

under the expiring New York law, at the Coney Island Athletic club on the 24th, knocking him out in the second round. Fitzsimmons afterward challenged James J. Jeffries, the present heavy weight champion of the world, for a fight in New York on the 31st of August, the last day of the law; and upon Jeffries refusing to meet him so soon, proposing instead a meeting in California some months hence, Fitzsimmons publicly announced his withdrawal from the prize fighting ring forever.

MISCELLANY

AN EXILE'S MESSAGE.

For The Public.

The roses in my garden bloom
Above the violets' faint perfume.
Close by, the fountain's singing spray
Leaps up a-sparkle in its play;
And 'gainst the deep-toned southern sky
The feathery palm fronds wave on high.
Land of the olive and the vine!
Land of the orange and the pine!
I look beyond thy golden glow
And see the land I used to know.

I see the bloom-wreathed orchard trees
Soft stirring in the western breeze;
Their scented petals floating down,
Above a gold head and a brown,
And—sloping upward to our feet
The red-topped clover, billowy sweet.
Land of my childhood, loved of old!
Amid the tropic's blue and gold
I hear the ripple of thy streams
And catch the woodland wild flowers'
gleams.

Land of mine own immortal dead!
Land of the Race, to Freedom wed!
The storm clouds gather 'round thy head.
Rise up! Thou hast not failed before;
For Justice's sake, one battle more!
Land that the black man's fetters smote,
Thy God is with thee! Smite again!
Thy star-lit banner yet shall float
Above the Rounded Rights of Men!

Land of the just! Land of the brave!
Whose naked sword hath freed the slave!
For thine own children's freedom now
Blind thou the helmet on thy brow!
For thine own children's right in thee
Stand forth in glorious majesty.
And once again, for mankind's right
To tread the path that seeks the height,
Thou Conqueror of a Tyrant's will,
Rise up! Thou art Columbia still!

Above the fountain's silvery plash,
And thro' the sun-birds' rainbow flash
I see the palm tree's feathery crown
Against the blue sky arching down,
And past the mountains' shadowy band—
The vision of a regnant land.

VIRGINIA M. BUTTERFIELD.

Cullacan, Estrado de Sinaloa, Mexico.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN ON MR. BRYAN'S SPEECH.

There is little dissent among the papers capable of any degree of fairness to Mr. Bryan that his Indianapolis speech was a truly great rhetorical achievement. Putting aside the principles it supports and ignor-

ing the force of its argument, the address possesses a literary strength, even in the types, that is unusual. As all Frenchmen could take pride in the oratory of Mirabeau, and as all Englishmen could admire the forensic powers of Gladstone, it seems also that Americans of all parties can be proud of so highly developed a rhetorician and public speaker as Mr. Bryan. It is not necessary to say that he rivals Lincoln in the simplicity and clearness of his style; yet hardly any other American political leader since the rise of Lincoln has surpassed Mr. Bryan in the dignity, poise, simplicity and clearness which now characterize his best efforts. He has also a gift for epigram and strong condensation of ideas, which few other public men possess. There is no one in English politics who compares with him in all these respects, unless it be John Morley, and in America Carl Schurz almost alone is his equal. Mr. Bryan's oratory gains force from the utter lack of personality and personal abuse which characterizes it. The Indianapolis speech is particularly notable in that respect. From the beginning to the peroration it is an appeal to the understanding and the sense of justice of every American voter. No presidential candidate could lift political discussion to a higher plane, and to Mr. Bryan credit should be given for this much, however obnoxious his principles and his party may be to his critics.—The Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A LONELY LITTLE MONKEY.

All that Borax, the little pink-eyed monkey, wanted of his fellows in the Lincoln park zoo was kind treatment, and when they turned their backs on him and ignored the inoffensive creature altogether he got sick and sulked in the darkest corner of the cage. The keepers had never witnessed such a strange manifestation of feeling akin to human among the animals and did not worry about Borax. The ostracism imposed on him by his erstwhile companions made Borax sick and he refused nourishment. Yesterday morning the little animal died and his long-tailed playmates of two weeks ago, unforgiving even in the face of death, refused to show the slightest sign of sorrow when he was carried away and buried.

The circumstances of Borax's death were not known to the thousands who visited the animal reservation. They found the monkeys in new cages, and when something was said about a demise in the colony they attributed it

to an accident attendant upon moving. There was one less simian to be bribed into a clever acrobatic feat with a handful of peanuts, but the demand was not lessened through the absence of the dead animal.

Borax was the cleverest performer of all the monkeys and his skill led to his fate. He handicapped his fellows by previous training, for he came from a circus where he got a bun if he rode a spirited greyhound around the track without losing his seat and a whipping if his performance did not suit the trainer. Borax's life at the Lincoln park zoo had promise of happy days. The first Sunday he performed he got as many peanuts as all the rest of the monkeys combined, but Borax was not selfish and attempted to divide his spoils. The simian's generosity was regarded as an attempt to lord it over the rest and he was not thanked.

After a month's stay at Lincoln park Borax apparently wished he had never left the circus, though the bun was frequently stale and the beating a severe one. There he was on good terms with the greyhound and the savage bull-terrier that wouldn't treat any other member of the outfit with the least show of civility. Borax did his best to furnish amusement to the crowd, but would not accept the rewards. After dark his cage companions would appropriate their despised comrade's emoluments, though they make unkind remarks about him.

"You can't tell me that the pink-eyed fellow didn't die of grief," said one of the keepers the other day. "It was a plain case of getting shut out in the cold. He wanted to be the 'good fellow' with the crowd, but they would not stand for it. It is just like men anyhow. If they see a chap succeeding they begin talking bad about him. Borax wasn't accustomed to that sort of a thing and it broke him all up. I could see he could not live through it. He didn't see any chance of getting back to the circus or another job, so he went back in the cage and starved himself to death. That monkey was more sentimental than many a human being." — Chicago Chronicle of Aug. 6.

THE AMERICAN DECLARATION OF IMPERIALISM.

For The Public.

When in the fateful course of blind Destiny, it becomes necessary for the people of a great democratic republic to subjugate inferior peoples, and by destroying infant republics to assume among the nations of the earth the exalted and profitable station of a

world power, a decent respect to the opinions of the better elements of mankind require that they should declare the causes which impel them to depart from their democratic ideals.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that the God of infinite love is a judicious respecter of persons, who in his infinite wisdom hath created some men in superior station and with superior rights; that they are charged by their creator with certain corresponding duties; that among these is the divine obligation of regulating the lives and liberties and ministering to the happiness of their inferiors, through the strenuous processes of benevolent assimilation. That to perform these duties governments are instituted over inferiors, deriving arbitrary powers from standing armies and crooked taxation, and conserving the privileges of the governing class by thereunto subordinating the rights of the governed. That whenever government becomes republican in spirit and thereby destructive of these despotic ends, it is the duty of the better elements to alter or abolish it, provided they do so in the name of patriotism, and to institute imperial government in its place, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect the safety and happiness of inferiors and to contribute most effectively to their own respectability, comfort and profit.

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that republican government shall not be suddenly changed in form; for all experience hath shown that the lower classes and inferior peoples are more disposed to suffer the evils of independence than to relieve themselves by formally renouncing it. But when the fortunes of foreign war, pursuing invariably the same victorious course, evince the design of the God of Battles to augment the paternal obligations of a superior people whose benevolent rapacity is hampered by republican government, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government and to provide new guards for the security of their divine privileges and the advancement of their manifest destiny.

Such have been the unmistakable indications of providence, and such is now the necessity which constrains the superior classes of the United States of America to alter their antiquated system of government.

We, therefore, the representatives of the better classes of the United States

of America, in imperial convention assembled, appealing to Plutus the blind for the rectitude of our intentions, do in the name and by the authority of the superior people of these states, including the editor of the Outlook, solemnly publish and declare that these United States are and of right ought to be a mighty empire, that they are as such absolved from all constitutional restraints, and that all relation between them and the glittering generalities of the declaration of independence is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that as an empire marked by Destiny to hold despotic sway over the inferior children of our common Father, they have full power henceforth to levy war for purposes of conquest, to conclude peace with honor and spoils to purchase powers of sovereignty over unwilling peoples, to govern the conquered and the purchased without their consent and as dependent subjects, to contract alliances with other world-power empires, to maintain a standing army commensurate in magnitude with our imperial dignity and the necessities of military operations in distant parts of the globe and for that purpose to draft conscripts from the inferior classes, and to do all other acts and things which world-power empires may of might do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the Almighty dollar, we pledge the lives and earnings of the American working classes and our own sacred honor.

AN UNCROWNED KING.

The career of one of earth's powerful kings, albeit uncrowned, is suddenly closed. His remains are conveyed in royal state from his princely summer home in the Adirondacks to his palatial residence in the metropolis. His private train, with a cortege of friends and attendants, is given the right of way over a highway crowded with the traffic of a nation.

This uncrowned king, commanding revenues approximating in volume those of the general government, was not an executive officer of the nation; he did not sit in the halls of legislation, he had not been clothed with judicial ermine, he never presided at the marts of commerce, he had engineered no great manufacturing enterprise, yet public officials and mercantile combines yielded to his will, and all industrial interests paid enforced tribute to his exchequer.

This uncrowned king was not vested with the scepter of authority by royal inheritance, by popular election, or by military conquest. He did not acquire

his vast power over his fellow-men by employing the magic gifts of oratory, by the arts of the skillful advocate, by masterly thought in the editorial arena, nor by any of the agencies which have hitherto held sway over men's minds, and exercised control over their actions.

It was by using his undelegated and almost unlimited and irresponsible power as master of transportation that this uncrowned king became also a master of finance, a master of industry, and thus a master of the people. It was by acquiring the exclusive control of a vast machinery for the distribution of products that he was enabled to levy tolls for his own emolument, and virtually to fix the prices of the fruits of industry.

In no obtrusive or ostentatious fashion did this uncrowned king enforce his authority over the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer, the banker, the miner, the contractor and the innumerable employes in every vocation, yet that authority was felt in all the avenues of industrial, commercial and professional life.

As a master of transportation, by a compact with less than half a dozen other master spirits in the country, he fixed and levied the tax which each of the 75,000,000 people in these United States must pay for the conveyance of persons from one point to another, and for the transit of every pound of food, every article of clothing, and every other object that ministers to their necessities or pleasures.

Here was a man whose business consisted in building and operating national highways, for all railways are virtually such to-day, and yet he was invested with the sovereign prerogative of levying a compulsory tax. This plain citizen, undelegated by a political constituency, was empowered to formulate revenue laws in his private interest, subject to no revision or veto. This private individual, not clothed with judicial functions by the people, was permitted to pass upon the rights of those who were compelled to make use of these public railways. This professional railroad man, who could do no better service in building and operating railroads than 10,000 of his fellow-citizens who are following that calling, was accorded a personal revenue greater than the combined incomes enjoyed by the monarch of Great Britain and the czar of Russia.

There is one other fact that should not fail to be noted in regard to the career of this most remarkable man, a fact that detracts equally from the fair fame of the uncrowned king, and