledge of the truth must be far more widely spread. It is necessary

that many more of us should be convinced not only of the justice and advantage of equal rights, but of the far-reaching harm that has come from going against these rights, and of the effectiveness of Henry George's simple method for the execution of these rights.

It is in the spread of these convictions that each one, be he rich or poor, learned or unlearned, has the call and the chance to do his part, to use his influence, to profess his thought, to give what he can of time and means, to make sacrifice, to be patient and yet persistent. And what is more worth living for than to be true to one's conviction? Being true to a conviction means doing something for it, that is, doing something for its progress in the thoughts of men. And herein, as I have said, lies the fine appeal to all of us, the humblest as well as the most powerful. In the spread of a thought each has his influence, each can give his tithe, each can make his effort, and every dime, every effort has its effect.

J. H. DILLARD.



THINGS THAT MAKE FOR PEACE.

Peace societies place entirely too much confidence in treaties as instruments of peace. Their defective character is seen in the fact that Russia destroyed the autonomy of Finland, Austria-Hungary annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, and now Germany has invaded Belgium in defiance of their solemn treaty obligations.

"To be always ready for war is the best way to avoid war," says Roosevelt. Stubborn facts now prove not only that this theory is false but that the direct contrary is the truth. Of all the great powers, Germany was best prepared, yet her very preparedness has arrayed against her such a number of enemies that her tremendous military strength may cause the destruction of the great German empire.

The greatest influence either for war or peace is self-interest. The self-interest of the builders of battleships and the manufacturers of all other military and naval equipment is always on the side of war. They exert a constant unseen influence stimulating public opinion in favor of costlier war equipment, and when international differences arise they try to use the press to play up and keep alive national prejudices and jealousies and thus attempt to force the nations into war.

The remedy is the government ownership and operation of all shipyards and factories necessary to the supply of all war equipment.

Of still greater importance as a deterrent to war is the abolition of the tariff. Free trade would

promote international trade, which binds the nations together with a far stronger bond than peace treaties.

Foreign trade arrays self-interest decisively on the side of peace. It creates a force for peace incomparably more effective than The Hague Court. Had Germany been a free trade nation the European war would have been morally impossible. Its foreign trade would have been so enormous that no German statesman would have exposed it to destruction by Great Britain's fleet.

All the preaching of the servants of the Prince of Peace coupled with arbitration treaties construed and enforced by courts of international arbitration will do less for the world's peace than the abolition of that great barrier between the nations called a protective tariff.

E. J. BATEN.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

EVILS ABOLISHED BY THE MEXICAN REVOLUTION.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 27, 1914.

I was brought up from babyhood in Mexico and know it pretty well, especially the northwestern portion.

The great haciendas or plantations date from the time of Cortez. The Church absorbed many, and in 1857, the Constitution was adopted prohibiting non-commercial corporations from owning land. This silly provision was aimed at the church. But it also destroyed the right of cities to own land. It could as well have been restricted to the church. The law resulted in the subdivision of the common lands (the "Egidos") which every city had, into vacant lots, which soon became the property of speculators. This took place in Diaz' time, but the law was a piece of shortsightedness on the part of Juarez.

A good part of the lands of Mexico are held in the old Indian fashion. Our newspapers never tell of that system, but it is very widespread. In Sinaloa two-thirds of all the lands are so held, and that explains the prosperity and independence of that State. Here is the system: the country is divided into certain great tracts as large as haciendas—5,000 to 100,000 acres; these tracts are inherent and indivisible, just as if they were political units. Usually each occupies a separate valley, or in some other was is clearly defined by nature, the ridge-tops serving as boundaries. Every boy or girl born on the tract (which always has a name, such as "The Palms," "The Hill," "Two Rivers," "Hot Springs," etc.) has an equal and inherent right in it. This right entitles the party (women have equal rights with the men) to fence and cultivate a field, and to pasture cattle on the unfenced ground. All build their houses in a central village, and walk out to their fields. A large tract would have more than one village. When a young Indian marries, all his neighbors turn in and build his house; later he repays the service when others marry. None has more

than one wife. The women seem to have more influence than the men. Houses are made of wattle, thatched with palm, for the young Indian; but as they grow wealthier with age, the old people generally have erected commodious adobe houses with tile roofs, all whitewashed within and without. Some old man is elected by vote to the position of "Empowered Person," which he holds until recalled—usually for life. He is distinctly a mere representative, and his authority is in no way recognized by the legal government. His business is mainly to protect the locality against the encroachments of hacendadoes, who continually try to get possession of the land, so as to have the Indians for peons. These Indians, be it remarked, wear clothes, and live in fixed habitations. Among them the old men are always the richest. Labor is divided among the men and women in this way: the men must clear, fence, and cultivate the fields, build the houses, and present the crop ready to cook, to the wives. The wives make the dishes of clay, make and mend the clothes, cook, wash clothes, and keep the house in order. They bring water from streams on their heads, a short distance, and as all go together in the morning, the streamside is the local woman's club, the water-getting being a social function. These people, if asked for anything, cannot say "No," and grant the request, even if unreasonable. Their work is very hard, for there is not a particle of truth in the stories about the Tropics giving a man a living without labor. They cannot bear to drown a puppy or kitten, and hence always have more dogs than they can feed. They are, however, very kind to the dogs. As for the cats, the huge rats eat them, so there is always a scarcity. I found a village once so hidden in the mountains that the government did not know of it, and the usual government officials had not been appointed. The census had omitted it. In that place every house was two stories high, and worth \$3,000 to \$4,000 U. S. money, if built in this country. The principal support of the place was a silver mine which had been found by a six-year-old girl. The thing was being worked co-operatively, with no organization or discipline whatever, as they never heard of such a thing. The little girl, who was an orphan, was given a royalty out of the proceeds. She was a blonde child, too, clearly not an Indian, but left there by her father, who died as he traveled through. In that town they used Mexican money and other products just as everywhere else in Mexico. The Indians like to conceal their roads and their towns, but seldom succeed as in this case.

The Indians are mostly Catholics. But sometimes they fall back on some religion of their own. They have not many superstitions compared with other peoples; but the Halley comet of 1910 they hailed as predicting war, pestilence, and famine, all of which have come. They beat tin pans and rattled cow-bells all night when the comet was largest, trying to scare it away.

They eat their own crops—each man his own, and raise nothing to sell, except near a city. Every man does his own labor; several times a year he needs aid, and then a kind of "bee" is made of it, and he repays the borrowed labor in kind. They have little iron, and no knowledge of reading. In fact, they answer every definition of barbarians, for they have no stores or merchants, and only two occupations—

farming and mining, and the same man does both in the course of a year. But they would be offended if called barbarians, for they use that word generally to imply cruelty. Thus, according to them it is barbarous to dock a horse's tail, beat a woman, or shoot an animal not dangerous nor edible. They do not even beat their children, and at a very early age every person does as he or she pleases. Orphan children seem to have the freedom of every house. The insane are not confined. There are a good many idiots, which educated people ascribe to the close intermarriage. There is no incestuous practice, but as the same families live forever in the same spot, there is too much intermarriage. And by the way, they seldom have any legal marriage ceremony such as the Mexican laws require, but respect the tie quite as much as is common in this world. There is no polygamy. Divorce seems to take place when either party insists on it—as is natural where there is no binding ceremony.

When a man ceases to cultivate his field for two successive years, anyone else may take it and cultivate it. As there are not people enough to cultivate more than a tenth of the land, they are apt to use different fields every few years, and only the house-lot is permanent.

Mining is carried on in the same way, except that the final product is always intended for sale. Use-title is the only means of possession. In fact, after one man, the discoverer, has abandoned a mine, no other man can have the exclusive use, even by working it. I have often seen three or four men each burrowing independently in the same mine.

It is very surprising that so general a condition of affairs in Mexico should escape nearly all mention in our newspapers. This Indian form of land-holding is the real beginning of everything in Mexico; as we see it practised today it is the broken remains of an early civilization. Upon this as a foundation other systems have superimposed themselves by force, but the foundation is the same all over Mexico. South of the city of Mexico, on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec and south of that, and also in Oaxaca, the old Indian system has not broken down. There the Indians have remained more independent, except in Yucatan. The Southern Indians are called Mayas, and they have less prominent cheek bones and more noticeable brain capacity than white people—while the contrary is true of the Yaqui and other northern Indians.



It is often said that the revolution in Mexico is caused by the peons. But that is not true on the whole. For the most part free Indians and wage-slaves are doing the fighting, and the real peon is taking the part the Negro took in our Civil war. The North has no peons to speak of, and it is the North that does most of the fighting.

In Colonial times, Spaniards settled thickly around the mining regions, but left the coasts to the Indians—the Spaniards ruled, but did not live there. Consequently, in mining regions, the population is overwhelmingly white; even the Indians will be nearly white there. In the 16th century a squadron of English pirates landed on the coast of Sinaloa, traveled inland to the gold-fields, and settled there. So there are whole towns of blue-eyed Indians. In

their way of living they cannot be told from other Indians. In those parts of the country where the Spanish-Indian blood is mixed, all kinds of atrocities are committed in warfare. But the pure Indian does not commit atrocities, although sometimes he kills an enemy on whom he has much to revenge. As for instance, when Manuel Bonilla was sent by Madero to pacify matters at Culiacan, after Diaz had abdicated, a Federal Colonel named Morelos (a very debonair man, popular in the ballroom and successful in battle as well) was cooped up in Culiacan, and after a heroic resistance surrendered on Bonilla's promise that his life should be spared. During the night a delegation of Indians arrived from the scene of one of Morelos' forays, and told the townspeople that Morelos had had a blind man executed in Tamazula; that Morelos had seized the young women in every place he captured; that he had had the head of a dead Maderista named Clayton torn to pieces after the battle in which Clayton was killed, in order to get the gold fillings from his teeth. As soon as these things were known, a mob formed, stormed the jail, and killed Morelos at once. The plutocratic party has never ceased to marvel at the atrocity of the murder of this delightful soldier, yet they do not deny his acts. With my own ears I have heard wealthy, aristocratic, educated ladies tell my mother that the requisitioning of young girls by Diaz' Federals was a justifiable military necessity, too bad of course, but there must be peace, and Federals must be well paid to maintain it.

Peace has never meant anything for the Indian but evils that war is a relief from. In the Madero revolution a certain Diaz official (a white man) went over to the Maderistas. The plutocracy construed this as treason to his class. Soldiers were sent, who tied this man and his wife to posts, and then outraged his two daughters, aged five and ten, until the smaller girl was dead, and both parents had become raving maniacs. During thirty years of Diaz rule this procedure was an illegal but well-known expedient, resorted to by the Government not from lust, but as a dreadful means of punishment when all else failed. Can you wonder that anarchy has no terrors for that people?

B. F. BUTTERFIELD.

INCIDENTAL SUGGESTIONS

THE SUN'S INDISCRETION.

New York, August 1.

The New York Sun is growing careless. It has always been the safe stronghold of privilege of all kinds, but it seems to be relaxing its vigilance. A long leading article in last Sunday's Real Estate section let the cat out of the bag. We learned from that that Realty, chief of calamity howlers in this city at least, has not been anything like so badly off as has been announced. Some men have made big "killings," and there has been a good, steady business done all winter. Can it be possible that Realty is crying calamity in order to discourage the efforts of our excellent Tax Department to educate the citizens of New York as to the value of their land? And also, could it be possible that calamity howling has been one of Realty's (by this we mean the real

estate speculator's) efforts to defeat the exemption on improvement legislation being fought for so stubbornly for three years now? If so, how very careless of the Sun to let the real conditions be known.

GRACE ISABEL COLBRON.



PLUTOCRACY'S BLINDNESS.

Boston, August 17.

In its distortion of fact, perversion of history and stagnant misconception of social forces, the widely circulated Newark address of Mr. Vanderlip, President of the City Bank at New York, was a notable illustration of the argument by Mr. Brooks Adams in "The Theory of Social Revolution"—from which Mr. Vanderlip ventures quotations, misleading by vital omissions—that, "unless capital sets its house in order and submits to [not creates] law, it will suffer a cataclysmic disaster."

The banker asserts that his class, "business men of the whole nation, should see the need of such organization [as that of the New Jersey Chamber of Commerce]. There is necessity for the association of these business organizations into effective forums for the discussion of current affairs." "Effective" forums, let it be noted—not fair and free forums—which would imply the "muck-raking" so vigorously howled down by "big business."

Mr. Vanderlip has actually discovered that "the foundations of the present order are threatened," but he is blind to the fact that they are so threatened that they must be relaid. He can only recommend that they be still farther weakened by more of that rubble which has been substituted for the solid stones able to bear the structure, concerning which alone it may be said: "The floods came, and the winds blew and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock."

Mr. Vanderlip can not reckon upon such incredible ignorance among his readers as to seriously anticipate the acceptance of his assertion that business men in the past have failed in the most practical manner to exhibit their full appreciation of "the effects of political tendencies upon business, upon property and upon property rights,"—and the inverse effects; by every form of corruption known to the lobby in what he calls "comparatively rare examples of greed, of blindness to social obligations, of unfairness, and even of dishonesty." Have they been rare? Have they not been so frequent, so flagrant and so disastrous that the community dreads even the advisory employment of business and financial "experts"? The suggested remedy for the pernicious influence which partially has been unearthed, with so much difficulty and with such a paralyzing effect, is more influence! The spokesman for his group exhorts its members to "band themselves together, first in small associations, and then to see that these associations are united in a common effort to impress upon the country those views which are the best results of your [their] experience, judgment and righteousness." Not by the use of money, he says. Oh, no! When he demands a ninety days' submission of purposed remedial legislation for attack by these associations, it is to be made by giving [without cost?] correct "infor-

mation" to the people throughout the United States, especially to the constituents of Congressmen! As to the regular organs of information, this precious advice is given: "If a newspaper is ill-informed, see to it first that it has every facility for correct information, and then, if it is still unfair, publish its unfairness in a way which will make unfairness unprofitable, and you will have no more of it." No use of money is suggested in thus stifling the press!

The patriotic course is to imply we are told a temporary "submergence of self-interest"—later to "bob up serenely"—for the sake of powerful teamwork by the body which Mr. Vanderlip represents, concerning whose attitude he is forced to acknowledge that "the opinions which come to me may be highly colored by prejudice; they may come from a single class, and they may fall entirely to represent the true situation."

Mr. Vanderlip condescends to a silly verbal fling at the new forces which he dreads with so little comprehension as "Cubists" and "Futurists." His most audacious misappliance of historical authority is his appeal to the example of Patrick Henry, James Otis, Samuel Adams and the Revolutionary committees of correspondence for consolidation of the movement among the states for freedom and equality as a logical precedent for the enslaving propaganda of his financial quasi conspiracy! It is not forgotten that the City Bank not long since issued a circular in the interest of the investor, vigorously protesting against the acquisition of those rights by a subjugated people, for which the fathers pledged their "lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor."

It is not to the working of law, however, the often delayed and inadequate expression of the popular will, that we refer the Vanderlips, but to that unmistakably settled will itself which can achieve and will achieve the elimination of the opportunity, intrinsically fatal, for capitalistic control, even if it involve the destruction of the present régime. Cooperation in brotherhood is the demand of the time. To the old order the word has gone forth:

"Thou art weighed in the balance, and art found wanting."

"God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it."

ERVING WINSLOW.



THE HOUSEHOLD SERVICE PROBLEM

Further consideration must, it seems to me, convince the writer in *The Public* of May 29 at page 521 that no single remedy, even the Singletax, will cure so complicated a disease as the household problem. All hail the power of Singletax! but household service will continue a vexed and vexing question until some way is found to make housework a reputable business, just as the carpenter's, the banker's, the laundryman's, is a reputable business.

If it is a part of this "business" "to live in a home of refining influences with a comfortable room, etc.," what if the room is "somewhere up the back stairs"? The lady of the house is often thankful for the rescue of the back stairs and the carpenter who built them ate his lunch cheerfully regardless of where the family dined. It is sometimes desirable that maid and family dine together, but

not often. No family is so hospitable as to desire a guest at the table all the time. Here the family comes together for a short time each day for comfortable relaxation, or (Lord have mercy on us, miserable sinners!) sometimes to vent a little family spleen without a damaged reputation. Moreover, serving the table is a part of the business. Why not do it all, without discrimination in the way that brings quickest and best results? That "single instance history records of a servant's receiving her friend in the parlor" might well appeal to you, dear lady. Why leave the maid and her "young man" in the kitchen when that cosy little room off the east porch is unoccupied? Oh, I know all you have done, for I know you well, and how you are trying to make good and help settle the question. Let me see! You are the lady who dressed that pretty little thing that came to you so pitifully shabby, in answer to your call. You put in long hours sewing for her. "Why not," you said, "as well as for the Working Girls' Home"? You patiently taught her how to work efficiently and—well, she left you just when you were planning another way to help her.

Of course there are many instances of maid and mistress standing by each other through the years, but instances, good or bad, settle no problems. Human beings are we all, blundering piteously, when kind as well as when angry. But, friends, let us stop worrying and do something. There is neither time nor space to name all the well-known women at work, each in her own way,

"And millions who, humble and nameless,
The straight hard pathway plod."

All these are thinking hard, and—radiant thought—men are thinking, too. Out of it all must evolve some sort of education that will make housework an honorable and desirable business. Perhaps the beginning is with us now. Do they call it Domestic Science?

"CAROLINE CAMP."

NEWS NARRATIVE

The figures in brackets at the ends of paragraphs refer to volumes and pages of *The Public* for earlier information on the same subject.

Week ending Tuesday, August 25, 1914.

The European War.

The German advance upon France, the Russian invasion of East Prussia, and Japan's declaration of war upon Germany have been the outstanding events of the fourth week of the European war. [See current volume, page 802.]

Western Europe.

The two opposing battle-lines on the Franco-German and Franco-Belgian frontiers have been in contact for days with, as first result, announced on the 24th, the forcing backward of the Allies' armies by the Germans, who in the center, Meur-

the et Moselle, captured several French towns. The Allies' advance front stretched from somewhere northwest of Mons, Belgium, where British troops were stationed through Belgian territory to Luxemburg in Belgium, then onward in French territory through the Province of Meurthe et Moselle—opposite the neutral Duchy of Luxemburg, and the German province of Alsace—and crossed into German territory in Lorraine, where the French army had been taking the offensive near its southern border base, Belfort. By August 22 the Germans had begun a general attack all along this line. Battle continued for days with only the most meagre reports until the 24th, when the French Minister of War made it known that the British and French armies had been ordered to withdraw "to their covering positions." The temporary failure of the allies' offensive movements both up in Belgium and down in Lorraine was admitted in this statement by the French minister, and this means that probably the next general conflict will take place largely on French soil. Of terrible carnage on both sides there is no possible doubt.



That part of the German army in Belgium which had swung to the north of Liège had by Tuesday, August 18, marched as far northwest as Diest, thirty miles northeast of Brussels. The military operations of Tuesday and Wednesday, leading up to the retreat of the Belgian army to Antwerp, and the occupation of Brussels by the Germans on Thursday, were described by an Amsterdam correspondent in an Antwerp paper as follows:

Tuesday morning the great advance movement began along a line extending in a broad V from Diest to Tirlemont and St. Trond. The Belgians retired from St. Trond, as the Germans outnumbered the Belgian advance guard. The first Belgian battle line extended along a line of about twenty-five miles and included Diest, Haelen, Geetbetz, Neerlinter and Tirlemont. Tirlemont was guarded by cavalry detachments only, while on the other end of the line the burden of defense at Diest was taken by bicycle sharpshooters.

The battle started at daybreak Tuesday near Geetbetz. At 6 o'clock the Germans opened their attack with large forces of cavalry, supported by infantry and artillery with machine guns. Within a few minutes a fierce battle was raging along the six-mile front. In the north the German right wing attacked Haelen and Loxbergen. In the south it attacked Budingen. The main attack was aimed to break through the Belgian line at Geetbetz, where the dismounted Belgian cavalry poured in a terrific fire, annihilating the German advance columns. Thereupon the German cavalry executed a daring flank movement around the Belgian positions, necessitating the slow retirement of the Belgians on Budingen, where Count Dursel was killed. On the extreme north the Germans stormed Diest, bombard-

ing the town furiously and destroying a large part of the city.

Late Tuesday the Belgian headquarters, having learned the enemy's strength from aviators, decided further resistance along this advanced line would be foolish and ordered a gradual retirement. Wednesday a tremendous battle along the whole line continued. The hottest fighting was at Aerschot, twenty-three miles northeast of Brussels, where the carnage on both sides was awful. The advance guard of two Belgian regiments were forced to retreat at 7 o'clock in the evening. At 11 o'clock the Germans reached Louvain in motor cars armed with machine guns. The Belgians continued to fall back in good order through Malines, [Mechlin] and thence to Antwerp.

The unopposed entry of the Germans into Brussels next day, the 20th, was related as follows by the (London) Daily Telegraph's Brussels correspondent:

By 7 o'clock in the morning the city was practically surrounded by German cavalry, which systematically seized the railway and telegraph offices and posted pickets at the cross roads. When this envelopment was completed a full German army corps marched through Brussels.

According to London despatches of the 24th—

An interview between the burgomaster of Brussels and General von Arnim had the following results: First, the German troops were to have free passage through Brussels; second, a garrison of 3,000 men was to be quartered in barracks; third, requisitions were to be paid for in cash; fourth, there was to be respect for the inhabitants and public and private property; fifth, the management of public affairs by the municipal administration was to be free from German control. The Germans have re-established tramway, telephone and postal services. Trains are running toward Liege, and even the telegraph with Germany is working. The population supports the burgomaster with enthusiasm, regarding him as the savior of the city.

After its occupation, the German General levied upon the city of Brussels a war tax of \$40,000,000. From Liège had already been demanded \$10,000,000. On the 21st Great Britain began to raise a loan of \$50,000,000 to advance to Belgium, and on the 23rd the French foreign office stated that France had agreed to raise a like amount to help Belgium meet the demands of Germany.

The Belgian Minister to the United States filed on August 24 a protest from his Government to the American State Department against German conduct on the battlefield, asserting that "the list of atrocities ascertained by an investigation committee is already long. Belgium will ask for an international investigation of the cruelties committed."

Russia.

A general advance of the Russian army was re-

ported as begun on August 16, two days before official dispatches from the general staff announced mobilization complete. The Czar had left St. Petersburg for Moscow on the 12th to make his headquarters with the army. On the 21st an army of 800,000 was officially announced as invading Prussia under Grand Duke Nicholas. Two days thereafter three railroad centers of East Prussia had been captured by the Russians. Insterberg, the largest of these, is the junction of eight railways and is sixty miles due east from the coast city, Koenigsberg. The Russian troops, according to St. Petersburg and London dispatches, marched "in a thirty-two mile battle line" and "hurled back" the opposing German army in complete defeat, capturing along with the towns and railroads much valuable rolling stock and fuel.

On the Austrian frontier, Russian dispatches report the invasion of Galicia and Bukovina with a force of approximately 75,000 men, and so far no important engagements.

Southeastern Europe.

An official note of the 23rd at Vienna announced that—

on account of the Russian intervention in the Serbian war Austria is forced to gather all its forces for the principal struggle in the northeast. Consequently the attack on Serbia is henceforth looked upon as a punitive expedition, and not as definite war. The decision therefore has been reached to retire from the offensive and take up a waiting attitude, making a fresh attack when opportunity presents itself.

"Considerable losses on the banks of the Drina river" are acknowledged by Austria, of which the Servian official press bureau on August 24 made official specification as follows:

The Servian army captured from the enemy in the engagement on the Drina spoils which up to the present include the following items: Four thousand five hundred prisoners, 53 guns, 8 howitzers, 114 caissons, 3 field ambulances and a medical column with supplies, 14 field kitchens, 15 ammunition, provision and telegraph wagons, railroad trains, quantities of equipment, several strongboxes, etc.

Mobilization in both Greece and Turkey was announced on the 18th to be practically completed; but up to the 24th neither had declared war against the other. The Turkish Government sent word to all foreign embassies on the 23rd that the Dardanelles were open to merchantmen of all nations, but had not so far answered Russia's reported demand that the Russian Black Sea fleet be permitted to pass through the straits.

From Albania came reports on the 19th that the Musselmans were in revolt and the people panic-

stricken since the international forces had been withdrawn.



Harvest Fields.

Austria and Germany are both reported to have called out not only their reserves, or "Landwehr," but also now the "Landsturm." This means that all able-bodied men up to the age of 42 years in Austria and probably 45 years in Germany must leave the harvest fields and report for service. From France the grain and wine crops are reported as probably safe "since the demand from the Provinces for harvest hands has ceased." The value of these crops is estimated at over \$300,000,000. In Great Britain it was officially announced on the 18th that a large expeditionary force had been sent across the channel—100,000 men, rumor said. And scattered reports of British preparations since then presage the transporting of many thousand more.



On the Sea.

The British Foreign Office made public on the 22nd the following statement of the naval situation:

The floating trade of Germany has been brought to a standstill by the operations of the British cruisers in the different parts of the world. The German fleet is unable to interfere or to set their commerce free, owing to the British main fleet, which is cruising in full strength. Already about 7 per cent of the total German tonnage is in British hands, another 20 per cent is sheltering in neutral harbors and the remainder is either in German harbors, unable to move or endeavoring to find security. British shipping, with the exception of less than 1 per cent, which was in German harbors at the outbreak of the war, is actively pursuing its business on all the great commercial routes.

The German squadron in China has been rendered ineffective by the constant pursuit of the British squadron in the far East. Trade in China is therefore unaffected. The Austrian squadron has retired into the Adriatic before the combined Anglo-French fleet, which is so superior that it is about to send strong detachments to any part of the Mediterranean or adjoining seas in which naval forces may be required.

Pola, Austria—a post fifty miles south of Trieste, on the Adriatic—was reported on the 22nd to be making ready for bombardment by the Anglo-French fleet.



Asia.

The time-limit of Japan's ultimatum to Germany regarding Kiao-Chau and the China Sea expired August 23, without any reply having been made by Germany. On that evening, therefore, the Emperor of Japan made the following proclamation:

We hereby declare war against Germany, and we command our army and navy to carry on hostilities

against that empire with their strength, and we also command all our competent authorities to make every effort in pursuance of their respective duties to attain the national aim by all means within the limits of the law of nations.

Since the outbreak of the present war in Europe, calamitous effect of which we view with grave concern, we on our part have entertained hopes of preserving the peace of the far East by the maintenance of strict neutrality, but the action of Germany has at length compelled Great Britain, our ally, to open hostilities against that country, and Germany is at Kiao-chau, its leased territory in China, busy with warlike preparations, while its armed vessels cruising the seas of eastern Asia are threatening our commerce and that of our ally. Peace of the far East is thus in jeopardy.

Accordingly, our government and that of his Britannic majesty, after full and frank communication with each other, agreed to take such measures as may be necessary for the protection of the general interests contemplated in the agreement of alliance, and we on our part being desirous to attain that object by peaceful means commanded our government to offer with sincerity an advice to the imperial German government.

By the last day appointed for the purpose, however, our government failed to receive an answer accepting their advice. It is with profound regret that we, in spite of our ardent devotion to the cause of peace, are thus compelled to declare war, especially at this early period of our reign and while we are still in mourning for our lamented mother.

It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects peace may soon be restored and the glory of the empire be enhanced.

The bombardment of Tsing-tau, the fortified port of Kiao-Chau was begun by the Japanese fleet August 24 with British, French and Russian war vessels to aid in the blockade. British regiments will co-operate with the Japanese land forces. It is said that the German Emperor has ordered the garrison to defend Tsing-tau "to the uttermost." All communication between China and Japan was cut off on August 23 and the Japanese authorities give out no news whatever from the China Sea.



Germany, according to a Peking despatch, "has protested to China that the Republic has been aiding Japan in the far Eastern trouble and violating the rules of neutrality. China replied to this that the warlike naval operations of the Germans in the Orient has been calculated to violate the principles of the agreement whereby the Peking government leased Kiauchau to the Kaiser. The Kaiser agreed that German occupation would be peaceful at all times, and China now asserts this agreement has not been respected."



Death of Pope Pius.

Pope Pius X died after a short illness at Rome, on August 20. His death has been attrib-

uted largely to distress over the war. Previous to his fatal seizure he issued the following exhortation:

At this moment, when nearly the whole of Europe is being dragged into the vortex of a most terrible war, with its present dangers and miseries, and the consequences to follow, the thought of which must strike every one with grief and horror, we whose care is the life and welfare of so many citizens and peoples cannot but be deeply moved and our heart wrung with the bitterest sorrow.

And in the midst of this universal confusion and peril, we feel and know that both fatherly love and apostolic ministry demand of us that we should with all earnestness turn the thoughts of Christendom thither "whence cometh help"—to Christ, the Prince of Peace and the most powerful mediator between God and man.

We charge, therefore, the Catholics of the whole world to approach the throne of Grace and Mercy, each and all of them, and more especially, the clergy, whose duty furthermore it will be to make in every parish, as their bishops shall direct, public supplication, so that the merciful God may, as it were, be wearied with the prayers of His children and speedily remove the evil causes of war, giving to them who rule to think the thoughts of peace and not of affliction.

From the palace of the vatican, the second day of August, 1914.

PIUS X., Pontifex Maximus.

No definite date has yet been set for the election of a successor by the College of Cardinals. It is reported that the Conclave will gather on August 31.



Father Wernz, head of the Jesuit Order, died on the same day as the Pope.



Mexican Affairs.

General Carranza entered the City of Mexico on August 20. According to reports he was most enthusiastically received by the people. Perfect order has prevailed in the city since installation of the Constitutionalist regime. On August 24, General Villa, stationed at Chihuahua, issued the following statement concerning his relations with Carranza:

I have no personal feeling in this matter against Carranza. This country should not again be under military government—the armies by our constitution are secondary to the constituted government, and it is now time that we should be governed by its people.

I desire the moral help of the American people in this political fight I am now waging. I consider myself the moral champion to procure by all honorable means for my down-trodden countrymen justice, at the same time showing them their obligations toward law and order.

I desire that my country, in view of its past sufferings by military dictators, should on this auspicious

occasion inaugurate her government under civil authorities.

[See current volume, page 805.]



Bouck White Demands a Fair Hearing.

On getting word of the circulation of a petition for his pardon, Bouck White sent on August 16, from his cell on Blackwells Island the following letter to Governor Glynn of New York:

Word has reached me that petitions are being made for my pardon. A New York weekly paper urges it editorially, on the grounds of humanity; intimating that I have suffered enough, and that imprisonment has now wrought in me the hoped-for repentance and amendment. I am indeed desirous of freedom. Life in an iron cell is not to my liking. Nevertheless, honesty requires me to inform you that I am not repentant. The deed for which I am jailed broke no law either of God or man. As a financial supporter through many years now of the Baptist Church that has put me behind the bars (the exemption of churches from taxation makes every resident of the city a contributor to their upkeep), I was within my legal rights in carrying to that church a greeting at the time in their service set apart for "Notices." And as to moral right, sir, I could not look my God in the face had I, as one of the citizen-rulers of this country, permitted 150 of my fellow workmen to be shot down at Ludlow, Colo., without making an effort to bring the thing home to the consciences of the absentee landlords that did the shooting and to the church that solaces those absentee landlords with spiritual consolation.

Repentant! I am, sir, the most unrepentant prisoner a New York City jail ever sloughed into a cell. Let another Ludlow massacre happen, I would repeat my deed tomorrow. So far from life in prison having wrought in me a penitential work, it has tightened and reinforced in me a remonstrant mood.

I am glad of friends that so fervently covet my release as to petition you for a pardon. Nevertheless, honor forbids me, by keeping silent, possibly to lure you into granting their request, in ignorance of my mind and will toward the deed I committed. In a political offense—and mine is such—a pardon implies that the offender has turned from his former way and will be favorable henceforth to the state. But I have not turned from my former way; nor am I favorable to the state as at present constituted. I am holding—with a certitude which augments daily—that our present ordering of human affairs is uncivilized and uncivilizing. When I am released from prison I expect to resume the leadership of the Church of the Social Revolution, of which I am pastor; whose purpose is to agitate and educate for the overthrow of present-day society and its rebuilding into fellowship.

I cannot ask favor of a foe. Nevertheless there is something that you ought to do in this affair; something necessitated by the rules of the game that this civilization you uphold professes to play. It is, that you use your influence with the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of this State to get my case on the calendar before my sentence expires. I desire a trial. I have not had one as yet. The only hearing that I have had has been in a police court—

twenty minutes, sandwiched in between "drunks" and "found sleeping on doorsteps." Thus far the powers ecclesiastical, financial and political, in league against me, have combined to deny me a hearing in a superior court. When the Appellate Division results in October it will be too late to save me from nearly six months of imprisonment. But it can vindicate my name and my church. Vindication is what we desire. And to it we are entitled.

[See current volume, page 662.]



The Ludlow Verdict.

The finding of the Colorado court martial in the trial of twenty-two officers and men on charges connected with the Ludlow massacre was made public on August 25. All of the defendants are acquitted. The trial took place in May, a sealed verdict returned and was delivered to Governor Ammons. Its nature has only at this date become known. [See current volume page 515].



Commission on Industrial Relations.

Before the Commission on Industrial Relations at Seattle on August 21, Henry Pauly, organizer of the "Itinerant Laborers Union," told of his work in organizing the unemployed. During last winter he had secured an old building in Seattle, for which the Central Labor Council agreed to pay the rent, to be used as a lodging house for the unemployed. To tide the men over the winter he sent them to do odd jobs at commission houses, butcher shops and other places where food is sold, taking in payment vegetables, meats and other food supplies of the poorer qualities. When spring came he got contracts to clean stump land and hopes to continue at this work and get plats of land in payment. He expressed the opinion that this would give the unemployed a chance to get on the land and that "back to the land" constitutes the settlement of the labor question. He claimed to have cared for 2,000 men during the winter. [See current volume, page 807.]



Another witness was James P. Thompson, organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World. He declared a revolution to be impending and advised the capitalists to "look for a soft place to fall." A similar opinion was expressed by J. V. Patterson, president of the Seattle Construction and Drydock Company. He declared that organized labor is destroying American liberty and is further reported to have said: "Civil war, revolution is impending. If there is any justification for the guillotine, it is in self-constituted authority, and the guillotine is coming. But when the revolution comes, we have the power and we will win." He recognized the reason for the I. W. W. saying: "It is the cry of the oppressed. It is misery

become articulate." To quiet industrial unrest he held it necessary that labor leaders "give up their large salaries and opportunities for graft" and that business men be satisfied with smaller profits.



Washington News.

President Wilson issued on August 18 the following appeal to the American people to observe strict neutrality in the European war:

My Fellow Countrymen:

I suppose that every thoughtful man in America has asked himself during the last troubled weeks, what influence the European war may exert upon the United States; and I take the liberty of addressing a few words to you in order to point out that it is entirely within our own choice what its effects upon us will be, and to urge very earnestly upon you the sort of speech and conduct which will best safeguard the nation against distress and disaster.

The effect of the war upon the United States will depend upon what American citizens say and do. Every man who really loves America will act and speak in the true spirit of neutrality, which is the spirit of impartiality and fairness and friendliness to all concerned.

The spirit of the nation in this critical matter will be determined largely by what individuals and society and those gathered in public meetings do and say; upon what newspapers and magazines contain; upon what our ministers utter in their pulpits, and men proclaim as their opinions on the streets.

The people of the United States are drawn from many nations and chiefly from the nations now at war. It is natural and inevitable that there should be the utmost variety of sympathy with regard to the issues and circumstances of the conflict. Some will wish one nation, others another, to succeed in the momentous struggle.

It will be easy to excite passion and difficult to allay it. Those responsible for exciting it will assume a heavy responsibility; responsibility for no less a thing than that the people of the United States, whose love of their country, and whose loyalty to its government should unite them as Americans, all bound in honor and affection to think first of her and her interests, may be divided in camps of hostile opinions, hot against each other, involved in the war itself in impulse, and opinion, if not in action.

Such diversions amongst us would be fatal to our peace of mind and might seriously stand in the way of the proper performance of our duty as the one great nation at peace, the one people holding itself ready to play a part of impartial mediation and speak the counsels of peace and accommodation, not as a partisan, but as a friend.

I venture, therefore, my fellow countrymen, to speak a solemn word of warning to you against that deepest, most subtle, most essential breach of neutrality which may spring out of partisanship, out of passionately taking sides.

The United States must be neutral in fact as well as in name during these days that are to try men's souls. We must be impartial in thought as well as

in action, must put a curb upon our sentiments as well as upon every transaction that might be construed as a preference of one party to the struggle before another. My thought is of America. I am speaking, I feel sure, the earnest wish and purpose of every thoughtful American that this great country of ours, which is, of course, the first in our thoughts and in our hearts, should show herself in this time of peculiar trial a nation fit beyond others to exhibit the fine poise of undisturbed judgment, the dignity of self-control, the efficiency of dispassionate action; a nation that neither sits in judgment upon others nor is disturbed in her own counsels, and which keeps herself fit and free to do what is honest and disinterested and truly serviceable for the peace of the world.

Shall we not resolve to put upon ourselves the restraint which will bring to our people the happiness and the great lasting influence for peace we covet for them?



The President, on August 19, sent to the Senate the following nominations: James C. McReynolds, present Attorney-General, to be a member of the United States Supreme Court; Thomas Watt Gregory of Texas to be Attorney-General; Frederic C. Howe of New York, to be Immigration Commissioner at the port of New York. On August 24, the Senate Judiciary Committee voted to recommend favorably the appointment of McReynolds to the Supreme Bench. [See current volume, page 687.]



Bills were introduced in both houses of Congress on August 19, providing for government insurance of American merchant vessels and appropriating \$5,000,000 for that purpose. The Senate passed its bill on August 21. The House bill had been reported favorably by the committee in charge on the preceding day. Another bill appropriating \$25,000,000 for purchase by the government of merchant vessels to be used in commercial transportation had been prepared by the House Committee on Marine Affairs and was introduced on August 24 by Representative Alexander of Missouri, chairman of the committee.



The President signed, on August 22, the bill admitting foreign-built ships to American registry. As finally passed, this bill does not allow these ships to engage in coastwise traffic. On August 24 the United States Steel Corporation, the Standard Oil Company and the United Fruit Company applied for permission to register their ships under the American flag. This involves 100 steamships of about 100,000 gross tonnage. [See current volume, page 805.]



The Senate passed on August 24 the bill of Senator Smith of Georgia providing for federal

control of cotton warehouses. Before passage it was amended to include also warehouses for tobacco, naval stores, flaxseed, grains and canned salmon. It provides for expiration at the end of two years after passage or within nine months after conclusion of the European war.

NEWS NOTES

—A peace treaty with Peru was ratified by the United States Senate on August 20, this being the nineteenth of the Wilson-Bryan arbitration treaties passed upon. [See current volume, page 805.]

—The German wireless station at Tuckerton, N. J., was ordered closed by Acting Secretary of Commerce Sweet, on August 24. The station is said to have operated illegally. [See current volume, page 805.]

—William Randolph Hearst was endorsed for United States Senator from New York on August 22 by the Democratic committee of Bronx county. Governor Glynn was endorsed at the same time for re-election.

—An eclipse of the sun took place on August 22 and was observed by English, Dutch, German and Swedish expeditions in the north of Sweden, where it was total. There was a clear sky and observations were reported successful.

—A woman suffrage bill was rejected by the Swedish parliament on August 23. It was supported by the Liberal and Socialist parties and had passed the second chamber, but was rejected in the first. [See current volume, page 110.]

—Receipts of the Panama Canal for its first week, ending August 22, were \$150,000, but this includes payments made in advance for ships on their way to the canal, service for which is still to be rendered. [See current volume, page 807.]

—The American and Red Star lines announced on August 18 that beginning with August 19 there will be trans-Atlantic mail service twice a week from both New York and Liverpool. The service will be through ships flying the American flag.

—A peaceful settlement of internal troubles in San Domingo was reported on August 22. Through the efforts of the American commission the warring factions are said to have agreed that a provisional president be named to succeed President José Bordas. [See current volume, pages 687, 807.]

—Ex-President Roosevelt withdrew on August 21 his endorsement of State Senator Harvey D. Hinman, a Republican, for nomination for governor of New York on the Progressive ticket. The withdrawal followed a conference with a committee of 21, appointed by the Progressive state committee. [See current volume, page 737.]

PRESS OPINIONS

The Ancient Regime Commits Suicide.

The Independent, August 10.—Ancient history closed at midnight of July 31, 1914. The monstrous

war with which modern history begins will end, as the big and little wars of the old days did. . . . There will be some accounts to be settled after peace is declared, and the biggest one will be that which Enlightenment has against Medievalism. Whatever causes of strife may have been lurking in the minds of the peoples of Europe, they would not have massed and exploded in this demoniac war without the agency of the Head Devils. Race differences there are. Conflicting national interests there are. The growth of populations already dense, and looking for new opportunities for enterprise and livelihood, has been disturbing economic equilibrium. Religious antagonisms have fostered hatred. But none of these things by itself, nor all of them in combination, would have made war if the consuming vanity, the monstrous egotism and the mediaeval-mindedness of the absolute monarchs had not been thrown into the scale. When the work of devastation is done there will be left stricken, sobered peoples. Every family will have lost father or son, husband or brother. Resources will have been swept away. Industry will be paralyzed. Farms will have been stripped, villages, towns and cities desolated. But fortitude and courage will be left, and men will set themselves about the task of building a new civilization. They will not be tolerant then of pious hypocrites asserting divine right, and claiming to be vicegerents of God. They will not be tolerant of taxes for the wanton expenditures of royal families. They will not deprive themselves of the necessities of life to enrich the manufacturers of artillery and powder. They will cross these items from their ledgers, and turn their attention to the creation of a social order under which men and women who are content to dwell peaceably on their own reservations can enjoy liberty and pursue happiness. Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. Mad with the lust of power, drunk with their own egotism, the Head Devils have signed their own doom. Their days are numbered. The monarchs must go—and they will.



Desolation—and Democratic Faith.

The (London) Nation (Lib.), August 8.—The great divisions of Europe, with their dependencies and possessions in every Continent, are at passionless and undesigned war with each other; and nearly every one of the world's co-operative activities that we call civilization has, within a few hours' space, been mutilated or destroyed. . . . In the second great home of Christendom, the words of Jesus, spoken to redeem mankind from just such a desolating crime as this, are as if they had never been said. The world must for months do without the thoughts of its best and wisest, and satisfy its starving soul with the deeds and decrees of physical force. Socialism, the creed of the enlightened workmen, has disappeared in a day and a night. The vision of a world-organism, augmenting and heightening the ameliorating power of individual and State effort to a degree hitherto undreamt of in history, has temporarily been sunk in earthquake and eclipse. Science, divided like every moral force against itself, must, on the one hand, be spent in fortifying the destructive power of man against man, and, on the other, in mitigating its extremest calamities. Euro-

pean statesmanship has with its own hands torn up its timid projects for relieving the always pitiful lot of the poor. The society of hope and ideas lies in ruins; in months or years to come our enfeebled hands must collect its broken stones and try to rebuild it. . . . In the hour of reflection to which Europe will be summoned as the war draws to an end, the minds of all men will turn instinctively to the question of a complete change of political organization. Not twice can the people of seven States be summoned to take their chance of death and material ruin on the fiat of Kings and Governments from whom no statement of causes has proceeded beyond a hasty or selected résumé of the last flying messages of embarrassment or despair that have passed between them. No such order can be re-established, save as the consequence of a formal and deliberate abandonment of democracy and a reversion of the autocratic principle. On this ground thousands of thinkers in all countries stand watchful, decided and expectant; all hopeful of national victory or national preservation; but all, we hope and believe, determined to re-establish the foundations of national security, and to substitute for the broken theory of a Balance of Power the forms and the reality of a European Concert.



Harper's Weekly (New York), August 22.—This war will mark the final fall of autocracy. Such is the one star of hope that hangs on the smoke blackened horizon. Our hearts go out to the German people. May they come out of their misery free of the incubus of military despotism that has lain so heavy on an industrious, artistic and peace loving people.



The Springfield Republican.—Militarism for the moment is dominant in the world, but . . . out of this whirlwind of war the spirit of democracy will finally come like a redeemer to an oppressed people. One may need no little faith in the progressive development of mankind to steady him in such a crisis; but, certainly, the past has left its lessons for the world to consider with a robust confidence in the sure forward march of the silent legions of democracy. . . . Remembering that neither the Reformation with its long period of massacre, nor the 20 years of bloodshed which stained the French Revolution brutalized Europe to the extent that the spirit of democracy was banished from the world; that, indeed, a new and stronger democratic impulse came into the hearts of men after those struggles had ended, one may now gaze into the future with serene courage and with undying faith in the divine plan.



Why Is a Tariff?

Milwaukee Journal, July 25.—It was a Port Washington gentleman who was frank enough to say he was opposed to the income system of taxation because it stood in the way of tariff. His statement would have been complete had he added that he liked tariff taxation because it conferred a benefit on him, most of which the poor man had to pay.

RELATED THINGS

CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

"KEEP COOL."

For The Public.

President Wilson, March 8, 1914.

The older world is warped with war
And hot with hate are those who rule!
What though our younger blood may stir,
The call rings down our ranks—"Keep cool!"

Keep cool—a man's advice to men;
Keep cool—though others maddened be.
We learnt our bitter lessons when
We paid our price in '63.

Who keenest feels the soldier's fall?
The eye-wet widow of the fool
Whose blood had flamed at trumpet call,
And heeded not the words, "Keep cool."

Keep cool—thus can we hold the crown
Of wisdom won through ages gone.
Forget the call—the world rolls down
Into the savage age of stone!

We stand today for all men know
Of science, law and Golden Rule.
Though foolish nations be aglow
With frenzied war, Keep cool! Keep cool!

GEORGE A. TAYLOR.



A MAN WE ALL HAVE MET.

Robert Herrick, in *Chicago Tribune*.

"Do you know how I would settle a strike?" The speaker was a financial power of the second or maybe the third class. I am not very accurately informed about such things, and it doesn't make any real difference. I had listened deferentially along with the others to the gentleman's careful explanation of the causes that led to the ruin of the New Haven railroad, of which the directors who had "directed" the road so masterfully to its present colossal collapse were his intimate friends. (He told us, by the way, that the railroad was too big, but all these honorable gentlemen whom the government was about to sue for theft had ruined their health working overtime in its interests, and could not properly be expected to know about such trifling details as where Mr. Billard put the two millions he got from being a "holding company," or who finally pocketed all the millions that the Westchester property cost the New Haven, etc., etc.) He had been most emphatic, illuminating, instructive, etc., for a couple of hours, and had reduced us all to a feeble, acquiescent silence under his overpowering self-convictions.

"Now," I said, interested in his reactionary per-

sonality, "how would you settle a strike? I think that if any one could discover that trick he might make a pretty fortune out of it, as well as 'earn the eternal gratitude of all good people, etc.'" . . .

Stimulated by my question he animated himself once more and leaning forward across the narrow table raised a pudgy forefinger at me. He was not a handsome human specimen—heavy, big nosed, thick head with a shock of thick white hair, thick eyebrows and moustache—thick everywhere in a word, and solid. Yet he was the sort of man who in spite of his sixty and more years is a favorite with many women, because, I suppose, they feel he can give them what they most want if they are nice to him, stroke him softly, flatter him, and serve as admiring audience to his endless egotistical tale of "myself." They were doing that now, and he felt it, soothingly, all around him. Earlier in the evening he had confessed to learning the modern dances, and as he leaned over me with his fat forefinger wagging solemnly into my face I could not help picturing him as he would look hopping around the ballroom in the intricacies of the maxixe.

"Where there was a strike I would post a notice so that every stupid workman employed in the place could see it, warning him to keep off the premises, not to come within 500 yards of the place at peril of his life. I'd draw a circle around the plant like that and post it with soldiers and patrol it. Then I'd warn the mob that if they tried to rush the lines or hustle the operatives who wanted to work on that property they would be shot on the spot—shot down like dogs!" (Why do they always say "like dogs"?) "Yes, sir; shoot the first one who made trouble! And I'd do it, too!" He swelled perceptibly and looked about the table for that feminine appreciation which he usually received, being the personified figure of male force which thrills the tender female breast. "There wouldn't be much of a strike long in that plant, let me tell you!"

"Ah!" the women murmured.

"O," I said, visibly disappointed, "it is as simple as that, is it?"

He looked at me suspiciously, but my face was blandly innocent.

"Yes, sir; one good dose of the real thing would settle the business. Those who wanted to work could work, and those who wanted trouble would get that."

Thereupon, turning to the ladies, of whom he felt more sure than he did of me, he continued with a little oration on the evil license of speech now permitted in these United States, which, he contended, boded ill for our continuation as a free nation. "Do you know what those fellows at Paterson said about the flag?" And he quoted certain remarks attributed to the I. W. W. people that caused murmurs of horror in our peace loving circle.

He is one of those American citizens who are tremulously patriotic when it comes to "the flag." They are what might be called "flag patriots." The flag means to him the might, majesty, and dominion of that order of things in which Providence has sagaciously given him his being. It means the stability of his universe. And his simple creed is, "My flag, right or wrong, but it can't be wrong because it's MY flag."

He continued impressively: "That was the subject of the commencement oration I delivered at Blank college this year. You know," he added, with a pretty show of pride, "that my old college made me a Doctor this June. I don't know why, I'm sure. A committee came to see me—no, two committees, in fact—they came to my office and asked me to deliver the oration. They said I was the only person they had asked or even thought of."

"That must have been gratifying," I suggested, as there was a gap which nobody seemed to be filling.

"Yes, I am the only graduate of Blank in the last forty years to receive such an honor."

Mentally I praised Blank for its long abstinence, if this were the sort of "distinguished son" it turned out upon the poor old world.

"Yes," he mused on, as no one seemed to want to take the floor away from him, "you know I am a trustee of the college—much interested in education, always have been. I have no sympathy with this popular idea of educating everybody—it does so much harm to educate the unfit, makes them discontented."

"O, yes," I assented, gladly. "But who are the unfit?"

He ignored my feeble question and continued:

"I have urged upon my college to make a thorough investigation of the moral environment of each candidate for admission. That would elevate the student body enormously. I happen to know of a case where a bright young man from my town became a lawyer. He is a bad man and a politician. His father was all right, but his grandfather was a horse thief and his brothers and sisters also turned out badly. Now, if the college authorities had known the history of that family and had refused to educate the young man he could not be doing the harm to society that he is doing today. He would have been caught and put in jail."

His idea apparently was that jail was the natural asylum for the "unfit."

"So you believe in heredity?" one of the ladies remarked at this point.

"Most certainly I do," he affirmed loudly. With a soft smile he added, "It's up to you women as mothers to make the world better."

"You put a lot on women," the lady said coquettishly.

"Of course," he smiled back, "I am a great

believer in women—not in suffrage, you understand—but in woman, her influence."

We all understood.

"I think I'll just step out on the lawn for a smoke," I whispered to my host.

Under the silent stars I had plenty to think about. The respectable gentleman who was extending his personality in this little domestic circle was so beautifully characteristic of his kind! To the connoisseur of souls it is a pleasure to meet a perfect specimen, as it is to a horticulturist or a book collector. Even if the specimen is only a fat, ugly cabbage rose or some medieval folio of arid nonsense, nevertheless when it is true to its kind, all that it was meant to be, with no pages cut or stain of accidental crossing, the collector's spirit rises and he gives thanks.

Not that the world today hasn't a reasonable number of simple minded egotists like the gentleman whose portrait I have been outlining—respectable successes who believe in themselves before they believe in God, who feel that they could settle the toughest problems of this universe if they might rule, who gurggle patriotism while their every act subtly undermines the bases of patriotism, who endow education and in return are given honorary degrees by grateful universities. Aristocrats in heart and plutocrats in desire, they deplore "the tendencies of the present" and fear the future. If they pray, they thank their Maker who made them strong in body and mind, greedy in appetite, with the proper sort of relations, with right clubs, right friends, valets, pictures, etc., etc.

"Yes, sir, I would shoot 'em down like dogs. That is the way to settle a strike." . . . The stars looked down out of the calm heavens and seemed to wink at me.



TIME'S ARBITRAMENTS.

For The Public.

An old forest-man of many "imaginotions" who knew himself to have won his own worthwhile victories, made his full share of blunders, and always to have had more than he deserved of the real blessings of life, once saddled his horse and began to climb into the places where adventures are to be had without the asking. He lost himself in the brush for the mere pleasure of finding his way out across gulches and through vast piles of granite; he made up new stories and chanted fighting songs, a little his own, but mostly from his sub-conscious warrior self of thousands of years before. The mountains, the ice-cold rivers, the high alpine lakes and clear skies renewed his life, brought back his youth. Almost he was able to read the mystic hieroglyphs that the sharp edges of the peaks had written across the Inyo desert skies.

Beyond all other things the forests, vast unviolated, from giant sequoias and sugar pines, upward to the thickets of alpine tree-shrubs on the borders of snow, gave nourishment to all which was best and strongest within him.

He rode down from the far heights into the land of sawmills, flumes, and great teamster-outfits of twelve and sixteen horses, and in the course of time came across one of those useful institutions, so hard to describe to a metropolitan. Two great wagons, the lead and the trailer, piled high with lumber, sixteen horses, spick and span harness; the dignified teamster sat on a wheel-horse and felt that he was an important factor in the life of the mountains, as indeed he and his fellows were. The outfit, which of course he owned, represented about \$4,000, in money, besides a little farm for the winter's keep, and he had worked his way up from nothing at all (with the loving help of a cheerful wife).

The teamster looked across the road, saw the old forester on horseback, riding along a side-trail, called him, stopped the team, sprang off, and ran across (a most unusual thing to be done by one of these masterful and isolated lords of the mountain highway).

"Mighty pleased to see ye again" he said. "It's five or six years since we met. Put her there!" He extended the sinewy hand of a toiler, and the forester shook it heartily. "I haven't forgotten you, Jack; we were together one night at Armstrong's down the ridge. It's good to see you again, old friend."

The teamster looked at him. "Ye don't appear to lay up the last things I said to ye! They was mean ones, an' I've been sorry for them a thousand times. But I hain't no hand with a pen an' so I never wrote ye. Don't ye remember them remarks of mine?"

"Well—no!" the inwardly amused forester responded. "Really I don't, Jack. In my day, building up the forest-work as best I could, I have often had to shake things off my mind at night, so as to get a fresh start again. You always were a good fellow, and a very useful citizen, and I never stopped liking you one minute. I must apologize, too, but I don't in the least remember your sass!"

The teamster again shook hands laughed, looked puzzled: "That's exactly what my wife said about you. Suppose I must trot out the details. It was the last time we met, an' I come down a steep grade with a young sugar pine tree that I had cut on Government land tied on behind for a drag. You rides alongside, an' you says:

"My friend, we want to save our timber for the coming generations, so if you have to cut a drag to get your load down in safety please thin a crooked white fir out of a thicket."

"Then I says, 'You go to hell!' an' I expected a fight right there.

"But you was cool and cheerful; you actually laughed, an' says, 'Think it over, an' look at both sides. Such a first-class teamster as you are can get down these grades maybe without even a fir tree!"

"Then I called you a regular blankety son of a gun an' a two by three scantlin' of a Gov'ment official, an' I added that I would cut sugar pines when an' where I chose, an' you only replied: 'Think it over as you toil along these great roads, and look across these forests. You'll be on the right side in the end.'"

"Well, I goes home an' tells my wife; she looks at the baby, an' goes to the door of our cabin an' looks at the snow-peaks, an' she says to me, 'Jack!' I seen she was right, an' you were right, an' I was an old crank. Then time passed an' I never seen ye again for ye was in other work, an' all of us men in the mountains missed ye a lot, an' talked over the things ye said an' did, an' made up our minds that ye was all right."

The forester's voice deepened as he replied to this: "Jack, you go home and tell that good wife of yours about this. Tell her from me that it is largely because of thousands of thoughtful and plucky women such as she is that forestry and conservation are on a solid basis in America. And—you and she must believe that this talk of ours has added twenty years or more to my active out-door life in these old mountains of ours."

As the old forester rode over his trail that afternoon he was saying to himself that the revelations and readjustments of time, the wonder-smith, are always worth waiting for; he flung the long-unused wolf-cry of his ancestors from peak to peak; he hardly felt twenty years old. And every now and then he murmured: "How inevitably the circle of life swings around the peaks, and clinchs as it goes! How the soiled stream clears! How Time with scythe and hourglass gives judgment on men and events, and casts out the lie, and honors beyond its poor deserts the bit of honest work!"

CHARLES H. SHINN.



BROTHERHOOD.

By Henry Slade Goff.

I seen a feller in town one day,
An' he was a furriner, bent an' gray.
An' I sez, sez I to myself, sez I,
I wonders just how I would feel if I
Was the other feller a journeyin' by.

Fer I knew that he hadn't a thing to say
Regardin' his place of nativity,
Or on this or the other side of the sea,
Or a comin' into the world at all.
An' I felt like givin' the feller a call,
An' a sayin' to him that if I could be he
It might be perhaps an improvement on me.

* * * * *

I seen a feller a workin' his trade,
An' his face was as black as the ace o' spade.

An' sez I, sez I to my self, sez I,
 He is in the world an' a journeyin' by,
 An' he speaks of himself jest as I does, sez I.
 An' I knew that his color was made as 'twas made,
 An' he hadn't no choice as to color of skin,
 Or of birth place or race or the hue of his kin,
 Or a comin' into the world at all.
 An' I felt like givin' the feller a call,
 An' a sayin' "Hello!" an' a cheer word or two,
 To help him along on the journey through.

* * * * *
 I seen a feller of darkish tan,
 An' he was a regular Mussulman man,
 An' I sez, sez I to myself, sez I,
 If I was that feller an' he was I,
 I'd be carryin' his religion by,
 Fer I knew that a feller learns jest as he can,
 An' he hadn't no choice of persuasion to be
 Instilled into him at his mother's knee,
 Or a comin' into the world at all,
 An' I felt like givin' the feller a call,
 An' sayin' to him, I likes this song—
 "We are brothers all, as we journey along."

BOOKS

A CLASSIC OF HUMAN RIGHTS.

The Subjection of Women. By John Stuart Mill.
 F. A. Stokes Co., N. Y. 50 cents.

This book was written in 1860 and 1861, and was published in 1869. "As ultimately published," says Mill in his famous Autobiography, "in what was my own composition, all that is most striking and profound belongs to my wife; coming from the fund of thought which had been made common to us both, by our innumerable conversations and discussions on a topic which filled so large a place in our minds." This wife of whom Mill here speaks was a most wonderful woman, and the association and love of these two will always remain among the beautiful stories of human relationships. But her thoughts on the emancipation of women were no more advanced than Mill's, and his opinions were quite as strong and pronounced as hers. At the very beginning of the book he says that his object is to explain "the grounds of an opinion which I have held from the very earliest period when I had formed any opinions at all on social and political matters, and which, instead of being weakened or modified, has been constantly growing stronger by the progress of reflection and the experience of life."

The book is a classic, because it deals with the subject in a great and noble spirit, and in a style which is fittingly great and noble. It deals in truths that are universal. Take, for example, the strong passage in which he tells of the injury done to man by the assumption of superiority. Or take another passage where he shows the futility of contending "through people's understandings against the hostility of their feelings and

practical tendencies." Or take the fine discussion on "existing moralities." These, he tells us, "are mainly fitted to a relation of command and obedience. Yet command and obedience are but unfortunate necessities of human life; society in equality is its normal state." Later on in the same discussion we shall find this remarkable sentence, which all of us need to learn by heart. "We have had," he says, "the morality of submission, and the morality of chivalry and generosity; the time is now come for the morality of justice." Well does Mrs. Catt say of this book in her foreword to the present edition that "it must ever be regarded as the most complete statement of fundamental principles which the woman's movement has produced."

Thanks are due to the publishers for issuing this new and inexpensive edition.

J. H. DILLARD.

PAMPHLETS

PAMPHLETS

Bringing Applied Entomology to the Farmer. By F. M. Webster, Bureau of Entomology, U. S. Department of Agriculture. 1914.

The Failure of Regulation. By Daniel W. Hoan. Published by the Socialist Party of the United States, 111 N. Market St., Chicago. 1914. Price, 25 cents.

Laws relating to "Mothers' Pensions" in the United States, Denmark and New Zealand. Bulletin Publication No. 7, Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor, Washington, D. C. 1914.

A Second Plea for Publicity in the Office of County Treasurer: A Statement to the Voters of Cook County by the Chicago Bureau of Public Efficiency, 315 Plymouth Court, Chicago. July, 1914.

The Drift towards Anarchy: Its Cause and Cure. Address by George Fowlds to the Congregational Union of New Zealand, February 11, 1914. Printed by Wright and Jaques, Albert St., Auckland, New Zealand. 1914.

Woman's Suffrage Decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois, William J. Scown vs. Anthony Czarnecki, et al. With dissenting opinions of Justices Farmer and Cooke. Compliments of P. J. Lucey, Attorney-General, Springfield, Ill.

The Lumber Industry. Part IV, Conditions in Production and Wholesale Distribution, including Wholesale Prices. United States Department of Commerce, Bureau of Corporations, April 21, 1914. Printed at the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.



First Passenger: "I understand that your city has the rottenest political ring in the country."

Second Passenger: "That's right. But how did you know where I'm from?"

First Passenger: "I don't."—Toledo Blade.



Our co-ed friend in Europe (to British bobby):
 What is that strap under your chin for?

Bobby: That's to rest our jaws when they get tired answering foolish questions.—Columbia Jester.

There is a tonic in the things that men do not love to hear, and there is a damnation in the things that wicked men love to hear. Free speech is to a great people what winds are to oceans and ma-

larial regions, which waft away the elements of disease, and bring new elements of health; and where free speech is stopped miasma is bred, and death comes fast.—Henry Ward Beecher.

LOUIS F. POST

will be the guest of honor at a dinner given by members of the Chicago Single Tax Club and other friends at the City Club, Saturday, Sept. 5, at 6:30 p. m. Reception at 6 o'clock. Readers of The Public and their friends are cordially invited. Reservations for the dinner (\$1.00) must be received not later than noon Thursday, 3rd. Telephone Central 6083 or Harrison 7498.

THE CHICAGO SINGLE TAX CLUB

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Stringer? Sullivan?

THE OTHERS DO NOT COUNT

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