





Punish the Real Promoters of the Bribing, Murdering Railroad

On December 30, 1912, I wrote as follows in The Boston American: 'New England is suffering under the oppressive monopoly of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.'

I received from Mr. Louis D. Brandeis a letter commending the above statement of the situation, but offering a suggestion.

Instead of saying 'It is a case of your money OR your life,' Mr. Brandeis suggested that the situation would be more accurately described if, in view of the disasters on the New York and New Haven Railroad, I had said, 'It is a case of your money AND your life.'

I accept Mr. Brandeis' amendment. But even his amendment does not go far enough, nor does it state the whole disheartening truth.

The course of this murderous and traitorous monopoly constitutes a case of your money AND your life AND your public honor.

This monopoly of greed, without heart, or head, or conscience, or civic spirit, robs its road in order that it may have money to bribe a legislature, plunders the people in order that it may have the power to strangle a State, murders its patrons as part of its reasonable plan to debauch the people's government.

At the very moment when the lives of citizens were being sacrificed to the callous indifference and cruel selfishness of this reckless and conscienceless monopoly, the people's legislature in Massachusetts was being bribed or bullied into passing a trolley merger bill further to extend and strengthen the menace of this monopoly.

Is there in this whole country a more dangerous and destructive institution than this New York and New Haven monopoly, which makes money out of plunder and murder and uses it to undermine the very foundations of government and society?

Is there any punishment inflicted upon individual criminals that is too great to inflict upon this collective criminal, or upon the individuals responsible for this collective criminality?

Is there any motive which inspires the individual criminal which is meaner than the mercenary motive which inspires this collective criminal?

Is there any consequence of individual crime which is more menacing to society, to law and order and to respect for law and order, to property rights and to human rights, than the consequences of the collective crime of the New York and New Haven Railroad?

If an individual steals, he is sent to jail. What has happened to the individuals who are responsible for the plunder of the public in the conduct of the New York and New Haven Railroad?

If an individual bribes, he is pilloried and imprisoned. What has happened to the individuals who are responsible for the habitual political debauchery of the New York and New Haven Railroad?

If an individual kills, he is hanged. What has become of the individuals who are responsible for the continual killings on the New York and New Haven Railroad?

Is punishment to be meted out only to the little? Is immunity to be extended always to the great?

Is there to be forever in this alleged republic of ours large punishment for small crimes and no punishment for large crimes?

The unhappy engineer is merely the agent of Mr. Mellen. Are we to punish the agent and let the principal go free?

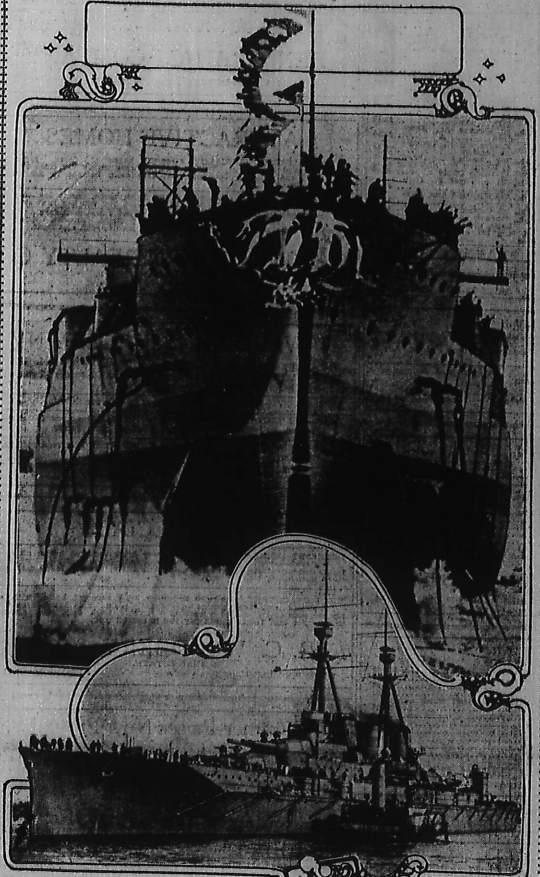
Mr. Mellen is but the instrument of Morgan & Co. and William Rockefeller. Are we to punish the instrument and allow the responsible individuals to escape?

Are we to make a joke of justice, a laughing stock of law? Are we to encourage anarchy in high places and seek to suppress it in lower stations? Are we to invite discontent by obvious injustice, and then complain of the consequences of our cowardice and our folly?

The American people have had enough of the brutal methods of the bandit under the cloak of business. They have determined to make an end of bribery as an investment, of treason as a business transaction. They have determined to terminate highway robbery and high-handed murder as accessories of high finance.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

JAPAN'S PREPARATIONS First of Her EIGHT New Swift Super-Dreadnoughts



THIS is a photograph of the launching at Barrow, England, of the latest Japanese super-dreadnought, Kongo, of 27,600 tons and a speed of twenty-seven knots, which would enable her to dash or run away from any United States battleship afloat, as she pleased!

... A Letter to a Lad of 10 ...

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX Copyright, 1912, by Star Company. I HAPPEDED to be in a street car with you and your mother yesterday. I was so impressed with your good manners that I asked a lady who was talking with your mother to tell me who you were after you left the car.

Rev. John E. White Writes on

The Great Band Wagon

Irrepressible Forces Are at Work—Inevitable Movements of Powers Outside of Us, He Says, Are Catching On—Adjustment to and Co-operation with Them Is Success.

WRITTEN FOR THE GEORGIAN BY REV. DR. JOHN E. WHITE Pastor Second Baptist Church

GET on the 'band wagon of the universe.' This exhortation of an astroscopic metallist writer about the music of the spheres and the rhythmic sympathy between man and the stars sounds pertervud and impossible.

But when the jarring jumble of slang and scientific phrases off, reflect on it. Forget its suggestion of political partisanship which we despise in politicians.

The Highest Opportunism. Forget the repugnant type of evangelism it brings up—Billy Sunday, cracking his whip in the big seat and exhorting the people to 'strike the sawdust trail' in a hurry for the glampack of 'The Old Bible of Zion' if they want to go to heaven.

Consider the fact, both practical and sublime, that irresistible forces are at work in the world, inevitable movements of power outside of us are on, and the 'band wagon of the universe' is no joke.

The grand motive of human progress is the passion for success. The martyr, no less than the charlatan, is moved by it, though in a different direction. He goes to the stake because the stake is the way of life and achievement for him.

The will of the higher powers presents itself and he mounts upon it. The movement of a triumphant purpose which can not fall rippled as a tide at his feet and he steps out, not conquering, but conquering, to be borne onward.

Some call this faith and some call it the 'highest opportunism.' It is the will of the higher powers and the common man. Below the martyr is the statesman, scientist and the common man.

The politician looking for the 'band wagon' becomes the statesman when he drops his selfishness and becomes a serious student of the inevitables in democracy.

Nothing finer than Henry Clay, standing on a peak of the Rocky Mountain, bending his ear, and saying, 'I am listening for the footsteps of the coming millennium of this continent.' The prophetic elevation of the statesman is his power to discern and take advantage of irresistible currents of civilization.

The biographer of Cecil Rhodes, the empire builder, says he began his career in South Africa with a deep pondering of Providence. 'I am going to find out what way God is going in South Africa,' he said, 'and go that way.'

A COUNTRY DANCE

By WILLIAM F. KIRK. It was held in a hall neither dirty nor grand. And the various details for weeks had been planned.

It was a united piano whose age was a middle-aged woman. It was half of the music and so was a fiddle. First one, then the other well-meaning musician

But there wasn't one person in all that array. From the older-faded folk to the temperance Jay. Who dreamed of the Gipsy or Bunny Hug twist.

And the dance ended up in a fracas, I guess. Just a plain country dance, but I'm glad it was there. Not back in the city at some swell 'affair.'