

RESPONSE TO THE TOAST, "AMERICA."

Delivered by Col. Jesse Harper at Michigan City, Ind., 1870.

America! the *agis* of liberty: the beacon light of hope. Land of the free church; land of the free school; land of the free man. The divinely guided Magi came from the East to worship in the manger, the *Omniarck* of the world. His star moved west until it bathed in the silver waters of the ocean of setting sun. Then its burning corruscations shown back upon the track where man had taken his weary march, and the glory of that double shining made brighter than halo—America.

America! baptized in the ravishments which heralds the Messianic day.

America! Sweetest name shibboleth of the race.

America! the land of heroes; land of God's planting. Here, the trees stretch forth their giant arms, as though to snatch the star-gems from the blue above to adorn these glorious plains. Here the silvery lakes are shenic beauty; a dazzling shimmer; a silent laugh. Here, roll the grandest rivers of earth, upon whose swelling floods float a commerce, countless in riches, endless in extent.

Here are soils outrivaling, a thousand fold, the famed valleys of the Hungar-mud; and here are gold and silver and ores; where:

"Old Ophir in her haughty pride,  
This triad sets aside."

America! to the new-born glories came the noblest shock: Pilgrims, Hugenots, MEN: and on thy teeming bosom planted the tabernacles of empire. Here, swelled from the heart the diapason of the ages their undying anthems.

"Those daring men, those gentle wives; say wherefore do they come?  
Why read they all the tender ties of kindred and of home?"

'Tis Heaven assigns their noble work, man's spirit to unbind.  
They come not for themselves alone, they come for all mankind.  
And to this empire of the West, the glorious boon they bring.  
A church without a Bishop, a State without a King."

America! the Hazalei held back for nearly six thousand years.  
America! the Hesperides of the times.  
America! Nobler than freedom's home.

My countrymen, fall not in your high mission. Let not history repeat itself in you. Make, indeed, this land the fruition just pictured. If the temple of liberty fall then all shall be lost. If its fruitage of hope, more sweet than the grapes of Eschol, perish, then shall all die. If this last hope of man fails, if the work unequaled, burns to ashes on our fallen alters, then will be actualized into history: "Death upon the pale horse and hell following after him."

In this murdering America, blood shall flow to the bridle bits.

Egypt eclipsed in cruelty by making the bondsman's tears more scalding.

Babylon outdone in hauteur by making the toilers' chains more galling.

Persia be overshadowed in the ravishments of wealth by making the excise on labor more unbearable.

Greece, with her silver isles;

'Where burning Sappho loved and Sung.'

Be more than rivaled in making the down-trodden more wretched.

And Rome, old iron Rome, be made to pale in her crime against God's workers, when contrasted with this modern oligarchy of evil, where man's right to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow is denied by law, and he reduced to a beggar.

My countrymen, it shall not be. The God of our fathers loves us too well to permit it. The spirit of our dead ones is incense to the fire of liberty, fanning it to a flame. Even now the heat of their coming is felt flashing against the face of tyrants. The arm is raised to strike; and when the blow falls, once for all and forever shall it settle the grand question of human history—the rights of man.

America is the battle ground, Christian civilization the issue. A million hearts feel the glow of the coming regensis, and ten times a million strong arms are rising in its defense. If justice is not done to all by the persuasive influence of love, avenging swords shall leap from the scabbard, no more to rest

till red handed wrong has been buried in the grave to which eternal ages shall bring no resurrection.

The new child of glorious destiny is now ready for the birth. The sky is bright with the rising of the *Anastatic* day. The fire-wrapped Elijahs are in a thousand forms being caught away.

The mantles of promise fall upon the Elijahs of promise; the ark of liberty is being raised; the consecrated hand of manhood is bearing it to the hill tops of freedom.

There amid churches whose spires are bathed in blue, and whose bodies are filled with true worshippers, rings the *te deum laudamus*.

There, amid a school system broad as earth and free as air, rings the *te deum laudamus*.

And there, amid government of the people, by the people, and for the people, rings the *te deum laudamus*.

There nations as one brotherhood stand uncovered, and hand in hand give universal greeting.

America, last found, longest hid, is the center gem.

America has closed the march of misrule and brought perennial day.

America has become the empire of the setting sun, whose sceptre at last shall "rule from sea to sea, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth."

What the Old Party Papers are Saying.

Chicago Tribune.

Gen. O. O. Howard discusses the brutal punishment inflicted by a martinet clothed with brief authority on Private Iams on the line of precedents. Gen. Howard might find a precedent for even greater degrees of cruelty. But he will not discover anything that will mitigate the scorn of decent folk for an act that was so clearly prompted by subservience to the class represented by Carnegie and his man Frick.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The assault upon non-union workers at Duquesne was led by two aliens who had not been in this country more than six months. This is dwelt upon with much satisfaction by the organs of pri-

vilage as a proof of the viciousness of the strikers. To plain people of common sense it seems to be a proof of the viciousness of the Carnegies and Fricks who import foreign workmen because they are cheap.

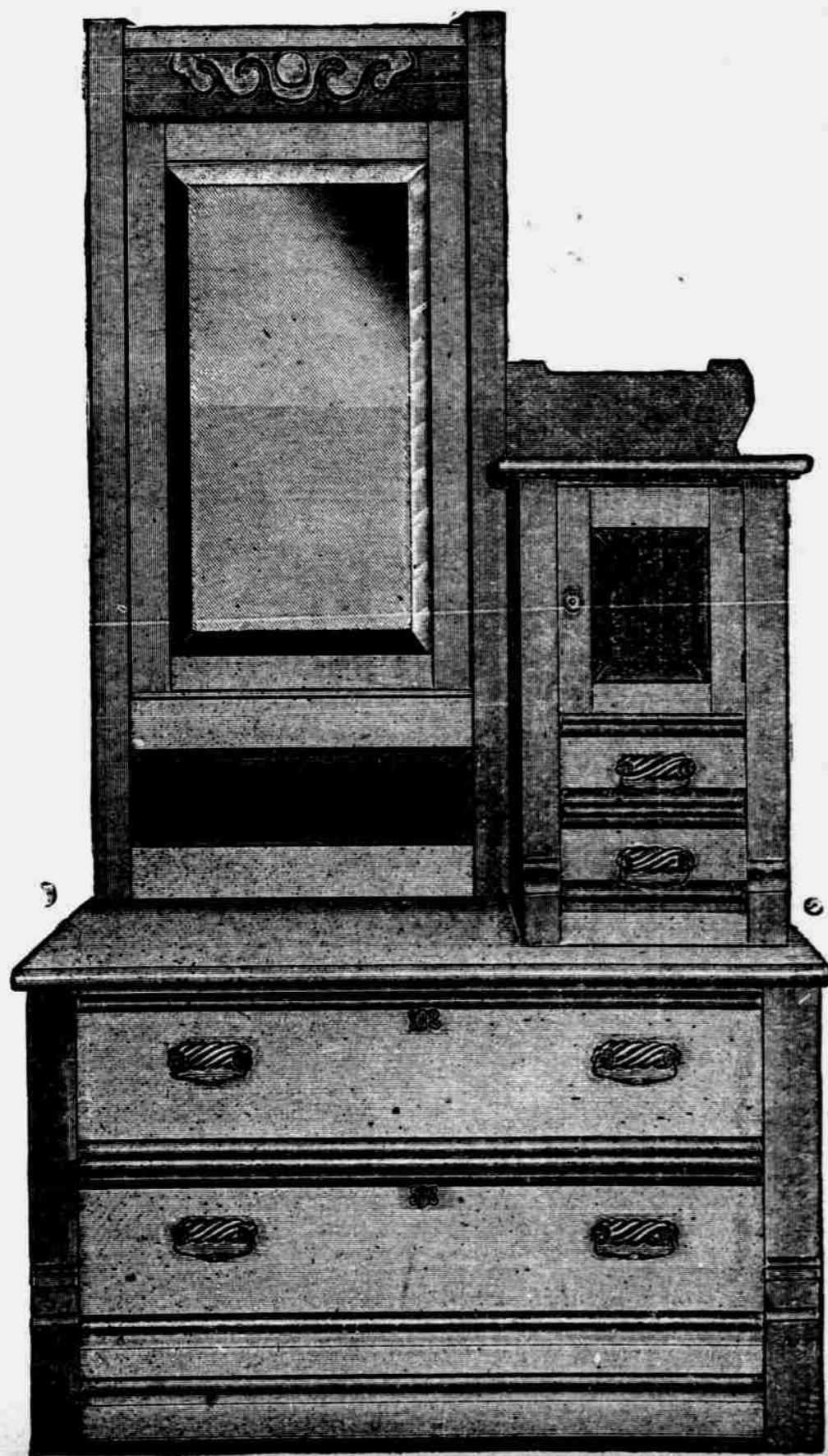
Chicago Tribune, Rep.

"The two old parties will pursue their own course, and the Farmers' Alliance will pursue its path until enough of its members recover from their mid-summer madness, when the organization will crumble to pieces, as the old oath-bound-secret-know-nothing party did. If it should appear that there was real danger of the People's party holding together long enough to do great mischief, the Democrats would unite with the Republicans, from whom they differ chiefly on the tariff and offices, and the two would fight against a common enemy. When that job was ended, the two parties would separate and resume their dispute on the tariff as of old."

State Journal, Reno, Nev., Rep.

There is not a sincere advocate of the remonetization of silver in Nevada who does not agree with Senator Stewart that we should have but one ticket where the silver question is involved. Any division on that proposition at home lessens the influence of our Senators and Representative at Washington. For Nevadans to elect men to any position who uphold Harrison or Cleveland, when there is a silver party candidate in the field, would be to stultify themselves and subject those who are battling for the cause of silver at Washington to the suspicion of not representing the sentiments of their constituents. The free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 grains of that metal to 1 grain of gold, as the founders of the government designed, is for the first time an issue between political parties. Those who favor such coinage cannot consistently or conscientiously support Cleveland nor Harrison, therefore there should be, as Senator Stewart expresses it, only one party in Nevada.

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