

AUGUST 21, 1898—FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

THE LATE WAR WITH SPAIN AS SHOWN IN THE TRIBUNE'S CARTOONS



LITTLE SPAIN'S "BOGIE MAN"



AND THERE ARE OTHERS.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY—WHICH HAND WILL YOU TAKE, ALFONSO?



—Lords God of Heaven, do with us just. Let us not forget—let us not forget!



"PERHAPS IT AIN'T GOING TO RAIN MUCH, ANYHOW!"



CORKER



SPAIN'S FOURTH OF JULY.



The Old, Old Story—"I Didn't Know It Was Loaded!"



SPAIN—"Don't Shoot Any More, I'll Come Down!"



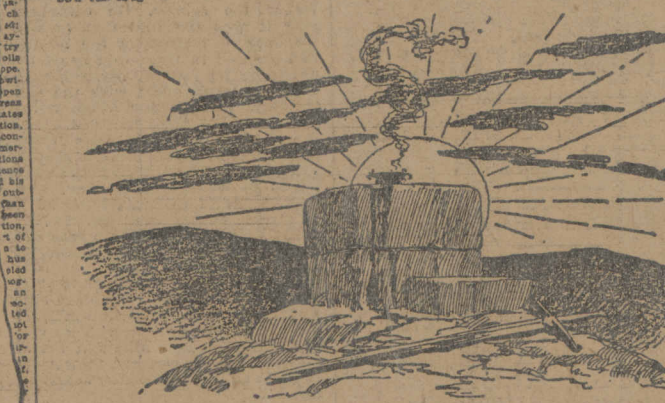
Now this is the Law of the Nations, for older and stronger than men. That was framed by God to rule us and built on a war-like plan. As the eagle that soars to the heavens, the law is high o'er all. And the Nations that keep it may prosper, but the Nation that breaks it must fall.

Stand firm on the ground of the fathers, let none bow down to the right. Raise high up your own people's honor that no one may mock at the right. Deal only with those who offend thee, but let not thy enemies be always. Allow not thine enemy to forget that he who swears must reap.

Strike quickly the first assault thou dost receive, but play thine own hand. Remember that thy people's honor must ever be shielded from harm. Let none bind thine eyes with the glitter of millions of foreign gold. Keep faith with thy dead heroes' precepts, and let not thy vengeance grow cold.

As eye for eye is the rule here, when thou thinkest blood, the Nations' law is for thee, to fight and to fight and to fight for their right. Because of the strength of their honor, because their hearts' blood is not cool, in all things the law leaves open the way of the people shall rule.

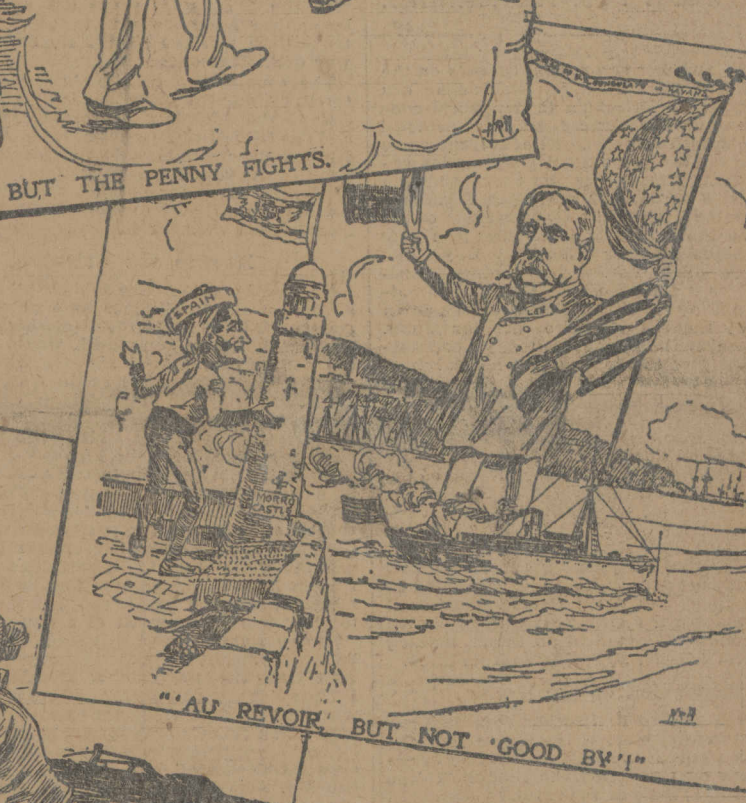
Now these are the Laws of the Nations, that govern the new with the old, And there's nothing written of heaven and earth to be said about Gold.



JULY 27



AT LAST!



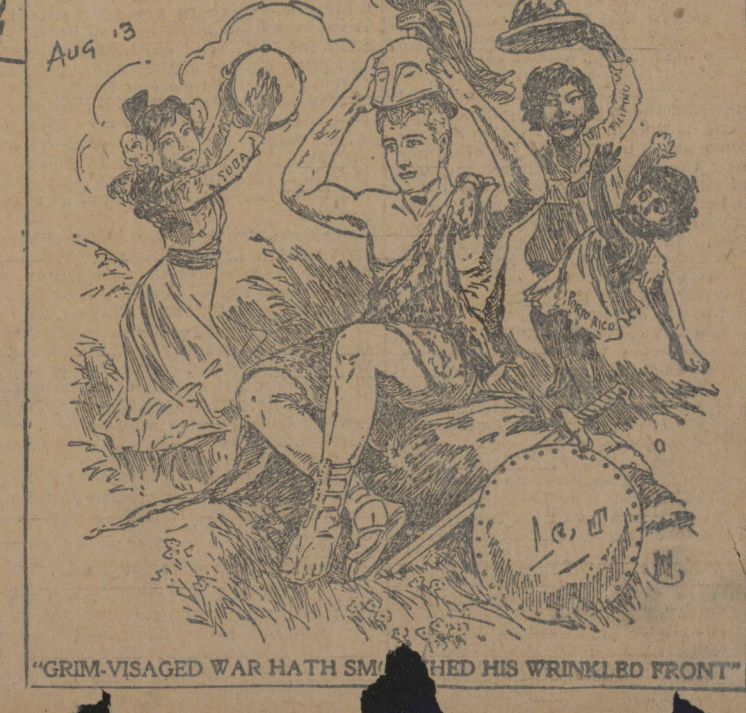
THE GUINEA FEARS BUT THE PENNY FIGHTS.



KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.



HALT! Aug. 13



"GRIM-VISAGED WAR HATH SMASHED HIS WRINKLED FRONT"