

THE AKRON DEMOCRAT

JUST AS PREDICTED.

After the oath of office had been administered to Mayor Doyle last evening he addressed the new Council.

He laid particular stress upon two worthy principles that should guide public officials in administering their offices: First, that they should be faithful to the pledges made to the people in their canvass for election.

Second, that appointments to public office should be made from considerations of merit, and not as a reward for political service.

Ten minutes later the new Mayor deliberately violated both these propositions by concurring in the appointments of City Commissioners who had been chosen long in advance of the election by Judge Anderson.

Day after day in the late campaign, Mr. Doyle permitted his organ and his friends to hold out to the Republican voters of Akron the promise that if elected he would not permit Judge Anderson to dictate the appointment of the City Commissioners.

There is no doubt that this pledge held to Mr. Doyle the votes of hundreds of independent Republicans, which otherwise would have gone to Mr. Isbell or Mr. Adamson.

The railroad through of the appointments last night, before Mr. Doyle had been Mayor an hour, and when he had given none of his party's leaders an opportunity to express a preference in the matter, is not alone a repudiation of Mr. Doyle's ante-election pledge, but it is a complete vindication of the charge made by Mr. Isbell that Mr. Doyle, having been nominated by Judge Anderson, would be controlled by him.

The second proposition of Mr. Doyle's keynote speech, to which we have called attention, was violated by his concurring in the appointment of men to the important office of Commissioner to whom the appointment comes notoriously as a reward for a political service rendered to Czar Anderson.

For the official actions of the man who has been forced upon the pay roll of the city dominantly as a Democrat, the Democratic party accepts no responsibility. His appointment is the consummation of a bargain driven by Judge Anderson with a handful of men calling themselves Populists, who consented to betray the Democratic party, with which they had claimed alliance, for the opportunity to enjoy such messes of pottage as Akron's dictator might be able to provide for them at the expense of Akron people.

But it is not for Akron's Democrats, some of them at least, to complain that a Republican Mayor has seen fit to ratify this unworthy bargain, for it was Democratic votes, deliberately cast, that defeated the candidate for Mayor whose election would have been a repudiation of the promises made by Judge Anderson for the farming out of the highest offices of the city to political henchmen.

To the Republican citizens, however, who were deceived into voting against their own interests by the false pretenses of the partisans who were eager to profit by their support, the Democratic party offers its condolences.

They elected "the Man of the Hour" upon the professions of himself and his party's managers that he would have the backbone to stand up against the determination of Judge Anderson to continue to run the city by his proxy system.

But "the Man of the Hour" had not been Mayor an hour until he had given a supine exhibition of his sense of political gratitude to the boss who claimed the credit for his discovery and election.

We thought that three years of Proxy government had taught the people a great deal. But they have more to learn.

One of the leading pledges made by Mr. Doyle's supporters in the late campaign was that if elected Mayor he would permit a "conference" of Republican leaders to name the new City Commissioners. The appointments were announced a few minutes after Mr. Doyle had been sworn in as Mayor, with the result that the bargains that had been driven by Judge Anderson prior to the election were ratified by Mr. Doyle. The "leading Republicans" who voted for the new Mayor under the impression that they would have something to say about the appointments will have to confess that they invested in a gold brick.

In repudiating his pledge to give Akron's Republican business men a voice in the selection of City Commissioners, Mayor Doyle has made a mistake that cannot be lived down in his two brief years in office. The appointments were dictated wholly by Judge Anderson, who in turn was in-



"HOW" HAS HE KEPT THE TRUST?

"Mr. Doyle honestly and in a straightforward method enunciates a platform to every plank of which he pledges his support. The most important feature of the platform is that in choosing a Commissioner for the next year, until the law can be got rid of, he will consult with the Republicans of this city. Is not that satisfactory?"—Beacon Journal, March 23.

"Mr. Doyle has promised to consult with the Republicans of Akron before he names a man for City Commissioner. That is the best thing that can be done until the City Commissioner form of government can be got rid of."

fluenced by his continued political obligations to two energetic saloonkeepers. The Czar is now in control and he intends to keep it until the law is changed.

Take your hat off to Mr. John Koerber, president of the Akron Liquor League, and to Mr. "Salty" Wilson, influential saloonkeeper and brother of one of the new Commissioners. It was their political influence which has given Akron her new City Commissioners. And for the next two years at least they are going to be the power behind the throne.

It would have been much better for Mayor Doyle had he spared the Council and the people that indelicate platitudes at last night's meeting. By his conduct ten minutes after his speech had been delivered the Mayor showed that his platitudes were as empty and worthless as the promises he had made during the late campaign.

In the Czar's auction of city offices the Populists seem to have captured everything worth having, from City Commissioner down to assessor. The Democrats who worked night and day to elect the Czar's candidate for Mayor might stand a show for dog catcher if they'll be good.

It gives the Democrat pleasure to call attention to Hon. Geo. W. Crouse's rugged opinion of the new Mayor's failure to consult with the leaders of his party. The opinions expressed by Senator Crouse are exactly in accord with those of ninety nine per cent of Akron's Republican citizens.

And what do our good friends, the "practical prohibitionists," who wrote long roosebacks in support of the "man of the hour," think about the City Commissioner appointments, both of which were dictated by two saloonkeepers? Isn't Akron making magnificent strides in "civic morality?"

Judge Anderson knew what he was doing when he bolted his Mayor off to Cambridge Springs until his time to take the oath of office. Had he remained in Akron, some of those "prominent Republicans" might have crossed his path and interfered with the slate.

Beacon Journal, March 23. "William B. Doyle will consult with the Republicans of Akron before he makes an appointment of City Commissioner."—Beacon Journal, March 23.

"It will be nearly a year before the City Commissioner law can be repealed, and until that time the city must labor under the old disadvantages. Before he appoints the new City Commissioners, Mr. Doyle has pledged himself to consult with the Republicans of Akron. That will be the nearest thing possible to popular government, until the real thing can be secured."—Beacon Journal, March 23.

The Czar will never have another City Commissioner to appoint. As Senator Alexander predicted some time ago, "The next Legislature will do away with the Board of City Commissioners and the ground will be greased whereon they stand."

In speaking of the Board of City Commissioners, always use the falling inflection. It's a big drop from Messrs. Baker, Huggill, Buchtel and others to Czar Anderson's present Proxies.

How many "leading Republicans" had a voice in the appointments of new City Commissioners—a privilege which they were promised day after day in the late campaign? Don't all speak at once.

Republicans who were not consulted by the Mayor in regard to the appointment of City Commissioners will confer a favor upon the new Administration by tacitly admitting that they are not in the "leading" class.

The main pledge upon which depends the success or failure of Mayor Doyle's administration has been broken. But the people may get "clean streets," if the Commissioners can borrow enough money to pay for them.

The Cleveland Leader today says the voters want honest men to lead their party. "Bury McKissonism, bury Hananism, resurrect Republicanism. Now is the time to act."

How many of the business men of Akron are acquainted with the new City Commissioners—men who will have the spending of upward of half a million dollars of public funds every year?

"Mr. Doyle promises to consult with the leaders of his party in regard to City Commissioner appointments. Vote for Doyle!"—Beacon.

Perhaps the sagacious Mr. Dobson can explain "How? How? How? But How?" those "prominent Republicans" are going to take care of the appointment of City Commissioners.

As the spring poet said: "It's the boss behind the boy that does the work."

"Vote for Doyle. He stands for

"Third, in making appointments to office, personal fitness alone should determine the choice."—Extract from Mr. Doyle's platform.

"I want to say that I am no one man's candidate. I am not owned nor am I controlled, and if I am elected to office I will endeavor to be Mayor in fact as well as name. If I could believe in the Democratic talk I would soon be convinced that I am an oyster, a thing without a backbone."—Speech of Mayor Doyle to the Republicans of Akron, Tuesday evening, March 12. (As reported in the Beacon, March 13.)

Honest Reform."—Beacon Journal.

"Honesty is the best policy. Vote for Doyle."—Beacon.

"Be wise in your wisdom and vote for Doyle."—Beacon.

And the heroic Mr. Crisp also ran.

WISE and OTHERWISE.

THE TALE OF A STAMP.

I'm a stamp— A postage stamp— A two-center; I don't want to brag, But I was never licked, Except once; By a gentleman, too; He put me on To a good thing; It was an envelope— Perfumed, pink, square; I've been stuck on That envelope Ever since; He dropped us— The envelope and me— Through a slot in a dark box; But we were rescued By a mail clerk, More's the pity; He hit me an awful Smash with a hammer; It left my face Black and blue; Then I went on a long Journey Of two days; And when we arrived— The pink envelope and me— We were presented To a perfect love Of a girl, With a stunningest pair Of blue eyes; That ever blinked; Say, she's a dream! Well, she initiated The pink envelope And tore our corner Of me off With a hairpin; Then she read what Was inside The pink envelope, I never saw a girl blush So beautifully! I would be stuck On her—if I could, Well, she played The writing back In the pink envelope; Then she kissed me, Oh, you little goddets!

Her lips were ripe As cherries, And warm As the summer sun. We— The pink envelope and me— Are now Nestling snugly In her bosom; We can hear Her heart throbbing; When it goes fastest She takes us out And kisses me. Oh, say, This is great! I'm glad I'm a stamp— A two center.

—Ohio State Journal.

Modern maxims: Easy rests a proxy crown.

Here is another mysterious cavern in the Cuyahoga river glens. Gen. L. U. Bierce in his history which has just been resurrected, says:

"On the north bank of the Cuyahoga, below the village, is a remarkable cavern. I discovered it in 1826, when the country around there was a wilderness. It is on the very brink of the chasm cut by the river, and the small opening, but just large enough to admit a person's body, was on a level with the ground. A few leaves or a rotted log will easily conceal it. In company with Charles B. Thompson, Orville B. Skinner and Jabez Gilbert, formerly mail contractor from Pittsburgh to Cleveland, I entered it, and found it about ten feet in height, and divided into two rooms with a passage between, barely sufficient for a person to pass. There was no opening except at the place where I entered, from which I was let down by my companions. It being totally dark in the cavern, I could make but few examinations and fearing some chasms in the bottom, I did not let my curiosity tempt me far in my explorations. Mr. Gilbert and myself are alone survivors of that company.

"From the length of time intervening and change of appearances from clearing up the country, I cannot now find it, but some future explorer will bring it to light."

"I notice," said the Chronic Critic, "that a number of signs in this city could be improved by punctuation. For instance, note this: 'Esgate & Wise Attorneys.' Now, to the ordinary mind the impression is given that Mr. Esgate heads a syndicate composed of a number of wise attorneys. Mr. Wise should insist that a comma be placed after his name, making the sign read: 'Esgate & Wise, Attorneys.'"

A correspondent at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., avers that in Maple Grove cemetery at that place the following appears:

"Her body was stolen by fiendish men. Her bones anatomized; Her soul, we trust, has risen to God. Where few Physicians Rise."

A father in a neighboring county had two sons and a widow, not far distant was the mother of two daughters. The father married the widow's eldest daughter, the eldest son married the widow and the youngest son married the widow's youngest daughter. If you can figure out their kin we'll quit—Exchange.

Wanted: A gentleman of pleasing address and appearance is desirous of obtaining light, profitable employment. Four years' experience. Address, stating salary, full particulars and references. J. C. East End.

"Oh, what a surprise," as sung by the peerless vocalist, Mr. John Crisp, with orchestra accompaniment, especially for the Imperial phonograph records of his majesty, the Czar.

As springs gains strength in its grip, the cries of "Fen down!" and "Shoot for Keeps!" grow weaker and weaker.

And they ignored the City Com.'s \$25 clock using a common ordinary watch as the official time piece.

And Mr. Doyle stood before the Council and in impressive tones inquired, "What are our needs?"

With what a very large number of prominent Republicans he must have conferred.

Things are not what they seem. W. B. D.

Maybe Mr. B. Eckerman would like to be fire chief.

Most all weddings that get into print are "pleasant."

"What did I tell you?" Houray for clean streets.

Found.

After using every other brand of package coffee, Cordova is found to be the best.

VERY SMALL

Haul by Safe Blowers at Barberton.

The Erie Depot Again Visited Sunday Night.

(Special Correspondence.) Barberton, April 14.—The Erie station here was entered by robbers, sometime Sunday night. The safe was blown open and wrecked, and a small amount of cash, less than two dollars, was secured.

The station is deserted at night, and



A GOOD judge must have both experience and learning. A housekeeper should be a good judge for she too must have experience and learning or she may think that the soaps made to look like Ivory Soap are just as good. With experience she will know that they lack the remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ivory Soap—99 1/2% per cent. pure.

the depredation was not discovered until Monday morning. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers. This station, which is located in a lonely spot, and is isolated from the rest of the village, has received the attention of robbers several times before.

Local police authorities believe the work was done by tramps.

The students Law club met Monday evening in the office of Squire John Vaughan. This is the first time that the club has met since election. The club will begin a series of Common Law Pleading quizzes.

Those famous little pills, Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers will remove all impurities from your system, cleanse your bowels, make them regular.

Going Out of Business

We have decided to discontinue business, and our entire stock consisting principally of

Crockery, Glassware China, Lamps Silverware, Cut Glass Bric-a-Brac and Novelties

is offered to the people of Akron at 60c on the dollar.

Think of it. 60c cents for a dollar's worth of goods. This is a bona-fide sale, and everything is offered without reserve.

Watch our window and advertisements for the greatest bargains ever offered.

Entire stock and fixtures for sale.

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The GREATER AKRON 5c Cigar Has Arrived And will be for sale by all dealers. Try it if you want a good smoke. H. FERBSTEIN Distributor. 1st S. Howard St., Arcade Building. Both Phones 764.

John Backe 175 S. Main st. The celebrated Anhauser Busch Beer, on draught. Also in bottles for family use and the choicest brands of old whiskies, direct from the bonded warehouses. Imported and domestic cigars, wines, ales and porters.