

# The Nebraska Independent.

Consolidation of The Wealthmakers and The Lincoln Independent.

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## BLOODTHIRSTY SAVAGES

They are Allowed to Preach their Horrible Doctrines in some Church Pulpits without Rebuke.

There is an awful degeneracy shown in some of the pulpits of this land. Not only the ministers openly advocate war, but even wars of conquest. That seems to be only the first step downward. Men who call themselves followers of Christ, who are ordained ministers and recognized as such by their denomination, openly proclaim the most horrible doctrines—doctrines that are put in practice only by the lowest barbarians—and still hold their positions in the church. The following account of what one of these ministerial brutes said is taken from the New York Journal:

Some time ago a California philosopher rushed into the public prints with a proposal to put all habitual criminals to death.

At that time we pointed out the difficulty of discriminating between habitual criminals and those who commit crimes through adversity and temptation.

Regarding the proposal of wholesale execution of criminals, the Rev. Cyrus F. Wixon, in an address to the Chautauqua Circle of the Trinity Methodist Church, said:

"Justice to humanity demands that in order to obliterate a hereditary source of crime the individual must die.

"Imprisonment for life would be a grievous error. It is not right that 100,000 criminals should be kept in comparative ease at the expense of their fellows, whom they can only injure.

"I would chloroform these confirmed criminals. The guillotine is too bloody, hanging too violent, electrocution too uncertain. In death by chloroform there is no pain, nothing revolting."

Thus the Rev. Mr. Wixon, a christian minister, serving Him who said, "Thou shalt not kill," would reform the world by making it a shambles.

It is the purely physical sight of death, not the moral aspect of it, that horrifies the Rev. Mr. Wixon. Chloroform is painless, he says. How does he know that the guillotine is not painless? Ah, but the blood of it—Mr. Wixon can bear to rip the seal from the body by chloroform, but not by the axe. An aesthetic murderer, truly.

To the poor, ragged thief who makes a habit of stealing, if caught red-handed with a dozen spoils of thread in his pocket, Mr. Wixon would say: "Off, to your death-bed; the world is better without you."

If the Wixon law were put into effect its author should tag each soul of the 100,000 souls who he would free with an explanatory prayer to this effect: "We hereby return this poor soul to its Maker as unsatisfactory. We hope that in future He will be pleased to furnish mankind with souls of better quality."

The Rev. Mr. Wixon should preach God's word more and talk of slaughter less.

This discourse was delivered to a Chautauqua circle—presumably a society of young people—and in a Methodist church! There is no statement that anyone objected to the advocacy of wholesale slaughter of human beings. Here are some more words of this modern Methodist barbarian:

"There are few criminals, very few criminals who reform—not one in a hundred. A man, of course, may commit any grave offense against the laws of society through heat of passion, through exigence of circumstances, through mistake. With him my theory does not deal. But the man who has offended twice, I would chloroform him."

How does that conform to the teaching of Christ, who would forgive seven times seven? This Methodist Robespierre would take a man's life for the second offense, and the Chautauqua circle of Trinity Methodist Church sit and listen and make no protest at all! Oh! whited sepulchres! All these men are for shooting christianity into the Philippines with Gatlin guns. They believe in God, McKinley and destiny. The barbarism of the modern plutocratic minister is not equaled by the barbarism of the South Sea islanders.

## SPANISH IMPERIALISM.

How It Accomplished the Destruction of the Mighty Irrigation Works of Ancient Peru.

Senor Ramon Estacia, who is a visitor to this country from Peru, can talk very interestingly about his home under the equator, the land of the Incas and associated with Pizarro and his Spanish conquistadores. "I am in the United States," said Senor Estacia, "to study the results of your plunging civilization and to note those American inventions which would help us in my country. The discovery of America destroyed Peru as it did Mexico. The Peru of today is a small part of the ancient empire. At the time of the conquest, the Spaniards found the land in a high state of cultivation. While naturally in large part a desert, owing to a very scant or no rainfall between the mountains and the coast, the natives by the superior foresight and wisdom of their Incas had brought water immense distances and rendered arable immense stretches of country. The ancient irrigation of Peru was very wonderful.

"Water was conducted by means of canals and subterranean aqueducts executed on a grand scale. They were built of large slabs of freestone nicely fitted together without cement. The water supply came from some elevated

lake or natural reservoir in the heart of the mountains and was fed at intervals by other basins which lay on the route along the slopes of the Sierra. Passages were cut through rock (and the Peruvians had no iron tools), almost impassable mountains were turned; rivers and morasses were crossed and apparently impossible feats of engineering were accomplished simply to secure water for the irrigation of fields and gardens. Some of these canals were very long. That of Condesuyu was between 400 and 500 miles in length.

"By latent ducts or sluices, the life giving fluid was led to the tillable lands along the line of the canals. In some instances the land was flooded, while in others the water was made to run in furrows between the rows of growing maize, tobacco and other crops. Each occupant of land was allowed a certain quantity of water by the law of the Empire. Overseers for the government had charge of each district and saw that each man received his proper amount, and that the canals were kept in proper repair.

"That the government understood the danger of floods and took steps to prevent them is shown by some of the works still extant. Notable is the still visible tunnel near Casamasca. While the waters of this lake were used for irrigation the heavy rains and melting snows would cause an overflow. To protect the irrigation works and the settlements on the route, a tunnel was excavated in the mountains to give an outlet in another direction to the waters of the lake when they rose to a height to threaten inundation.

"At the coming of the Spaniard the land everywhere teemed with evidences of agricultural wealth," said Senor Estacia, reflectively. "Today a greater part of this paradise has reverted to its arid condition. Here and there where some old dirt filled tunnel leaks a little moisture, the rank vegetation of our tropics, in contrast with the surrounding arid wastes, show the power of irrigation."

This gives rise to the reflection that the Spaniards, wherever their star of chivalry or rapacity for wealth led them, had destroyed and never created. Their coming has always been a curse to the people they conquered. Chivalric and reckless, they yet considered the civilization and population of the New World as but barbaric and pagan and fit only for destruction.

But these native tribes, people, governments—benighted and heathen—had battled with nature, learned the secret of success and conquered under the most adverse circumstances. They made use of mountain lakes and natural reservoirs, wherein were stored the waters of the rainy season and the melting snows, to be used during the dry season.

We have today in California, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, and the Northwestern states, millions of acres of land, the productive capacity of which is beyond compute, which can and will be reclaimed eventually. Great mountain gorges, forming natural reservoirs, can be used for storage purposes, and land, useless today, will become an empire of agricultural wealth worth far more fabulous sums than the rich mines adjacent to them, and ten times as much as all the islands in the China seas. What has already been spent in trying to overthrow the first republic ever tried to be established in Asia, would have given us far more happy homes than can ever be established in the Philippines, though we at last conquer them all.

## Lancaster County.

The Lancaster county canvassing board completed its work on the state and county ticket Saturday. The results are not materially different from unofficial returns. They are as follows:

Supreme Judge—	City	Total
Reese, R.	386	5656
Sommons, J.	2104	4580
Regents—		
Ely, R.	3225	3502
McGilton, R.	3751	3255
Cooper, J.	2135	5448
Teeters, A.	2937	4281
Fitch, D.	124	276
Smith, P.	122	276
District Clerk—		
Holmes, R.	3215	5636
Frost, E.	3371	5787
Corcoran, J.	2135	5448
Doyle, J.	2124	4904
Hilmer, R.	2227	4381
Whipple, J.	1902	4145
District Clerk—		
Phillips, J.	3421	5734
Lindell, J.	1886	4259
Hedges, P.	134	226
Treasurer—		
Buckstaff, J.	2427	4435
McLaughlin, J.	2759	5450
DePuyton, J.	215	385
County Clerk—		
Frye, R.	3319	5982
Hightberger, J.	1928	4315
Somerville, D.	115	273
Sheriff—		
Branson, J.	2800	5161
Cooper, J.	2259	4528
Beschler, R.	118	279
County Judge—		
Waters, J.	2751	5076
Parish, J.	1249	4628
McCulloch, J.	144	291
County Commissioner—		
Tilton, J.	3276	5510
Meier, J.	2389	4653
Superintendent—		
Hawes, J.	3374	5796
Parish, J.	1249	4628
Monaghan, J.	152	303
Surveyor—		
Scott, J.	4169	7297
Coroner—		
Graham, J.	3295	5935
Bentley, J.	4222	7892
Merrymann, J.	292	592

As the city of Lincoln alone has always given from a 1,000 to 1,800 majority for the straight republican ticket here, before an exception only being made when some notorious boodler, unpopular in his own party, was nominated, all the mule heads turned out and wept like the whang doodle mourning for her first born, and the fusionists held a big ratification jubilee.

The pressure for money in New York has become so great, Secretary Gage announced Wednesday that he would take up \$25,000,000 of bonds. When this money is paid out of the treasury into the banks it is hoped that the scarcity of money will be relieved. The banks must have been in desperate straits, or this never would have been done.

## TEDDY ROOSEVELT.

Since this Sanctified Mugwump Republican has become Governor New York is a Prize Fighter's Paradise.

Just as wealth continues to concentrate in a few hands, so do the conditions in the United States more and more resemble the conditions in Rome as money became scarce and dear and capital concentrated there. The prize fighting allowed by the governor of New York and the glee with which the most horrible brutalities are witnessed by thousands upon thousands, shows the same degeneracy that set in, in Rome and finally ended in the overthrow of the republic and civilization itself. There never came any relief to suffering humanity until the discovery of gold and silver in the new world and it began to pour into Europe. Then we had what is called the "renaissance." Feudalism was overthrown, intellectual giants appeared in every field of thought, the foundations of modern science were laid and the human race sprang forward with a mighty bound.

The degeneracy of modern times cannot be better illustrated than by a truthful account of the recent Jeffries and Sharkey prize fight. The following description of the affair is taken from the Detroit Journal. It is very different from the full page, illustrated accounts that were printed in the great New York dailies.

"In the excitement of the occasion it is likely the men commissioned to report the Jeffries-Sharkey prize fight last night overlooked and therefore failed to mention many of the revolting features of the combat. From their hurriedly written accounts, and from subsequent admissions of the two contestants, we are informed that during the progress of the battle:

"Jeffries had his nose split, one arm disabled, one ear cut in twain, and one eyelid laid open.

"Sharkey had one eye battered until it closed and the other lacerated, both ears cut open, two ribs broken and the bones of one hand cracked.

"With these principal injuries inflicted during the battle the men fought like wild beasts for twenty-five so-called rounds, the blood crimsoning their bodies and spattering over the white canvas of the arena. The sight and smell of the blood converted the vast throng of human beings there into a howling mob of frenzied enthusiasts and for the greater part of the time the din of boisterous demonstration was deafening.

"For ferocity and savage impetuosity last night's exhibition is almost without a parallel in the history of the ring events, certainly without a parallel by any 'lawfully' regulated 'boxing exhibition.' It was a fight, a brutal, ugly, revolting fight, witnessed by roaring thousands of excited men, sanctioned by law and encouraged by the authorities of New York state—a demoralizing display of modern degeneracy.

"Not in years has there been exhibited in the so-called prize ring anything to match it for coarse brutality. Those who have been obliged to go into foreign territory to measure pugilistic prowess because the laws of their country forbade them to fight at home never presented such a spectacle as was presented last night, without protest or interference, within an hour's trolley ride of the city of churches."

## FUSIONISTS RATIFY.

Thousands turn out, parade with banners, make speeches, let off fire works and rejoice in Lincoln.

The result of the election in Lancaster county was such a surprise, and such a glorious affair for the fusionists that they concluded that they would have a little jollification over it. When Lancaster county became doubtful and even a part of the fusion ticket was elected in this strong hold, where the republican majority in the city is never less than about 1,000, the old pops and fighting free silver democrats thought it was time to get out and yell. The following account was written by a young reporter on the Post.

"Fusionists from all over the city and the surrounding country gathered in great crowds Friday evening to rejoice at the triumphant culmination of the recent state campaign and the election of Judge Silas A. Holcomb to the supreme bench of the state. The celebration began with a big street parade which formed near the capital grounds and marched through all the principal streets of the city. When it was over, the throng of people, numbering twenty five hundred or more, gathered before the band stand in front of the state house and listened to enthusiastic speeches by Governor Poynter, Judge Holcomb, Secretary Porter, Mrs. Belle G. Bigelow, and William J. Bryan. The ceremonies were concluded about ten o'clock and the people wended their way home well satisfied with the magnificent demonstration which had taken place.

Many 7 o'clock and the corridors were continually resounding with the blasts of tin horns and the clatter of feet on the stone floor as the crowd gathered. Fifteenth street, north of the capitol, and when the command to march was given there were six hundred people in line. This included the Bryan home guards in white uniforms, the university bimetallic club, many voters on foot carrying constables and Japanese lanterns, school children with flags and horns, ladies of the bimetallic league in carriages, and Governor Poynter, Judge Holcomb, Chairman Edmiston, and Mr. Bryan in a carriage in the rear of the

procession. The march column was led by Hagenow's full band. The Bryan guards wore red helmets and carried torches and Roman candles.

The parade moved down Fifteenth street to O, where it turned westward and proceeded to Tenth street. This part of the march furnished the occasion for a brilliant display of fireworks and the crowds which lined the streets responded by enthusiastic cheering. The marchers then encircled the postoffice square and moved back to Eleventh and O. Here the column turned southward and after reaching M street counter marched back to O. The parade then proceeded back to the capitol grounds along the same lines traversed at the commencement of the march, and soon disbanded after reaching the place where the formation had taken place. It was throughout a most orderly and yet an enthusiastic demonstration and was good naturedly admired even by many republicans who watched it from the sidewalks.

Among the features of the parade were a number of banners with characteristic inscriptions. The one that perhaps attracted the most attention and caused the most amusement was the picture of a cow that looked like one of the ill-favored kine of Pharaoh's dream, and a lean looking porker. The legend inscribed just beside the picture was: "Speak from Broken Bow, and the Black Bear Pig."

When the crowd arrived at the capitol grounds the exercises were opened by a band selection, and several other airs were played at intervals. Governor Poynter in an introductory address expressed his gratification at the result of the recent election and the prospect for national success next year. The fusion forces, he said, on issues that appealed to the people's sense of right and justice and the popular judgment which had been recorded in favor of their candidates and their principles afforded an excellent reason for rejoicing. Ex Gov. Holcomb was then introduced.

Judge, Holcomb, after briefly responding to the applause which greeted his appearance, declared that he was profoundly impressed with the duties which would be his to fulfill in the new sphere of public usefulness to which he had been called and that it would be his aim to perform them in such a manner as to bring forth at least some small degree of good. He commended the harmony which had continuously actuated the fusionists and said that so long as they should stand together in support of the principles of good government they might always enjoy the confidence of the people.

The audience then joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner" led by H. J. W. Seaman. After this, Secretary of State Porter stepped to the front and thanked all the persons who had labored with him to make the ratification a success. He made some humorous scriptural quotations which caught the humor of the crowd and they responded with vigorous applause. Secretary Porter referred to Mr. Bryan as the greatest leader of modern times, which statement was met with another enthusiastic demonstration.

Mrs. Belle G. Biglow, who was the next speaker, called attention to the fact that not more than a half a dozen county treasurers had been elected by the republican party in Nebraska this fall. This, she thought was an indication that the people of the state were unwilling to entrust the management of their finances to members of the party which had produced Bartley, Moore, and other defaulters. She denied the assertion that Nebraska had become a degenerate state by electing the fusion ticket and complimented the intelligent men and women of the state for their work side by side in carrying the cause for the reform movement. A letter of congratulation from Helen M. Gougar of Indiana was then read by Mrs. Bigelow and was received with hearty cheers.

When Mr. Bryan was introduced as the last speaker of the evening he was greeted with such a demonstration that it was difficult for him to begin. He started to remove his hat, but General ViQuantin in the audience called to him to keep it on and prevent his 'catching cold.' "My old friend and counselor," said Mr. Bryan, "has always watched over me and I feel deeply grateful to him for it. I hope that he may live as long as I do and that I may always have the benefit of his guardianship and advice." Some one shouted "Hurrah for ViQuantin," and the cheer was given from many throats.

Mr. Bryan said that it was now the turn for the fusionists to rejoice and parade the streets while the republicans had to sit on the fence and watch them go by. It was merely a reversal of the old state of things in years gone by. He hoped that after every election in the future the republicans would have to sit on the fence unless they were willing to come over on the side of the fusionists.

A review of political conditions and events since 1888 was then entered into by Mr. Bryan. The reform forces, by indomitable effort and a faith born of zeal for a good cause had slowly achieved one triumph after another until they had at last changed the political complexion of the state, as he believed, for an indefinite period. In doing so they had drawn to their support all the reform element of the republican party, leaving that organization lower in the moral scale than it had been before. The advent of the gold democrats into the republican party had still further lessened its possibilities as an agent of good government.

A campaign of abuse, Mr. Bryan said, such as had been carried on against Judge Holcomb had proved of worse than no avail; for it had driven men to support him who might not otherwise have done so. He himself had been more or less reviled but he had said nothing in remonstrance because he felt sure that such a policy of abuse always recoiled upon heads of its promoters when presented to the judgment of intelligent people. In his closing remarks

Mr. Bryan expressed his confidence that the principles for which the reform forces of the nation are now fighting would reach a triumphant issue in the next presidential campaign. His whole address was full of the characteristic touches of humor for which he has become famous. It was a well satisfied crowd that proceeded homeward when Mr. Bryan had finished his speech.

A great deal of credit is due to Secretary Porter and others who have been laboring for the last three days to make the ratification a success. That it was such in an unqualified sense is owing to their unceasing labors.

## Do You Pay Taxes?

If you pay your rent; yes.  
If you pay your meat bills; yes.  
If you pay for the clothes you wear; yes.

If you pay for the clothes your family wears; yes.  
If you pay your coal bills; yes.

If you pay your tobacco bills; yes.  
If you pay for what you drink; yes.

If you pay your laundry bills; yes.  
If you pay your railroad fare; yes.

If you pay your freight bills; yes.  
If you pay your street car fare; yes.

Yes, my dear sir, you are a taxpayer. If you are not a taxpayer, you are the most consummate and successful dead beat on earth.

When the jobbers, the franchise monopolists and the interest rappers refuse to pay their just share of taxes to the treasurers of the city, county and state, they have committed a most heinous crime. They have put their hands into the pockets of the helpless school children of the state and robbed them of their educational support. These brigands are a disgrace to the highwayman, who at least is not so callous that he would rob a child. Unseen they steal the coppers from the eyes of the dead. There is hardly a move of an honest man's life but that pays taxes in one way or another. It is only the rich man who pays no tax, because he is in a position to make others pay it for him. If you are a poor man you are a taxpayer.—An Exchange.

## Dead and Buried.

The Greater American Exposition is dead it is also damned—it is buried beneath a multitude of maledictions. It was conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity. It was started to rob others and ended in robbing itself. It broke all the concessionaires, disgusted all its visitors and left behind it a bundle of debts amounting to \$130,000 which will never be paid. When it died, the only watchers at its bedside were the officers of the law, waiting to levy on the corpse. This sham show has been the greatest failure ever known in Omaha, and it will be a lasting disgrace to the city. Greed has received its just reward. The country people wanted the city speculators that they had better let this thing alone, that they could not hug the business of the country merchants of two years in succession. They would not take wise advice and therefore came to well deserved grief. Omaha has learned that she is powerful only when she has the great state of Nebraska behind her, but a very weak sister when the state lets her play a lone hand. It was all a greedy grab for gain, and it has been properly punished. The stock holders, after making a total loss of their own investment, are wondering how they could possibly be so blind, so ignorant and so foolish. —Central City Democrat.

## Right to Protest.

Editor Independent: That old bell in Philadelphia in 1776, manufactured in old England, rang out in clear tones, on the 4th of July, 1776: "Liberty throughout the land and unto all the inhabitants thereof." An old English saying is: "Fear God, honour the King." Did the American people honor King George III, did they respect the King whose policy was bad and an injury to them? Can any people respect a ruler who has been led astray, without raising their voices against it? I ask you, can you respect a partisan who is trying to mislead you and cover up the wrong by saying you ought to respect him, right or wrong? Ah! how like a republican those devildoggers are today? How blinded they are to their own interest and welfare, and only sympathize with the capitalist. Their families may suffer as long as the capitalist swins. Such is the common republican today.

If national blunders are made by a statesman, I do not care what party he may belong to, a citizen has a right to his opinion and a right to say what he thinks. Even Balaam's ass rebuked his master. Is not the president a public servant whom we as citizens pay to do his duty? The people have a right to criticize when he goes astray from the Monroe doctrine, and he is the only one who ever dared to do it. The people have a right to say what they think about it. Where will these mighty capitalists be fifty years hence, who expect to make their piles out of the two wars, South African and Philippine? Old England in mourning for her dead. The capitalists rubbing their hands at the prospect of plunder that is to come. America doing the same thing and crying, "thank God, I am safe." The soldiers running their chances for any gains. This is about up to the times. When will the people ever get their eyes opened? Republican greed, republican blunders, and the nation to suffer for republican bad statesmanship! You know it; I know it. FARMER JOHN.

You want your subscription extended. We want new subscribers. If you will send in a list of three new subscribers we will extend your subscription one year, send you the "Farm and Home" one year, send you a "Webster's pocket dictionary" and a "pocket atlas." Read our offer on another page.

## TEXAS POPULISTS.

Some of Them Consider Their Middle of the Road Policy and Declare That They Will Support Bryan.

There are no stronger, abler or more manly men to be found anywhere than among the Texas populists. They have been placed in entirely different circumstances from the populists of Nebraska, and some times it has been very hard for them to decide what was the best policy to pursue. Both Hon. Barnett Gibbs and Cyclone Davis are men of great ability as well as unimpeachable honesty. Mr. Gibbs until recently has been inclined to work with the middle of the road faction, but last week he sent the following article to the Southern Mercury, the organ of that faction. The Mercury printed it with the following comment:

"But—Gibbs is human, just like the rest of us. And he has a perfect right to make a jumping jack of himself for the amusement of consistent men, if that be his desire."

Mr. Gibbs' article, which will be read with interest by every populist in Nebraska, is as follows:

"I know that there has been some populist criticism of my letter to the Nebraska populist committee. This doesn't worry me in the least. I did not quit being a collar democrat to become a collar populist. As matters now stand, the next national fight in politics will be between McKinley and Bryan; and the populists having once endorsed Bryan, and having more reason to do so now than four years ago, will make no headway opposing him. They can accept Bryan electors and do more with their state, county, and district tickets. The question of expanding beyond the seas will be the issue on which the national election will be decided.

"The frog tried to expand himself into an ox and burbled his anatomy. He was not satisfied to be the biggest frog in his own pond. (See Aesop's Fables.)

"It is one thing to go where the man with the hoe can go without much inconvenience and expense, on his mule or his wagon, with his gun and his dog and cow; but it is an entirely different proposition to expand where the man with all these things must also have a roll of money besides, to give up to English ship owners, to haul him over there. The Anglo-Saxon has never made a success in expanding and in colonizing countries where it doesn't frost, and where hog meat and strong liquor won't stay on his stomach. It requires good pay generally from this government or a corporation to get an Englishman or an American to stay in a tropical country and he must have an entire outfit of tropical servants.

"The Anglo Saxon has on an average too much blood in him for a tropical country; he will not make his home there; he has got to have his blood chilled now and then. He doesn't take to native wives. He either kills or enslaves the inferior race.

"Look at the rush to Oklahoma, and how few have gone to Cuba, or to Spanish Honduras, where Americans are well liked; or to British Honduras, an old English colony with rich soil; or even to the extreme southern part of our states. "Commercial expansion by means of the Nicaragua canal, and a Pan American railroad, and a sufficient navy, is all right; but military expansion by means of perpetual army occupation is another. The Anglo-Saxon will thicken settle in a real tropical country when it is a choice between that and hades. Territorial expansion and an increase in the standing army means high taxes and eventual oppression of the producer. Texas is an empire in extent, and there are many problems of local government more important to our people than national and international questions. The Boers have great troubles, but we have troubles of our own. Texas can cure the most of our troubles, but not those of the Boers and the Philippines.

"The ordinary American muddler can't get to the Philippines. And if he could, he could not stay there; therefore should he allow himself to be taxed to get or to keep up that country? We really ought to sell each of the thousand islands to some rich American and make him a duke, and take a bond that he will trade with us, but not hold us responsible for the permanence of his crown, as between him and the natives. We are short on dukes, and they come high.

"Of course in our new possessions we get some hereditary nobility; but there is no market for them, as they are off color, and are not handy around the parlor or at receptions, because they won't wear clothes. They also want more than one wife. The purchase of dukes and counts, at ten million per scalp, and even bald heads counted, puts the balance of trade against us very frequently.

"If we are to take and retain the Philippines as a commercial proposition, we ought to make every possible dollar out of them that we can get. Society wants dukes and counts; and we will never be prosperous as long as we buy them at monopoly prices. It is cheaper to manufacture dukes. The richer we get, the more dukes are in demand. Foreign dukes now absorb American accumulations of money.

We would agree that we would protect them as against big nations. We might in this way get back purchase money and expenses, and still keep a string on their trade. That is better than incorporating the Philippines in the body politic under a strain of Dolly Varden citizenship. So far as the right or wrong or unconstitutionality of expansion to the Philippines is concerned, it cuts no figure. It never has where a majority of the people wanted anything and were strong enough to get it. Mahomet had a communication from the Lord to kill all the christians, and the

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