

Lord, we have done these pleading, wavering words.

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord!*

We bow our heads and hearken soft to the sobbing of women and little children.

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord!*

Our voices sink in silence and in night.

*Hear us, good Lord!*

In night, O God of a godless land!

*Amen!*

In silence, O Silent God.

*Selah!*

W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS.

Done at Atlanta, in the Day of Death, 1906.

\* \* \*

## THE WHITE LIGHT.

For The Public.

Lines Written on Reading Progress and Poverty.

Fond souls have sung their blessing on the poor,  
Brave hearts have spoken, too, in sympathy,  
Their simple heartfelt annals, plain, obscure,  
Their contrite, patient lives in misery;  
Here lay the future's hope, of honor crowned,  
Here virtue's stay and genius' camping ground.

Ay, true, and honor be to those who sang

The transports of the lowly as the high;  
Still the lost voice was dumb, no clarion rang  
With combat's wide-flung challenge and reply  
On a drawn field, where wrong and freedom be,  
But urged submission and the bended knee.

The bard of Scotland sang a higher strain,

The tide of independence amply given,  
Asked in a new and a defiant vein  
If lord and slave were ordinance of heaven;  
The fuller soul that paused in love's young hour  
To shed a tear on penury's waste flower.

Since then the tide hath risen till it holds

The sheen of a new hope, a new redress;  
A prophet and a champion now unfolds  
The sons and daughters of the wilderness;  
And poet, seer and sage as one arrayed  
Have raised the banner of a new crusade.

Henceforth shall tears not fall for poverty,

Nor pity trace the tragedy of gold;  
But where affliction haunts and sorrows be,  
A voice shall peal to man like thunder rolled;  
'Twill call for other weapons, other spears,  
Nor rest until a world of waiting hears.

For now the cloak from falsehood torn away,

Hath left the course of retribution clear;  
The weapons of the militant new day,  
Unlike the supplication and the fear,  
Shall rout the plague injustice and the lie,  
Shall force the foe to battle and to die.

And Greed shall yield, for in the people's name

The world will fight to urge the prophet's dream—  
The interests of the nations and their aim—  
And Greed shall yield that citadel supreme,  
The long-locked storehouse, the maternal sod,  
That man may go unbegging to his God.

Nor shall we mourn for wrongs in war's turmoil  
(We shall not weep for earth's own kings of men),  
Nor brother beg of brother leave to toll

When the new light hath broken upon his ken;  
Since the white light hath fallen, its course shall be  
Guide of the virile world till it be free.

WILLIAM HOFFMAN.

## MR. BRYAN ON THE DRAGO DOCTRINE.

From Speech, at Madison Square Garden, New York City,  
Aug. 30, 1906.

I venture to suggest that we may not only promote peace, but also advance our commercial interests, by announcing as a national policy that our navy will not be used for the collection of private debts. While protecting the lives of our citizens everywhere and guaranteeing the personal safety of all who owe allegiance to our flag, we should, in my judgment, announce that persons engaging in business and holding property in other lands for business purposes must be subject to the laws of the countries in which they engage in business enterprises.

Many profitable fields of investment are now closed because the people of the smaller nations are afraid that an investment of foreign capital will be made an excuse for a foreign invasion. Several times on this trip this fact has been brought to my attention, and I am convinced that for every dollar we could secure to American investors by an attempt to put the government back of their private claims, we would lose many dollars by closing the door to investment.

Mark the distinction between the protection of the lives of our citizens and the use of the navy to guarantee a profit on investments. We do not imprison for debt in the United States, neither do we put men to death because of their failure to pay what they owe; and our moral prestige, as well as our commercial interests, will be conserved by assuring all nations that American investments depend for protection upon the laws of the country to which the investors go.

\* \* \*

## THE WILD BORNEE.

This is the greatest living curiosity, Ladies and Gentlemen and my little Friends. It is so ferocious that it will go thousands of miles to kill people, and will slaughter its fellows at the command of its masters. Don't be afraid: this one is thoroughly trained. This specimen was procured at enormous expense; the color makes all the difference. The black variety is worth over \$1,000 a head. Little brown specimens have been sold in their native land at \$2 apiece, but the Bureau of Labor at Washington calculates that the annual value of such a one as this is over \$1,500.

This is the only animal that builds elaborate dwelling places, but does not live in them; and that works all the time.

You observe how intelligent it looks, but its intelligence is all in its hands, for it produces its own food in vast abundance, but does not know enough to take sufficient for itself. It has enormous strength, and is incredibly stupid, for it will destroy its young in order to please those whom it is accustomed to obey.

In captivity it spends much of its time in stuffing little bits of paper, which its master gives it, into a box, and thinks it of the greatest importance which