

TILLMAN RAISES A BREEZE.

HE INTERRUPTS SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

Senator Nelson Gets Angry, and Senator Tillman Gets a Piece of Tillman's Mind—Just Forgetting Tillman's Filibuster and Prevents a Vote on the Nicaragua Canal Bill.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—The senate was in session for five and a half hours today, but the session was practically barren of results.

Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, spoke in opposition to Senator Vest's anti-expansion resolution and Senator White democrat, of California, made a personal explanation of his position with respect to the instructions given the California senators by the legislature of that state as to voting on the pending peace treaty.

Senator Nelson's address was a constitutional argument in support of the right of the United States to acquire and govern foreign territory. He maintained that it was no longer an unsettled question; that this country had the power not only to acquire foreign territory by discovery, conquest or treaty, but also to govern territory so acquired.

That question, he said, had been settled by decision of the supreme court and was scarcely longer open to debate. He referred to the territory that had been acquired in the past by the United States government, and declared that in no single case had the people of the territory acquired been consulted or their consent secured.

In the course of this debate he said the contentions were being made that the people of the territory proposed to be acquired were not fit for citizenship in our republic. Admitting that that contention was correct, it was quite as true that the people of much territory hitherto acquired by this country were unfit for citizenship at the time the territory was taken into the union.

Senator Nelson then entered upon an elaborate constitutional argument citing numerous authorities in support of his position. He maintained that the arguments that taxation without representation was tyrannical, and that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, were too in a limited extent.

A majority of our people he said were without direct representation. Women, minors, and imbeciles were without representation in our government and had to bear their share of taxation.

In response to a question by Senator Mason, of Illinois, Senator Nelson said that he could say truthfully that the rights of Englishmen had been destroyed. Even in any sense impaired by great Britain's great colonies of colonization. Further replying to Senator Mason, he declared that the United States, our own magnificent government, was the product of the colonization plans of Great Britain, and he demanded to know whether Senator Mason would desire to blot out that great work of England.

Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, interrupted Senator Nelson and referring to the contest between Sweden and Norway and the practical severance of their relations, inquired why the Norwegians at home wanted liberty, while those of the United States do not desire to give liberty to the Philippines.

This reference to Senator Nelson's Norwegian birth aroused him: "I am a citizen of the United States, Mr. President," he replied. "I am not representing either the people or the government of Norway, whose rights and liberties I am satisfied are greater than those of the people of South Carolina." (Laughter.)

In his discussion of the situation of the Philippines when Admiral Dewey arrived at Manila on the memorable first of May, Senator Nelson pointed out that the islands were in a state of practical slavery under the domination of Spain. Admiral Dewey had abandoned them he said on the ground to him by Spain of a paltry "thirty pieces of silver," which in this case was to be \$800,000, half of which amount the insurgent leader had already received. He was to leave the people and leave the country to the tender mercies of Spanish cruelty.

SENATOR HOAR'S SPEECH.

HILL AND WHELAN SE COULD HAVE HEARD IT.

The Senator From Good Stock—Bill Says Northern Men are Rapidly Learning That They Made a Mistake About the Negro—Changing Their Minds.

I wish I could have heard Senator Hoar make that great speech in the United States Senate. That Hoar family is no common stock. They have a long line of Concord ancestors, some of whom were distinguished before the revolutionary war.

Repeating, Senator Nelson deprecated any reference to the race question in the south. Let the dead past bury its dead. He did not consider the point relevant. Interrupting again, Senator Tillman urged that the race question was the one question in the whole problem and his objection was to the intention to bring these ignorant people of vitiated blood into this country as an integral part of it.

Senator Nelson contended that the Philippines were not to become voters under the arrangements proposed. At the conclusion of Senator Nelson's remarks, Senator White defined his position as an anti-expansionist and said speaking of the request of the California legislature, that its senators vote for the peace treaty: "I would be glad to meet the desire of the legislature of California if it were possible for me to do so without loss of self-respect."

As soon as Senator White had concluded Senator Perkins addressed the senate. He paid a high tribute to the honesty, energy and ability of Senator White, but notwithstanding his able argument, he believed it was to be truly a representative government. So believing he felt his obligation was to the legislature and his colleagues. Senator Perkins, a republican, wishes he is a democrat.

Senator Tillman declared that the whole canal "scheme" was purely speculative, and had for its main idea the putting out of the treasury \$5,000,000, a sum which he characterized as the "last apple on the tree which the Maritime Canal Company is after, having misused getting the \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000, which previous bills had proposed to give them, I believe," he declared, "that this scheme is a steal and nothing but a steal. The more you stir this thing, the more you incite the country to the purchase of the lander it stinks." (Laughter.) When the senator from Alabama (Morgan) tried to interfere with any rights as a senator on this floor, I made up my mind that his bill should not pass today, and we might as well adjourn."

And now after thirty-five years of vain experiment and the wasting of millions of money, the north confesses its mistake, and is taking the back track. South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana have virtually eliminated the negro from politics and retired him to the fields of industry where God and nature assigned him, and that a host of all republican magazines, The Review of Reviews, is commenting upon it says: "It is the opinion of a large majority of the wisest friends of the negroes that the franchise of voting in political elections is more harmful than useful to them as it is now, and it is to allow white men to do the voting and hold the offices, if colored men are accorded justice in the courts and have fair equal opportunities to obtain education and acquire property. It is wholly harmful to colored men to be appointed postmasters in white communities, Mr. McKintley has made mistakes in that direction.

That is good honest talk and is the truth, and is a sign of repentance. It is a sign of repentance because it is the right word for it means to think again—the sober, second thought. We old time southerners who were born and raised in close communion with the negro have known it all the time that he wasn't fit to vote and that it degraded the white man to buy his vote, and that was the reason why we had such a low grade of lawmakers as we have. No gentleman who respects his self will buy a negro's vote and as he can't be elected without it he will not offer for office. This is the general rule and there are few exceptions. It applies to State, county and municipal politics and even to congressional elections. I have known a candidate for mayor in my town to contract with the negro for the negro vote for fifty votes at \$2 a head and he got them and was elected, though the white vote would have defeated him. Our best people are utterly tired of being dominated by this purchasable element and have endured it about as long as we can. The truth is apparent that we will never have an honest, decent, respectable legislature until the negro vote is eliminated, for it is a self-evident truth that a man who will buy another's vote can't himself be bought. But I don't intend this conclusion upon race or color. I would put it fair and square upon conduct and intelligence, and if it cut off many of the white race, let it cut. There's a good many who ought to be cut. I have more respect for Ganess and Joe Brown and Uncle Sam and Hays Miller and Preacher Brice and a few other colored men in our town than for many white men I could name, and I had rather trust my life or my property in their hands. There ought to be a commission in every county to purge the polls. We had one before

the war to purge the jury box and no reputable man was allowed to serve on the grand jury. Then why not purge the ballot box. It would have a good effect upon the rising generation, both white and black.

But I do think that our grand old sister State of North Carolina will give the negro for a school fund no more than their taxes amount to, or rather no more than that proportion of the public school fund. It seems to me that every child between eight and sixteen should have a chance to learn to read and write, and if the parent can't pay for it the State should. But I would have a commission and a school for that, too, and if the parent would not provide it the State should. Nothing disturbs my tranquility like having to pay for the schooling of these negroes who dress fine every Sunday and go on every excursion that comes along. About half the wenchos have got to wearing spectacles and I recieve when the public school trunks have a law passed for free books they will put in the spectacles, too.

Senator Hoar made a great speech and a good speech. He is too old to be a hypocrite or a time server and he spoke his real sentiments and commanded the rapt attention of every man who heard him. But Solomon said: "Great men are not always great. It is a great-grandson of the Senator, and many such and conscientious statesmen do differ. I would vote for that treaty, but what next to do I could not say. Times and circumstances will have to determine. Even Senator Hoar may change his mind. He is two months younger than I am and, of course, looks two months of having as much sense—that is folks have sense according to age—which they ought to have. I bank on old men. King Behobam was cured because he forsook the counsel of the old men who had counseled his father, King Solomon, and took counsel from young men. Some young men are smart and eloquent and can carry the thoughts along with them, but when I can't see wisdom I go to the old men and women, who live around me. Nothing is more disgusting than to hear a pert youth make sport of the veterans and speak of them as bick numbers and behind the times.

But enough of this. I forget that I was so old man myself and they say self praise is half scornful. But something of my old age was created upon me so early that I cannot dislodge it. I can still chop the wood and do a good day's work in the garden. This reminds me of a letter I received from a friend who until recently lived near Caswell in this county and he calls my attention to the neglected grave of my old schoolmate, General William T. Wadsworth. He was buried at Caswell many years ago and my friend says there is not a stone to mark his grave. Can this be so? He was a gallant soldier in the war with Mexico and a brigadier general in our civil war and distinguished himself in both. That grave must be marked.

Our foreign trade for 1888 reached the high-water mark up to date, but the outlook now indicates a continuation of this really marvelous expansion of trade interests. To-day the most remarkable and wide-reaching factor in the world's trade is the growth of our exports of manufactured goods. From being a great importer of iron and steel and other finished products we have entered the world's markets with a dominating power which would have seemed impossible twelve months ago; from being a debtor nation, dependent in financial matters upon Europe, we have become a creditor nation, and are to-day practically dictating to the money markets of England and the Continent. The acceptance of financial power has been transferred from London to New York. As the youngest and most virile of the great nations of earth we have a future which the mind of man dares not attempt to portray. Every day is adding to our power and our wealth, and every day marks an advance in our position as the financial and manufacturing country of the world. In 1890 our exports exceeded our imports by only \$23,100,789; last year the balance in our favor was \$621,259,535. In the last three years our exports of merchandise have exceeded our imports by over \$1,200,000,000. This is a serious situation for Europe to face, but to us it means a vast addition to our wealth and a great extension of all business interests.

"COTTON KING" of the WORLD.

MR. ROGAN LIFE AS A BOBBIN BOY.

Is Now Worth \$10,000,000—Extraordinary Career of Robert Knight, of Providence, R. I., Who Now Owns 48,000 Spindles, 11,000 Looms and Fifteen Villages.

Providence, R. I., Dec. 24.—The cotton king of the world. Probably few cases like his can be found in the world today. He was in early life a barefooted boy, and later a bobbin boy or tender in a cotton mill. To-day he is worth probably \$40,000,000.

It is the head of the cotton manufacturing industry both in this country and in Europe. He is the largest individual mill owner in the world. He is the undisputed owner of 48,000 spindles and 11,000 looms and fifteen villages.

Old-time cotton men tell of the days when "Bob" Knight was a barefooted boy. Winter and summer, in heat and cold, to snow and rain, a light-haired, barefooted lad trudged in the old wooden mill at Coventry each morning at 6 o'clock and went to work.

To-day he stands at the top most rung. An industrial principlality is at his feet. Under the sway of his iron rule are fifteen villages. He owns their mills, their stores, their habitations. He virtually owns their inhabitants as well.

His father was a farmer of Warwick. The farm was small. It was so poor that it could not feed the few mouths of the family. Robert appeared on the farm on the 8th of January, 75 years ago. He was 8 years old when his father moved to Cranston. There was so law against child labor in those days, and Bob went to work in the Cranston print works.

All that he needed was the first start. His brother Bryant, the "B. B." of the subsequent firm, was Robert's opportunity. He gathered the cash which formed the nucleus of the present fortune.

Brother Drayton kept the country store in Cranston. He sold good, honest cheese at 6 cents a pound, and honest rice at 3 cents per bushel, and a thousand and one other things that the mill hands needed. He was a shrewd trader, and soon the business grew so big that he hired his brother Bob to help him.

Bob took to business as readily as a Chinaman. He was ambitious, and he soon had added volume to "B. B.'s" business. The store prospered. It branched out in various directions.

Later he got a position as clerk with J. R. Clark in the Postage Mill. He saw the possibilities of a fortune in the cotton spinning business, and earnestly set himself to learn all its ins and outs. Fortune favored him. His employer was elected United States Senator.

"I'd like to take a lease on this mill," said young Bob boldly. "You can have it my boy, for \$5,000 a year," said Clark. "Done," said the clerk, without an instant's hesitation.

With another clerk for partner, the young man started out for himself. They met with success, and in a few years were able to buy out the plant for \$14,000. Since then Robert Knight's business has been growing, growing, growing. He is his own boss. His policy has been one of acquisition. He has added mill to mill and village to village.

In New York he runs a wholesale produce establishment, and sends stores to his various villages, where they are retained out to his employ. In short this rusty old New Englander, whom man would call miser, for he spends as little as many a clerk on his own home and attire, has learned the secret of perpetual motion. The dollars that once came into the swirl of his financial maelstrom never escape. What he pays out for wages he takes back in the form of profits from his stores and for rentals of his cottages. The money travels in a circle, and always with an upward tendency.

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