

representatives are prowling into Manila from Hong Kong and Singapore. November and December last witnessed a veritable Klondikan rush to the former Spanish capital. As a result, Manila is becoming a den of vice. The Escolta, the leading street, is facetiously referred to as the "Yankee beer chute," resembles somewhat a midway, and is all but literally lined with saloons. I counted four hundred in a little over a mile. These are mostly kept by Americans. The largest cafe, known as the Alhambra, has frequently closed its bar at four in the afternoon because its stock of liquor was exhausted. Do the Filipinos form the larger complement of their patrons? Not at all, our own boys are their customers, and many of them boys, who prior to their arrival at Manila, had not, I venture to say, ever touched a glass of intoxicating liquor.

"The young man without capital has no business in these islands. Until order is brought out of chaos, the situation becomes more stable, the clouds lift, and the necessity of maintaining a large force to hold in check the native population, the best place for our young men is at home, and even under the most favorable conditions had I a son, I would feel somewhat as though I was consigning him to almost certain destruction did I permit him to take up residence in the Orient, when necessity did not compel his passing beyond our shores."

From this and the fact that 1,100 coffins have been ordered from a lumber establishment in San Francisco, doubters will see that *increased* consumption does enliven business at Manila. This is glory—this is expansion—this is "imperial democracy!"

Permit me to call the attention of the expansionist clergy, those who seem to think that latter day ideas of political liberty and the Protestant religion can, by quick-firing cannon and Krag-Jorgenson rifles, be shot into struggling peoples aspiring to freedom, to the pictures here presented of the refining and elevating influences that are reaching Manila through the medium of war. Yet these gentlemen tell us that we are going abroad in the interests of Christian civilization.

"Ah, there is woe when war's red banners rise,
Woe when rapine's flames mount to the sorrowing skies."

The truth is that the moral progress made in Oriental colonies has been a reflex of the moral advance of the home government—not an expanded moral sense on the part of the exploiters, *e. g.*, witness the arraignment, though futile, of Lord Clive and Warren Hastings. Nor have we to go abroad or delve into the past for examples of official wrongdoing. Apart from corruption in our municipal, state and national government, the army has been, in the brief interval of the past year, fruitful of

cases, of venality and insubordination. And the more islands we plunder the more corruption we shall suffer at home.

In the appendix to Pope's translation of the *Odyssey* appears a Greek composition entitled "A Prayer to Apollo," wherein is recited the jealousy of Juno at what she deems the slights of Jove, and because of which she proposes to bring forth of her own volition and power a son that shall surpass all other men. The fruit of this abnormal conception was a monster called Typhon, whom Juno entrusted for rearing to a dragoness on earth, and the two were prolific sources of woe to the sons of men—relentless creatures who, as the author relates:

"Did oppress

With many a misery to maintain the excess
Of that inhuman monster, all the race
Of men that were of all the world the grace."

"Imperial democracy," as the outcome of righteous democratic republican government would be a prodigy as evil and pernicious as the misbegotten whelp of Juno.

Is this revolting? If so, take heed of the following: On November 22, 1898, Hon. C. A. Sulloway, a member of the United States congress from New Hampshire, said: "China is succumbing to the inevitable, and the United States, if she would not retire to the background, must advance along the line with the other great nations. She must acquire new territory, providing new markets over which she must maintain control. The Anglo-Saxon advances into the new regions with a Bible in one hand and a shotgun in the other. The inhabitants of those regions that he cannot convert with the aid of the Bible and bring into his markets, he gets rid of with the shotgun. It is but another demonstration of the survival of the fittest." This is science and materialism gone mad.

In other words, like a jackal, we select a point of vantage and watch the dismemberment of a carcass by lions awaiting our opportunity to seize a few fragments.

In the language of a British statesman, uttered in an hour of stress:

"Come the eleventh plague rather than this should be;
Come sink us rather in the sea;
Come, rather, pestilence, and reap us down;
Come God's sword, rather than our own.
Let rather Roman come again,
Or Saxon, Norman, or the Dane.
In all the bonds we ever bore,
We grieved, we sighed, we wept;—we never blushed before."⁶

However, my opposition is not based upon commercial, constitutional, legal, or technical grounds alone, but also upon the doctrine of *human rights*, and *common sense*. The assumed analogy between England and America is a fallacy, and strikes at the very root of our governmental foundations. England's institutions have been formed on the doctrine

⁶(Lines by old Abraham Cowley, used by Sir Robert Peel in repelling an attack of Wm. Cobett in the British parliament, 1833).

of inequality (as are those of all monarchical governments); America's on the declared principle of equality before the law. It may without exaggeration be said of the North American people that, from the beginning down to this year just ended, its development has been one long protest against, and divergence from, Old World methods and ideals. Referring to the denial of his "inalienable rights" to the African, Thomas Jefferson declared: "I tremble for my country, when I reflect that God is just." And Abraham Lincoln said, "The assertion that all men are created equal was of no practical use in effecting our separation from Great Britain, and it was placed in the declaration, not for that, but for future use. Its author meant it to be, as, thank God, it is now proving itself, a stumbling block to all those who, in after times, might seek to turn a free people back into the paths of despotism. *They knew the proneness of prosperity to breed tyrants, and they meant, when such should reappear in this fair land, and commence their vocation, they should find left for them at least one hard nut to crack.*"

If we are now to abandon the declaration of independence, the constitution of the United States and American democracy for British imperialism it is meet and right that we should make the *amende honorable* to King George the Third, of gracious (?) memory, and publicly confess to the world at large and to England in particular, that the masked rioters who threw the tea overboard in Boston harbor, and the scattering mob of ranchers who caused tumult and bloodshed at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill were in reality "Lewd fellows of the baser sort" bent on the subversion of law and order; and that they and their aiders and abettors deserved condign punishment at the hands of British red coats, and that their memories be now execrated. Nay more, should we not go to Washington City, take down the portrait of the reputed Father of our Country and substitute therefor that of good (?) King George the Third?

And when we have done all this let us exclaim, Ichabod! Our glory has departed!

Of all we loved and honored, naught
Save power remains—
A fallen angel's pride of thought,
Still strong in chains.
All else is gone, from those great eyes
The soul has fled:
When faith is lost, when honor dies,
The man is dead!

Seventy-five years ago John Quincy Adams, in a Fourth of July address, delivered at Washington, in referring to the "Mission of America," as a member of the great family of nations, with a remarkable foresight of the political heresies and philanthropic neoinisms of today, raised a warning voice in fervid tone against a departure from the spirit of our institutions, which was prophetic