

OBSERVATIONS

If the foreigner ever paid the tax, who did he pay it to?

For what does the republican party stand today that may not be written in dollars and cents?

One of the beef packers says only one man has read "The Jungle"—meaning the president. Did he read it out loud, with all the world listening?

It is said that Senator Depew is going to Europe to complete his cure from nervous prostration, from overwork in the senate. What in the world was he at work on?

The laboring man has been told and told and told that high tariff meant high wages. Well, we have had a very high tariff for many years now, but how about your wages, Mr. Working-man?

Was President Roosevelt right in defending from prosecution his friend, Paul Morton, and right in "jumping on" Judge Humphrey's decision in favor of the packers, when both had been guilty of violating the same law?

Plutarch says of Rome: "Money became an ingredient in the public suffrages; providing thence to attempt their tribunals * * * till * * * it grew master of the state and turned their commonwealth into a monarchy."

It is amusing and a little sad, to read newspaper communications and even editorials, anent the terrors of "16 to 1." How many such writers know that the law of "16 to 1" is on the statute books, and is the law of the land today?

Mr. Cortelyou has never admitted that, as chairman of the republican national committee, he received money from the insurance companies. Is this silence golden or prudence? The money was morally stolen, taken from its rightful owners without their consent or knowledge.

What could the president do to curb the abuses by the railroads? Well, let him start with a fifty per cent reduction on mail contracts with all railroads. If they grow negligent, under the control of "post roads" he could use the roads as he would in war, or, as he is doing in Panama. Has he that kind of nerve?

One peculiar feature of the republican unanimity, in the unstinted praise that is given to congress by newspapers and leaders of that party, is the lack of point in stating that they did in one week what the people and the few newspapers that really spoke for them had tried for four months to compel them to do.

The "pork barrel" of the speaker is nothing other than an annual plundering of the treasury. It is a republican method of getting rid of the people's money, taken from them in the shape of tariff taxes. But the people do not feel it, they do not care and the republican party plays upon that disposition to an attenuated perfection, laughing with and at them for being so "easy," and go right on with their "standpat" plundering.

"Separate the people and the republic and the people will not long survive."—David Turpie.
"With the completion of the Panama canal there will have developed such a field of usefulness for our republic that we will have no time to concern ourselves with the affairs of the Orient."—David Turpie.

(From my notes of what David Turpie said to democratic members of the legislature of 1905.—W. S. Ryan.)

Our untruth, dishonesty, viciousness, lust, moral depravity and general rottenness of methods is so universally acknowledged by ourselves that we have adopted a common, undefined and untraceable word to express our disgrace. Graft! No man, woman or child can define this word to the satisfaction of any other person, and yet all understand it. Is the humorous use of the particulars of our disgrace to burden the conscience of the people and callous their sense of common honesty?

Indianapolis, Ind.

W. S. RYAN.

FOR THE SCRAPBOOK

Song of the Pearl

I was made for the smallest hands to press,
For the softest kiss and the still caress,
For the whispered peace of a night in June,
For tired eyes that watch the moon.
I was made for grief and for hearts that break
To passionate tears for the loved one's sake;
My soul is a mist, my heart a sea,
And I pave the floors of eternity.

—Archie Sullivan in Appleton's Magazine.

Manhood

Our country has new need of men today—
Not such alone as bravely may withstand
The shock of battle, or with strenuous hand
Open the paths of progress every way.
We give too much to brawn and body; they
Are but the brute which evil may command
No less than good, and so subvert the land
They should support, the state in ruins lay.

Not such alone, but men whose souls are strong
To hate all evil and, whate'er betide,
To put all interest of self aside,
To shrink from public as from private wrong,
From fortune reared on trickery and lies,
Deeming too dear the goods dishonor buys.
—William Aspenwall Bradley in the Century.

Listening

Golden stars across the heavens
With their small feet softly creep,
Fearing lest they should awaken
Mother Earth, who lies asleep.

Listening stand the silent forests
Every leaf a little ear,
And, as in a dream, the mountain
Shadow arms outstretches near.

But who called? I heard an echo;
Through my listening heart it fell.
Could it be her voice—or was it
Nothing but the nightingale?

—Heine.

Constancy

I.
One bright day—it was long ago—
And sweet were the ways we trod together,
We boarded our craft and sailed away,
When skies were blue and fair the weather.
And we sailed and sailed with changing tide,
With only our love for a start to guide.

II.
One sad day—it was long ago—
And thorny the paths our feet had trod,
A small white soul went out one night,
Winging its way to its maker—God.
But we sailed and sailed, now calm, now rough,
Finding our love was guide enough.

III.
One sweet day—when the years had flown—
We sailed our craft o'er the harbor bar,
And there we anchored and found our own—
With tattered sail and weakened spar.
The gleam of the sun in the west dips gold,
And we still find peace in love's enfold.

W. F. Griffin in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Always

Baby, my baby,
When breezes from the south
Stir all the morning glory vines
I'm thinking of your mouth;
The laughing, curving joy of it,
The dainty teeth therein,
And then I chuckle some, I do,
And all the world's a-grin.

Baby, my baby,
When pink rose petals drift
Adown the wind, and race and chase,
And when red cannas lift
Their warm bright blossoms in the breeze
I somehow seem to see
You running on uncertain legs,
Your hands held up to me.

Baby, my baby,
Deep in the night and dew,
Or in the garish, glaring day
My thoughts revert to you,
And every little love-born wile,
And life's a lilting rhyme
Because I think of you by night
And day, and all the time.

—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

TOO BAD, INDEED!

In his speech before the congressional convention that nominated him, Speaker Cannon declared in favor of "standing pat" on the tariff question. A number of republican editors and republican leaders in other departments have expressed the opinion that Speaker Cannon was a bit too enthusiastic in his advocacy of the "standpat" plan. Senator Shelby L. Cullom of Illinois hastens to make it plain that he does not agree with the speaker.

Referring to Speaker Cannon's address, Senator Cullom says:

"All in all, it was an excellent speech. However, Cannon went a little too far on the 'standpat' issue. We must not lead people to believe there is no hope that we shall ever change the tariff schedules, or they might put us out of office. * * * But, as I said before, we must get away from the notion that it won't do to revise the tariff from time to time as the changes in conditions may require. I do not advocate wholesale revision, and never shall, for that would be suicidal. Furthermore, the people do not demand radical action, and they would not stand for it. My notion about the matter is that a few of the Dingley schedules could be lowered with benefit to our business interests."

That is good republican doctrine. "We must not lead people to believe there is no hope that we shall ever change the tariff schedules, or they might put us out of office!"

No matter that, according to the testimony of Senator Dolliver of Iowa, Nelson Dingley, father of the present tariff law, declared that the present tariff schedules—the highest in history—were purposely placed high so as to be used as a basis for reciprocity treaties with other countries.

No matter that the high protective tariff laws, as placed upon the statute books by the republican party operate so as to take money out of the pockets of the many, and place it in the pockets of the few—that is an old time phrase, but it covers the situation.

No matter that we have it upon the authority of the republican secretary of war that the great tariff protected trusts in this country have taken advantage of the high tariff laws to require extortionate prices from American consumers.

No matter that the Iowa republican convention on two occasions charged—and the charge was reiterated by republicans—in all sections of the country—that the trusts find in the high protective tariff a shelter, which must be destroyed if the public interests are to be protected.

The tariff must not be revised even though "a few of the Dingley schedules could be lowered to the benefit of our public interests." But at all events, and under no circumstances, in the language of the republican senator from Illinois, "we must not lead people to believe there is no hope that we shall ever change the tariff schedules, or they might put us out of office!"

Of course, men must know there is no hope that the republican party will revise the tariff schedules so long as it obtains its campaign funds from the tariff barons and elects to congress men having the favor of the powerful interests, which, while preying upon the American people, find shelter in American tariff laws.

But "we must not lead the people to believe there is no hope." Of course, "we" do not intend to revise the tariff; "we" do not intend to destroy the shelter which trusts find in the tariff; "we" do not intend to give the American consumers relief from the extortion practiced upon them because of the generous contributions to republican campaign funds; "we" intend to "stand pat," Senator Shelby M. Cullom no less than Speaker Joseph G. Cannon. But "we" must veil our purpose in the presence of the masses "or they might put us out of office!"

It would be too bad if the people should conclude to "put us out of office"—too bad for a lot of little corporation tools and a lot of big trust agents; but not "too bad" for the American people, who have suffered all too patiently and all too long, the impositions put upon them through the aid and connivance of the republican party.