

Author," was written by George H. Broadhurst, and appeared in *Munsey's Magazine* a few years ago under the title "To the Vanquished."

A REBEL OF THE VELDT.

Saddle and bridle and girth,
Stirrup and crupper and bit;
Man on the top of a little horse,
Shaggy and strong and fit.
Rugged and bearded face,
Ragged old hat of felt,
Rifle that kills at a thousand yards,
And a tight-crammed cartridge-belt.

CHORUS.

Oh, it isn't by turning out your toes,
You can beat the foe in a fight,
Or by learning to march like a marionette,
Or by keeping your buttons bright,
And it isn't the way that you crook your arm

When you shut your eye to shoot;
But it's taking to cover at every chance,
Hillock and rock and root.

He doesn't know how to dress,
And he doesn't know how to drill;
But he met the smartest troops in the world,
And fought till they had their fill;
He's a slovenly, awkward chap;
He's a lubberly farmer man;
But he lay on the veldt, from dawn till dawn,
And shot till they broke and ran.

CHORUS.

For it isn't the way that you keep the touch,
Or the way that you wheel about,
And it isn't by pulling your waist belt in,
And by padding your tunic out;
And it isn't by cocking your forage-cap,
Or by gluing a glass in your eye;
But it's knowing the way to shoot like—
And it's learning the way to die.

They have gathered his kith and kin
In a prison beyond the sea;
But they can't imprison a daring soul,
That lives in a bosom free;
They have shattered the calcined walls
Which sheltered his child and wife;
But they can't extinguish the flame they've lit,
Till it dies with his dying life.

CHORUS.

For it's never the heat of a burning home
That has softened a foeman's heart;
And it's never the reek of a lyddite shell
That has riven his ranks apart;
And it isn't money; it isn't men,
When the guns' loud song begins;
But it's feeling your foot on your native land,

And it's being right—that wins.
—Bertrand Shadwell, in *Chicago Evening Post*.

SLUMS UNDER THE SHADOW OF PALACES.

Through a bold assault on George McGovern, of 248 Rush street, by five rough characters which occurred in front of the residence of William H. Cade, 331 Chicago avenue, last evening, the existence of a gang of thugs known as the "Garey alley gang" was exposed to the police.

The discovery of the gang led to an investigation of the whereabouts

of Garey alley, a street that has seldom been heard of in the criminal incidents of Chicago. It is an interesting thoroughfare, located almost under the eaves of the mansions of the millionaires on the Lake Shore drive, running from Walton place to Delaware place. The homes in the alley, directly behind the mansions, are like the tenements of the ghetto. It is there that the "Garey alley gang" has been reared.—*Chicago Chronicle* of August 3.

NATIONS ALSO ARE SUBJECT TO SPIRITUAL LAW.

Nations should be judged as we judge men. Thomas Jefferson said the same thing. Franklin elucidated the same truth, when he said a nation is only a great gang. We must apply to nations the same principles as to the individual. I believe it to be right for men to be ambitious to be great and influential. There are two ways. One can try to make his neighbor think as he does. A quarrel may result. So much time will be spent in coercion that there is no good done. There is a better way—and that is to live so well, to do so well that the neighbor cannot find anything better to do. I'm going to show how as a nation we should apply this principle. I am going to give you a text for our national life. It is this:

"Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." I know of no other way of exterminating evil. Then "Let your light so shine." I know of no other plan for overcoming save with good, letting your light shine. There is no philosophy outside of the Bible that will take its place. It is proper for a man to be great. But how shall he be great? You republicans cannot get around the Bible. In the contention in the Bible as to who was to be chief, the answer was that he who was to be chief of all must be the servant of all. Service is the measure of greatness.—Wm. Jennings Bryan, at Galesburg, Ill., July 29.

TAX MONOPOLIES OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The tariff is not the chief source, or the only source, of the trust's power. In his recent testimony before the industrial commission at Washington President Schwab said: "The great advantages which the new company enjoy start with the ore, embracing the well-known ranges in the northwest—80 per cent. of which the United States steel corporation own or control." These ore fields, monopolized by the trust, are, as President

Schwab testified, extremely valuable, for the reason that they contain only a limited supply of ore, a supply which cannot "last very long, perhaps 60 years." He continued: "We own something like 60,000 acres of Connellsville coal. You could not buy it for \$60,000 an acre, for there is no more Connellsville coal. I believe that Connellsville coal will be exhausted in 30 years."

That monopoly control of the raw materials, without which there can be no industry, furnishes the trust an impregnable fortress against which the hosts of labor cannot hope to prevail with their present methods of warfare.

It is contrary to public policy to permit such a gigantic monopoly of raw material provided by nature.

To prevent such a monopoly there are but two courses open. One is socialism. If we were to try to cure the evil of private monopoly by taking the remedy offered by socialism we should probably be like the Irishman who said that, on account of the awful medicine prescribed for him, he was sick a long time after he got well.

The other course is that suggested by the platform of the Ohio democracy, the most radical anti-plutocratic platform ever adopted by the democratic party. Mr. Schwab says the Connellsville coal is worth \$60,000 an acre and declares that the ore fields of the northwest are of almost inestimable value.

The employe of the trust, if he saves enough to own a house, will pay taxes on 60 per cent. of the full value of that house. Would it not be interesting to know how much taxes the trust pays on its 60,000 acres of coal fields?

President Schwab says the value of the great ore fields of the northwest is more than equal to the entire capitalization of the United States steel corporation.

Why does the trust acquire property in all those fields?

Certainly not because it has any present use for them, but because it wants the legal power to keep others from using them, so that it may command a monopoly price for this raw material.

The way to destroy that monopoly power is to tax it to death. Let the trust pay taxes on the true valuation of its property and it would not find it so profitable to hold idle the raw materials without which competition is impossible.

The power to tax is the power to destroy. With that power intelligently used, the people could eliminate the