

The Commoner.

owners it appears further that less than a dozen ship-owners and only four ship-builders would be beneficiaries.

"This then is what the ship subsidy bill would do, summed in a sentence: It would take from the pockets of 76,000,000 people \$9,000,000 a year to put it into the pockets of less than two dozen private business concerns all told."

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Broken Pledges. The Peoria Herald-Transcript says: "Whenever protective duties have been imposed, increased or retained in revisions of our tariff their principal justification and, indeed, their avowed purpose has always been to create or stimulate competition in this country. Nothing is clearer than that every protected interest which has entered into one of combinations called 'trusts' has broken the promise under which it obtained its tariff protection and should be summarily deprived of it."

Nothing is clearer than that the Peoria Herald-Transcript has in simple language presented an exact truth. Is it not strange, therefore, that with this record of imposition in plain view of every observing man, "protection" as a campaign slogan is effective when employed by a party whose leaders make no serious pretense towards trust regulation.

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Men's Opinions Of Women. The death of the Queen has excited considerable discussion as to woman—her place, her influence and her capabilities. The New York Sun has collected the following opinions of great men:

Remember, woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone.

Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heart.—Luther.

All I am or can be I owe to my angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln.

Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman, rules us still.—Moore.

Heaven will be no heaven to me if I do not meet my wife there.—Andrew Jackson.

Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill woman's fond affection glows.—Sand.

Women need not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—Howells.

Oil and water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—Bulwer Lytton.

Raptured man quits each dozing sage, O woman, for thy lovelier page.—Moore.

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, shall win my love.—Shakespeare.

He that would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife.—Ben Johnson.

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness.—Lamartine.

Lovely woman, that caused our cares, can every care beguile.—Beresford.

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Poison to the Party. The New York Press is a republican newspaper that has never been backward in its support of the republican administration. And yet the Press draws the line at the ship subsidy bill and says:

Let there be no mistake about the character of the opposition to the ship subsidy bill in Congress. It is not the filibustering of a few cheap demagogues which has to be feared. It is the republican apprehension that there is death in the pot. In its present shape the bill means poison to the party system which years will not eradicate.

It is difficult for some republican organs to

overcome the epithet habit. The Press does not hesitate to brand as "cheap demagogues" those Congressmen who have remained true to public interests by opposing the ship subsidy scheme. And yet the Press admits that the scheme means "poison to the party." It has not been forgotten that the Porto Rican bill and other administration measures were denounced by republican newspapers, even more vigorously than the Press denounces Mr. Hanna's subsidy scheme. And yet when it became necessary to defend those administration measures, the same republican organs employed all their energy and ability to that end. Let us hope that the New York Press will not be found, a few weeks hence, an ardent defender of the subsidy scheme.

Enlightening the World.

On October 28, 1886, the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty in New York harbor was dedicated. On that occasion a distinguished citizen of New York delivered an eloquent oration. Among other things he said:

American liberty has been for a century a beacon-light for the nations. Under its teachings and by the force of its example, the Italians have expelled their petty and arbitrary princelings and united under a parliamentary government; the gloomy despotism of Spain has been dispelled by the representatives of the people and a free press; the great German race has demonstrated its power for empire and its ability to govern itself. The Austrian monarch, who, when a hundred years ago Washington pleaded with him across the seas for the release of Lafayette from the dungeon of Olmutz, replied that "he had not the power" because the safety of his throne and his pledges to his royal brethren of Europe compelled him to keep confined the one man who represented the enfranchisement of the people of the country, is today, in the person of his successor, rejoicing with his subjects in the limitations of a constitution which guarantees liberties and a congress which protects and enlarges them. Magna Charta, won at Runnymede for Englishmen, and developing into the principles of the Declaration of Independence with their descendants, has returned to the mother country to bear fruit in an open Parliament, a free press, the loss of royal prerogative, and the passage of power from the classes to the masses.

The sentiment is sublime which moves the people of France and America, the blood of whose fathers, commingling upon the battlefields of the Revolution, made possible this magnificent march of liberty and their own republics, to commemorate the results of the past and typify the hopes of the future in this noble work of art. The descendants of Lafayette, Rochambeau and DeGrasse who fought for us in our first struggle, and Laboulaye, Henri Martin, DeLesseps, and other great and brilliant men, whose eloquent voices and powerful sympathies were with us in our last, conceived the idea, and it has received majestic form and expression through the genius of Bartholdi.

Then this orator proceeded to say that, higher than any monument in the world,

this statue of Liberty rises towards the heavens to illustrate an idea which nerved the three hundred at Thermopylae and the ten thousand at Marathon; which drove Tarquin from Rome and aimed the arrow of Tell; which charged with Cromwell and his Ironsides and accompanied Sidney to the block; which fired the farmer's gun at Lexington and razed the Bastille in Paris; which inspired the charter in the cabin of the Mayflower and the Declaration of Independence from the Continental Congress.

He further predicted that this statue would grow in the admiration and affections of mankind. And he concluded with a beautiful pict-

ure showing that from the unseen and the unknown, two great souls had come to participate in that celebration—

the spirit voices of Washington and Lafayette joined in the glad acclaim of France and the United States to Liberty enlightening the world.

This oration was delivered less than fifteen years ago. The orator was Chauncey M. Depew, now a United States senator from the state of New York. Today, Senator Depew is the champion of imperialism. His voice is raised and his vote is cast in the United States Senate against the proposition that the people of the Philippines have a right to aspire to the same liberty to which our forefathers aspired. His voice is raised and his vote is cast in favor of a policy of imperialism and he would deny to the people of the Orient the privilege of profiting by the force of American example, the exercise of which privilege gave to the Italians, the Germans, the Austrians, and other people such large advantages. But ideas live, notwithstanding the apostasy of those who first proclaim and then abandon them. This Nation will yet return to the Declaration of Independence; it will yet justify the hopes excited by its history.

Amen.

I cannot say,
Beneath the pressure of life's cares today,
I joy in these;
But I can say
That I had rather walk this rugged way,
If Him it please
I cannot feel
That all is well, when dark'ning clouds conceal
The shining sun;
But then, I know
God lives and loves; and say, since it is so,
"Thy will be done."
I cannot speak
In happy tones; the tear-drops on my cheek
Show I am sad;
But I can speak
Of grace to suffer with submission meek,
Until made glad.
I do not see
Why God should e'en permit some things to be,
When He is love;
But I can see,
Though, often dimly, through the mystery,
His hand above!
I do not know
Where falls the seed that I have tried to sow
With greatest care;
But I shall know
The meaning of each waiting hour below,
Sometime, somewhere!
I do not look
Upon the present, nor in Nature's book,
To read my fate;
But I do look
For promised blessings in God's Holy Book;
And I can wait.
I may not try
To keep the hot tears back, but hush that sigh—
"It might have been!"—
And try to still
Each rising murmur and to God's sweet will
Respond, "Amen!"

—REV. F. G. BROWNING.

This is the preparation for a good old age. Duty well done, for its own sake, for God's sake, and the sake of the common wealth of man. When a man works only for himself he gets neither rest here nor reward hereafter.—Robert Collyer.