

Every wrong to Heaven that cries  
From earth misruled, it justifies.

No, never in oppression's name  
Have tyrants done their deeds of shame,  
But in the holy name of God,  
They crush at home and slay abroad.  
Wrapped in the flag they strut to-day,  
While Independence they betray,  
And war 'gainst human liberty!

No true American can be  
Opposed to human liberty.  
Who say that Freedom's flag can fly  
Above unwilling subjects, lie.  
Fair Freedom's flag can never wave  
Above a subject or a slave!  
No master and no slave can be  
In a republic of the free.  
To all republics false are they  
Who champion imperial sway.

These bloody wars for conquest's sake  
Are wars which robber nations make.  
The grasping powers "behind the throne,"  
Have made their sordid wishes known;  
A recreant government obeys;  
At its command, our army plays  
Th' assassin's part; at its command,  
Our hosts invade a friendly land.  
"Behind the throne," the grasping powers  
Proclaim: "The Philippines are ours!"  
False patriots repeat the lie;  
"My country, right or wrong," they cry.  
But these false patriots forget—  
Our country has not spoken yet.

If really our republic spoke  
In shot and shell and battle smoke,  
And spoke for conquest—truth must tell  
That then our great republic fell.

The Filipino patriots stand  
For freedom, home and native land.  
They fight for you, and fight for me,  
Who fight for human liberty.

ROBERT CUMMING.

Peoria, Ill.

### CHICAGO'S "SOUND MONEY" PARADE.

Between walls of curious people standing three to six deep on both sides of the streets there passed from ten o'clock yesterday morning until 4:10 o'clock in the afternoon the flower of the republican party of Cook county. Technically the demonstration was a procession of the business men's sound money organizations, but it was really an outpouring of the employes of the great commercial and industrial houses of Chicago.

Whether this was done by covert force or by happy volition and party fealty is something of which the marchers alone are accurate judges. The thousands of persons who stood upon the curbstones formed their own opinion and expressed it from time to time in a manner which was quite as impressive to the impartial spectator as was the seemingly interminable procession.

There was mutiny from the first note of the bugle. It was rampant in every rank of the commercial and industrial divisions of the mighty parade. It found expression in the ripping away from coat collars the pic-

tures of McKinley, the flinging away of guidons, the trampling under foot of so-called dinner pails and the desertion from the ranks from time to time of men who could no longer stand the good natured, but at the same time piercing and stinging, railery of the thousands of spectators on the sidewalks and from those perched in windows and on the fire escapes of the big buildings.

For a half hour or so after the procession began its march persons standing on the curb were gentle but rasping in their comment on the paraders, but as the day grew older the bright sunshine brought thousands of more demonstrative democrats to the downtown streets. Here they banked themselves on the walks and choked the staircases and entrances to public buildings. They picked up the thread of badgering from the thin line of but a few hours before and then all became more boisterous as the men in the ranks whispered encouragement to them.

"This is all a bluff," a man would say who was tramping at the end of a platoon.

Then a roar of approval would roll through the street. Every moment seemed to whet to a keener edge the sarcastic tongue of the onlooker.

Thus from noon until after four o'clock the roar of "Bryan! Bryan!" increasing in volume with every moment, fell upon the ears of the paraders. So fierce became the demonstration in favor of the Nebraskan that one man who wore a khaki uniform and bore aloft a dinner pail flung his standard upon the pavement at Fifth avenue and Madison street and leaped upon it with heavy saoes. Then another mighty cry of approval arose from the curbstone.

When the great column of marchers swung into Washington street from Clark there was a man at the corner with a satchel filled with Bryan buttons. This man was City Sealer Quinn. Within an hour 50 or more men flung their McKinley buttons upon the pavement and replaced them with the enameled picture of the democratic leader.

It was about this time, and when the sun was blazing two hours to the bad of the meridian, that a man climbed an electric light pole at Franklin and Washington streets and declared in a voice that could not be mistaken for a whisper that of the 4,500 men of the Deering harvesting works only 1,100 were in line and that the remainder were off for the day without pay.

The harangue went even further. Swinging his cap high above his head, the man roared that of the 1,100 men of the company in the procession one-half were going to vote for Bryan. A marshal of the division saluted the bold man who appeared to be so well informed.

"Well, you know I'm right," bawled the informant.

"Deed I do, boy," said the marshal sotto voce, and then the crowd about the corner laughed and cheered all the more for Bryan.

"And I'll tell more," yelled the man whose grip on his perch was like the clutch of an undertaker.

"Tell it," bawled the crowd.

"Why," continued the interesting person aloft, "300 of those 500 Karpen furniture men are for Bryan."

And when he said this some of the men who were marching under the standard of the firm chanted:

"And that's no lie."

The mutiny spread still further when the parade was over and the headquarters of the democratic national committee was filled with paraders who tore away the buttons off their coats and flung into a pile their non-union rough rider white felt hats.

The procession from a spectacular point of view was pleasing and amusing. There were no 125,000 men in the parade, as the republican committee had anticipated. There were not 100,000—not 50,000.

There were 35,723 men in the line. These figures were compiled under the direction of Charles A. Walsh, secretary of the national democratic committee, who had an exact count made. And of this number 7,340 men were in Lorimer's legion, a uniformed organization.—Chicago Chronicle of October 28.

### COMMONWEALTH OR EMPIRE.

Extracts from a pamphlet with the above title, recently issued in Toronto by Prof. Goldwin Smith.

Whatever may be for Americans the main issue in the presidential campaign, for the world at large it is that between imperialist plutocracy, and the American commonwealth. Shall the American commonwealth remain what it is, follow its own destiny, and do what it can to fulfill the special hopes which humanity has founded on it, or shall it be turned into an imitation of European imperialism and drawn, with the great military powers of Europe, into a career of conquest and domination, impairing at the same time its own democratic character, as all experience tells us that it must? Shall it be ruled by the spirit

and in the interest of the American people, or in those of the Europeanized plutocracy which has its commercial center in the financial offices of the east and its social center in the drawing-rooms of New York? This is the main issue for humanity. . . .

The resources of the continent, marvelously developed, and financial speculation have bred a body of wealth having its center in the east, headed by a fabulous multi-millionairism, entrenched in a multiplicity of great corporations and trusts, daily absorbing money and extending its influence, feeling more and more the general unity of its interests, and threatening, if its ascendancy is not moderated, to dominate the state. For some time the class was timid, shunned politics, rather shrank from sight, fearing that public jealousy might be aroused. Now it is past that stage and is beginning to turn its wealth into power. This it may do to an indefinite extent. It may buy legislatures, judiciaries, municipalities, perhaps even churches. A senatorship we have seen it purchase without disguise. It may command the public journals and thus control public opinion. It may kill commercially anyone who opposes it. Even universities, fed by its bounty, may fall under its political influence. A limit can hardly be set to the extension of its power in an age in which the universal object of desire is money with the enjoyment which money provides.

No one who is right-minded can desire to array labor against capital or to interfere by violent measures of repression with fair gains, with the discharge by capital of its necessary functions in the conduct of industry, or with its just influence in the political sphere. But it would be an evil day on which supreme power should pass into the hands of accumulated money. Of the wealth, much has been made by the organization of industrial enterprises beneficial to the community at large, while some has been made in ways not so beneficial. Not a little has been nobly spent on public objects and institutions. But the best of multi-millionaires leaves heirs. . . .

That the plutocracy is at once conscious of the general identity of its interests, and feels that imperialism is congenial to it, is shown by the unanimity with which it ranges itself under the imperialist banner in this contest. . . .

The change would soon extend to the spirit of the American people. The effect is already seen. Language on questions between right and

force at variance, not only with the declaration of independence, but with anything that would have been heard 50 years ago, may now be read in the imperialist press. It is true that there is throughout the world a tendency of sentiment in this direction; that evolution and survival of the fittest have been everywhere propagating the gospel of force; while the gospel of human brotherhood, justice and mercy, preached by Jesus and professed by Christian nations, has been losing influence even with churches. Yet, apart from this general tendency, the immediate effect of imperialism on American sentiment may be distinctly seen.

A relapse not only from American, but from civilized principle, has taken place. In all defenses of the sanguinary subjugation of the Filipinos it is assumed that the people were sold and bought with the land. Under the feudal system the serfs were sold and bought with the land, though in the case of the free tenants attornment was required. The general idea that the people, as a matter of course, passed with the land by cession or transfer long afterwards prevailed. But it has been discarded by modern civilization. When Savoy was transferred from Sardinia to France, a plebiscite was taken. In the case of the Ionian islands the desire of the people to be transferred from Great Britain to Greece has been clearly expressed. The treaty for the transfer of St. Thomas from Denmark to the United States was made conditional on the assent of the inhabitants, to be taken by vote, as it actually was, though the treaty afterwards went off on other grounds. Newly-created monarchies are now entitled not of the land but of the people; Louis Philippe was king, not of France, but of the French; Napoleon III. was emperor of the French; Wilhelm II. is not emperor of Germany, but German emperor. In the case of Alsace and Lorraine the transfer of land and people together was by the stern right of conquest in a war in which the people had taken part. This cannot be pleaded in the case of the Filipinos, who had been recognized by the Americans as allies in the war against Spain. The language which has been held on this subject by imperialist speakers and journalists grates harshly on the ear of modern morality. Nor can anything be less relevant as precedents than the natural extension of the American people over the unpeopled spaces of their own continent, or the acquisition of Louisiana, with the

tacit consent of its inhabitants, and provision for their incorporation into the union, before the expedient of a plebiscite had become known.

Is it impossible that a democracy, without any formal change of its constitution, should pass under the yoke of wealth? History furnishes at least one notable instance of the kind. The republic of Florence, without change of its political forms, was effectually enslaved by the wealth of the Medicis. Florence was small, it is true. But so was the wealth of the Medicis compared with the collective fortunes of the United States. Nor had the Medicis, at any time of their usurpation, a standing army, which American plutocracy will soon have, on a large scale, if imperialism gains the day.

Americans are tempted to embrace a policy of tribalism under the form of a league of the Anglo-Saxon race, which is to overshadow the world. A return to tribalism sounds like relapse into barbarism. Besides, the tribal unity in this case is largely fictitious. In the United Kingdom, three-fourths of Ireland, the Highlands of Scotland, almost the whole of Wales and the west of England are Celtic, not to mention a large scattering of Flemings, Huguenots and other immigrants. In the United States there is a great mixture of races. There was a mixture in the original foundations, and there has been a vast inflow of motley immigration. The population of the United States is not tribal, but human; human also ought to be its policy. That the English language is spoken and that English law and institutions have been largely adopted by the great community of the new world is matter of just pride for Englishmen. But we do not want the new world to be turned out of its course and made untrue to its destiny by an ethnological fancy plainly at variance with fact. Nor should it be forgotten that Great Britain carries with her not only her fifty millions of English-speaking people, but her three hundred millions and more of Hindoos and other races differing as widely as possible from the Anglo-Saxon type.

A league of states in different parts of the globe, bound together merely by origin or language, yet sworn to fight in each other's quarrels, whatever the cause and without regard to the merits of the case, would be a conspiracy against international morality and the independence of all nations such as would soon compel

the world to take arms for its overthrow. Nobody would be cajoled by such phrases as "spreading civilization" or "imposing universal peace." The world does not want to have anything imposed on it by an Anglo-Saxon league or by a combination of any kind.

Commercial gain would be the real object, commercial cupidity would be the sustaining principle of the league.

It is with the tory party in England, the party of sympathy with secession, that the United States are being drawn into alliance. Let it not be forgotten that there is in England a liberal party, the constant friend of the United States, anti-imperialist itself and the ally of American anti-imperialists, at present depressed by the war fever, but likely, when national health returns, to recover its power.

If the commonwealth yearns for a nobler part, a noble part may be found, not in partnership with predatory powers, but rather in morally upholding against them human independence and the rights of the family of nations.

**BATTLE HYMN OF THE EMPIRE.**

In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the waves,  
As he died to make men holy  
We will fight to make men slaves;  
When weak nations cry for freedom  
We will crucify the knaves—  
"Plain Duty" marches on.

Wave the flag and shout for glory!  
Traitors were the fathers hoary!  
Hail the strenuous life so gory!  
Plain duty marches on.

We feel the thrill of "destiny"  
From Guam to Hong-Kong;  
In Luzon and Ilo Ilo  
We will sing the pirate's song;  
For the strenuous life is calling  
"Ho! Our pockets, right or wrong!"  
Plain duty marches on.

"We've outgrown the constitution"  
And the declaration, too;  
We've outgrown our "Little Breeches"  
And can lick a world or two;  
We have slavery and harems  
In the island of Sulu.  
Plain duty marches on.

Now "criminal aggression"  
Is the gospel of our greed;  
"Benevolent assimilation"  
Is the heathen's greatest need;  
And our strenuous life is calling  
For another bloody deed.  
Plain duty marches on.

The Jingle of the dollar  
Is the only rule of right,  
And we care not for the justice  
If we only have the might;  
For the strenuous life is calling  
Us to put out freedom's light.  
Plain duty marches on.  
—W. G. Eggleston, Editor Helena (Mont.) Independent.

Fogiham—"Is it possible that you favor the administration's policy of imperialism which has already resulted in the slaying of thousands of poor Filipinos by our troops?"

Freno—Certainly, I am in favor of that policy. Isn't it much more charitable for us to do the killing than it would be to forsake the savages, leaving them free to do the slaughtering themselves. G. T. E.

Herring—When I last saw you you said that your friend had not decided whether to vote for Bryan or McKinley, but that he was about to read the campaign literature of both parties?

Negley—He has read it all.  
Herring—And decided to vote for—?

Negley—For no one. He is now confined in an asylum. G. T. E.

"Our vote," said the prohibitionist, warmly, "increases almost constantly from year to year."

"Yes," said his friend; "but you never can tell how many of our votes are cast by prohibitionists. When a man gets disgusted with his own party and can't bring himself to vote the other ticket, he goes out and takes a drink, votes the prohibition ticket and takes another drink."—Puck.

"You must be very thankful that you were not slaughtered by the Chinese?" ventured the correspondent.

"Yes," replied the rescued missionary, "but I am 10,000 times more thankful that it was not my fate to be a Chinese victim of the Russians." G. T. E.

"No, you dont," said the sultan of Sulu to the hustling missionary, "if I should let you convert me where would my pension be? Where would I be? Why, I should have no better standing than that Christian, Aguinado, has!" G. T. E.

Prohib—The republicans as well as the democrats claim Indiana.

Laber—Both cannot be just claims.  
Prohib—No. But the question is, which one is just a claim. G. T. E.

Guth—Then take the issue of trusts—

Huth—But Hanna says we have no trust in the whole country.

Guth—He's right enough if he thinks that he is the whole country. G. T. E.

Gibson—Is Fisher a republican?  
Herman—I fear not. I heard him refer to our president as a "shall-be-has-been-will-not-be." G. T. E.

The edition of "The Public" this week is 8,500.

**ATTORNEYS.**

**Chicago.**

**CHARLES A. BUTLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Suite 614, Ashland Block, CHICAGO.  
Telephone, Main 2711.

**HARRIS F. WILLIAMS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
806 Chamber of Commerce Building,  
CHICAGO.

**NELLIE CARLIN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
1202 Ashland Block, Chicago.  
Telephone Central 926.

**Houston.**

**EWING & RING,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,  
HOUSTON, TEXAS.  
Presley K. Ewing. Henry F. Ring.

**LEGAL NOTICE.**

**ESTATE OF CHARLES O'LEARY, DECEASED.**

All persons having claims against the estate of Charles O'Leary, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted, at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the Third Monday of January, A. D., 1901, being the 21st day thereof.

Dated, Chicago, October 9th, 1900.  
**WILLIAM J. O'LEARY,**  
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Charles O'Leary, deceased.  
4280-87-89

W. W. Mills, Attorney, Ashland Block.

**LIBERTY, INDEPENDENCE and SELF-GOVERNMENT**

Extracts from the speeches, letters and writings of the Fathers and Defenders of the Republic on these themes. Also, all important documents relating to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. Comment by the editor.

Endorsed and used by the Democratic National Committee, personally endorsed by Senator Jas. K. Jones, Willis J. Abbot, Dr. David Starr Jordan, and others of National repute.

"It is the most complete compendium on the subject yet published, and will be invaluable to every political writer and speaker. It ought to be in the hands of every voter."—Ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld.

160 page book. Price, 25 cents. Address the Editor, E. G. BALLARD, 807 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

**EMANCIPATION**

The writer advances many ideas that have not previously played a part in these controversies. He deals rather with recognized facts than with debatable theories.—Chicago Daily News.

**PRICE IN CLOTH, 75 CENTS.**

J. B. Herboldshimer, Gibson City, Illinois.

**LIVE AGENTS WANTED.**

**TIMELY BOOKS**

Sent to any person, who may return or remit price in 10 days.

- Japanese Notions of European Polit'l Econ 25c
- Our Farmers of the Bevenue..... 25c
- The Single Tax, Post..... 25c
- Natural Taxation, Shearman..... 30c
- Progress and Poverty, George..... 30c

Prices include postage. For any book on earth, Old or New, address

**H. H. TIMBY, Book Hunter,**  
CONNEAUT, OHIO.