

Chapter 1 : Full text of "The confession of a trust magnate"

*The Confession of a Trust Magnate: [George Allen Yuille] on blog.quintoapp.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Originally published in This volume from the Cornell University Library's print collections was scanned on an APT BookScan and converted to JPG format by Kirtas Technologies.*

Sep 30, Yifan Evan Xu Hsu rated it liked it The book intends to avow a simple formula of material prosperity in capitalistic society: The author drew much of these conclusions from his own experience as a railway industrialist, a Wall Street banker and later as a senator. The book is segmented and developed as his career evolved chronically. He first work experience was in legal practice, which bored him and forced him quit this area. He turned his a The book intends to avow a simple formula of material prosperity in capitalistic society: He turned his attention and interest in politics and later became the Republican Leader of his city in order to protect his real estate interest. His appetite in politics grew as street tracks and gas mains were taken into his portfolio. He later expanded his business in coal and railway, and made some ironic comments of anti-trust laws, which I have heard from several historical figure showing the same attitude: For the legislation designed to prevent combination is often used to promote it. In plains terms, he asserted that a few banks that run Wall Streets dictate all industries. The same people controlled the public media that strategically dramatizes and exaggerates crisis as well as growth in an effort to facilitate market maneuvers. Only those who possess inside information can top their dollars in speculation. I think the term "inside" needs to bear distinction from nowadays "inside trading", since what the author suggested as being inside was the involvement in the decision making with a handful of executives-alike top decision makers. In the middle of this chapter, there are exciting technical discussions of secretive stock trading mechanism, which illustrated how the insiders sweep profits from outside investors. Their ability to dictate the stock market lies in their connections with the bank, rating agencies, government regulatory agencies and public media. And apparently they know more about securities, banking and industry more than anybody else. Such competence in knowledge constitutes another reason why they dominated the market as well as the industries. The book was published in , by which time publication in America had not been infiltrated by capitalist censorship. Most parts of the book were written as first-person narrative. The story-telling style ensures a joy to read. The last chapter offers his personal conclusions of his thoughts gathered throughout his career, which I found quiet intriguing and illuminating. Here are some highlights from the last chapter of the book: Not a handful of men, not even such an army as the Steel Trust employs, but Society itself. The other thing was, that this can only be done by making a business of politics. The two things run together and cannot be separated. You cannot get very rich in any other way. If you are big enough, make the whole world work for you. If you cannot do that, be content to have America work for you. He managed to get the people of the globe to work for him. He did it by securing a monopoly of a commodity that all the world used. There may be one or two in a score of big cities, but no more. A somewhat larger number of manufacturers keep their place in this roster from year to year. They did not know this rule of the game--and really achieved success by their own labors and that of their employees. But the big men, the names you read about, the Napoleons of finance, who have girded this country with railways, express, telegraph and telephone lines, the men who operate on a gigantic scale, have all made Society work for them. They have superseded the teachings of our parents and are reducible to a simple maxim: Get a monopoly; let Society work for you; and remember that the best of all business is politics, for a legislative grant, franchise, subsidy or tax exemption is worth more than a Kimberly or Comstock lode, since it does not require any labor, either mental or physical, for its exploitation.

Chapter 2 : Profiler - Episodes - IMDb

The Confession of a Trust Magnate (copyright) is a masterful explanation of how money works by George Allen Yuille, a powerful and wealthy man at the beginning of the 20th century. Hopefully, we (the people of) will heed Mr. Yuille's warnings, learn from our mistakes, embrace his solutions, and create a brighter tomorrow.

Rockefeller Portrait of Frederic C. Through this I learned the explanation of the growth of monopoly in recent years. It is done in this way. The savings of the people, running into the millions, are deposited in the banks, savings institutions and trust companies. The latter enjoy immense powers under their charters. They can do almost anything. The bank is controlled by its directors. They desire to build a railroad, street railway, or consolidate some industries or coal mines. They organize a syndicate among themselves. They secure options on the property. They then arrange to secure a loan on mortgage. On this they issue bonds. On these bonds money is advanced to buy the properties. Then the trust company sells the bonds to its depositors or customers at an advance, while the capital stock of the railroad, street railway, trust or coal monopoly, for which it has paid nothing, is retained by the syndicate. The bank has advanced all of the money used. And this money was earned by the people, the depositors. Then the people, and in many instances the depositors, buy back the bonds for an investment, leaving the cream of the deal in the hands of the syndicate, which is in fact but the officers of the bank who have borrowed from themselves and kept the stock for themselves. The next step is to make the stock valuable. This is done by putting up railroad rates, the price of commodities, of coal, or whatever else the syndicate is operating in. Thus the circle is completed. Then the properties are consolidated and a lot of water in the form of stock added to the purchase price. Then the people pay again to their own trustees a big profit, by being compelled to pay monopoly prices for the things they consume.

Chapter 3 : Confessions of a Monopolist by Frederic C. Howe â€” ClearNFO

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Barry is traumatized as a child portrayed by Logan Williams when his mother, Nora, is murdered by the Reverse-Flash. His father, Henry, is framed for the crime. He first appears in Arrow , personally investigating a superhuman-related crime in Starling City. Sometime after Barry returns to Central City, he is struck in his laboratory by lightning which was affected by dark matter from the explosion of the S. In season one, Barry awakens from a nine-month coma and finds himself with superhuman speed. He reveals his feelings for Iris West, who he has loved since childhood, complicating her relationship with Eddie. Barry learns from a newspaper in the Time Vault at S. Labs that he may eventually marry Iris. He becomes good friends with Cisco, Caitlin, and Dr. Wells, his idol and mentor on missions. Although Wells advises Barry on how to adapt and increase his powers, Barry becomes suspicious of Wells who he is learns is Eobard Thawne a. Barry travels back in time, but is warned by his older self not to interfere. As a result, he lets time run its natural course but uses his time-traveling to say a final goodbye to his mother before she passes away. Barry returns to the present and fights with Eobard, stopping him from returning to the future. Although Barry is almost killed, Eddie sacrifices himself to destroy Eobard. This creates a miniature black hole, which Ronnie stops with his own life. Barry struggles with his choice to not save his mother and his hatred of Eobard, gradually accepting Harry as a friend upon learning that he is trying to save his daughter Jesse. He avenges his father by luring the Time Wraiths to Zoom, who is dragged into the Speed Force while being transformed into the Black Flash. In season three, Barry saves his mother from Reverse-Flash and creates a new timeline called "Flashpoint" by Eobard in which he is no longer the Flash. Barry learns his actions have made vast differences to the timeline and he goes back in time again in an attempt to further restore the original timeline. Garrick stops Barry and convinces him to live with his mistakes from creating the "Flashpoint" timeline. His struggles worsen upon learning the identity of Savitar, a clone of a future version of himself. He appoints Wally as the new Flash before taking his leave. In season four, after being stranded in the Speed Force for six months, Barry is freed after Cisco builds a device mimicking his essence so that it can take his place there. Initially, he apparently lost his sanity due to his time spent in the Speed Force. However, after Iris is kidnapped by a Samuroid sent by a mysterious party, Barry rescues her and his health is restored. He claims that has no memories of his initial madness. Barry discovers the culprit is Clifford DeVoe. A month later Ralph Dibney uses his new shapeshifting power to impersonate DeVoe and help clear Barry of all charges. Barry is forced to take a leave of absence from the CCPD because of lingering suspicions and becomes a private investigator under Ralph. Barry also discovers he could lend his speed to people in near proximity, therefore letting them to enter his Flashtime. However, because of his experience with Flashpoint, Barry fears that Nora is making the same mistake as he did. His body fades from existence. She is based on the DC Comics character of the same name. In season one, Iris is a barista studying journalism. After graduating, she becomes an investigative reporter for the Central City Picture News. Iris, fascinated by the Flash, wants to learn more about him. When Barry admits his feelings about her, she is conflicted. She later confesses her love for Barry, but he goes back in time and negates the events of that day. Iris learns that Barry is the Flash after he saves her from Reverse-Flash. She feels betrayed by Barry for keeping secrets and further upset at her father for conspiring with him. Iris chooses Eddie, and she and Barry decide to let things proceed between them naturally. However, Eddie kills himself to prevent Reverse-Flash from being born, and Iris is sent into a deep depression. In season two, Iris becomes more involved with the S. She encourages Barry to pursue a relationship with Patty Spivot. Iris learns that her mother is terminally ill and gave birth to a son, Wally, after abandoning her family. She tells her father about Wally, and they meet him at Christmas. Iris forgives her mother on her deathbed and bonds with Wally after she saves his life. Iris reconsiders a relationship with Barry after he breaks up with Patty, and professes her love to him near the end of the season. In season three, during the Flashpoint timeline, Iris assists Wally who fights crime as the Flash. In the reset timeline, Iris reconciles with Joe after Barry reveals the changes. Iris and Barry begin their romantic relationship, but she

wonders if she really is needed. Barry reassures her, saying that there would be no Flash without her. Iris and Barry become engaged after an encounter with Music Meister. An alternate future Iris is killed by Savitar, but Barry tries to prevent her murder. She, along with Barry, tries to talk down Savitar, but he continues his plan and attacks Barry when it is foiled. Iris shoots Savitar through the back to save Barry. In season four Iris takes on a leadership role with S. Killer Frost Danielle Panabaker Dr. Caitlin "Cait" Snow portrayed by Danielle Panabaker ; season 1â€™present is a bioengineer who works at S. After embracing her loss, she becomes more compassionate and kind. She discovers that Ronnie survived and merged with Professor Martin Stein into the metahuman Firestorm. Caitlin convinces Stein to let her team help separate the two, which is successful. She works at Mercury Labs before returning to S. Labs to aid Barry against Zoom. She is not skeptical of Dr. Caitlin and Harry develop "Velocity-6" to grant temporary speed, once she learns Jay is dying. Caitlin is devastated when the team discovers Jay is actually Zoom, a. Hunter abducts Caitlin to bring her to Earth Hunter tries to manipulate her into turning evil, believing Caitlin has darkness inside her. Caitlin returns to S. Labs unharmed to aid Team Flash, though afterward she suffers acute stress disorder, seeing visions of Zoom. After the particle accelerator explosion on her Earth, Caitlin develops the powers of cryokinesis and becomes Killer Frost. Her powers turned her hair white and her lips and eyes blue; she is unable to touch anyone without exposing them to absolute sub-zero temperatures and killing them. The only person immune to this is Ronnie, who merges with Martin Stein and becomes a pyrokinetic entity with an almost supernova level of heat. In season three, she is a pediatric ophthalmologist in the Flashpoint timeline. In the reset timeline, Caitlin has developed cryokinetic abilities, which she has very little control over. Her lips turn blue and her hair becomes white, which prompts Caitlin to use power cuffs to dampen her powers. Cisco vibes her future as Killer Frost, and Caitlin reveals her powers to the team in which Barry blames himself for her condition afterward. Caitlin uses her powers to rescue Barry from Savitar, which worsens her condition. Her developing powers have psychological effects, which cause her to develop a form of dissociative identity disorder. The Killer Frost persona takes over and aligns herself with Savitar after he un.masks himself as a time remnant of Barry. Savitar has Caitlin kill the Black Flash with her powers. However, Caitlin regains control over herself and helps Team Flash against Savitar. Despite Julian and her mother developing a cure for her condition, Caitlin leaves to find herself. She has better control of her powers which she can suppress at will. She struggles for control with her Killer Frost personality as a result of taking the cure, which partially worked. However, Caitlin loses her powers after a fight with Clifford DeVoe who tells her to thaw. In the meantime, she makes use of a cryonic weaponry from Cisco which simulates the use of her lost powers. Blacksmith theorizes that Caitlin was unable to access Killer Frost due to the placebo effect. Following the defeat of Norvak, Caitlin tells Joe West of this theory and plans to test it out. Later on, Caitlin gets Cisco to help with a memory where it recapped to her that she first turned into Killer Frost at a young age, therefore she has been already a metahuman long before the particle accelerator explosion and Barry possibly not responsible for her condition from his time traveling actions as he believed. In season five, as Caitlin works to restore her Killer Frost persona, she discovers that her father may still alive. In addition, Caitlin suspects that her parents secretly are aware of the developments of her cryokinetic powers. He is initially jealous of Barry because of his childhood bond with Iris. Eddie teaches Barry how to box , which, in addition to the trainings provided by Oliver Queen, helps Barry becomes a capable combatant. Eddie initially sees the Flash as a menace and is head of a task force dedicated to capturing the hero. He changes his perception of the Flash after a near-death experience with the Reverse-Flash. Eddie later discovers that he is a forefather of Eobard Thawne and that Iris may eventually marry Barry.

Chapter 4 : THE CONFESSION OF A CONVICT

Overview. Excerpt from The Confession of a Trust Magnate You complainants of hardships, poverty and Oppression in this magnificently rich country are led astray by false leaders seeking to climb to place amongst you, using your woes as stepping stones; you are victims of the hypocrisy Of unscrupulous entrenched owners seeking to extend and maintain their ownership through the use of the.

Wandering through the mystery genre, book by book. Tuesday, October 2, The Art of Detection: Murder of an M. In Search of a Villain , by Robert Gore-Browne "Have you noticed," [Lucien Clay] asked us as he bent over his packing, "that while films are quite untrue to Life, Life is very often true to films? In reality he was a very average die-hard back-bencher. Only a communist would have taken him seriously, just as he took communists seriously. He was a precise, rather fussy man, but not to the point of murder. A Study of Detection on a list of my favorite Golden Age detective novels. The novel was highly praised in their Catalogue of Crime by Golden Age detective fiction authorities Jacques Barzun and Wendell Hertig Taylor, who quoted the second passage above "so far from fully" as one of the "gems" of mystery literature. With all the reprinting going on of late, I thought to myself, why not become an advocate here for this title? The latter novel, unfortunately from my perspective, is more of a thriller. Also appearing in both books is mild and phlegmatic Scotland Yard policeman Inspector Heppel, one of the more credible English coppers from the period. The other key character in Murder of an M. He and Clay first meet in the opening chapter of the novel on a nasty night in Soho at a thinly-populated Italian restaurant. The conservative Dale at first dismisses Clay as a "dissolute Bohemian," but he soon realizes that the huge, red-bearded artist has a keen eye not only for painting subjects but for murder suspects. Clay, who boasts that the "Clays are the oldest family in Kent," is given to airy dismissals of tradesmen and middle class morality and he makes the occasional "humorous" remark about Jews that was then fashionable in the pages of other Golden Age mysteries, including those from novels by greats like Dorothy L. Sayers, Agatha Christie and Anthony Berkeley. I find him an outsize, though perfectly believable, character from his time. He makes a memorable, if not always likable, Great Detective figure. At the restaurant Dale and Clay get into a discussion about the police and Clay proves exceedingly dismissive of the mental capacities boys in blue, including even his friend Inspector Heppel, who is also at the restaurant. Heppel has tailed there a murder suspect, a pale unshaven Russian-born Jew named Max Rothmann, who had been arrested for inciting violence during the General Strike of , which set many in the middle class against left-wing "radicals. The "perfect sleuth must be well bred," he airily pronounces like himself. Clay tells Heppel and Dale that Rothmann cannot possibly be guilty, from a psychological standpoint, of the crime of which he is accused: He had been fatally stabbed in the back with a bayonet--a Russian bayonet from the Battle of Balaclava--that had been mounted on the wall. The radical leftist left by the French window to the terrace, leaving the doors to the library locked. The terrace flower and gravel beds show that on the evening of the murder no one entered the house by means of the French window, and the other windows and doors to the house were locked in the evening. These individuals are, aside from the minor servants who alibi each other: This has all the ingredients, masterfully blended, of classic English mystery from the High Golden Age: And the writing is rather bright and witty for the period. So who was the author, Robert Gore-Browne? More coming on him in the next post!

Chapter 5 : Search Results | The Online Books Page

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Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: As I look upon that inspired descriptive substantive that inculcates for us the whole sum and substance of the Christian religion, I think no better term, nomenclature could have been chosen. It is the way. Christ is the way to God [John First, it is a plain way, a very simple, lucid, clear, and evident way. Not abstruse, not difficult, not hard or recondite. It is plain and simple, this Christian way. In the first pastorate that the Lord gave to me out of the seminary, a county seat town of about fifteen thousand people, on every Sunday afternoon, I would take my Bible and stand down there on the curb or on the courthouse lawn and preach the gospel of the grace of the Son of God. One of the things that happened was this. There was a man brought before him by the parole board as being a model prisoner. He had committed an awesome crime, had been sentenced to life. But because of his splendid behavior, they brought him before Governor Kerr as a candidate for full pardon. And the governor talked to the prisoner and asked him how it was that, between the time of his atrocious crime and his model behavior in the penitentiary, that he had so changed. Second, it has a color: One time here at the church, as many of you know, beginning at 7: And the whole plan of the mercy and redemptive grace of God can be followed in the blood through the Bible. In the garden of Eden, God slew an innocent animal and took its skin and made a coat for the naked man and his wife [Genesis 3: Abel brought to the Lord a lamb in expiation, in atonement, in sacrifice [Genesis 4: The night of the Passover they sprinkled blood on the door signifying that this is a family that belongs to God [Exodus On the Day of Atonement, they brought blood of expiation and sprinkled it on the mercy seat. Twice every day, in the morning and in the evening, a lamb was offered unto God for expiation of the sins of the people [Exodus The blood of the apostles, and the blood of the martyrs, and the blood of the prophets all are a part of the suffering of Jesus Christ, fulfilling what was lacking in the sufferings of our Lord [Colossians 1: John the Baptist, lying headless in a pool of his own blood [Matthew And these who are in heaven, who are they? These are they that have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb [Revelation 7: From the beginning in Eden [Genesis 3: It is stained with blood. It has a color. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me whole again? Oh, precious is the flow, That makes me white as snow. No other fount I know Nothing but the blood of Jesus. It is a way of repentance and confession. How much more is our heavenly Father moved when one of His children asks forgiveness and sometimes doing it with bitter tears? For repentance, and the asking of forgiveness, and the confession of sin opens for us the heart of God. It is not only plain, it is not only crimson, it is not only tear-stained, it is also a way of faith. For he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them who diligently seek Him [Hebrews There are so many things that conspire against our persuasion that even God exists. The whole secular world ridicules the man who believes, really, in God. And the whole Christ-rejecting world looks upon us as being inane to think that God should come down in human flesh and walk among us. Yet that is what it is to be a Christian, and that is what it is to know God really and actually. We know Him in Jesus Christ. Forsaking All I Take Him. It is a way of faith, of acceptance, of trust. Not only is it a way plain, not only is it a way of blood, not only is it a tear-stained way, not only is it a way of faith and trust, it is a way of open and public committal. There is no such thing as a secret disciple of the Lord. If you are ever touched by the hand of God, somebody will know it. And it will be your infinite thrusting throbbing heart to avow it and to declare it. If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus is Lord, and believe in thine heart that God raised Him from the deadâ€” that He livesâ€” thou shalt be saved. For with the heart a man believes unto a God-kind of righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. But whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven [Matthew It is a way of open and public confession. I held a meeting one time in one of the great churches of our convention, and Sunday

morning of the revival there came forward a fine looking old man. His hair was white. He looked the part of a magnate, an industrial giant. I found out after the service was over that he was a very famous and rich oil man. He came forward, trusting Christ as his Savior and asked to be baptized into the fellowship of the church. The pastor introduced the converts that morning, and that fine looking older man stood there confessing his faith in the Lord. And when the pastor introduced him, there stood up in the congregation another man; he also looked the part of affluence. Pastor, would you mind if I came up and stood by his side, confessing our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and as fellow members of this dear church? You can imagine the effect it had on the congregation, and you already know the sweet repercussion in my own heart. That is the Christian faith. You see a man standing up for Jesus; somehow, I just ought to stand by his side. You see a man holding forth the Word of life; somehow, I just ought to help him hold up his hands. It is an open, public way of commitment. Last, not only a plain way, not only a crimson way, not only a tear-stained way, not only a way of faith and trust, not only a way of open and public avowal, commitment, dedication; it is a way of glory and joy. When I came out of our chapel building across the street, I saw a bus there. And on the front of the bus they placed its destination. Heaven. And beginning at the same Scripture: He preached unto him Jesus. And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: And Philip answered and said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip that the eunuch saw him no more: If a man can find a victorious, happy, triumphant life in iniquity and sin and transgression, there is no God. For the Book says the way of the transgressor is hard [Proverbs It is difficult, and the wages of the life is death; but the gift of God is eternal life [Romans 6: It is heaven; it is joy, it is Jesus Christ. If you want joy, real joy, wonderful joy, Let Jesus come into your heart. On Wednesday I have peace within, That nothing can destroy. O Christ our Savior, how much Thy gracious hands have done for us. How much Thy loving heart has brought to us; joy, life, forgiveness, heaven here and glory multiplied yet to come. So may we live that beautiful, happy, triumphant life; may it be seen in our faces, in the very tone of our voices, the gesture of our hands, the tone of our words. Lord, may our whole lives flow heavenward, Christ-ward, God-ward, in gratitude and loving thanksgiving to Thee. In Thy Spirit, in Thy grace and love, and in Thy dear name, amen.

Chapter 6 : Cecil Rhodes - Wikipedia

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This section needs additional citations for verification. Please help improve this article by adding citations to reliable sources. Unsourced material may be challenged and removed. His siblings included Frank Rhodes , who became an army officer. At age seven, he was recorded in the census as boarding with his aunt, Sophia Peacock, at a boarding house in Jersey , where the climate was perceived to provide a respite for those with conditions such as asthma. His father therefore determined to send him abroad to try the effect of a sea voyage and a better climate. The voyage to Durban took him seventy days, and on 1 September he first set foot on African soil, a "tall, lanky, anaemic , fair-haired boy, shy and reserved in bearing". They expected he would help his older brother Herbert [a] who operated a cotton farm. Sutherland , in Pietermaritzburg , Rhodes took an interest in agriculture. He joined his brother Herbert on his cotton farm in the Umkomazi valley in Natal. The land was unsuitable for cotton, and the venture failed. In October , year-old Rhodes and his 26 year-old brother Herbert left the colony for the diamond fields of Kimberley. In , he returned to Britain to study at Oxford , but stayed there for only one term after which he went back to South Africa. They agreed to control world supply to maintain high prices. Among his associates in the early days were John X. During the s, Cape vineyards had been devastated by a phylloxera epidemic. The diseased vineyards were dug up and replanted, and farmers were looking for alternatives to wine. A year later, he bought Rhone and Boschendal and commissioned Sir Herbert Baker to build him a cottage there. In , Rhodes left his farm field in the care of his business partner, Rudd, and sailed for England to study at university. He was admitted to Oriel College, Oxford , but stayed for only one term in He returned to South Africa and did not return for his second term at Oxford until Due to his university career, Rhodes admired the Oxford "system". Eventually he was inspired to develop his scholarship scheme: The shortcomings of the Freemasons, in his opinion, later caused him to envisage his own secret society with the goal of bringing the entire world under British rule. Before his departure for Oxford, he and C. Rudd had moved from the Kimberley Mine to invest in the more costly claims of what was known as old De Beers Vooruitzicht. It was named after Johannes Nicolaas de Beer and his brother, Diederik Arnoldus, who occupied the farm. They believed that diamonds would be numerous in the hard blue ground that had been exposed after the softer, yellow layer near the surface had been worked out. During this time, the technical problem of clearing out the water that was flooding the mines became serious. Rhodes and Rudd obtained the contract for pumping water out of the three main mines. After Rhodes returned from his first term at Oxford he lived with Robert Dundas Graham, who later became a mining partner with Rudd and Rhodes. September Learn how and when to remove this template message In , Rhodes prepared to enter public life at the Cape. With the earlier incorporation of Griqualand West into the Cape Colony under the Molteno Ministry in , the area had obtained six seats in the Cape House of Assembly. Rhodes chose the rural and predominately Boer constituency of Barkly West , which would remain faithful to Rhodes until his death. The Sprigg ministry had precipitated the revolt by applying its policy of disarming all native Africans to those of the Basotho nation. He introduced the Glen Grey Act to push black people from their lands and make way for industrial development. We must adopt a system of despotism, such as works in India, in our relations with the barbarism of South Africa. His policies were instrumental in the development of British imperial policies in South Africa, such as the Hut tax. Rhodes did not, however, have direct political power over the independent Boer Republic of the Transvaal. In , believing he could use his influence to overthrow the Boer government, [30] Rhodes supported the infamous Jameson Raid , an attack on the Transvaal with the tacit approval of Secretary of State for the Colonies Joseph Chamberlain. Frank Rhodes to jail in Transvaal convicted of high treason and nearly sentenced to death, and contributed to the outbreak of the Second Boer War. In , he was sued by a man named Burrows for falsely representing the purpose of the raid and therefore convincing him to participate in the raid, wherein he lost a leg. Rhodes used his wealth and that of his business partner Alfred Beit and other investors to pursue his dream of creating a British Empire in new territories to

the north by obtaining mineral concessions from the most powerful indigenous chiefs. He befriended its local representatives, the British Commissioners, and through them organised British protectorates over the mineral concession areas via separate but related treaties. In this way he obtained both legality and security for mining operations. He could then attract more investors. Imperial expansion and capital investment went hand in hand. Rhodes did not want the bureaucrats of the Colonial Office in London to interfere in the Empire in Africa. He wanted British settlers and local politicians and governors to run it. This put him on a collision course with many in Britain, as well as with British missionaries, who favoured what they saw as the more ethical direct rule from London. Rhodes prevailed because he would pay the cost of administering the territories to the north of South Africa against his future mining profits. The Colonial Office did not have enough funding for this. Rhodes promoted his business interests as in the strategic interest of Britain: In he tried again. His associate Charles Rudd, together with Francis Thompson and Rochfort Maguire, assured Lobengula that no more than ten white men would mine in Matabeleland. This limitation was left out of the document, known as the Rudd Concession, which Lobengula signed. Furthermore, it stated that the mining companies could do anything necessary to their operations. When Lobengula discovered later the true effects of the concession, he tried to renounce it, but the British Government ignored him. This entity renamed itself the United Concessions Company in 1888, and soon after sold the Rudd Concession to the Chartered Company for 100,000 shares. When Colonial Office functionaries discovered this chicanery in 1889, they advised Secretary of State for the Colonies Knutsford to consider revoking the concession, but no action was taken. Rhodes also sent Sharpe to get a concession over mineral-rich Katanga, but met his match in ruthlessness: Because the gold deposits were on a much smaller scale, many of the white settlers who accompanied the BSAC to Mashonaland became farmers rather than miners. Shortly after learning of the assassination of the Ndebele spiritual leader, Mlimo, by the American scout Frederick Russell Burnham, Rhodes walked unarmed into the Ndebele stronghold in Matobo Hills. The designation Southern Rhodesia was officially adopted in 1911 for the part south of the Zambezi, which later became Zimbabwe; and the designations North-Western and North-Eastern Rhodesia were used from 1911 for the territory which later became Northern Rhodesia, then Zambia. After his death in the Cape in 1902, his body was transported by train to Bulawayo. His burial was attended by Ndebele chiefs, who asked that the firing party should not discharge their rifles as this would disturb the spirits. Then, for the first time, they gave a white man the Matabele royal salute, Bayete. Rhodes had been instrumental in securing southern African states for the Empire. He and others felt the best way to "unify the possessions, facilitate governance, enable the military to move quickly to hot spots or conduct war, help settlement, and foster trade" would be to build the "Cape to Cairo Railway". France had a rival strategy in the late 19th century to link its colonies from west to east across the continent [42] and the Portuguese produced the "Pink Map", [43] representing their claims to sovereignty in Africa. Ultimately, Belgium and Germany proved to be the main obstacles to the British dream until the United Kingdom seized Tanganyika from the Germans as a League of Nations mandate. In his last will and testament, Rhodes said of the English, "I contend that we are the first race in the world, and that the more of the world we inhabit the better it is for the human race. I contend that every acre added to our territory means the birth of more of the English race who otherwise would not be brought into existence. He said that he wanted to breed an American elite of philosopher-kings who would have the United States rejoin the British Empire. As Rhodes also respected and admired the Germans and their Kaiser, he allowed German students to be included in the Rhodes scholarships. He believed that eventually the United Kingdom including Ireland, the US, and Germany together would dominate the world and ensure perpetual peace. Critics have labelled him as an "architect of apartheid" [4] and a "white supremacist", particularly since "We must adopt a system of despotism, such as works in India, in our relations with the barbarism of South Africa". I do not go so far as the member for Victoria West, who would not give the black man a vote. If the whites maintain their position as the supreme race, the day may come when we shall be thankful that we have the natives with us in their proper position. Mensing, notes that Rhodes has the reputation as the most flamboyant exemplar of the British imperial spirit, and always believed that British institutions were the best. Mensing argues that Rhodes quietly developed a more nuanced concept of imperial federation in Africa and that his mature views were more balanced and realistic. According to Mensing, pp.

On domestic politics within Britain, Rhodes was a supporter of the Liberal Party. He supported teaching Dutch as well as English in public schools. While Prime Minister of the Cape Colony, he helped to remove most of their legal disabilities. For all the former African colonies are now ruled by indigenous peoples, unlike the Americas and the Antipodes, most of whose aboriginal natives were all but exterminated. As is so often the case, history simply followed the gravitational pull of superior firepower. The princess falsely claimed that she was engaged to Rhodes, and that they were having an affair. She asked him to marry her, but Rhodes refused. In reaction, she accused him of loan fraud. He had to go to trial and testify against her accusation. She wrote a biography of Rhodes called Cecil Rhodes: Man and Empire Maker. Siege of Kimberley French caricature of Rhodes, showing him trapped in Kimberley during the Second Boer War, seen emerging from tower clutching papers with champagne bottle behind his collar. During the Second Boer War Rhodes went to Kimberley at the onset of the siege , in a calculated move to raise the political stakes on the government to dedicate resources to the defence of the city. The military felt he was more of a liability than an asset and found him intolerable. The military wanted to assemble a large force to take the Boer cities of Bloemfontein and Pretoria , but they were compelled to change their plans and send three separate smaller forces to relieve the sieges of Kimberley, Mafeking and Ladysmith. He was sent to Natal aged 16 because it was believed the climate might help problems with his heart.

Chapter 7 : The Eagle and the Daw | KCET

Picture the combined navies of the world anchored off our seaboard cities the combined armies of the world in possession of our inland cities, envoys from each nation congregated at Washington partitioning our country, the entire population being apportioned as slaves to do the bidding of the conquerors.

This is an evening of confession, and I therefore at once confess myself a lawbreaker, a criminal " if you will " and a convict. For only the convict, the outcast from the fold of commonplace respectability and dull conformity, can afford the luxury of frank, honest expression. And I should be honest with you " not only because of my lack of respect for that which is respected but the general consensus of stupidity, but rather because I hold in high respect my fellow convicts the world over, and " myself. And I make my confession, not in the protecting shadow of cowardly darkness, but in the full glare of the challenging light which defies all sham and hypocrisy, however generally revered, and which is neither afraid nor ashamed of anything that is human. And the convict, the criminal, Ladies and Gentlemen, is human. So human, indeed, that one of your great ethical teachers was compelled to cry out: Nor do I believe that Emerson merely said this is an abandonment of generosity, with the desire of uttering something a great and leveling. I think he meant exactly what he said. Your balance may be more even, you may be mixed in smaller proportions, or the outside temptation has not come upon you. But has virtue really grown in you, and not vice? If the most respected and righteous among us, if our holiest and purist and better-than-thou pillars of church and state and society were for once to enter this confessional, in the frank abandon of their naked souls, would there be a single one left to cast the first stone at the criminal and convict? Would there be any essential difference between the trust magnate and pick-pocket, except in the size of the booty they have stolen? Would there be any real difference between the great general or the judges on the criminal bench, and the ordinary murderer, except in the number of their victims? Would there be any difference between the employer of cheap labor or the Christian proprietor of a large department store, and the despicable creature we know has the cadet, except in the number of the girls they have forced into prostitution? Who is the real criminal, Ladies and Gentlemen? Is it the starveling who occasionally steals a loaf of bread or burglarizes my house or is it he who is the eternal vampire on the body of labor, forever feeding on the bone and marrow of the worker, exploiting and oppressing him, always keeping him on the verge of starvation that he may exercise his benevolent charity upon him, and ultimately degrading him to the lowest depths. And therefore I indict modern society, this unholy union of authority and capital; I indict society as the greatest "aye, the only Criminal, the great universal crime that breeds and feeds the swamp of our whole social life with all its misery and degradation, all its evil and crimes. For what is ordinarily called crime is but starvation. Of all lawbreaking is of an economic nature. But it is not lawbreaking that makes the criminal. You may break the law and yet be fine. It is our wrong and unjust economic conditions that are the source of fully nine-tenths of all crime. And as to the other tenth, " though a crime may not be against property, it may spring from misery and rage and depression produced by our perverted social conditions. Jealousy, itself, an extraordinary source of crime in modern life, is an emotion closely bound up with our conceptions of property. Abolish private property and the social robbery it involves, and you will have abolished the chief fountainhead of all crime and the spirit that generates it in human society. And now, as to the criminal in our prisons and penitentiaries. Why, do you know, he is not to be found there. There you will indeed find men convicted of offenses against the law; but the real, bigger criminals, " they are the large break through the net of the law which is built to catch only the little fry. The so-called criminal is not a little drop outside the ocean of life. He is one of us; his crime but the feverish pulse-beat of our sick social body. The theory of the criminal species is at best but a cheap salve for the guilty social conscience. I speak from experience. In my close association with criminals during fourteen years, in daily and hourly contact, not as an outsider, but as an equal " I have come to know them well and intimately. But closer contact and better understanding dispelled the fiction of the species and revealed the man, the individual, behind the convict. There is no criminal type. In fact, the so-called criminal and convict is far more individualized, far more of a distinct personality than the average stupid citizen. He

possesses a certain amount of initiative, considerable daring and independence of thought and action — traits, which, you will agree with me, are not the common earmarks of the average man. I have found no criminal type, but what I did find is that there are two classes of victims — the accidental and the professional. The accidental victim is the criminal by accident, one who has committed a crime as a result of some unusual combination of circumstances. Very often the accidental victim, because of his prison experience and all it involves, is forced into the ranks of the professional. Now, what happens to the men who get into prison? What do we do to them? Do we try to call out their better nature by humane and kind treatment? My time is too limited to permit me to dwell on this matter, but everyone even slightly familiar with conditions in our penal institutions is aware that the whole system is built on the principle of revenge, of brutal humiliation and barbarous punishment. I need only refer to the blackjack, the dungeon, the bullring, the water cure, to give you an idea of the spirit dominant in those institutions. For the prison in the last analysis is the mirror of society at large, the perfect model of our social arrangement whose cornerstone is hypocrisy, deceit, oppression and injustice. Punishment is degrading, even more to the one wielding the whip than to his victim. The history of crime clearly demonstrates that the more punishment is inflicted, the more crime is produced. Having embittered and demoralized him to the verge of desperation, you demand that he become a good and useful citizen. Is it any wonder, then, that your prisons have proved to be veritable hot-houses of crime — for what is the ex-convict to do, with every one an Ishmael against him? Your good police and detective departments will see to it that the ex-convict shall get no show. He will be speedily arrested on one pretext or another, and a kind Christian judge will decree that he be put away for a long term of years, for is it not his second offence? Let us be done with all this sham and hypocrisy. Let us admit once for all that crime is social; that our wrong economic conditions, by enriching the few at the cost of the many, are the true and only sources of crime. And let us emancipate ourselves from the stupid notion that the criminal is a being different or apart from the rest of us. There is no need of holding our skirts that he may not contaminate us. Indeed it is we who contaminate the criminal; it is we, society at large, that are guilty of far greater and more terrible crimes against the criminal than he has ever committed against us. In justice to him, and to ourselves, primarily, let us be honest, and brave enough to look the facts in the face; and if we are sincere in this matter, if we really and truly want to do away with the criminal and the convict, let us eradicate the causes of crime, rather than try hypocritically to patch up and hide our social sores. The first step in reforming the criminal is to reform ourselves, for he is our brother, of the same blood and flesh. A more enlightened social attitude toward crime and criminals will serve to humanize, to some extent our penal institutions, and will inject a little of the milk of kindness into the bitter cup of the convict. And the next step is to treat the cause instead of the effect.

Chapter 8 : THE CONFESSION OF A CONVICT by Alexander Berkman - Inside Sources Magazine

Buy The Confession of a Trust Magnate by Yuille George Allen (ISBN:) from Amazon's Book Store. Everyday low prices and free delivery on eligible orders.

This is an evening of confession, and I therefore at once confess myself a lawbreaker, a criminal -- if you will -- and a convict. For only the convict, the outcast from the fold of commonplace respectability and dull conformity, can afford the luxury of frank, honest expression. And I should be honest with you -- not only because of my lack of respect for that which is respected but the general consensus of stupidity, but rather because I hold in high respect my fellow convicts the world over, and -- myself. And I make my confession, not in the protecting shadow of cowardly darkness, but in the full glare of the challenging light which defies all sham and hypocrisy, however generally revered, and which is neither afraid nor ashamed of anything that is human. So human, indeed, that one of your great ethical teachers was compelled to cry out: Nor do I believe that Emerson merely said this is an abandonment of generosity, with the desire of uttering something a great and levelling. I think he meant exactly what he said. For I believe that "within every bit of human flesh and spirit that has ever crossed the enigma bridge of life, from the prehistoric racial morning until now, all crime and all virtue were germinal. Your balance may be more even, you may be mixed in smaller proportions, or the outside temptation has not come upon you. But has virtue really grown in you, and not vice? If the most respected and righteous among us, if our holiest and purist and better-than-thou pillars of church and state and society were for once to enter this confessional, in the frank abandon of their naked souls, would there be a single one left to cast the first stone at the criminal and convict? Would there be any essential difference between the trust magnate and pick-pocket, except in the size of the booty they have stolen? Would there be any real difference between the great general or the judges on the criminal bench, and the ordinary murderer, except in the number of their victims? Would there be any difference between the employer of cheap labor or the Christian proprietor of a large department store, and the despicable creature we know has the cadet, except in the number of the girls they have forced into prostitution? Who is the real criminal, Ladies and Gentlemen? Is it the starveling who occasionally steals a loaf of bread or burglarizes my house or is it he who is the eternal vampire on the body of labor, forever feeding on the bone and marrow of the worker, exploiting and oppressing him, always keeping him on the verge of starvation that he may exercise his benevolent charity upon him, and ultimately degrading him to the lowest depths. And therefore I indict modern society, this unholy union of authority and capital; I indict society as the greatest -- aye, the only Criminal, the great universal crime that breeds and feeds the swamp of our whole social life with all its misery and degradation, all its evil and crimes. For what is ordinarily called crime is but starvation. Of all lawbreaking is of an economic nature. But it is not lawbreaking that makes the criminal. For as Oscar Wilde aptly said, "You may keep the law, and yet be worthless. You may break the law and yet be fine. It is our wrong and unjust economic conditions that are the source of fully nine-tenths of all crime. And as to the other tenth, - though a crime may not be against property, it may spring from misery and rage and depression produced by our perverted social conditions. Jealousy, itself, an extraordinary source of crime in modern life, is an emotion closely bound up with our conceptions of property. Abolish private property and the social robbery it involves, and you will have abolished the chief fountainhead of all crime and the spirit that generates it in human society. And now, as to the criminal in our prisons and penitentiaries. Why, do you know, he is not to be found there. There you will indeed find men convicted of offenses against the law; but the real, bigger criminals, -- they are the large fish that break through the net of the law which is built to catch only the little fry. The species "criminal" is a fiction of uncritical prejudice that deals only with theories, with imaginary abnormalities and aberrations. Through the obscure spectacles of preconceived notion and stubborn narrow-mindedness, men of the Lombroso stamp see only the "criminal species", entirely blind to the conception of crime as a social phenomenon, blind to the fact that the criminal, as an individual, is a unit of the larger species Man. The so-called criminal is not a little drop outside the ocean of life. He is one of us; his crime but the feverish pulsebeat of our sick social body. The theory of the criminal species is at best but a

cheap salve for the guilty social conscience. I suspect that if a good many respectable, decent, never-did-a-wrong-think-in-their-lives people were to undergo the measurement test offered to the so-called "born criminal", malformed ears and disproportionately long thumbs would be equally found among them, if they took the precaution to represent themselves as criminals first. I speak from experience. In my close association with criminals during fourteen years, in daily and hourly contact, not as an outsider, but as an equal -- I have come to know them well and intimately. When I first came in touch with them, I entertained the idea of the criminal type, the species "criminal", a classification very much beloved by our prison reformists and criminologists. But closer contact and better understanding dispelled the fiction of the species and revealed the man, the individual, behind the convict. There is no criminal type. In fact, the so-called criminal and convict is far more individualized, far more of a distinct personality than the average stupid citizen. He possesses a certain amount of initiative, considerable daring and independence of thought and action -- traits, which, you will agree with me, are not the common earmarks of the average man. I have found no criminal type, but what I did find is that there are two classes of victims -- the accidental and the professional. The accidental victim is the criminal by accident, one who has committed a crime as a result of some unusual combination of circumstances. The professional, on the other hand, is the one who follows crime as the ordinary pursuit of his life, similarly as the business man follows his profession of "stealing an honest living. Very often the accidental victim, because of his prison experience and all it involves, is forced into the ranks of the professional. Now, what happens to the men who get into prison? What do we do to them? Do we try to call out their better nature by humane and kind treatment? My time is too limited to permit me to dwell on this matter, but everyone even slightly familiar with conditions in our penal institutions is aware that the whole system is built on the principle of revenge, of brutal humiliation and barbarous punishment. I need only refer to the blackjack, the dungeon, the bullring, the water cure, to give you an idea of the spirit dominant in those institutions. For the prison in the last analysis is the mirror of society at large, the perfect model of our social arrangement whose cornerstone is hypocrisy, deceit, oppression and injustice. Punishment is degrading, even more to the one wielding the whip than to his victim. The history of crime clearly demonstrates that the more punishment is inflicted, the more crime is produced. And after you have tortured the poor convict for several years, degraded him to the lowest, broken him in body and spirit, you turn him out into a cold world without money or friends, and with the stigma of "convict" burned into his very soul. Having embittered and demoralized him to the verge of desperation, you demand that he become a good and useful citizen. Is it any wonder, then, that your prisons have proved to be veritable hot-houses of crime -- for what is the ex-convict to do, with every one an Ishmael against him? Your good police and detective departments will see to it that the ex-convict shall get no show. He will be speedily arrested on one pretext or another, and a kind Christian judge will decree that he be put away for a long term of years, for is it not his second offence? Let us be done with all this sham and hypocrisy. Let us admit once for all that crime is social; that our wrong economic conditions, by enriching the few at the cost of the many, are the true and only sources of crime. And let us emancipate ourselves from the stupid notion that the criminal is a being different or apart from the rest of us. There is no need of holding our skirts that he may not contaminate us. Indeed it is we who contaminate the criminal; it is we, society at large, that are guilty of far greater and more terrible crimes against the criminal than he has ever committed against us. In justice to him, and to ourselves, primarily, let us be honest, and brave enough to look the facts in the face; and if we are sincere in this matter, if we really and truly want to do away with the criminal and the convict, let us eradicate the causes of crime, rather than try hypocritically to patch up and hide our social sores. The first step in reforming the criminal is to reform ourselves, for he is our brother, of the same blood and flesh. A more enlightened social attitude toward crime and criminals will serve to humanize, to some extent, our penal institutions, and will inject a little of the milk of kindness into the bitter cup of the convict. And the next step is to treat the cause instead of the effect.

Chapter 9 : Trending Topics | Revolv

"Confessions" were made by a drunkard, a dope fiend, an actress, a labor agitator, a convict, etc., some of whom spoke in complete darkness, to hide their identity.) This is an evening of confession, and I therefore at once confess myself a lawbreaker, a criminal -- if you will -- and a convict.

Do you cringe at the thought of looking at yourself naked in the mirror? Get your body toned and your self-esteem back on a positive track. Scroll up to the top of this page. Click on the link on the right side of the page to purchase. Or, just borrow it for free. Whichever you choose, we hope it helps. There are, however, a number of exercises that specifically target the abdominal muscles and that are geared towards helping you get those 6 pack abs that everybody wants. Ideally, your personal trainer will choose the best abdominal routine for you that will target your specific problem areas. So according to the professionals, the best abdominal routine starts with 1 Swiss Ball Ab Crunches followed by 2 Inverse Crunches and then ending with 3 Ab Crunches. These are to be done in 3 sets of 12 – 15 reps. This is the challenge of sticking with a fat-loss diet. Also, the American Council on Exercise declared Bicycle Crunches to be among the best abdominal exercises because it uses every muscle in the abs to develop a well-built torso. Exercising, eating well, and developing 6 pack abs is no mean deed. Uncovering those 6 pack abs needs constant checking of what, how much, and when one eats. Discipline and patience are definitely necessary. But there are ways to quicken your metabolism such as 1 healthy snacking between meals, 2 eating low glycemic index carbohydrates, 3 aerobic or cardio exercises, 4 drinking adequate water to stay perked up, 5 lifting weights, and 6 checking your food consumption. And once the bed is ready and planted, any further work on your part is very minimal. And there are full-color photos to show you exactly what to do. Is it really "no work? I busted my you-know-what dragging home bales of hay two at a time in the trunk of my car, somehow maneuvering them into my backyard and spreading the hay in my garden, only to find several months later that I had weeds in my yard that I had never seen before in my whole entire life! It took years to get rid of those weeds. In effect, it is being recycled – into your vegetables. Or, use them on top as a final mulch. Neighbors may even offer to give you theirs. End of Excerpt Author by: Without proper testing, even doctors can be fooled into providing inaccurate diagnoses. Signs of Vitamin B12 Deficiencies is written in straight-forward, easy-to-understand language so anyone with an interest in the subject matter can quickly grasp the concepts. However, self-diagnosis and treatment is highly discouraged. To purchase, click the purchase button on the upper right. Other information about Signs of Vitamin B12 Deficiencies: Neurological Symptoms One of the most important functions of vitamin B12 in the body is helping to form the protective coating, called the myelin sheath i. Schwann cells , around the nerves. They make the nerve fiber in the peripheral nervous system PNS look like a string of pearls. Schwann cells are one of two supporting cells in the PNS. The other is called a satellite cell and surrounds cell bodies within the ganglia cell bodies that lie along the nerves in the PNS. It is believed that both types of supporting cells provide insulation for the electrical current that flows through the nerves, but their function is still largely unknown. When vitamin B12 is deficient, this protective covering does not develop properly. One of the conditions caused by B12 deficiency is neuropathy in the feet and lower limbs. The definition of neuropathy is: Any disease of nervous tissue, but particularly a degenerative disease of nerves. Also, the pernicious anemia that also accompanies B12 deficiency can be hidden by the ingestion of folic acid. If the anemia is hidden and the deficiency symptoms are not treated, permanent neurological damage occurs.