

age behind both and you have a power that will be irresistible.

If peace is to be maintained in the future, it must be maintained by as brave men as ever faced death on the battle field. Give us more such men as John Bright, who once resigned his office in England rather than help carry on an unrighteous war in Egypt.

Do you ask, will governments ever become so perfect that public wars may safely be abolished? The same question was probably asked with as much seriousness at one time in regard to private wars and duelling. Yet these practices have become obsolete. We have only to glance around us to note the rapid progress that is being made. In the past, a change of government meant revolution accompanied with blood-shed, carnage, destruction. America a century ago struggled eight years sacrificing her best blood and treasure for free government. Brazil to-day secures the same blessing by a bloodless revolution. Civilization in the past has been such that wars were necessary. It was better that America should take up arms, even at so great a cost, than submit like cringing slaves to British arrogance. Recent wars, however, have been so unsatisfactory that methods less costly are growing in favor. Arbitration and mediation during the last half century have revolutionized public opinion concerning wars.

If we were to believe those who have studied the subject, the Teutonic race in the future is destined to give law and language to the world. It is this race dominating modern history that made international law possible. America, the chief representative of Teutonic blood, has at all times been foremost in advancing the principles of international law, foremost in substituting a state of peace for a state of war. Then if, understanding the past and the present, one would take a bright view of the future, we may see a world whose peoples shall have a universal language, a universal religion, a universal law, where

"The sea shall join, not limit, mountains stand
Dividing farm from farm, not land from land."

Will international law continue to develop in the future as it has in the past? Does civilization go backward? So long as the fundamental principles of this law—right and justice—remain deep-seated in the heart, this development must go on. Let us do all we can toward cultivating a healthy growth of international morality. Let us hasten the time when the well-as does that of the individual—a civilized basis. Mighty energies and brains no longer study the destruction of their fellows, but are turned to the problems of society, church and state; the Hannibal, Napoleon, Grant, Lee and Sherman of the past, those great products of bygone necessity, now plan the campaigns of knowledge, wisdom and morality against ignorance, folly and vice, and far more glorious are the victories won.

We stand upon this eminence attained and look backward. It is a picture of shadows and sorrows, a picture of suffering and destruction, of privation and want, of needless sacrifice and sad despair. Painful and sorrowful is that picture, gloomy and woeful are its lines. It is a past of war.

Then turning toward the future we strive to pierce the sheen of light; the straining vision catches but a single object, all else is blinded to the view. As we gaze it takes shape and form, and see! There, suffused in the softening streams of the setting sun, as mellow as the morning light of peace, resting upon the greensward, its wheels half-sunken in the earth, lies a cannon. The threatening mouth is chocked with roses, over its cumbrous form trailing vines clamber and creep, chaining it to earth as if 't would bind it down forever. It is the symbol of war abandoned and arbitration received; it is the insignia of a grand victory of reason; it symbolizes a perfect instrument, it is significant of plenteous abundance, of brightened happiness, and brighter hope; it marks the era

when upon every flag that floats on earth there shall be seen, above the national motto, one sentiment common to all—peace on earth, good will toward men.

While waiting for the decision of the judges the audience were entertained by the university band and Adelpian quartette. Mr. J. C. Porterfield, accompanied on the piano by Miss Matthews, added to the enjoyment of the occasion by singing a comical song. The balance of the time was occupied by yelling and laughing.

The decision of the judges was then announced. Mr. Winter received first place and Mr. Skiles second. The following are the markings:

MANUSCRIPT.					
		<i>Fitzpatrick.</i>	<i>Gardner.</i>	<i>Warren.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
A Typical American.	Grade .80	70	80		239
	Rank... 4	3	2		9
Loyalty to Principle	Grade .90	50	65		205
	Rank... 2	4	4		10
War and Reason	Grade .90	90	90		270
	Rank... 2	1	1		4
A Factor of Peace	Grade .95	85	70		250
	Rank... 1	2	3		6

DELIVERY.					
		<i>Chapin.</i>	<i>Hayward.</i>	<i>Harsha.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
A Typical American.	Grade .80	93 $\frac{3}{4}$	90		266 $\frac{3}{4}$
	Rank... 3	2	2		7
Loyalty to Principle	Grade .60	90	70		220
	Rank... 4	4	4		12
War and Reason	Grade .100	95	80		275
	Rank... 1	1	3		5
A Factor of Peace	Grade .95	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	100		283 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Rank... 2	3	1		6

The audience quickly dispersed to the train for which they had to wait about an hour. It was a tired crowd that reached Lincoln at 12 o'clock p. m.

CONTEST NOTES.

Stockton's flag was a thing of beauty.

Mr. Hayward's father was one of the judges.

Did you hear the Chancellor yelling for our orator???

Pollard went down with Skiles to keep him from talking.

Professor Newcomer, of Cotner, witnessed Harmon's downfall.

Chandler did good work in arousing enthusiasm before the contest.

Skiles spent the afternoon at the home of Professor Skinner of Crete.

The university girls entertained the audience with their gymnasium yell.

Several of the students danced at the hotel for a short time after supper.

No one worked harder for the success of our orator than T. F. A. Williams.

Skiles made a critical examination of the opera house ceiling after the contest.

You should have seen the Wesleyans awkwardly attempting to toss their orator.

The hoarseness among the students the next day after the contest was quite noticeable.

The band yelled the following: "B—A—N—D, Band! We will with the angels stand!"

Porterfield responded to the calls of the multitude and favored them with one of his solos.

Doane college has another yell. It is "Doane! Doane! don't you see! Doane is in the consume!"

The band serenaded several places after supper. They forgot to call on the editor of the *Democrat*.