

would see in you a harbinger of that new time of peace and good will towards which the world has yearned through the ages.

"Many who now through loyalty to party and administration, are silent before the policy of 'subjugation at any cost,' would be enthusiastic supporters of the administration if it would appeal to the love of justice and freedom, dwelling, though too often asleep, in the heart of every human being. We have made the Americans hated and feared even as the Spaniards. It is not yet too late to redeem ourselves. Let us leave the Filipinos to solve their problems in their own way. If we have wisdom it is urgently needed in our own country. Let us be a light to the world, a city set on a hill. There is call within our own uncontested borders for all the statesmanship at our command. There are lynchings, murders, suicides, highway robberies, ever increasing; even in what we call prosperity, vice and crime, insanity and poverty, are more and more. There are struggles between the workingmen and the monster combinations of the capitalists which neither you nor I know how to settle; there are deserts which can be made to rejoice and blossom as the rose. Let us recall our army from its work of hate-breeding destruction, and use it in construction. Show the Filipinos by example what a nation should be and do.

"Do you say that left to themselves they will fall into anarchy? Imagine the worst you can from anarchy, and I will match it, and double match it, by the work of the British in South Africa and the Americans in the Philippines.

"Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath thy liberal sun,
O Lord! be there thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done."

"Sooner or later, unless England and America repent and turn from the evil of their ways, a righteous judgment will overtake them. If you miss your opportunity to turn this nation in the direction of liberty, justice, and peace, some nobler, grander, farther-seeing man will take the crown of brave liberty-lover which might be yours. I bid you pause and think, and mark out a path for yourself, and not follow blindly one marked out by others."

So would I speak were I in place of Secretary Hay. But, alas, and alas! I am only a woman, the mother of sons. And I can only sit here and let my heart bleed in vain for other mothers whose sons are being killed,

mained, debauched, crazed and brutalized, as soldiers, in the Philippines.

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.
Denver, Col.

CORRESPONDENCE IN REGARD TO THE FOREGOING ARTICLE.

For the purpose of verifying the punctuation of the poem by Hon. John Hay, given at length in the above article, a representative of The Public searched for it in all the editions of Mr. Hay's poems to be found in the public libraries of Chicago. As he was not able to find it, a letter was written to Mrs. Whitehead asking for an authentication of the poem. Mrs. Whitehead had no printed copy of the poem; she had committed it to memory from a magazine in 1891. She therefore forwarded the letter of inquiry, with one of her own, to Mr. Hay, now secretary of state at Washington, explaining in her own letter that the person who lent her the magazine which contained the poem told her that Mr. Hay was "an eminent lawyer, as well as a gifted poet." Mrs. Whitehead continued:

"It never occurred to me that there could be another lawyer-poet named John Hay till I received the letter herewith inclosed, though it is true that since you have been in your present position I have wondered how you reconciled your seeming friendliness toward England with the spirit of the poem. But I let the thought drop as one of the unsolvable mysteries."

Mrs. Whitehead received the following reply from Mr. Hay's private secretary:

Department of State.
Washington.

December 26, 1901.

Dear Madam:—

The Secretary of State asks me to return both these letters, as the copy of the poem you refer to seems correct in your letter. The poem was published in "The Independent" some years ago, and has been since copied in Dr. Lyman Abbott's volume of hymns.

The Secretary is unable to relieve the confusion of mind you seem to be in in regard to the contradiction you see between his words and his acts.

Very respectfully,
[Signed] E. J. BABCOCK,
Private Secretary.
Mrs. Celia B. Whitehead,
1501 E. 16th Ave., Denver, Col.

THE PHILIPPINE SITUATION.

Special correspondence of the New Voice, of Chicago, dated from Iloilo, P. I., October 30, and published in the New Voice of December 19.

A prominent American gentleman, who is in the Philippine islands on business and has spent several months in Manila and other places, was interviewed in this city today by a representative of the New Voice. This gentleman has formed a decidedly unfavorable opinion of the army as it is in evidence here, and

inasmuch as the opinion has been formed upon the strength of several months of intimate and careful observation, it must be accepted as worthy of attention. The gentleman says, speaking of discipline in the army:

"Discipline is frightfully slack and as a result drunkenness prevails in most wholesale fashion and is a disgrace to the whole army and to the American name. In my way of looking at it, drunkenness in the army is to-day one of the most formidable problems of the whole Philippine situation. If the army could be sobered up and made decent, a great many of the troublesome features that now confront the American government here would be much relieved. In the cities where there are garrisons drunkenness and bad conduct upon the part of the soldiers are so constantly in evidence and so extreme that the native population is strongly prejudiced against Americans and everything American. The teachers sent here have almost no influence as compared with the destructive influence of an army of drunken soldiers. The disgust upon the part of the native population is so extreme that nothing but the presence of an overwhelming military force that has demonstrated not only its ability to fight, but as well its disposition to butcher upon provocation, prevents a general outbreak. As it is, the work of pacification goes on, but it will be slow, and tedious, and blundering, and frightfully costly."

In answer to a question as to whether any instances of drunken outrages had come under his own observation, the gentleman said: "Yes; while I was in San Fernando in the Pampango province, a cavalryman got a pass to go to Bacalor. While there he got drunk, and as he was hiding home in the early evening his hat fell off. A native who was close by ran and picked it up and handed it to him. The soldier took the hat, drew his revolver, and shot the native, mortally wounding him. The impression made by a deed of that sort upon the native community can hardly be realized. Perhaps the best approach to any appreciation of it that an American can make would be to imagine some of our states in the possession of a hostile army that would commit such outrages upon the people.

"It was only two or three days after this instance that two soldiers in a nearby town got drunk and opened

fire on everything in sight. When the magazines of their rifles were empty one of them snatched a revolver from a native policeman, who stood by, afraid to interfere, and emptied that in the same way. The whole town was terrorized. The people could do nothing. If some native had had courage enough to shoot the two drunken rascals, the town would have been burned and the most terrible punishment inflicted upon everybody."

"Speaking of punishment and the conduct of the troops toward the natives," the gentleman continued, "both officers and soldiers, so far as I have observed them in many parts of the islands, entertain no other sentiments than those of contempt and hatred for the whole native population. They commonly called them 'niggers,' and flippantly boast of the number that they have killed and the methods of destruction that they have employed. Of course when the officers and soldiers are drunk this flames out the worse. They bluster and bully and drive the natives about; take possession of their shops and stores, and insolently enter their homes to abuse and insult their women. It is a common thing to hear soldiers, and even officers, say that they wish the insurrection would break out again so that they could clear some more of the natives out of the country.

"I recently met a naval officer in Manila who had been serving in one of the southern islands and who told me, and I have every reason to believe that he told the truth, that upon the occasion of the violation of some of the customs of civilized warfare on the part of the Filipinos the commanding officer of the American troops at the place where it happened gave orders that the *country for twenty miles around should be absolutely devastated; and every living thing, man, woman, child or beast, killed; and, said he, it was done.*"

Questioned concerning the attitude of the officers toward drunkenness and outrageous conduct, the gentleman said:

"I am very thoroughly convinced, after long and careful observation, that practically no effort is made upon the part of the officers to prevent drinking and very little for the protection of the natives from the outrages of drunken soldiers. I have met during my stay in the Philippine islands officers of all grades, from division commanders down. I have stopped at the same hotels with them,

eaten at the same tables, and I am by their conduct forced to the conclusion that they make no effort whatever to put moral restraints upon their men. I think this is in considerable part due to their ugly frame of mind over the abolition of the canteen. I am not known in the United States as a temperance advocate. I had no part in that canteen affair. I do not even care to express an opinion upon that subject, but this has been one of the results of the passage of the anti-canteen law: The officers are more willing than ever that their soldiers should drink, and rather enjoy it when their soldiers get drunk and do outrageous things. It enables them to assume an I-told-you-so air.

"This attitude on the part of officers has had its effect upon the congressmen who have been visiting the Philippine islands. I met several of them and they all told me that they are going back to the United States to try to get the canteen restored."

At this point the New Voice representative inquired: "What do you think would be the result of restoring the canteen?" The gentleman replied:

"As I said before, I am not expressing an opinion upon that question, but I will say very emphatically that not one of those congressmen had investigated the matter as carefully as I would investigate the buying of a property worth \$5,000. They had merely taken the statements of prejudiced, and not infrequently drunken, officers. I will say this much, that I am at a loss to know how any sensible man could believe that laws to provide for drinking will lessen drunkenness among the soldiers, or how an attitude of concession toward drunkenness and disorder upon the part of the war department is going to promote discipline."

"As regards the social evil," he continued, "it is shockingly in evidence everywhere, and the attitude of the army toward it is that of toleration and encouragement. Hundreds of young native women are being inveigled into mock marriages by American soldiers, with the knowledge, if not with the approval, of their officers. Girls are sold by their parents as temporary 'wives' for a few dollars a month, often against the will of the girl. The officers know it, and make no objection. These 'wives,' together with the corps of prostitutes, are examined weekly by post surgeons to guarantee the lecherous Americans against infamous diseases.

And when a soldier does become diseased he is cared for in the hospital at full pay. I fancy that the moral people of the United States would rise in rebellion if they could really be informed concerning the conditions that exist here along these lines.

"Of course I am here on business. The successful prosecution of my business depends on my keeping on good terms with army officers, and I am going to keep on good terms with them if I can, but when I go home I shall look back upon these months as months spent very near to hell, and nothing but necessity will ever bring me to the Philippines again.

"It looks to me that the one great thing that the army, and so far as that is concerned, our whole government here, needs, is an exhibition of manly civilized backbone. The Philippines have got more than enough of the sample of Americanism that they are getting. Now the country needs to see some American men, not drunkards or libertines or apologists for drunkenness and libertinism, but men of the kind that they do not even know that we raise in the United States."

"King Lear is a great character," remarked the friend.

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes; "I suppose you remember my performance last season?"

"No; I must confess I have never seen you in the part."

"Indeed!" was the rejoinder in a tone of gentle surprise. "Then how on earth did you know it was a great character?"—Washington Star.

The day for the Chinese New Year, the mistress of one of San Francisco's fine homes went into her kitchen to give an order to her Chinese cook, Lem. To her surprise, she noticed that he was preparing a very curious mixture which she had not ordered.

Mrs. R.—What is that, Lem?

Lem—Me got frien' in grabeyard. To-morrow Chinese New Year. Me go put this by his grave for him.

"Why, Lem! Do you think your friend will come out of his grave to eat the food you put there?"

Lem drew himself up and retorted with a cold scorn worthy of his predecessor, Confucius:

"You t'ink your frien' come out his grave to smell flowers you put there?"—Life.

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