

Transplanted? Thrives it in the stranger-earth

As in the native soil which gave it birth? Lonely? But in the sea of loneliness, The great sea where the tide of death's distress

Rises and ebbs and rises till the press Floods our own nostrils with its bitterness, In that sea is a Beacon, and its flame Kindles the heart of man to-day the same As in the uncounted centuries which are fled—

Faith of reunion with the loved and dead.
—Edmund Vance Cooke, in *The Book-lover's Magazine*.

LET US BELIEVE THAT THE AMERICAN HEART IS ON OUR SIDE.

Prof. William James before the Anti-imperialist League in Boston, as reported in the *New York Evening Post* of December 3, 1903.

Our tactics in this situation would seem to be the simplest in the world. We must individually do all we can to circulate two phrases, so that the public ear becomes inured—"Independence for the Philippine Islands," and "Treat the Filipinos like the Cubans"—and we must do all we can to force the hands of both parties to a positive declaration before the next presidential campaign. The Republicans will certainly not make a declaration for perpetual retention, and every open spring from that issue helps public opinion the other way. Constant dropping wears the marble. Phrases repeated have a way of turning into facts.

I hope you have not all forgotten the great speech on "Public Opinion" which Wendell Phillips made in 1852. Read it again, anyhow, for it is full of inspiration for us here. "Hearts and sentiments are alive," said Phillips, "and we know that the gentlest of nature's growths or motions will in time burst asunder or in time wear away the proudest dead-weight man can beat upon them. You may build your capitol of granite, and pile it as high as the Rocky Mountains, but if it is founded on or mixed up with iniquity, the pulse of a girl will in time beat it down. . . . This heart of mine, which beats so uninterruptedly in the bosom, if its force could be directed against a granite pillar, would wear it to dust in the course of a man's life. Your capitol, Daniel Webster," continued Phillips—if he had been speaking here, he would have used other names—"your capitol is marble, but the pulse of every humane man is beating against it. God will give us time, and the pulses of men shall beat it down. The day must be ours, thank God, for the hearts, the hearts, are on our side."

UNCLE SAM'S LETTERS TO JOHN BULL.

Printed from the Original MS.

Dear John: I notice your action in Thibet, but I'm tendin' more to my own business than I was. I guess the Japs will look after the Eastern question now, anyway. After they get well in the saddle, with 440,000,000 enthusiastic Chinese at their backs, will it be Asia for the English? I guess not. The mountain air of Thibet will be too rare for your lungs, John; and, soon or late, you'll retire.

But I'm interested chiefly in my own politics. I'm a-gettin' scared. I mistrust my Republican party has been in office long enough. I turned in with 'em about 40 years ago, and freed the slaves, and then I quit. Since then, just anybody could run it and it was all right. Anything goes. I liked the old party mighty well. In Fremont's time, and Lincoln's, it was pure and fine. It staked money and life for principle; to join it was a spiritual lift. To belong to it was to belong to the only nobility. But it's a long fall from Lincoln to Roosevelt, from Appomattox to Cripple Creek, from old-fashioned Republican principles to slaveholder principles before the war; and that's where the modern Republicans have landed at last. Blamed if it don't look to me as if I'd got to fight that old slavery fight over again, this time against the conquerors! Well, hurrah for Fremont and Dayton! Hurrah for Lincoln and Hamlin! At 'em again, boys! At 'em again! Why, it looks to me if I don't get a move on pretty soon I won't have any country, and no liberty at all. The Republicans are all gone anarchists. The sentiment of the Colorado officials, "to hell with the constitution," runs through the entire party, from the Supreme Court of the United States to Victor. If you don't believe it of the Supreme Court, read the dissenting opinions of its members, where it is charged and proven. If you don't believe it of Colorado, eat fish for more brain power. Think of the darn impudence of turning out duly elected men—men elected by a majority—and appointing sheriffs! Well, what could such fellows do with the constitution, anyway?

I'm a-growin' tired. The Republicans have muzzled the press by bribery. They have suppressed free speech. They have overthrown two republics, and divided and despoiled a third. They have disregarded treaties, and soiled the national honor. They have stained the flag of the free. They have made the rich wealthier; they have

made the poor poorer. They are lost to shame.

They have handed to the banks the money of the people, and have shared with them the spoils. They have waged a war of infernal cruelty against an unoffending people, where the command was, "Shoot all over ten," and wage it still. They pose as decent men. They have slaughtered innocent thousands, and laid taxes for the expense. The Sermon on the Mount, the charter of John, the Declaration of American independence—chief flats of human equities and rights—are all ignored. Their judiciary have cast aside the revered ermine of the court and stooped to politics and affairs. The old ideals are abandoned, the old principles of America are treated with ignominy and contempt. Root and branch, twig and leaf, flower and perfume, the old party is lost beyond redemption, seems to me. In self-defense I've got to turn it out.

UNCLE SAM.

HERBERT S. BIGELOW'S RELATION TO POLITICS.

From the *Citizens' Bulletin* for June 4. The *Citizens' Bulletin* is a small, clean-looking weekly paper, published by Elliott H. Pendleton at 519 Main street, Cincinnati, "for the information of all citizens who believe in a clean government and an honest and economical administration."

You have asked me why I went into politics and why I went out.

I might make short work of this subject by quoting a facetious editor who said that the announcement of my intention to step out was superfluous, because really I was never in.

I am glad, however, of an opportunity to state to the readers of the *Bulletin* precisely what my motives have been.

Three years ago Mayor Johnson announced his purpose to devote the rest of his life to politics. What was his aim? His adversaries said: "Personal ambition." I knew better.

Mr. Johnson believes that our system of taxation is fundamentally wrong. He believes that the first step toward a better system should be an amendment to the State constitution permitting the exemption from taxation of personal property and improvements. His activity in state politics has no other motive than this, namely, to secure, eventually, a State legislature which shall remove the constitutional barrier to reform in taxation.

Being in perfect accord with Mr. Johnson in this matter, I undertook, at his suggestion, to find some one in Hamilton county who would take the lead in this new movement within the Democratic party. The opposition

of the politicians of the party was anticipated. It seemed best to begin a crusade against them, for such a movement was certain sooner or later to have all the political Hessians enlisted against it.

I failed to find anyone who was willing to undertake this task in Cincinnati. Therefore, on Mr. Johnson's urgency, I undertook it myself. We fully realized the existing prejudice against the "preacher" in politics. But at the time it seemed to be "preacher" or nothing. Therefore, I suppressed my aversions for the work and decided to make a beginning. I thought of the movement as one which would last until the aim had been accomplished. But I never thought of my leadership as anything but temporary. It was our expectation that after the first few battles other men would be found to take the lead.

I feel that the time has now come when I may step back into the ranks. In some ways the elimination of my personality will be a benefit to the cause. As soon as the national election is over State issues will become paramount and the crusade for "home rule and just taxation" will be carried on, under Mr. Johnson's leadership, with renewed vigor. Another year in Cincinnati, I believe Mr. Johnson will have more friends than ever before, and the irrepressible conflict will continue here, as elsewhere, until principle prevails or the party is destroyed.

Personal ambition is a mistake. The only man who can afford to be active in politics is he who does not want office and who is indifferent to political honors. It seems to me it is the duty of the preacher to inspire such men to take an active interest in public affairs; men who, if they do not live to hear the glad voices of the reapers, will find reward enough in the knowledge that they helped to break the ground and sow the seed.

My three years' experience in politics has been worth everything it has cost. I have had a shocking revelation of the weaker side of human nature. I have also come to know men whose character and patriotism outweigh all the discouragements and leave a balance on the side of faith in man and hope for the republic.

HERBERT S. BIGELOW.

FREE TRADE A LAW OF NATURE.

A portion of an address delivered by Louis R. Ehrlich before the American Free Trade League, at Boston, June 3, 1904.

A law that is based on truth has this characteristic: It is true and applicable

universally, true at all times and in all places. If the benefits of protection are based on a true economic law, then protection must be good not only between our nation and other nations, but also between each of our States, and between every city of the continent. A cry has already been heard from Illinois and from California asking protection against the cheaper labor of other States; and that cry is simply protection carried to its logical conclusion. Protection, if economically sound, must have been good at the foundation of the republic, it must be good now, and remain good forever. This protectionists disclaim. They have clamored for aid to so-called "infant industries," with the implication that the protection would be abolished when the infant had grown to self-support. Even Alexander Hamilton, in that "Report on Manufacturers," which has been considered the Gibraltar of protectionism, said: "The continuance of bounties on manufactures long established must always be of questionable policy; because a presumption would arise in every such case that there were natural and inherent impediments to success." At that time, 1791, the iron and steel industry was already a lusty infant. Mr. Hamilton, speaking of the manufacturing establishments of the United States, says: "It is certain that several important branches have grown up and flourished with a rapidity which surprises;" and among these he especially mentions "bar and sheet iron and steel." In the tariff then introduced this infant was contented with a duty of eight per cent. To-day, after 113 years, this same (now billion-dollar) infant needs to be sustained with protection pap enriched to a 45 per cent. solution.

Many Republican presidents have expressed the desire for ultimate free trade. President Garfield said: "I am for a protection which leads to ultimate free trade." President Roosevelt, less than 20 years ago, wrote: "Political economists have pretty generally agreed that protection is vicious in theory and harmful in practice." Even that president whose name was synonymous with protection, in the last speech preceding his assassination three years ago, expressed himself: "We should sell everywhere we can, and buy wherever the buying will enlarge our sales and productions, and thereby make a greater demand for home labor. The period of exclusiveness is past." One is tempted to inquire: "Why should there ever have been a period of exclusiveness?"

We maintain that the theory of free trade is based on a fixed law of na-

ture, the law of diversity; the diversity between man and man, climate and climate, soil and soil. We maintain that, under this law, it is economically best for each man, or each body of men, to produce that which he or they can produce to the best advantage, and to exchange these products freely and without restraint for the products of other men. We contend that this free, unimpeded exchange of product will be to the direct advantage of all parties; that it will increase the demand for labor and thereby advance wages; and that it will at the same time increase the exchange value of wages and thereby minister to the added comfort and physical well-being of the wage-earning class. We affirm that free trade is the best policy between men, between States, and between nations; that it was the best policy at the dawn of civilization; that it is the best policy now; and that it will continue to be the best economic policy until the end of time—constantly increasing the wealth of the race, bringing nations into closer and more brotherly relations, and feeding those springs of mutual self-interest and interdependence which form the best guaranty for international concord and peace. As was beautifully said by a distinguished Englishman: "Commerce is, after all, the great peacemaker of the world. Commerce is never militant. It binds us all together in links of gold, like marriage-rings."

"THE PLUG IN THE KEYHOLE."

An extract from the Memorial Day address delivered by Henry H. Wilson, at Monaca, Pa., May 30, 1904.

We used to believe "that all men are created free and equal, endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;" we used to quote Thomas Jefferson, who said that the only title to land was the use of land; yet to-day we live, move and have our being in a social system which is a reproach to men and a mockery before God, for it both preaches and practices that it is not man who robs his brother, but that it is God who disinherits His children by giving thousands of idle acres to one and not even a grave to another; that it is God who brings children into this world who must pay some other man's son for the privilege of living "in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee;" and that it is God's wisdom which makes some men the dispensers of God's bounty.

I have pointed to the munificence of Providence, and said that the portals of God's storehouse begged opening with the key of labor. Private