

given a slice of this much boasted prosperity.

#### THE TRUSTS.

The Kansas Commoner (Peo.), July 17: A Kansas Republican paper announces that the overwhelming issue in the next great campaign is likely to be the control and regulation of trusts. It appears to us that we not very long since knew of a Republican campaign in which the keynote was—"There are no trusts," and the motto given out by its great leader, "Let well enough alone."

Buffalo Enquirer (Ind.), July 18: The trust issue is rapidly crowding the administration, and with it the Republican party, into an impossible position. On the one hand the temporizing president fears the tremendous tide of public sentiment aroused by the recent plunderings of the trusts. On the other is the menace of monopoly to the party hopelessly committed to it, that if any genuine action shall ever take the place of feigned attack upon the trusts, the Republican party need look for no financial support from monopoly in future.

## MISCELLANY

### ALTGELD'S MONUMENT.

For The Public.

A mighty oak whose giant boughs were bathed in stormy skies,

Went down; but from its dying shout immortal echoes rise

That leap from lips whence Justice speaks, or tyrant's victim cries—

From vibrant chords in alien hearts where martyr Scheepers lies;

From homeless wives and Samar babes, whose ghastly glazing eyes

Implore the Anglo-Saxon Christ enthroned in paradise.

Oak-like, the storms unchained his strength, Christ-like he loved the race,

And gave his life that homeless wife and man with furrowed face

Might have the wage their toll had earned, and share, in love's own place,

The gifts a Father meant for all the children of His Grace.

A sacred spot in hero hearts, his mem'ry's statue stands;

His spirit breathed when swords are sheathed in coming nation's hands,

Will gird each soul on honor's roll for deeds his day demands,

Who feels the beat of Altgeld's heart in fairer new-born lands.

CYRUS SHEPHERD.

Conemaugh, Pa., July 14, 1902.

### OVERHEARD IN A STREET CAR.

"Hinessey, have you read the findings in the case of General Smith, of Samar?"

"Oi hov thot, McDougal.

"Do ye think, Hinessey, the president is more sorry for the murdered Filipinos, or that the general give orders in such 'intemperate words'?"

"Go on, McDougal! Can't ye see the administration is hurted because it has to blame some one fur the very ting it wanted to have done, and fur carryin' out its policy to a natural and most beautiful conclusion?"

W. A. H.

### THAT OLD STEAMSHIP STORY CORRECTED.

Apropos of the familiar story of an English scientist who once "demonstrated" that a steamship could not cross the ocean, and whose lecture in which he made the demonstration was brought from London to New York in the first steamship to make the voyage, Dr. M. R. Levenson, of New York, writes:

"The story is told of Dr. Lardner. Forty years ago I asked Mr. Brereton about it, and he informed me that what Dr. Lardner had really said was: 'There will have to be a considerable change made in the form and construction of steam vessels before one could be built of sufficient strength, with capacity to carry sufficient coal, to enable her to cross the ocean without calling at some port to recoal.'

"This statement was amply justified by the result. The 'form and construction' of the first steam vessels which crossed the Atlantic were very different from anything known when Dr. Lardner spoke."

### DESTROYING THE SLUMS.

From "The Faking of an American," by Whidden Graham in Whim.

When I came to New York there were slums at Mulberry Bend. Dirty slums. Disease breeding slums. Tenements in which nasty Italians and Russian Jews lived, because they couldn't afford to pay rent in better quarters. Nobody knew how to get rid of slums. Went to Cooper Union one night to hear a man named Henry George talk about the slums. He said that if the people were allowed to keep the money they earned, instead of having it stolen from them by landlords and other legal robbers, poor people could afford to move into comfortable flats uptown. George evidently very ignorant. My plan to get rid of slums very simple. Have city buy slums, tear down tenements and make a park where they stood. City did so. Now no slums at Mulberry Bend. People who used to live there moved, so now there are slums in Hester Street, slums on Avenue A, slums at Hells Kitchen, slums at Little Italy. More slums than ever. But none at Mulberry Bend.

### NEXT TO THE OLDEST SETTLER.

Ellen Glasgow's little "red-head girl," in "The Battleground," is a charming little personage, concerning whom, as of the youthful Nick Burr,

in "The Voice of the People," she has made many felicitous touches of humor, pathos and insight—being of quiet preludes, in both cases, to novels of warfare and politics in Virginia. Once the little lady seeks out a Negro witch to conjure her hair black, and here is the dialogue:

"The child dried her tears and sprang up. She tied the frog's skin tightly in her handkerchief, and started toward the door; then she hesitated and looked back. 'Were you alive at the flood, Aunt Ailsey?' she politely inquired.

"'Des es live es I es now, honey.'

"'Then you must have seen Noah and the ark and all the animals?'

"'Des es plain es I see you. Marse Noah? Why, I'se done wash en i'on Marse Noah's shuts twel I 'uz right stiff in de j'int. He ain' never let nobody flute his frills fur 'im 'cept'n me. Lawd, Lawd, Marse Peyton's shuts warn' nuthin' ter Marse Noah's.'

"'Betty's eyes grew big. 'I reckon you're mighty old, Aunt Ailsey—most as old as God, ain't you?'

"'Aunt Ailsey pondered the question. 'I ain' sayin' dat, honey,' she modestly replied.

"'Then you're certainly as old as the devil—you must be,' hopefully suggested the little girl.

"'The old woman wavered. 'Well, de devil, he ain' never let on his age,' she said at last; 'but w'en I fust lay eyes on 'im he warn't no mo'n a brat.'"—Chicago Chronicle.

### BRUTAL DEGENERACY DISGRACEFULLY DEFENDED.

For The Public.

How grievously the Republican party has degenerated during the past few years, and how corrupting is the influence of the imperialism adopted by that party, can be no more strikingly shown than by simply quoting from its public record.

### BRUTAL DEGENERACY.

The Deadly Parallel.

In his message of December, 1897, Mr. McKinley denounced Spain's policy in Cuba as a system of warfare that tended "to drive the Cubans to the horrible alternative of taking to the thick-et or succumbing to misery."

In the same message Mr. McKinley denounced the "horrible order of concentration" practiced in Cuba. The horrible order of concentration is now being enforced in the Philippines by our army in order to prevent the Filipinos from "taking to the thick-et."