

**THE COMING KING.**

**Oration Delivered by George E. Farrer, which Received Second Place.**

One day Louis the Sixteenth refused to grant a petition from the Third Estate. On the morrow, their angry protest had swelled into the wild tumult of the "Reign of Terror," but it is said that before Louis walked to the guillotine he bade his secretary write across the face of that respected document, "The will of the people is Law."

The King sleeps. The French nightmare is over. But in that fated monarch's declaration is the epitomized history of the world. The heart of all human society is the will of the people. Yet back of that will, moulding it, directing it, commanding it, are the dominant ideas of the time. These make civilizations. If the master idea of an age is Law, it speaks in Roman statutes and legions. If the dominant idea is liberty, it finds expression in Bacon's philosophy, Germany's Reformation, America's Revolution. If the commanding idea is Love, it lives in mission, in hospital, in school, that everywhere declare man's glorious humanity to man.

Since the ruling ideas are ever changing, corresponding changes are demanded in their concrete expression. This fact has marshalled armies, devastated kingdoms, dug graves. On the greatest battlefields of history the contending forces have not been men alone. Here, back of stubborn ranks, are out grown creeds, constitutions, systems; yonder, behind glistening lines, are the thought, the need, the demand of the masses. These are the real contestants. It was so when Winkelried died to "make way

for civilization? Are present conditions in full accord with the average thought of the race? On every side are signs that the social system does not give true expression to the recognized needs of man. Egyptian cast is here unknown; but American caste is a mighty fact. sectional lines are wiped out by the blood of Northern hero and Southern brave; but lines of wealth, color, birth and culture are drawn taut through every sphere of social life. The horrible immorality that sapped the strength of states in olden days is now mentioned with burning cheek; but today American divorce courts desecrate the sanctity of the home, and threaten to render marriage a mockery and farce. The day is gone when Bacchus was the favorite god, and drunkenness was no disgrace; but still does the besom of Intemperance sweep our land till many a once fair garden is a blasted heath and scarcely a home exists in which there is not one dead.

Nor are conditions in the political world in harmony with the highest ideas of man. The cry that cheered the "Boys in Blue" on to final victory was, "Freedom for every man beneath the Stars and Stripes;" but are they free who dare not exercise their rights of franchise? "Equality before the law" is a basal principle of our Government; but is Justice always blind so that she cannot see whether the prisoner at the bar is rich or poor? What mean the revelations of the Lexow investigation, the victories of Croker, the power of Chicago Corporations in the Legislature of the state? They mean that Public Trust is sometimes sold on the auction block of personal greed; that Political Honor sometimes goes bound into the slavery of the party boss; that Patriotism sometimes sleeps while saloon and brothel and gambling hell loot the unwatched storehouse of the state.

So sentiment is armed for strife! The signs of transition are all about us. We may look on the popular discontent as a transient wave on the restless sea of human life; but it is more than that! We may call the organized movements for reform the fanatical schemes of Utopian dreamers; but they are more than that! We may think that the loud protest against iniquitous systems is the spineless enthusiasm of misguided religionists; but it is more than that! Deeper than transient wave, deeper than fanatical scheme, deeper than spineless enthusiasm, lies the cause of this world-wide agitation. The "Commonweal Army" was not an accident. The Prohibition Party came not by chance. The Labor Unions are not monstrosities. The silver agitation was not caused wholly by owners of mining stock. Some of these things may be foolish, harmful, wrong; yet they are all logical results of the growing soul of man. Back of all Labor Unions, back of all Reform Parties, back of all Socialistic movements, stands a divine idea, struggling for recognition and realization. This idea is The Coming King! In the social world it would declare that

"All the sons of men are sons of God," and therefore they are brothers! In the political world it would proclaim that every man has sacred rights, because he was born a man! In the industrial world it would announce the "Golden Rule," demanding fair play for the master, and for the man fair play! Everywhere it would capitalize Manhood, and exalt, above the name of ruler or lord, the simple name of Man!

But what promise is there that this idea of Fraternity will ever find more perfect expression in the institutions of civilization? The idea is itself a promise. All history bears witness to this fact. An idea wrought an old Thermopylae. An idea braved Roman scorn and Jewish hate upon Golgotha's crown. An idea spread the Magna Charta before King John and bade him sign or die. An idea at Wittenberg defied the pope—at Worms faced death without a fear. An idea rang the Liberty Bell over Independence Hall, and led the patriot army from Concord on to Yorktown. An idea fought at Gettysburg and Chattanooga, at Chickamauga and the Wilderness—fought "until for every fireside of the North there was a new-made grave beneath the Southern sun." An idea spoke in the thunder of the victor's guns in Manila Bay and off the Cuban coast—spoke with the very voice of God, till, from a nerveless hand, Spain dropped her scepter of misrule. Thus do changes come. To some great soul God whispers a new thought. It lives, it grows, it touches other lives with its power, until at last a generation declares, "Before God this must be done;" and it is done.

But how will the embodiment of this idea come? Must we say, "After us the deluge?" Are the forces now mustering for another revolution? Or will the inevitable change be wrought by evolution—a gradual putting away of the old and taking on of the new?

All revolutions of the past have followed one beaten path. They have come in answer to a demand for wider liberty; they have sought, as the guarantee of liberty, better law; they have been the culmination of steady growth. "For liberty, under law, through growth"—this is the pathway up which every revolution of history has marched to coronation. But add to these three one other principle, and the results of revolution may be had without its bloodstained fields and broken hearts. And the new idea that today is leading the world's thought and lifting its hope is vitalized by that great principle, Love.

Already this master idea of the age has started "a glorious sense of human brotherhood outward over the earth like an advancing summer." Already it has wrought changes in civilization that force alone never could have secured. It has touched religion, and living principles now take the place of lifeless dogmas. It has influenced government, until the interests of the poorest citizen are the interests of the state. It has wrought upon Society, until the cry of waifs on city streets, and the heart-deep sigh of factory girls, and the hopeless tones of unemployed men now reach the souls of the prospered like a trumpet call to duty.

Mightier this idea grows! Today it stands undaunted by giant evils, unshaken by angry threats, unmoved by sanguinary strife! Today it reaches a hand for the scepter and bares a brow for the crown! Let every patriot help it toward the throne!—for this master idea of the age means a new civilization more nearly in harmony with the Golden Rule. It means that by and by Co-operation will take the place of Competition, while Opportunity bids every man climb higher. It means that citizenship will stand for a patriotism too pure to be corrupted, too big to be bought. It means that the honest activities of men will be so vocalized that, from factory and farm, from mine and ship, from home and store and city street, the song of the Nation will be the anthem of the free. Then will the greatest fact of history be the Brotherhood of Man! Then when Love is King, "Long live the King!"

Have the "Evans" do your washing.

**KANSAS IS WINNER.**

**Carries off Base Ball Honors but is Outclassed in Track Events.**

Saturday will long be remembered by students as a rainy day in athletic relations between Kansas and Nebraska universities. After a glorious victory in track events, Nebraska succumbed to defeat on the diamond by a score of 12-7. It was a long, hard fought game, yet the crowd remained enthusiastic throughout and it was not until the last man was out in the ninth inning that they ceased their encouraging yells and wandered sadly homeward. Features by Nebraska were scarce, excepting the fielding of Kingsbury and the batting of Moore and Bliss. Four times the Kansas batters sent long flies to Kingsbury's territory, which looked almost impossible, yet he succeeded in taking all of them without errors. Bliss, excepting a tendency to give bases on balls, pitched a good game, only six hits being made off his delivery.

The Kansas men got into the game from the very first. Overwhelming defeat in track athletics had impressed itself firmly upon their minds, and it was a question of do or die. To return home with double defeat was out of the question. They played to win, and in spite of the "rooting" of the six hundred fans they did it. Nebraska started poorly. Parent opened for the visitors with a swift one down the third base line to Gordon, who fumbled it, letting the batter reach first in safety. Poorman received a free pass, forcing Parent to second, Captain Housh struck out, Lucas sent a grounder to second, forcing out Poorman and letting Parent cross the plate with the first one of the game.

In the second Griggs opened with a single to left, and Carroll drew a base on balls. Moore flew out to Kingsbury, Housh forced Poorman out by a grounder to third base, closing the inning. In the next inning Lucas struck out, Barnett got a base on balls and stole second. Griggs received a present of four more. Carroll was hit by the pitcher, making a forced run. Moore sent a grounder to Reeder, who attempted to head off Barnett at the plate. The throw was wild, and the umpire declared the runner safe. Griggs came in on a muff by Moore. Hall flew out on a hit to Kingsbury, which let Carroll home. Poorman ended the inning with an easy one to Bliss. The next time at bat Housh opened with a single to center, but was caught in an attempt to steal second. Lucas knocked a fly to McDiarmid and Barnett struck out. The fifth, sixth and seventh were productive of nothing for the visitors, as they were unable to get into the game. In the eighth a couple of errors by McDiarmid and a bunching of hits at a proper time sent in four more which cinched the victory. Three more came in in the ninth, after one man was out.

Reeder started the work for the home team by drawing a base on balls, but was thrown out while taking a short nap at first. Moore went out on a grounder. Bliss made a pretty hit to center for three bases. Gordon knocked a grounder to second, but on account of a poor throw to first, he was declared safe. Carroll having removed his foot in order to catch the throw, McDiarmid ended the inning with a grounder to Housh. None were made in the second and third, although there were men on bases in each inning.

In the fourth Kingsbury started with a single, stole second and came home on a single by Rhodes. Moore distinguished himself in the following inning by making the only home run of the game. He was the first ball pitched and he sent it clear to the north fence. The sixth was without a feature, but in the seventh the score was tied by the runs of Bliss and Gordon. In the ninth two more were brought in by singles, a stolen base and some poor playing by the visitors.

The teams batted as follows:  
 Kansas  
 Parent, rf ..... 2b Reeder  
 Poorman, ss ..... c. Moore  
 Housh, 2b ..... p. Bliss  
 Griggs, lf ..... ss. McDiarmid  
 Lucas, 3b ..... 3b. Gordon  
 Barnett, cf ..... cf. Kingsbury  
 Carroll, 1b ..... u. Boien  
 Moore, c ..... 1b. Rhodes  
 Hall, p ..... rf. Lehmer  
 Score by innings:  
 Kansas ..... 1 1 3 0 0 0 4 2—12  
 Nebraska ..... 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 2—7  
 Hits—Kansas 6, Nebraska 8.  
 Struck out—Lehmer 2, Reeder 2, McDiarmid, Housh, Lucas, Barnett.  
 Base on balls—Barnett, Carroll 3, Poorman 3, Griggs, Reeder 2, Gordon.  
 Errors—Kansas 5, Nebraska 7.  
 Home run—Moore.  
 Three base hit—Bliss.  
 Umpire—Green.  
 Time—1:55.

**TRACK EVENTS.**

It was in track athletics that Nebraska shone. At no time did the visitors stand the slightest chance of winning the meet. The superior training and all around superiority of the home team was apparent to all. The events started promptly on time and were pulled off without the slightest delay. The events and results are as follows:

100 yard dash—R. D. Anderson, N., first, 10 1-5 seconds; Moulton, K., second, 10 2-5 seconds.  
 Running high jump—Pillsbury, N., first, 5 feet 5 inches; Alexander, K., second, 5 feet 3 inches.  
 Half mile run—Mantz, N., first, 2 minutes, 17 seconds; Gavin, K., second, 2 minutes, 21 seconds.  
 Pole vault—Pillsbury, N., first, 9 feet; Sawtelle, K., second, 6 feet 6 1/2 inches.

Two hundred and twenty yard dash—Moulton, K., first, 23 1-3 seconds; R. D. Anderson, N., second, 23 4-5 seconds.

Shot put—Brew, N., first, 34 feet, 5 1/2 inches; Beeman, K., 33 feet, 6 inches.  
 Mile run—Cowgill, N., 5 minutes, 27 3-5 seconds; Gavin, K., did not finish.

Four hundred and forty yard run—R. D. Anderson, N., first, 53 3-5 seconds; Moulton, K., second, 54 seconds.  
 Hammer throw—Brew, N., first, 89 feet 10 inches; Beeman, K., 75 feet 7 inches.

One hundred and twenty yard hurdles, forfeited to Kansas; Cates, K., 20 seconds.

Running broad jump—W. E. Anderson, N., first, 20 feet 4 inches; Cates, K., second, 19 feet 8 inches.

Discus throw—Pillsbury, N., first, 92 feet 9 inches; Beeman, K., second, 82 feet 8 inches.

One mile relay—Won by Nebraska in 3 minutes 43 seconds. Contestants—Nebraska: Mantz, W. E. Anderson, Brew, Cowgill, Pillsbury. Kansas—Alexander, Cates, Sawtelle, Moulton, Beeman.

Officials for the day: Dr. Clements, clerk of course; assistants, Barry, referee; Williams, starter, McMurray. For the running high and running broad jump and pole vault: Judge Dr. White; scorers, Hastings, Benedict; measurer, Dales. For shot put, hammer throw and discus: Judge, Lemar; scorer, Votaw; measurer, Wallace. For the runs, starter, McMurray; time-keepers, Pryce, Hunt, Lowrie, Priestly, Pearce; judge, Story; scorer, Loveland.

**FRATERNITY BASEBALL.**

Alpha Theta Chi and Phi Gamma Delta met on the diamond Friday afternoon in a hotly contested game. Features of the game consisted of home runs by Pillsbury, Humphrey and Story. Alpha Theta Chi won by a score of 12 to 7. Following are the players:

Phi Gamma	Alpha Theta
McGeachin	Story
McGeachin	Story
Sanders	Mansfield
Harvey	Martin
Rose	Humphrey
France	Cortlyou
Mudge	Walker
Van Valin	Longley
Wells	Pillsbury

The same afternoon Phi Delta Theta defeated Delta Tau by a score of 27 to 16.

**THE SOMBRERO 1899**

All departments of the university will be represented. There will be a review of athletics for the last two years with pictures of the football, baseball, basketball and track teams. The fraternities, literary societies, military companies, Pershing Rifles, Glee and Mandolin clubs, and other clubs will have write-ups with pictures of their members. Everything in the University will be represented. Better jokes than ever. Read the jokes on the professors and students. The Sombrero gives a better idea of the University and its students than any other publication. It will be especially interesting to old students and alumni. Show your friends what a great school we have. Out this week. Save your dollar. Alumni send in subscriptions at once.

**COMMENCEMENT WEEK.**

The official program for commencement week will be issued shortly and will be about as follows:  
 June 4, Sunday, 8 p. m.—Baccalaureate sermon, Chancellor George E. MacLean.  
 June 5, Monday, 2 to 5 p. m.—Annual field day.  
 8 p. m. Address before the college of law.  
 June 6, Tuesday, 10 a. m.—Class day exercises. 4 p. m. Annual meeting board of regents. 8 p. m. Annual commencement concert.  
 June 7, Wednesday, Alumni day, 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.—Class reunions and dinners. 2 p. m. Phi Beta Kappa oration, Rev. G. C. Lorimer, Boston, Mass. 4 p. m. Chancellor MacLean's fourth annual report before the joint meeting of alumni of all colleges. 5 p. m. Phi Beta Kappa banquet and initiation. 5 p. m. Annual business meeting of alumni of college of literature, science and the arts and industrial college, and of the college of law. 8 p. m. Alumni address before the college of literature, science and the arts, and the industrial college. C. S. Allen, '86.  
 June 8, Thursday—Twenty-seventh annual commencement. 10 to 12 a. m. The commencement oration, Dr. Cyrus Northrop, president of the University of Minnesota; conferring of degrees. 1 to 1:30 p. m. Alumni reunion, library hall. 1:30 to 5 p. m. Alumni dinner, Grant memorial hall. 8 p. m. Chancellor's reception. 9 p. m. College of law, annual reunion and banquet.



**GEORGE E. FARRER.**

for liberty." It was so at Runnymede and Marston Moor. It was so at Bunker Hill and Yorktown. Always it is so. When outgrown, but unyielding institutions block the road of human progress, the new ideas send victorious armies to open the way for a higher civilization. Step by step these conquests of the past have led the race toward liberty and peace. Century after century the victories have multiplied, until the heritage of the present time is the crowning civilization of all history.

Each age-idea has had its task. served its day, bequeathed its crown. But no master thought of decades past brought in earth's "Age of Gold." The Greek idea of Beauty made radiant marbles, but did not free the countless slaves of that classic land. The Roman idea of Law made perfect soldiers, but did not guard the weak child's life, the poor man's home. The Teutonic idea of Chivalry made courteous knights, but did not champion the cause of helpless serf, the rights of common man. The Anglo Saxon idea of Individualism made commercial kings, but did not listen to the voice of those who begged for bread, to the cry of those who needed help in the desperate battle for life. But different from those of bygone years is the dominant idea of today. Changes have come. No Socrates dies for preaching truth. No Telemachus makes protest with his blood against the atrocities of the arena. No Wycliff, or Huss, or Ridley now waits a wind-ing sheet of fire. No "Uncle Tom" stands on an auction block protected by the flag, or leaves the peace of home for chains, and lash, and hopeless toil.

But have we reached the ultimate

The industrial world, likewise, reveals a condition not always consistent with the fraternal thought of the age. The shadow of the rich man's palace has always fallen upon the hovels of the poor, and doubtless it will ever be so; but if "God hath made us of one blood" then he who lives in the cottage should have an equal chance for life, health and happiness with the man who dwells in marble halls. Industrial inequalities will always exist; but the relation of rich and poor, of employer and employed, should be that of mutual dependence and helpfulness. Are there no changes needed in the world of commerce when it is possible for corporations to pay pauper making wages, while they declare millionaire making dividends? Are there no changes needed when great combinations can be formed for the express purpose of driving smaller tradesmen from the field of legitimate competition? That system savors of iniquity which totally ignores the truth that each man's rights are bounded by the rights of his fellow man. Lives there a man who really believes that a dozen speculators have a Divine right to control the markets of the world—to burden American artisans, enslave American laborers, defraud American farmers—till penury makes a desolate a hundred thousand homes? Lives there a God who will say "Well done" to financiers who mortgage the laborer's cottage on Saturday to float watered stock, and on Sunday sit with solemn face in churchy club house steeped with the stolen cross of Christ?

But are these evils the portent of our civic dissolution? Not so. A public conscience is aroused! A pub-