

NOT CHANGED BUT GLORIFIED.

The Trumpet shall sound,
And the dead shall be raised
Incorruptible.

Not changed but glorified! Oh beauteous
language

For those who weep,
Mourning the loss of some dear face departed,
Fallen asleep.
Hushed into silence, never more to comfort
The hearts of men,
Gone, like the sunshine of another country,
Beyond our ken.

Oh dearest dead, we saw thy white soul shining
Behind the face,
Bright with the beauty and celestial glory
Of an immortal grace.

What wonder that we stumble, faint and
weeping,
And sick with fears,
Since thou hast left us—all alone with sorrow,
And blind with tears?

Can it be possible no words shall welcome
Our coming feet?
How will it look, that face that we have
cherished

When next we meet?
Will it be changed, so glorified and saintly,
That we shall know it not?
Will there be nothing that will say, "I love
thee,
And I have not forgot?"

Oh faithless heart, the same loved face trans-
figured

Shall meet thee there,
Less sad, less wistful, in immortal beauty
Divinely fair.
The mortal veil washed pure with many
weepings,
Is rent away,
And the great soul that sat within its prison
Hath found the day.

In the clear morning of that other country,
In Paradise,
With the same face that we have loved and
cherished

She shall arise!
Let us be patient, we who mourn, with weeping,
Some vanished face,
The Lord has taken, but to add more beauty
And a diviner grace.

And we shall find once more, beyond earth's
sorrows,

Beyond these skies,
In the fair city of the "sure foundations,"
Those heavenly eyes.

With the same welcome shining through their
sweetness,

That met us here;
Eyes, from whose beauty God has banished
weeping
And wiped away the tear.

Think of us, dearest one, while o'er life's waters
We seek the land,
Missing thy voice, thy touch, and the true
helping

Of thy pure hand.
Till, through the storm and tempest, safely
anchored

Just on the other side,
We find thy dear face looking through death's
shadows,
Not changed, but glorified.

A CORRECTION. The article of
Louis Windmuller, on "Substitutes for Ship Subsidies,"
reviewed in THE CONSERVATIVE of
January 10th, was erroneously credited
to the Forum. It appeared in the North
American Review.

QUITE PLAIN.

It is very plain that the demo-
cratic party ought to be reorganized by
populists and silver republicans. A
peerless authority declares that those on
the "inside" and not those on "the out-
side" can organize victory. The
increased majority against those on "the
inside" in November, 1900, makes it
quite plain that Bryanarchy will in
time win a unanimous defeat.

FROZEN.

The watermelon in summer heat is
a delicious and satisfactory edible. But
in the winter-time, served frozen, it
tastes as the rhetoric of a spellbinding
candidate for the presidency reads after
refrigeration on type.

Emotional exuberance, tricks of voice
and the magnetism of the eye admit of
no transference to the columns of the
common or commoner periodical.

STATUE OF
MODESTY.

The defeated candidate of popu-
lism, viewing Mc-
Kinley's majority generally and the
condemnatory vote of Nebraska par-
ticularly, slings himself into position for
a model for the Statue of Modesty and
cries out in the language of Jeremiah:

"They have forsaken me, the fountain
of living waters, and hewed out cisterns,
broken cisterns, that can hold no water."

PRECEDENCE.

The most mag-
nificent and superb
charlatan and sophist always precedes
the commoner quacks in the long
procession of humbugs which is con-
stantly marching among the people of
the United States. He prescribes the
evolutions in economics, politics and
sociology which fools endorse. There is
nothing so attractive to the thoughtless
as a successful upstart. The speedy
growth of a toadstool excites more
wonder than the imperceptible growth
of a great oak.

AMERICAN
SAVAGES.

The burning of
the negro at Leav-
enworth makes it
quite difficult for Minister Wu to com-
prehend our civilization. After listen-
ing to the protests of our countrymen at
the conduct of Chinamen who, because
of racial prejudice, killed people of a
different race and civilization, it must
indeed have been a severe shock to him
to hear of good Christian Americans
doing the same thing, and in a more
savage and barbarous way. It must be
all the more inexplicable to him that
such an affair should take place in Kan-
sas where there once existed the strong-
est of pro-African sentimentalism.

"You bring the black man here," he
says, "against his will. You make him
free, or the great Lincoln did. Then
you declare him equal to the white man,
but you denied him equality. He can-

not hold office—that is you seldom elect
him to one. He can't serve on a jury,
although he has the right, and he is still
a slave, socially. The difficulty seems
to me that you regard him as a savage
and treat him as such. He feels him-
self an outlaw and acts accordingly.
Now, why not assimilate him benevo-
lently?"

Mr. Wu will doubtless note other in-
consistencies in the American character.
It is reported that he is very much
grieved and humiliated because of the
lawless depredations of his boxer
countrymen. He may find it consoling
to know that barbarism is not character-
istic of the Chinese race alone but there
still remains much of savage brutality
in Christian America.

GOVERNMENT.

An experienced
expounder of all
questions economic and political, has
established a fact smelter and is now
moulding opinions at Lincoln, Nebraska,
for broadcast dissemination. Among
other declarations bearing the trade
mark of this eminent and eloquent
vagarist THE CONSERVATIVE finds:

"A government resting on force is, on
the other hand, ever unstable because it
excites hatred rather than affection and
is continually at war with human nature;
it is in constant antagonism to that uni-
versal sentiment which is defined as
liberty."

Has a government ever existed ex-
cept by force? Did George Washington
and his soldiers establish independence
by orations, or by battles? And after it
was instituted did the government
evolved come into existence forceless?
Has the United States government the
right by the force of a majority at the
ballot box to compel several millions of
a minority to respect the president
whom they do not like and did not vote
for?

No government can exist except it
have force to protect its life. Every
government on earth is based upon the
power, force and cogency with which
it can control citizens or subjects and
defend itself against invaders.

After several centuries the govern-
ment of Great Britain is not "unstable
because it excites hatred rather than
affection." All government is in con-
stant antagonism to that universal sen-
timent which is defined as *License*—a
sentiment that fires the heart of anarchy
everywhere, that in the breasts of the
ignorant and misled breeds rapine, mur-
der and arson. It is a sentiment in
effervescent oratory which sparkles with
a seductive glamour, an alluring magne-
tism, like that of the eyes of snakes
charming innocent birds to death and
destruction.

This find-fault and tear-down policy
of discredited oracles and retired
prophets, is altogether commoner among
populists than even the feeblest symp-
toms of common sense. Governments
having no force are the governments
which are dead.