

on this question, even in conservative New England. . . . An admirable campaign was made, and those who took part in it have every reason to be encouraged. In the words of James Russell Lowell:

There are who triumph in a losing cause,  
Who can put on defeat as 'twere a wreath,  
Unwithering in the adverse popular breath,  
Safe from the blasting demagogue's applause;  
'Tis they who stand for freedom and God's laws.

"Truth sometimes loses a battle, but never a war." The time will yet come when all over New Hampshire the women will vote; and this campaign has helped to hasten the day.

#### EVOLUTION.

New Church Messenger (rel.).—Evolution is an outside view of what is in its essence an involution. Spiritual forces are pouring into the natural and causing them to develop, and unfold, as if of themselves; and the onlooker, viewing it from the outside, sees only this appearance of self-evolution, and he accordingly declares, as from the outside he could do no otherwise, that nature evolves itself by the force of its own inherent disposition. But the interior man sees that it could not evolve itself, and that what from the outside appears as evolution is the manifestation of what in its interior essence is an involution.

#### IN CONGRESS.

This report is an abstract of the Congressional Record, the official report of Congressional proceedings. It includes all matters of general interest, and closes with the last issue of the Record at hand upon going to press. Page references are to the pages of Vol. 35 of that publication.

Washington, Mar. 10-14, 1903.

#### Senate.

(Special Session, 58th Congress.)

The Senate was in executive session all the week, but upon some of its business relating to the Isthmian canal treaty the injunction of secrecy was on the 12th (p. 19) and on the 14th (p. 23) removed.

### MISCELLANY

#### THE BLACK MAN'S BURDEN.

Take up the black man's burden! child of an alien blood,  
Drawer of Albu's water and hewer of Albu's wood,  
From the shores of the blue Zambesi to the foam of the further end  
They need the sweat of the black man's brow for the white man's dividend.  
By the dread of the Yellow Peril, by the siang of the Seventh Sea,  
By the godly cant and the royal rant of the race that set you free,  
Wherever the red gold glitters, wherever the diamond shines,  
Go forth, upon compulsion, and labour in the mines.  
The winds of the West have heard it, the stars of the South replied,  
When the Lords of the Outer Marches went forth on a fruitless ride,  
That the son of the swarthy Kaffir must wake from an idle sleep  
When the lone grey Mother calls for toll, and the Lord has made it cheap.  
Foster-sons of the Empire, wards of the baked Karoo,  
This is the law the Mother makes and her sword shall prove it true:  
"Wherever the red gold glitters, wherever the diamond shines,  
Take up the black man's burden and labour in the mines."  
—The London Speaker.

#### WALL STREET AND PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

There are signs, by the way, that the race issue is being magnified just now with the idea that it isn't good for Roosevelt. By his action in the coal strike and his interest in anti-trust legislation, the president has hurt the feelings of the corporations. Wall street has got through with him, and wants a safer man for his successor. Wall street has nerves, and the president has jarred them; it has money and will spend it to beat him—for nomination if possible, for election if necessary—provided the Democrats put up a sane and trustworthy citizen. But the cat doesn't jump until next year, and much is going to happen before then.—Life.

#### A FRENCH VIEW OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Translated for The Public.

A portion of an article by Jean Izoulet, published in the Paris Figaro of September 20, 1902.

I was chatting recently with a young Frenchman who had been living for six years in the United States.

I said to him all at once:

"And President Roosevelt—outside of parties and cliques, what does the great public think and say of him?"

"Oh! Roosevelt!" said my interlocutor, with sudden vivacity, as well as gravity—"Roosevelt—high esteem, lively affection!"

"And for what reasons?" I asked.

"Because he is very courageous, very honest, very thoughtful, and very modest."

"Now, there are four cardinal qualities," said I; "and enumerated in an order that pleases me. But what else?"

"What else? Ah, well, it has struck their imaginations and stirred their hearts that he—a man of the better class, of Dutch origin and old New York family, rich and cultivated, married and father of six children, and invested with high administrative functions in the navy department—that he did not hesitate in the last war to leave everything to go to the front with his 'rough riders,' and to risk his life with one being obliged to do so. This has much impressed and touched the public."

"Is there likelihood that his attitude toward the Negroes and his disposition toward the trusts will compromise his reelection?"

"In my opinion, not at all. He is respected and loved."

I remained silent, and I envied nations, monarchical like England and Germany, or republican, like Switzer-

land and the United States, which love and respect themselves in loving and respecting their rulers, hereditary or elected.

The United States form a prodigious empire. We know this, but we do not know it sufficiently. Here are two figures which must be grasped, if one would catch the spirit of the facts.

The United States are little less than six times as large as France, and some day will be able to support a thousand millions of inhabitants.

At the present moment they are content with marching rapidly toward the first hundred millions.

Their subsoil is as rich as their soil. Their formidable quadrilateral is seated against the Atlantic and the Pacific. And they are on the way to appropriate the isthmian canal, gateway of two oceans, key to the immense future transit from Europe and from Asia.

Upon this immense territory, powerfully seated between the two oceans, imagine a population of nearly eighty millions of men, distributed in 48 States, pliantly and strongly federated into a single empire under the folds of the starry flag! And imagine this vast people impelled by an imperus which proceeds from five sources, the energy of soul of the first occupiers, who exiled themselves to preserve their liberty of conscience; the temperamental energy of the later immigrants, who were seekers of fortune; the relative facility with which great successes can be achieved in a country of inexhaustible resources; the joy of an unlimited liberty under the most elastic and the strongest of constitutions; and, above all, the intoxicating vision of a political supremacy over the whole planet reserved, it would seem, for the North Americans!

And, finally, at the head of this great people, swept along by so vast an imperus, imagine a man of 44 years (on the 27th of October, 1902), at once sportsman and student, soldier and statesman, possessing in equal degree ideality and practicability, justice and force, and animated by the highest sentiment of his mission and the mission of his people.

This is the position of the United States in the world, and this is the position of President Roosevelt in the United States.

"Another historical novel, eh? But I suppose it's about like the rest."

"Oh, well, history repeats itself, and you can hardly expect historical novels to do otherwise."—Puck.