

knave. Satan was ever personified to a demonstration. The God over all was and is ever, with this nation, an absolute sentiment being, infinite, all-abounding. Heaven, a place prepared for the just in Christ, of unquestioned felicity.

This noble custom, this strange and exalted manner of the people is now, and has ever been the climax of a noble manhood and a pure womanhood among the primitive as well as the modern Welsh.

You may bind the body, but you cannot bind the soul. You may affect it and hinder it, but it is still enthused with "the power of God unto salvation." It is all that remains free in prison or in bondage, among the living or with the silent dead. Herodotus, in his most simple manner said:

"Freedom is a worthy thing," and he meant more than the simple words are apt to suggest. To be very broad, and to be great, as the world is pleased to measure men, there must be the most absolute and perfect freedom—body and soul. But from a true ethical standpoint integrity is a condition and growth quite as much in keeping with an imprisoned body, as it is with freedom to levity. Truth, integrity, conscience must preclude the man "made after God's image." Not only traditionally is the Welsh as a nation, truthful and upright, but that is the condition today in all the communities of this people. With some of the modern finished specimens we have nothing to suggest. That is an imbibing—a cancerous growth—a healthy tissue in an abnormal condition. They buy limitedly and pay promptly. Their enterprise is not generally extensive, for they fear obligations and debts. They have a religious desire to do right, and while this curtails to a degree, enterprise, it makes for the world some safe citizen? and just now the world needs safe citizens more than it does Pendergrasts, Mosts, Goulds or Rothschilds.

It has been said, and I hope untruthfully, that an Englishman will sell his integrity for power; an Irishman for amusement and excitement; a Frenchman for pleasure; a German for title and distinction, and a Jew for money. I am constrained to deny the declaration, but do think these the weak national points. Without comparison with other nations, I will challenge contradiction in the assertion that the natural Welshman has an instinctive, priceless integrity.

A goodly portion of the literature of our period relates to the amours and strange domestic derangements of Gods and Goddesses. It is instructive and leads to the most exalted conceptions. These ethereal phantoms of imagery married and were given in marriage. The conceptions, as the tales will show, were of earthly origin, and we find that the infelicity of Helen of Troy blends smoothly with the mythological conception of virtue and pleasure. This is one of the highest human mind pictures in literature. It is framed from thought; and out of it has sprung other thoughts of the same character. It is hardly the lesson of virtue in woman or God-like restraint in man. These are the portrayals of human character, of an exalted type, as is assumed for all nations save the Celtic nations. They had no such conceptions. They may have imbibed them to some extent. They believed more in the substantialities. They made human sacrifices, by voluntary

contribution, and believed in vicarious atonements.

It has been said by the imaginative, that marriages are made in heaven. I am of the modest opinion that if that statement contain an element of truth that the industry is very poorly conducted, for a large percentage of the votaries surround themselves with a strong semblance to what we are pleased to picture the nether elements.

I will not assume you to say that every Welsh household is a model of domestic felicity; but it is conceded that this simple people excels in the virtues of home quiet and harmony. They are by habit domestic. They are by custom home builders. Their manner in the household is calculated to a life there of congeniality. There is a sanctity about the house, and a sacredness in the morning and evening prayer. We experience the very breath of the Te Deum Laudamus in the quiet hour of the vesper and matin service of song or prayer and devotion.

Divorces are infrequent, for personal attachments are usually pure and strong. Besides the poetical, song-refined nation learns to esteem human nature, and man as the greatest created object on earth; and the nearer the object comes to its kind the stronger the conception.

It is conceded that when one of our Welshmen has had all the modern improvements of the century instilled into him he is the more detestable by reason of the fact that combined with his deprecating faults is the ever-present religious devotion. A combination that is inexplicable and inexcusable from the critic's standpoint. Speak to this man of wife, child, mother or God, and he is transformed. The sentiments of love to God, and man is a living fire in his breast, and needs only fanning to a flame.

These Welshmen have graced every profession and walk of life. They possess a superior mentality, and a towering imagination. Though denominated, by unastute historians, a savage people, and but half civilized at the time of the invasion of Claudius, in A. D. 43 to 51; Caradoc was the savage chief, yet he is regarded as a great prize in Rome; and looked upon as a marvel of military prowess; and his words upon the entry into Rome preserved to all posterity:—"Strange that the owners of all this should envy us our miserable huts." He was considered worthy of life, when Rome slew her enemies indiscriminately, and he died in obscurity in the "Eternal City."

These people possess a superior mentality. Servitude has stultified, to a degree, the natural endowments of the people. It could not be otherwise. Justin McCarthy deploras the condition of his people, and alludes to the constant internecine strifes; and in this connection says:—"After all our very vices are the common, and one might say, the inevitable vices of long practiced servitude." The condition of the two great Celtic races have been very much the same. He continues:—"In all manner of histories we read that the tendency of the galley-slaves was to fight among themselves. Neither nation has had much experience in rowing the galley, but they have had a servitude nearly as degrading. The physical care, and moral culture of the Welsh nation has in some measure mastered the evils resulting from servitude. Religion, home,

and the social forum have kept the minds enlivened with great and good thoughts; so that, despite the narrowing down of her national horizon, and the thrusting at friends and foes, that has become an inherent trait, this people is still great.

Clean of habits, clean of person, and clean of thought are elements calculated to make good strong men and women in the great active fields of thought. This people is scarcely connected with its mother country; for the greatness of their distinguished scholars, and soldiers have become to the world of freedom an element. These men are men of other nations now. This Wales was ever too narrow for such a nation to exist upon it; and, besides, the condition of servitude was not such as to encourage the ambition of great men, save those who are chosen to be in subjection, and fight her battles at home. When the man expanded he became a citizen of another country.

Thus it was with Frances Lewis, William Floyd, William Williams and others, who were, not alone distinguished for their signatures to the Declaration of American Independence, but who made name and fame in all the departments of learning and enterprise. We are by no means surprised to find so many names in that honored roll who subscribed to make this great country, "The land of the free." In it are more names of Welsh extraction than any other one nation. If a true patriot cannot find liberty at home he will make it and personify it elsewhere. If there is not room for him to unsheathe his sword on the soil of his nativity, he will find a country of free men and women, and his inspiration will find ample opportunity for fruition.

Dr. Gall, the celebrated phrenologist, says:—"Size, everything else being equal, is the measure of force." One of the great elements of power is strength. Victor Hugo, Napoleon Bonaparte, Samuel J. Tilden, Alexander the Great, and numberless other distinguished characters in military and scholastic attainments were men below the average stature of men of their times. The massive animals of the jungles are easily subdued by the irresistible animal man. Man is the criterion of all known animals. But all men and races are not alike. Simple habits made of the early Greek a strong and fleet man in the race. Luxury and extravagant excesses destroyed Rome. This Welsh race has been well known for its longevity. Free from extravagant follies; moral of habit, and cleanly of person, they have kept up a standard of physical excellence that is the universal product of proper customs, and good habits. The simple life of these religionists have not been conducive to the prize ring, but they have assisted in the literary and musical efforts requiring strength of mind and body.

We have the phenomena of a diseased body and an active brilliant mind; but the mind soon succumbs to the conditions of the body. We are confronted with the massive intellect of Pope, the dashing heroism of William of Orange and the surpassing judgment of our own Senator Morton. Great minds, and diseased bodies; but these are the strange freaks of nature. They are the wonderful fruitage of a dying tree, which occurs sometimes in the lower strata of living things.

The savage aboriginal inhabitants of