

rance is the laughing-stock of their own press; their cowardice has sought shelter in concealments and perversion of the truth which their own followers have resented; they have made war barbarous without making it decisive; they have punished with the rigors and injustice of martial law a colony they have failed to protect from three invasions; they have organized famine because they could not garrison the country; and they have thrown women and children into prison because they could not conquer with a quarter of a million of men a people on whose necks they expected to plant their heels after a single skirmish. Mr. Morley described to his audience on Tuesday the gradual development of this tragedy of failure and wrong. He speaks with the authority of a statesman who warned the country of its danger when the bribed press began its sinister campaign. That is an authority which, unhappily, few of our statesmen can divide with him. . . .

Mr. Morley spoke of a "second war," the war that is raging to-day for objects repugnant to civilized men. It is that war that has lost us, as Mr. Edmund Robertson said in his powerful speech on Wednesday night, the moral leadership of the world. Farm-burning and the imprisonment of women are the accessories not of war, but of conquest. "Whatever Mr. Morley may say," argues the Times, "the nation are as frankly resolved as ever they were to insist upon ending the war in their own way. . . . They are resolved to fight it out to the bitter end." "A fight to the finish"—"unconditional surrender," "no shred of independence"—these are the phrases, strange to the ears of free nations, for which we are fighting by methods civilization had agreed to renounce. There is no precedent, as Mr. Morley says, for refusing to treat with a beaten enemy. It is that refusal that proclaims our outlawry.

England in thunder calls: "The tyrant's cause is mine;"
That hour accurst how did the fiends rejoice,
And hell through all her confines raise the exulting voice;
That hour which saw the generous English name
Linked with such damned deeds of everlasting shame!

"How many army corps is it worth for the nation to have it known that it is an honest nation; that it is a nation that loves freedom, that loves justice even though justice

should do it some seeming temporary disadvantage? How much do you think that credit is worth in the world?" Many men will return a decisive answer to Mr. Morley's question; there are others, and they belong to all parties, who are as sensitive as was Robert Burns for the honor of the "generous English name;" and who, whilst ready to run the risk of foreign displeasure in a noble cause, do not welcome these odious dreams of conquest more kindly because they have won for us the black looks of an astonished Europe and the righteous curses of mankind.

TOURISTS, ATTENTION!
TRY THE CHICAGO & ARCADEE R. R.
Vacation days are at hand, and the weary brainworker, putting behind him the mad roar of traffic and the unremitting hum of industry, flies like a child to its mother, and reposes for a space upon Dame Nature's breast—

Knowing that Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her.
Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife, where one may keep the noiseless tenor of his way; far from the clanging cable train and eke the rattling "L;" far from the thousand ills that city flesh is heir to when Old Sol relentlessly pours down his enervating rays, and Gen. Humidity, with Assyrian hosts, sweeps down like wolf upon the (see page 4), tired humanity may find surcease of mental and physical toil and be at rest.

Come forth into the light of things,
Let Nature be your teacher.
Take the Chicago and Arcadee!

From a soporific seat in one of our palace cars the traveler may see the cattle on a thousand hills, and witness Plenty smiling on a peaceful land. Unto the willing ears of Corn the summer breezes sing a slumber song, and Corn nods drowsily to the unsleeping trees that stand like sentinels along the field edge; trees that have kept a watch and ward through the long centuries, through whose summer draperies and winter lacery the smoke of the red man's council fire has filtered lazily to heaven.

We give a sample of the glories of this unsurpassed highway to Mother Nature's heart:

SILVER LAKE.
A famous watering place. This beautiful sheet of dimpling aquapura is three miles long and one and one-half miles wide. Kaleidoscopic beauties fringe its pebbled shores. Como were a frog pond to it. Splen-

did hotels (rates five to six dollars per week) dot the greensward that slopes amphitheatrically from the fair lake's crystal rim. Volcanic rocks, thrown out in some far distance, unremembered aeon by a mighty throb of Mother Nature's heart, contribute a picturesque note to a landscape as smiling as has ever cracked a grin. The drives are the finest in the state. Farm houses, presided over by gentlemanly farmers, offer a retreat for those that give a preference to the pastoral; and countless nooks by babbling brooks, or by the crystal rim referred to, allure the pleasureseeker that finds in canvas life the joys that are not in hotel or farm house.

The waters of Silver Lake teem with trout, black bass, pike, muskellunge and salmon. (No German carp allowed.) Enormous strings are taken out daily.

On the shore of Silver lake is the far-famed "Lover's Leap," a spot so beautiful that one, in viewing it, is affected by a melancholy sadness, and ponders on the sweet and bitter cup of unrequited love. (We publish the legend of "Lover's Leap" in a separate folder.)

P. S.—Silver lake is a veritable paradise for devotees of the wheel.

Other famous resorts for the angler are Crystal lake, Tranquil lake, Goldbrick lake, Bunko lake and Lake Con. The waters of these lakes—

Teem	} with {	Trout,
Swarm		Bass,
Are stocked		Pickereel,
Seethe		Muskellunge,
Are crowded		Salmon,
Boil		Shiners,
Abound		Sunfish.

Send for supplementary folders.
—The "Line o' Type or Two" Man in the Chicago Tribune.

A "LIBERAL" VIEW OF THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

An extract from an editorial in the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian, of June 15.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has sometimes been accused of speaking with two voices on the subject of the war. We have never thought the accusation fair, but no one will complain of weakness or indecision in the condemnation of the present methods of conducting it which he pronounced last night at the meeting of the National Reform union. Mr. Morley himself could not have spoken in more emphatic language. The liberal leader is on strong ground. The more the facts about the utter devastation of the country come out the more surely will the public repudiate what is be-

ing done in its name. It will insist on stopping the deportation and imprisonment of women and children, as last autumn it insisted on stopping the burning of dwelling-houses. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman dealt very happily with the wretched truism "war is war," which is the one parrot answer that comes when one deprecates these horrors. Mr. Chamberlain and others have told us that this is no longer a war, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is inclined to take them at their word. They say this is not war. Precisely. War is no longer war when it is carried on by methods of barbarism, just as a duel is not a duel if one of the antagonists transgresses the recognized rules. One of the first principles of modern warfare is that war is waged not upon individuals but upon governments. Our government departed from this principle when they declined to recognize the opposing governments and declared, in the rash words of Lord Salisbury, that "not a shred of independence" should be left to them. This made the present war something unheard of in civilized history since the suppression of the Tyrolese peasants by Napoleon—a war upon a nation whose government is ignored, and who are in many essential respects treated as rebels while fighting for their own country. The determination, justly reprobated by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in terms which must be echoed by everyone with the slightest tincture of liberalism, to crush the enemy who was already beaten and force the Boer into subjection instead of securing him as a willing fellow-subject, has been responsible for the present situation and for all the misery and disgrace which it has entailed.

Let us consider what that situation is and what are its consequences. After breaking down the Boer resistance, the government, instead of laying down honorable terms of peace, demanded unconditional surrender, as though they were dealing with rebels. Being unable to obtain it, our forces were pushed further and further into the heart of the Transvaal; but though resistance was impossible, the country was un-subdued, and as soon as our men turned their backs the enemy reappeared. The next step was to destroy all supplies for the Boers by devastating their country, burning their houses and destroying all their property. The result was to leave the non-combatant population destitute, and as it was impossible to let them starve outright they were

swept into concentration camps. This was the policy adopted in Cuba by Gen. Weyler and reprobated universally in this country. Yet Gen. Weyler had the excuse, which our authorities have not, that he was dealing with rebels. It is said that we feed the "concentrated" population, and that the Spaniards did not. Indeed Mr. Brodrick and others have positively taken credit for our action, as though it were a laudable charity to feed those whose food had been taken from them in the course of military operations. But before we distinguish "concentration" in South Africa from the same policy as practiced by Gen. Weyler let us be sure that we are feeding these women and children effectually. In some camps this is certainly being done. In others there is grave reason to fear that the strain has been altogether too great for the organization. A whole country-side is swept up and the population conveyed as well as the authorities can manage to the nearest camp. What is the guarantee that there are tents, food or clothing for the numbers thus poured in? And if these are deficient, what are the sufferings of the young children and the sick? The answer is, we fear, to be found written in the mortality returns, inconclusively and obscurely as these have been stated by Mr. Brodrick. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was not content to describe the disease, but went on to indicate the remedy. For the situation as a whole there can be only one remedy—a complete change of policy and of persons—but for arresting the mortality among the women and children in our hands there are less drastic remedies available. The first is to let English-women go freely to the camps with aid in food, clothing, medicine and nursing. It is monstrous that an appeal should have been made to the American public while there are English societies anxious to undertake this work. The second point is to cease making prisons of these camps—to let those women who think they can live better on their ruined farms do so, and let those who have friends who will take them in their homes go to those friends. We have never seen any reason alleged why these women and children should be treated as prisoners. If those who could go were allowed to do so there would be some reduction in the numbers to be catered for and the strain would be eased. Lastly, the sweeping policy must be stopped. It has been

productive of nothing but misery. There is no sign that it has shortened the war. It has certainly deepened the bitterness and made the future darker.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP AS THE STEPPING STONE TO SINGLE TAX.

An article by the Hon. Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of Cleveland, O., published in the Chicago Record-Herald of June 9.

Municipal ownership sentiment is making headway. As a stepping-stone to the single tax system it may be one of the most potent factors in our national development, and it becomes of greater importance as the population of the country gathers in an increasing proportion in cities and towns.

Three-cent fares may be a step to municipal ownership, and municipal ownership, by putting an end to municipal monopolies, will bring nearer the era of the single tax system, with its remedy for all the evils of monopolies and special privileges.

Municipal monopolies consist of rights and special privileges in the public streets and highways which, in the nature of the case, cannot be possessed by all the people and can only be enjoyed by a few. A constant struggle goes on to obtain such privileges, with the result of checking and retarding for a long time necessary public improvements. Rival claimants not strong enough to obtain what they want often succeed in checkmating each other at the expense of denying to the public needed advantages.

Only a very slight observation of, and reflection upon the needs of people crowded together in a city, as to facility of moving about, as to communication, as to supply of water, as to supply of artificial light, is needed to satisfy any candid man that such businesses are in their nature monopolistic. In other words, they can be best carried on, with the best results to the public, under a single management and with a single consistent policy.

Where competition prevails in such businesses, almost invariably the public service is inefficient and defective. Wherever there is unity, the condition of things is much better.

My proposition is to enlarge the functions of municipalities so that the means of transportation and communication and the supply of water and light shall be furnished by public authority and not by private enterprise, and extend this principle to