save his class privileges and dividend watered stocks for a season indefinite.

Chicago Inter Ocean (Rep.), Nov. 5.— The overwhelming defeat of Tom L. Johnson in Ohlo must be regarded as the collapse of Bryanism. Mr. Johnson was Mr. Bryan's designated heir and the chosen representative of the Bryan method in national politics.

Chicago Evening Post (Rep.), Nov. 4.— The average Democrat is in accord and sympathy with the "reorganizers," the disciples of the Cleveland-Olney-Parker school. Messrs. Hanna and Herrick thus had very effective, if silent, support in the ranks of their nominal opponents.

Chicago Tribune (Rep.), Nov. 4.—The Republicans have the legislature, which the Democrats thought they might possibly be able to carry. Consequently Senator Hanna's reelection is assured. That is as it should be. Republicans generally would much dislike to see a man with Mr. Hanna's business abilities and other notable good qualities leave the Senate. He is needed there.

Chicago Chronicle (pluto-Dem.), Nov. 4.—In Ohio the defeat of Tom Johnson as a Democratic candidate for governor was plainly enough foreshadowed weeks ago when his habitual demagogy and vanity led him to assail with insinuation and vituperation many of the best Democrats of the State. He no doubt gained some Republican and Socialistic votes by the tactics which he pursued, but he lost much more than he gained by the operation.

Chicago Record-Heraid (ind. Rep.). Nov. 5.—Johnson's burial in Ohio was so complete as to suggest that Democrats, as well as Republioans, cheerfully assisted at the obsequies. Evidently Johnson is far too radical for any party at the present time, and possibly the returns from New York, Ohio and Nebraska may presage a return of the old conservative Democracy to the command of the party organization.

(Chicago) Farmers' Voice and National Rural (ag'l), Nov. 7.—Johnson made two fights, or at least had two distinct forces in the field arrayed against him. His most bitter attacks were not directed against Hanna, Herrick and the Republican party, but against the political bosses of his own party, who he declared were disloyal to the principles of democracy and therefore infinitely more to be feared than honest Republicans who were true to their own convictions, no matter how widely those convictions might differentiate from his own. The result was that Johnson had two "machines" of tremendous power against him from the start, and his frank admission of certain defeat when he accepted the nomination, coupled with his declaration that he purposed to make the campaign an educational one for the spread of the true principles of democracy, gives to the apparently overwhelming defeat quite another character.

THE SANCTITY OF JUDGES.

Liberty (phil. an.), November.—A boodler is a boodler and a fool a fool, whatever public office he bolds, and we are entitled to tell the truth about official knaves and clowns and misfits. Why, then, must an exception be made of judges? If we think they are corrupt, or ignorant, or blased, why must we nevertheless speak of them with the utmost deference? If we libel them, they have redress at law, like other folk. If we tell the truth, it is their misfortune, not our fault. How preposterous it is to maintain that we owe deference to contemptible persons when they happen to occupy the bench! . . . The greatest danger in the United States is in the usurpation and audacity of the judges. They are nulliers of the law, not interpreters, and they go to lengths of aggression and iniquity of which ordinary legislators never dream.

MISCELLANY

From an English contributor, FREE TRADE.

Established in Great Britain, 1846. Attacked by a British Conservative Government, 1903.

On every sea, in every port,
Our British flag's unfuried;
Our ships, in countless thousands,
Go beating 'round the world.
They sell our goods o'er all the earth,
In every shop and stall;
And they say: "These yoods are English,"
And Free Trade has done it all.

And the thing that made us wealthy,
And the thing that made us great,
Is the thing they now are crying down,
Our Ministers of State;*
And our tribe of traitor traders
Is arising, at their call,
In the hope of robbing Englishmen,
Behind a tariff wail.

There are men so short of vision,
There are men so full of greed,
They would sell their souls forever,
Could their passing plans succeed;
They would put a price on Paradise,
And, as the coin was told,
Would find their present heaven
In the chinking of the gold.

So they cry: "Free Trade's a failure;"
And would copy other lands,
Which have tried in vain to meet us
With the labor of their hands—
The nations we have driven
From the fair and open field,
To prey on their own populace,
Behind Protection's shield.

Who can call Free Trade a failure,
But the blind that lead the blind?
God send us many failures more
Of such another kind.
It's a failure that has stood a test
Two generations long;
It's a failure that succeeded,
And has made us rich and strong.

It has flourished like a British oak;
Its top the heavens keep;
It has strengthened with a hundred storms,
Its roots have stricken deep;
It has been our pride and profit,
From the morning of its birth;
It has grown, until our commerce
Has o'ershadowed all the earth.

It's the heritage our fathers' fathers
Left to us in trust,
To be handed down, untouched,
When we are dust among the dust;
We must cheat our children's children
On the day we let it go.
Shall we lend it? Shall we spend it?
Shall we basely steal it? NO:

On every sea, in every port,
Our merchant flag's unfurled;
Our ships, in countless thousands,
Go beating round the world.
They sell our goods o'er all the earth,
In every shop and stall;
They just say: "These goods are Engl sh,"
And Free Trade has done it all,
BERTRAND SHADWELL.

• Let all Britons rejoice that the principal offender is now only an ex-minister, and that only a few British traders have become traitors.

AN INDIAN VIRTUE.

That "there is no good Indian but a dead Indian" is accepted by many who know little or nothing of that race beyond the quoted sentence. How good the smooth white rascals are who swindle the red men by utilizing their authority as Federal officials is a question that doesn't receive much consideration at the hands of that class whose credulous members may be surprised to learn that experienced whites have formed the highest opinion of the honesty of Indians. Stewart Edward White, in a recent number of "The Outlook," relates that Mr. MacDonald, of Brunswick House, once discussed with him the system of credits carried on by the Hudson Bay company with the trappers. Each family is advanced goods to the value of \$200, with the understanding that the debt is to be paid from the season's

"I should think you would lose a good deal," said Mr. White. "Nothing could be easier than for an Indian to take his \$200 worth and disappear in the woods. You'd never be able to find him."

Mr. MacDonald's reply struck him, for the man had 20 years' trading experience. "I have never," said he, "in a long woods life, known but one Indian liar."

That would be proud testimany to give concerning any class of white men.—City and State.

OCCIDENTAL CIVILIZATION ILL-MANNERED.

The gaucherie of the foreigner, many competent observers agree in stating, is a constant offense to the Oriental, and goes far to account for the fact that outward subservience under compulsion only intensifies the antagonism of hidden contempt. A contributor to the London Spectator has pointed out, in a somewhat minute study of race antipathy, that "the manners of the European always strike the Asiatic as plebeian." He expects in an equal or superior "a kind of smoothness whch few Europeans possess." Even in minor details, the European "grates" on the Asiatic, his laugh being "as disagreeable as the laugh of the uncultivated is to the refined European." To the Asiatic "very few Europeans appear to be gentlemen, and those few only when they are not familiar."

This wide difference in point of view is encountered at every turn. What in the strenuous life of our great cities is a too trivial incident for notice, the continual jostling against one another in our hurry, is in Japan a serious act of rudeness constituting a personal tres-

