

(4,438) and Mr. Burgess (p. 4,439), Mr. Myer (p. 4,443) and Mr. Sutherland (p. 4,443). An agreement was reached on the 16th, 163 to 124 (pp. 4,457-58), to close general debate on this bill on the 18th at three o'clock, upon the announcement of which the general debate continued, speeches being made by Mr. Roberts (p. 4,469), Mr. Bartlett (p. 4,469), Mr. Patterson (p. 4,469), Mr. Corless (p. 4,461), Mr. Brownard (p. 4,461), Mr. Bell (p. 4,461), and Mr. Cochran (p. 4,461). The same debate continuing on the 17th. Mr. Jenkins (p. 4,544), Mr. De Armond (p. 4,554), Mr. Cushman (p. 4,554), Mr. Pierce (p. 4,554), Mr. Kitchin (p. 4,554), Mr. Gardner (p. 4,554), Mr. Jones (p. 4,554), Mr. Douglass (p. 4,554), Mr. Loud (p. 4,554), and Mr. Lacey occupied the day. When the committee of the whole rose a message from the President transmitting the correspondence with the governor of Louisiana relative to shipments of British war supplies from New Orleans was received and referred to the committee on foreign affairs (p. 4,555). On the 18th the Cuban reciprocity bill was again under discussion in committee of the whole, Mr. Richardson (p. 4,592), Mr. Fordney (p. 4,592), Mr. Norton (p. 4,592), Mr. Hepburn (p. 4,594), Mr. Tawney (p. 4,595), Mr. Dalzell (p. 4,595), Mr. Payne (p. 4,591), Mr. Littlefield (p. 4,602), Mr. Grow (p. 4,602), Mr. Richardson (p. 4,602), Mr. Grosvenor (p. 4,603), Mr. Lacey (p. 4,602), Mr. De Armond (p. 4,604), Mr. Olmsted (p. 4,604), Mr. Morris (p. 4,605), and Mr. Newlands (p. 4,609) being the principal speakers. The bill was reported favorably at the end of the debate (p. 4,610), and when it came before the House (p. 4,610) an amendment, changing the tariff on all refined sugars was adopted, against the opposition of the dominant party, by a vote of 199 to 105. As thus amended the bill passed (p. 4,611) by a vote of 247 to 62. The fortification appropriation bill was passed on the 19th (p. 4,679), on which day also the conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was agreed to (p. 4,881).

**Record Notes.**—Speeches by Representatives Grosvenor (p. 4,313), Henry (p. 4,319), Shafroth (p. 4,443), Long (p. 4,369), Prince (p. 4,390), McCall (p. 4,394), Bell (p. 4,515), Sutherland (p. 4,560), Smith (p. 4,562), Meyer (p. 4,618), Cushman (p. 4,621), Douglas (p. 4,629), Lacey (p. 4,632), and De Armond (p. 4,633), on reciprocity with Cuba; by Senators Pritchard (p. 4,462), and Stewart (p. 4,511), Representatives Cromer (p. 4,338), Foster (p. 4,514), and Olmsted (p. 4,518), on Chinese exclusion; by Representatives White (p. 4,455) and Gaines (p. 4,536) on the Philippine policy; and by Senator Morgan (p. 4,523) on the isthmian canal.

An article on the Philippine policy, by Charles Denby, member of the first Philippine commission, is printed at page 4,336; and a letter from Wu Ting-fang on Chinese exclusion, at page 4,363. This letter is followed at page 4,465 by a petition on the same subject from the American Federation of Labor. At page 4,490 there is a long extract from Smith's "China in Convulsion," describing the events of the siege of Peking.

The text of the Senate bill on Chinese exclusion, as substituted for the House bill, appears at page 4,543.

## MISCELLANY

### CHAMBERLAIN.

Joe Chamberlain, whom just men justly loathe,  
I pity thee. Life is so short a loan  
And hard to struggling men, I pity both  
The sad-eyed herd and him who makes them moan.  
Instead of coming from this short life's span  
A glory which all after ones could bless,  
As one who clearer made the rights of man  
And lifted somewhat of their wretchedness,  
Thou hast played butcher. England made a shame  
And stench, showed naked her decayed old age,  
And torn her banner into shreds of blame;  
With others' blood writ, "Coward," on the page.

Homes burned, the helpless starved, and babes stillborn—

Time chisels for thy tomb one vast word—"Scorn!"

Truth hath a snowy wing will mount to heaven—

A crystal eye she hath to fathom hell.  
Man cannot slay her, and her sacred leaven  
Shall work until all things on earth be well.

Then in the radiance from the eyes of Truth

The world will shine; things will no longer seem,

But naked stand in neither spite nor ruth,  
And straightened be the tangle of our dream.

Then smoking veldt and burning house shall be

Again ablaze. The unkempt Boer shall stand

Above his starved wife and dead babes three,

His rough cheeks wet, Christ's Bible in his hand,

And he shall write in blood above the slain,

"Thief — Liar — Coward — Joseph Chamberlain."

Then, O my country, how shall you be shamed!

Who call yourself the "Land of Liberty,"  
Who held a strong white hand unto the maimed,

The bleeding and those struggling to be free,

Whose boast it was your soaring trumpet voice

In warning sounded as a giant's tones

Wherever chains still clanked their dreadful noise,

Or despots wrung from babes and women moans.

What will you say, my country, when all's done

And God himself upon the sky doth write  
Your just decree as falls the angry sun?

How will you hide your hands, no longer white?

Are you made coward by your guilty wrong,

Or shame? Was Spain so weak? Is England strong?

Let not some crazed fanatic strike him down

For God is sure though slow his dials turn,  
And surely bring they, in resistless round,  
To each what wage his little life hath earned.

Let him live on. The fleshless hand of Time

Shall taint upon his forehead, black as night,

Great letters telling his ignoble crime,  
Then thrust him forward in historic light  
Where all the world may read and none forget

These words: "He tried to hide his guilt,  
he swore

Most false. He plotted war. His hand was wet

With blood. The harlot's golden crown he wore.

He stabbed at Freedom's breast. He planned to rob

A people of their hard-built homes, their lives.

With Bloody Kitchener made one great sob

Go up through all the land from babes and wives."

Thus Chamberlain the thief is crucified,

And thus shall hang—till time itself hath died.

England, I marvel for that you should pour  
Your treasure and your blood for common thieves

Like Chamberlain and Rhodes. The sturdy Boer

You may subdue, but bound in bloody sheaves

Will be a harvest you shall surely reap  
Of retribution, wasting moans, and blood;

For though the laws of justice seem to sleep,

They never sleep, but like the ocean's flood

They creep up to the water mark of God,  
And when they ebb there is but silent slime.

There waits above thee, England, brand and rod

Held in the iron fists of frowning Time,  
Biding in patience when the blow shall fall,

And through the gloom I see a nation's fall.

—C. E. S. Wood, in the Boston Pilot of April 6.

### CECIL RHODES'S GIFT—WASHINGTON'S WILL.

Cecil Rhodes in his last will and testament bestows upon the young men of America that which, to a superficial reader, seems to be a most magnificent gift. To each state and territory in the United States he gives two scholarships in Oxford university, England; states the conditions plainly in estimated order; places third in order, below the accomplishments of "cricket, football and the like," the qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, protection of the weak, etc., to young men capable of meeting the conditions named in the will.

The gift means simply this: Foreign education for the flower of American youth; an imbibing of alien ideas, customs and rules for living; being saturated with all foreign prejudices, thus to return home to disseminate and put in practice those monstrous, Old-World traditions it has cost this country so many years, so much bloodshed and money to overthrow; casting America backward into the yoke of four centuries ago.

Cecil Rhodes aimed at the very heart of things in this cunning and dangerous gift. Such deep and profound subtlety is seldom known. Such bold temerity in extending so unique and enticing an offer as that contained in the "document" is without a precedent.

It is safe to say, he would not have made such a preposterous proposition to take effect during his own lifetime, and every right-thinking and feeling American should at once denounce and reject the gift as a bold and unheard of affront to our immortal Washington whose will is therein assailed and insulted.

The great President, who loved his country better than life itself, thus speaks on the present subject, which was of colossal importance to his mind. Extract from will:

In the name of God. Amen.

I, George Washington, of Mount Vernon, a citizen of the United States, and lately president of the same, \* \* \* do make my last will and testament. It has always been a source of serious regret with me to see the youth of these United States sent to foreign countries for the purpose of education, often before their minds were formed, or they had imbibed any adequate ideas of the happiness of their own; contracting too frequently, not only habits of dissipation and extravagance, but principles unfriendly to republican government and to the true and genuine liberties of mankind, which thereafter are rarely overcome, etc., etc.

Under these impressions so fully dilated, I give and bequeath in perpetuity the 50 shares which I hold in the Potomac company toward the endowment of a university, to be established within the limits of the District of Columbia, etc. The hundred shares which I hold in the James River company, I have given and now confirm in perpetuity, to and for the use of Liberty hall academy, Virginia, to which the youth of talent from all parts may be sent for the completion of their education in acquiring knowledge in the principles of politics and good government, and as a matter of infinite importance, in my judgment, in associating with each other and joining friendships in juvenile years, etc.

Mr. Washington is dead, and cannot confront so menacing a calamity as the gift of the late Cecil Rhodes, but there should be some in his stead who could reject it for the future well-being of our American education and perpetuity of our present government.

—Evelyn Baker Dodd, in Louisville Courier-Journal of Apr. 13.

#### OLEO-SHODDY.

For The Public.

To the Editor: I am stirred up to the point where I must ask your opinion about the pending shoddy bill.

I am moved to this indiscretion by a communication received by me a few days since from my friend, Ol. Gawl, who lives out in the sheep districts.

In order to get a clear understanding of the matter, and not to miss any fine points, it will be well to say that Gawl came from one of the first families and started out to be a lawyer. He came very near graduating from the high school, but a difference of opinion as to the matter of spelling between him and the authorities drove him from the schools out into the distant suburbs, and the sheep business. To illustrate his sterling independence, in some things, it would be well to say that he always spells his name All. Gall, and when he writes about the shoddy business, he says it is a

F-R-O-D. That's what stirred me up to look into the matter of shoddy.

If he had been of a meek and subservient disposition and spelled things out in a conventional way I should not have been affected at all, but when I learned that the laboring classes were not paying as much for their wool as they ought to pay on account of this shoddy F-R-O-D, my indignation was at once aroused and I looked into it.

It is astonishing to me to find out what the laboring people will endure, without complaint.

According to Gawl the shoddy people take all sorts of old woolen goods and tear them up and work them over and put them through an acid bath and a scouring tub and other "Frodyulent" processes, until there is nothing left but some pure clean wool, and then they take this wool and card it over and mix it with some new wool, and make it into some cloth that is so like the cloth made from new wool and new cotton that even the expert is puzzled to tell the difference.

And this shoddy cloth looks about as well as other kinds of cloth and wears pretty near as well, and don't cost near as much as the cloth that is all new wool and half cotton. Here is where the F-R-O-D comes in. The laboring classes get some clothing cheaper than they ought to get it, and the wool industry is thus "defrodded" of a large part of the protection that the tariff laws designed to give them.

The remarkable thing in the matter is the utter indifference of the laboring classes about shoddy.

We can't learn that a single anti-shoddy meeting has been held by workmen anywhere, or that a single resolution has been passed by a trade union condemning this F-R-O-D on them and the protective tariff. They seem perfectly contented to wear some cheap and warm clothing, even if it prevents the wool men from growing as big and opulent as the federal steel and the sugar trusts.

But Ol. Gawl says they will be saved from this disgrace of wearing cheap clothing in spite of their indifference. A wise and benevolent congress sits at Washington to look out for just such things as this. If there's any industry with sufficient political influence, threatened with a diminution of profits, all that is necessary for it to do is to present to their beneficent intelligence in congress such a law as they want and they get it.

In this case Ol. says they want the F-R-O-D labeled. They want it labeled, however, for the benefit of the

laboring classes, and not for the increased price and increased demand that they expect to come to the wool industry. There never was a greater libel written anywhere than the libel which attributes mercenary motives to the advocates of the shoddy label bill and the oleo tax bill. It is possible that the advocates of a tariff on steel and sugar and lumber and a few other things are somewhat mercenary. It is likely they are. Human nature is weak, and might naturally fall and stumble when it comes to see the profits in steel and sugar and lumber tariffs, but when it comes to the shoddy and the oleo business the motives are absolutely pure, and the design of this kind of legislation is the prevention of F-R-O-D upon the laboring classes.

But Ol. Gawl says the shoddy bill does not go far enough. There is no doubt in his mind of the power of congress to make men honest by passing a law. The trouble is to get the law strong enough.

He wants the manufacturers forced to weave their own condemnation right into the cloth. Labels with percentages of shoddy may be removed, and percentages may be wrong, but if they are compelled to weave the word F-R-O-D right into the body of the cloth the job is done.

Then F-R-O-D would be imprinted all over the man that wanted to wear a cheap coat on a cheap pair of trousers. Even a tramp would disdain to go around the country with F-R-O-D stamped on his coat collar, or on the broad part of his trousers. Thus the pride of even the poorest of our people would come to the assistance of the Wool Growers' association in promoting honesty and wiping out F-R-O-D.

But the thing that touches my heart and revives my faith in humanity is the pure benevolence and the absolutely disinterested philanthropy of my friend Ol. Gawl and his patriots in the wool districts.

I have never heard of anything like it—not since the days of Robin Hood, who distributed the spoils taken from the rich travelers among the poor of England. Yours very respectfully,

JACKSON BIGGLES.

"Well, it wouldn't have made any difference even if the Middle-of-the-Road Populists hadn't already become extinct."

"How so?"

"Why, by this time they would all have been run over by automobiles."—Life.