

except in form its action differs in days of peace from its action in days of war.

"May we break camp now and be at ease? Are the forces that fight for the nation dispersed, disbanded, gone to their homes forgetful of the common cause? Are our forces disorganized, without constituted leaders and the might of men consciously united because we contend, not with armies, but with principalities and powers and wickedness in high places. Are we content to lie still? Does our union mean sympathy, our peace contentment, our vigor right action, our maturity self comprehension and a clear confidence in choosing what we shall do? War fitted us for action, and action never ceases.

"I have been chosen the leader of the nation. I can not justify the choice by any qualities of my own, but so it has come about, and here I stand. Whom do I command? The ghostly hosts who fought upon these battle fields long ago and are gone? These gallant gentlemen stricken in years whose fighting days are over, their glory won? What are the orders for them, and who rallies them? I have in my mind another host, whom these set free of civil strife in order that they might work out in the days of peace and settled order the life of a great nation. That host is the people themselves, the great and the small, without class or difference of kind or race or origin; and undivided in interest, if we have but the vision to guide and direct them and order their lives aright in what we do. Our constitutions are their articles of enlistment. The orders of the day are the laws upon our statute books. What we strive for is their freedom, their right to lift themselves from day to day and behold the things they have hoped for, and so make way for still better days for those whom they love who are to come after them. The recruits are the little children crowding in. The quartermaster's stores are in the mines and forests and fields, in the shops and factories. Every day something must be done to push the campaign forward; and it must be done by plan and with an eye to some great destiny.

"How shall we hold such thoughts in our hearts and not be moved? I would not have you live even today wholly in the past, but would wish to stand with you in the light that streams upon us now out of that great day gone by. Here is the nation God has builded by our hands. What shall we do with it? Who stands ready to act again and always in the spirit of this day of reunion and hope and patriotic fervor? The day of our country's life has but broadened into morning. Do not put uniforms by. Put the harness of the present on. Lift your eyes to the great tracts of life yet to be conquered in the interest of righteous peace, of that prosperity which lies in a people's hearts and outlasts all wars and errors of men. Come, let us be comrades and soldiers yet to serve our fellow men in quiet counsel, where the blare of trumpets is neither heard nor heeded and where the things are done which make blessed the nations of the world in peace and righteousness and love."

GETTYSBURG

The celebration at Gettysburg was a memorable one on a battlefield which stands out so conspicuously in the civil war, a battlefield which later brought forth Lincoln's incomparable speech. Such a battlefield is a fitting place for the commingling of the survivors of the two armies who, once estranged, are the more firmly attached to each other because they tested each other's loyalty to conviction.—Mr. Bryan in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

I am told that in this county were fought more battles than in any county of like size in the world, and that upon the earth within the limits of this county there fell more dead and wounded than ever fell on a similar space in all the history of the world. Here opposing lines were drawn up face to face; here opposing armies met and stared at each other and then sought to take each other's lives. But all these scenes have passed away and those who once met in deadly array now meet and co-mingle here as friends. Here the swords have been turned into plowshares, here the spears have been converted into pruning hooks and people learn war no more. Here the bands on either side once stirred up the flagging zeal with notes that thrilled the hearts of men. These two bands are now component parts of one great band, and as that band marches on in the lead playing "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" too, the war-scarred veterans who wore the blue and the war-scarred veterans who wore the gray follow, side by side, each vying with the other in the

effort to make this the greatest and best of all the nations on God's footstool.—(From speech delivered by Mr. Bryan at Fredericksburg, Va., during the campaign of 1896.)

A generation ago New England helped to free the black slaves of the south, and today the southern people rejoice that it was accomplished. The time has come when the southern people are helping to free the white slaves of the north; and in the fulness of time New England will rejoice in its accomplishment. Thomas Jefferson, although a Virginian, favored emancipation, and yet that sentiment, born in the south, ripened and developed in the north until it came down and conquered the land from which it sprung.

The idea of commercial freedom had its birthplace in the north, but it has spread over the states of the south and west, and it will come back from these great sections and conquer the land in which it had its birth. Let us not stir anew the dying embers of civil strife. I did not live through those days. It was not my good fortune to be permitted to show my loyalty to the union or my devotion to a state; and there are over all the south young men who have grown to manhood since the war, and they and their fathers rejoice today in the results of the war, achieved against their objection. These men do not deserve your scorn; they do not merit your contempt. They are ready to fight side by side with you, shoulder to shoulder, in making this the most glorious nation that the world has ever seen. I have no doubt of the loyalty of the south, and I honor the sentiments so eloquently expressed the other day by the gentleman from Georgia (Mr. Black) when he spoke in praise of the flag which he at one time disowned.

These gentlemen from the south, sir, who speak for union and fraternal love, and the men from the north who echo their sentiments, reflect the wishes of the people of this country far more accurately than the political volcanoes which break into active eruption every two years. Welcome to these sons of the south! We gladly join them in every work which has for its object equality, freedom and justice. And I rejoice that the people of these once estranged sections are prepared to celebrate the complete reunion of the north and south so beautifully described by the poetess when she says:

"Together," shouts Niagara, his thunder-toned decree;
"Together," echo back the waves upon the Mexican sea;
"Together," sing the sylvan hills where old Atlantic roars;
"Together," boom the breakers on the wild Pacific shores;
"Together," cry the people, and "together" it shall be,
An everlasting charter-bond forever for the free;
Of Liberty the signet-seal, the one eternal sign,
Be those united emblems—the Palmetto and the Pine.

(From speech delivered by Mr. Bryan in house of representatives, January 13, 1894.)

GOOD WORK

R. W. Schug, Iowa—To help the good cause along I am enclosing a check for \$12.00 to pay for the enclosed club of 20 yearly subscriptions to The Commoner. The Commoner has helped us to turn a republican majority of 140 into a democratic majority of 40 or 50 in this township and what has been accomplished here can be done elsewhere. If every reader of The Commoner would make it his business to get one or two new subscribers each year there would be no question about the future of progressive democracy. Best wishes for the continued success of The Commoner.

AN OPPORTUNITY

The abolition of fire works for July 4th suggests an opportunity for the person who is capable of inventing some noise making implement which, while creating all necessary turmoil, will not endanger life or limb. Surely some one should become famous through such an invention.

WILL STAND THE TEST

The house committee is proceeding very wisely in the consideration of the currency bill. The democratic members are meeting daily to study the bill and compare views. The better they understand the bill the more unanimous will be their support of it.

CURRENCY BILL GROWS POPULAR

The currency bill is making progress. Many who thought there ought to be no currency legislation at all are now willing for the bill to be passed, since they find that the bill is one which they can indorse and which promises to be popular with the public.

The change that has taken place in public sentiment shows how difficult it is to decide an abstract question. The average man objects to the passage of a bill unless he believes that the passage will do good, and no one can tell before a bill is drawn whether it will do good or not. Especially is this true with a currency bill upon which opinion is so radically divided; but now that the bill is before congress there is a growing belief that it is not only wise to pass such a currency bill, but that the sooner it is passed the better.

The arguments advanced in support of the bill become more weighty as they are considered—a fact which is true of all sound arguments. The objections that have been made to the bill lose weight as they are subjected to critical examination. It is safe to say that the principles embodied in the bill have now been vindicated, and all that remains is to make such changes in the bill as investigation may seem to justify. But these changes will not materially alter the measure. It now seems quite certain that we are to have currency reform—a reform which will be permanent because it is a real reform.

MOSIAC AND MODERN LAW

A collection of facts have been gathered by a writer in Harper's Weekly going to prove that the sanitary laws of Moses were not only on a line with the modern rules of hygiene, but in some cases in advance of them. The Jew, thousands of years before Christ, settling in a semi-tropical country, was forbidden to eat pork or shell-fish, and milk was designated as a source of contagion. In the Talmud a method of slaughtering animals was prescribed which is acknowledged today in our markets as the most sanitary. Five thousand years before Koch gave to the world the results of his researches in bacteriology the Mosaic law pointed out the danger to man from tuberculosis in cattle, but did not forbid infected poultry as food. It was only a few years ago that German specialists discovered that fowl tuberculosis was harmless to man. The Mosaic law also enforced the isolation of patients with contagious diseases and the burial of the dead outside all cities. These hints the Gentile world did not fully accept until a century or two ago. The wise lawgiver prescribed not only fasting at certain periods of the year, but the removal of whole families in summer out to camps, where for a time they could live close to nature. Many of the laws of Moses were prescriptions intended for the health of both mind and body.

THE LITTLE COUNTRY TOWN

The trees are all in blossom in the little country town;
The petals, white and crimson, are serenely drifting down;
The people greet their neighbors in the good old fashioned style,
And have time to let contentment fill their breasts a little while;
There are no commanding thousands, no complaints of selfish wrongs,
There is no restraint of freedom and no frightful clang of gongs.
There are no unlovely barracks from which people madly rush,
Caring not for one another; there is neither noise or crush;
There is leisure and there's pleasure for the few who come and go,
Pausing now and then to gossip, with good wishes to bestow;
There is peace and there is patience, there is home and there is cheer,
All the scene is rich with beauty, free from strife and strange to fear.
There is absence of the turmoil and the clash of class with class
That disturb the roaring city where the anxious millions mass;
Every garden is an Eden that grows fairer day by day,
There are no mad monsters crushing those who linger in the way;
Happy children play, untroubled by a greedy master's frown,
And there still is faith and friendship in the little country town.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.