

the burden of taxation be increased, not only, like the peasant of Europe, will he be born with a heavy debt about his neck and will stagger with an armed soldier upon his back, but his dignity will be dishonored and his manhood dis-crowned by the act of his own govern-ment.

The senator from Connecticut himself acted on a different doctrine within six months. He resolved, "That the people of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent." I am sure he is now incapable of resorting to the poor subterfuge that the right to be free and independent belongs to them by reason of any special conditions, because they are white men, or because they are Americans, or because they are Chris-tians, and does not appertain to every people the world over. The senator and those who think with him commit-ted themselves to this doctrine as the right of other people not only to free-dom, but to independence, and they went to war for it. Will they attack it now?

I do not agree, Mr. President, that the lesson of our first hundred years is that the Declaration of Independence and the constitution are a failure, and that America is to begin the twentieth century where Spain began the sixteenth. The Monroe doctrine is gone. Every European nation, every European al-liance, has the right to acquire dominion in this hemisphere when we acquire it in the other. The senator's doctrine put anywhere in practice will make of our beloved country a cheap-jack country, raking after the cart for the leavings of European tyranny.

It may be that in some storm and tempest of popular delusion a cloud may for the moment cover the great truths of our Declaration. I have within the compass of my own life encountered such a storm and tempest more than once. In 1850, after the passage of the compromise measure, the great contest for the freedom of the vast territory between the Mississippi and the Pacific seemed hopelessly lost. Senate and peo-ple, courts and state legislatures seemed all bowing in assent to the overthrow of the great principles of the Declaration. But after a few short years the cloud and storm passed by, and the eternal constellation shone out unmoved and unshaken in its glory in the sky.

I remember when the great political party swept over the North, electing in my own state every member of the legis-lature but two, every member of congress, every member of the state government, based on the doctrine of denying the ap-plication of these truths to citizens of foreign birth. But again the delusion passed by, and the eternal truths shone out. I have seen like movements of popular error and delusion in more re-cent years. So far God has given me strength to withstand them in my hum-ble fashion. But they were overthrown

and brought to naught, not by any hu-man strength, but because the eterna providence of God is on the side of free-dom.

Our fathers dreaded a standing army; but the senator's doctrine, put in prac-tice anywhere, now or hereafter, ren-ders necessary a standing army, to be reinforced by a powerful navy. Our fathers denounced the subjection of any people whose judges were appointed or whose salaries were paid by a foreign power; but the senator's doctrine re-quires us to send to a foreign people judges, not of their own selection, ap-pointed and paid by us. The senator's doctrine, whenever it shall be put in practice, will entail upon us a national debt larger than any now existing on the face of the earth, larger than any ever known in history. Our fathers dreaded the national tax-gatherer; but the doc-trine of the senator from Connecticut, if it be adopted, is sure to make our na-tional tax-gatherer the most familiar visitant to every American home.

Our fathers respected above all the dignity of labor and rights of human nature. The one thing created by God a lit-tle lower than the angels was a man. And they meant to send abroad the American flag bearing upon its folds, invisible per-haps to the bodily eye, but visible to the spiritual discernment, the legend of the dignity of pure manhood. That legend, that charter, that fundamental truth, is written in the opening sentences of the great declaration, and now the senator from Connecticut would repeal them. He would repeal the great charter of our covenant. No longer, as the flag floats over distant seas, shall it bear on its folds to the downtrodden and oppressed among men the glad tidings that there is at least one spot where that beautiful dream is a living reality. The poor Malay, the poor African, the downtrod-den workman of Europe will exclaim, as he reads this new doctrine: "Good God! Is there not one place left on earth where in right of my manhood I can stand up and be a man?" Will you disregard every lesson of experience? No tropical colony was ever yet success-fully administered without a system of contract labor strictly administered and enforced by the government. I will not speak of the thirteenth amendment. In our parliamentary practice amendments fall with the original bill. This amend-ment will fall with the original consti-tution.

Mr. President, this spasm of folly and delusion also, in my judgment, will surely pass by. Whether it pass by or no, I thank God I have done my duty, and that I have adhered to the great doc-trines of righteousness and freedom, which I learned from my fathers and in whose service my life has been spent.

More than usual interest was mani-fested in Mr. Hoar's utterances. His declaration of purpose to oppose the rat-

ification of the peace treaty created a profound sensation. He was accorded the unusual compliment of careful at-tention throughout his speech by every senator at the capitol.

ONE BOARD OF HEALTH.

It is not under- stood that the Cu- bans were ever in Missouri, but they seem to require a good deal of showing in sanitary matters. Fortunately our hired men in charge are men of resources. In the city of Santi-ago, where a good start has been made, a person who makes a sewer of the streets after it has once been explained to him that that is not the United States way, is publicly horsewhipped on the spot. It is not likely that this is by orders from Washington, but one may suppose that it will prove speedily effec-tive.

THE RULING "KING OF WALL STREET."

His name is Roswell Pettibone Flower, the peer of a long line of American financiers who have won that royal place by their own unaided abilities in the higher walks of business. Governor Flower is a plain, practical, strong man without frill or furbelow, and is none the worse for being rich and ambitious. At the ripe age of sixty-four, stout of build, bluff and hearty in manner, he is a manly type of the better qualities of American manhood. The governor en-joys a personal popularity which is sim-ply unbounded in the imperial state of New York. But in his native county of Jefferson he is best known and most loved.

THE NEW RELIGION.

Max O'Rell, in the current num-ber of The North American Review, speaks of the coming new religion—"The Religion of Christ." And by way of illustrating what this new religion will teach, he tells a touch-ing story of the pleasures of poverty in the case of a cheerful, happy-looking old woman in Edinburgh who sold sweets to the children of the Cowgate, a squalid spot in the Scottish capital. Her whole stock amounted to no more than a couple of shillings, and she once told O'Rell that when at the end of a day she had made six or eight pence she was quite satisfied. * * *

"Seldom was a child who could not afford to pay her allowed to pass that basket of those pink and rose candies without receiving one for love. At her funeral "hundreds of barefooted little boys and girls in rags followed their de-parted friend down the Cowgate." And the genial Frenchman says: "When that old woman arrived at the gates of Heaven, there were more angels to meet her and take her to the throne of the Almighty than there would be for the arrival of all the dukes in Chris-tendom."