

of the evening had served in every position on the World-Herald staff, and had always been steadfastly devoted to his ideals.

True to His Ideals

He declared that Mr. Metcalfe had been truer to his ideals of what the paper should be than any man he had ever known. He spoke of the difficulties that confront an editor in holding fast to an ideal, when he realized his power to punish an enemy, or the inclination to let mercy sway, instead of being strictly just to all. He said Mr. Metcalfe had succeeded in doing this, even sacrificing some personal friendships, and incidentally some of those of the publisher. He said the departure of Mr. Metcalfe meant not only personal regret to him, but great loss to the World-Herald. He said, however, that it could not but be realized that it was a change to a larger field in national politics, and he believed that it would mean an increase of power and influence of the Commoner, and a speedy advance of that paper to be the most influential journal in the country under his able personal direction.

Following Mr. Nolan's presentation of the watch and chain, Mr. Metcalfe was called upon, and voiced his sense of obligation and his appreciation of feeling so genuinely manifested. He said:

"After all I have heard tonight I feel very much like saying, in paraphrase of the famous Nebuchadnezzar poem; 'Am dis me, or am it not me; or hab de angels got me?'"

"I was told that I would be expected to make 'the greatest effort of my life' on this occasion. This is the greatest effort of my life; it requires the greatest effort to control myself long enough to explain even in the weakest sort of way the high appreciation I have of your kindness and your love.

"If there exists within the minds of anyone the notion that my bump of self-approbation is liable to be enlarged by these proceedings, I desire at the outset to remove that impression. I do not recognize the things that have been said as deserved tribute, but I accept them as testimonial of that fine fellowship ever alert to detect even the smallest merit on the part of one who holds the everlasting password in the ancient order of pure and unadulterated friendship.

Love for Omaha

"I need not say to you who know of my love for Omaha that it is with great reluctance I leave this city. I have lived in Omaha for more than eighteen years. The best and happiest moments of my life have been spent here. I would like to live in Omaha to the end of my days and I shall never cease to love it. So far, in my humble career, the most important part of my life's work has been done here; the best friends I have in all the world are in this great and growing city. Some of my children were born here and if there were no other ties, one little grave on an Omaha hilltop binds me and mine irrevocably to the destinies of this town. It is no small matter for a man of deep feeling to tear himself away from such a place, to separate himself from such friends and to sever such ties.

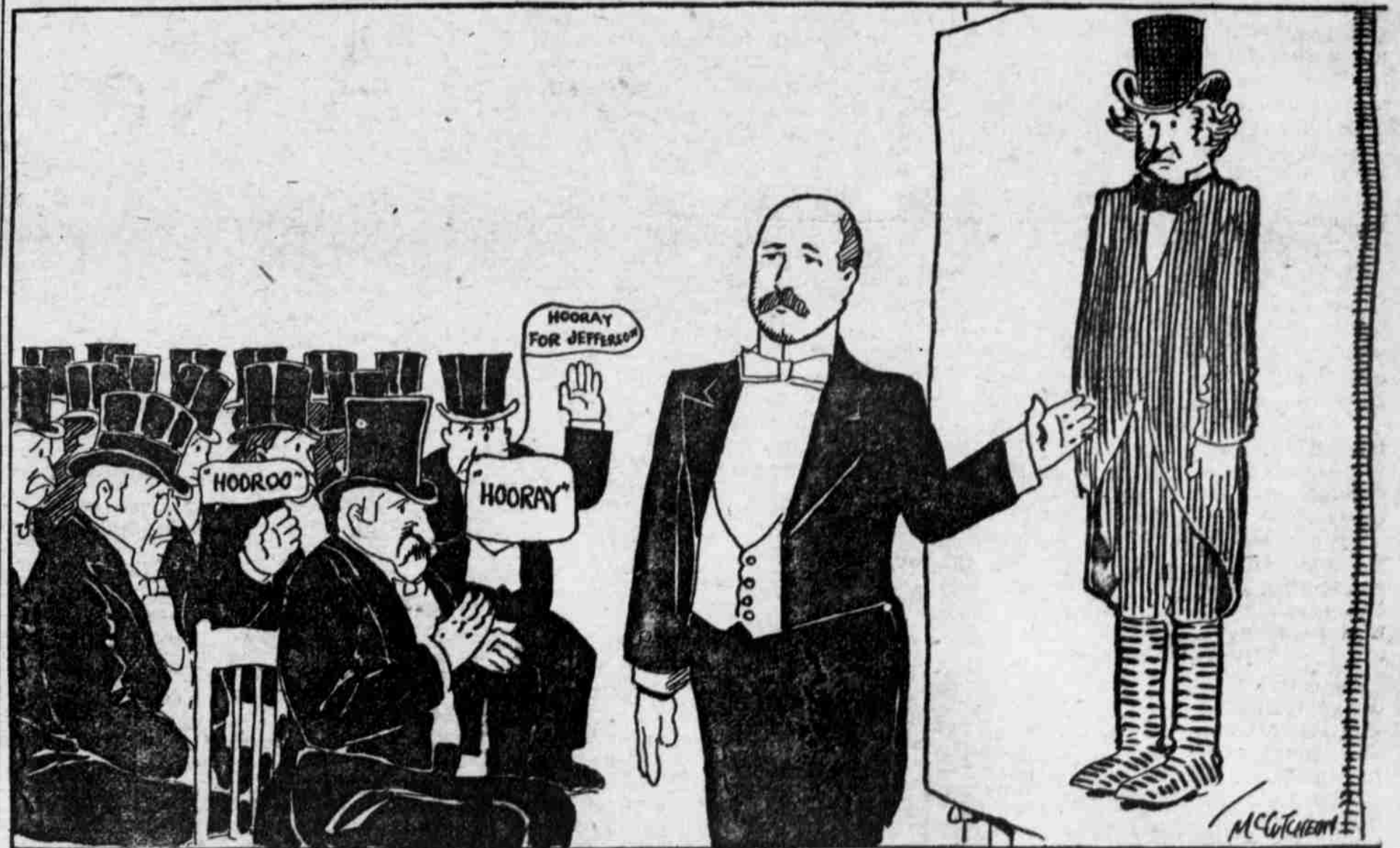
By your loving kindness you have helped to make my task easier; but, paradoxical as it may seem, by your loving kindness you have helped to make it harder. You have made me keenly feel in these closing hours all that I leave behind in leaving Omaha. I must sacrifice the daily companionship of men who have bestowed upon me that sort of friendship that is beyond all price. But, thank God, I need not sacrifice the tender memories, I need not part company with the blessed recollections! What would life be without such memories? What would the world do without these friendships?

"Will you pardon me for remind-

JEFFERSON'S BIRTHDAY AS CELEBRATED IN CHICAGO AND NEW YORK



Mr. Bryan's picture of Honest Tom Jefferson, the Great Democratic Radical.



Judge Parker's picture of the Hon. Thomas Jefferson, the great Democratic Conservative.

—Courtesy of The Chicago Tribune.

ing you that there is one vacant chair at this board? But for the grim reaper that chair would be occupied tonight by one who was loved by all who knew him. He was one of the originators of this dinner. He did not tell me—for there was no need for him to tell me—of his great interest in the preparations for this affair. I knew at the moment I heard that such a dinner was contemplated, that everything pertaining to it would occupy his thoughts by day and by night, although he was an extremely busy man. Poets may sing of love and philosophers may write of friendship, but one may search poetry and philosophy in vain for an adequate description of the great concern which for more than seventeen years this man had in my welfare. I am not capable

of rising to the heights of love that were ever occupied by his great soul, but he taught me love and loyalty for one's friends in every hour of our acquaintance. As during his life there was built between him and myself a friendship that even in death keeps him ever at my side, so the recollections of my living friends gathered at this board tonight will be ever with me.

"In this spirit, then, I greet you, one and all; in this spirit I thank you one and all; in this spirit to one and all I say:

"Farewell, if ever fondest prayer For others' weal availed on high, Mine will not all be lost in air, But waft thy names beyond the sky."

—Omaha World-Herald, April 27.

AN EASTERN OPINION

"I recognize William J. Bryan as the national leader of the democratic party," said Norman E. Mack yesterday. "That is the attitude of every member of the democratic national committee I have seen recently. Mr. Bryan has polled more votes than any other living democrat. He has polled a million more votes than Mr. Cleveland or Mr. Parker. Until some other democrat receives a larger number of votes Mr. Bryan will continue to be the national leader of his party."

Being the democratic national committeeman of New York state, and a member of the executive committee, this blunt declaration, right on the heels of the conflicting dogmatism of the Jefferson banquets in Chicago and New York, is a sign of a new situa-