THE DAILY BEE.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily (Morning Edition) including Sunday Bee, One Year	$10 00
For Six Months	5 00
For Three Months	2 50
The Omaha Sunday Bee, mailed to any address, One Year	2 00

OMAHA OFFICE, NOS. 914 AND 916 FARNAM STREET. NEW YORK OFFICE, ROOMS 14 AND 15 TRIBUNE BUILDING. WASHINGTON OFFICE, NO. 513 FOURTEENTH STREET.

CORRESPONDENCE.

All communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the EDITOR OF THE BEE.

BUSINESS LETTERS.

All business letters and remittances should be addressed to THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, OMAHA. Drafts, checks and postoffice orders to be made payable to the order of the company.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors
E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, } s.s.
County of Douglas,

Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending June 29, 1888, was as follows:

Saturday, June 23	21,055
Sunday, June 24	22,000
Monday, June 25	20,760
Tuesday, June 26	21,480
Wednesday, June 27	18,390
Thursday, June 28	17,980
Friday, June 29	17,925
Average	20,057

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 30th day of June, A. D., 1888.
N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

State of Nebraska, } s.s.
County of Douglas,

George B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of July, 1887, was 14,653 copies; for August, 1887, 14,151 copies; for September, 1887, 14,319 copies; for October, 1887, 14,553 copies; for November, 1887, 15,236 copies; for December, 1887, 15,041 copies; for January, 1888, 15,296 copies; for February, 1888, 15,992 copies; for March, 1888, 19,069 copies; for April, 1888, 18,744 copies, for May, 1888, 18,181 copies; for June, 1888, 19,243 copies.

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 30th day of June, A. D. 1888.
N. P. FEIL Notary Public.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION 20,057
Total for the Week - - - 140,400

☐ THE coal barons have put up the price of coal another notch. There is a suspicion, however, that "Old Probs." is not a party to this deal.

WITH three mammoth hotel projects pulling at each other the prospect that any one of them will materialize this season is not very encouraging.

THESE may not be dog days but they are certainly hog days. It tickles the Nebraska hog to death to hear the corn fairly snap and shoot up under the July sun.

THE Chinese scare so vigorously worked by the democrats to injure General Harrison, reminds one of the bunko shops trying to work their "green goods" off on an honest farmer.

MR. C. E. MAYNE is respectfully reminded that his usefulness on the board of public works has been seriously impaired by some of his unfortunate transactions. The sooner he steps down the better it will be for all concerned.

FIFTY-EIGHT railroads have published reports of their earnings for the third week in June and they show a gain of 6 per cent in gross earnings for that week. This does not look as if "granger legislation" was ruining the business.

THE courts of Iowa have decided that liquor brought into that state from another in original packages is not a violation of the prohibition law. The "original packages" in most instances are pitchers of beer carried from Rock Island, Ill., into Davenport, Ia.

SENATOR SHERMAN has written a warm letter to General Harrison congratulating him upon his nomination. This puts an end to the caviling of democrats that Ohio's favorite son will not take his coat off and work for the victory of the republican party.

THE old board of education has taken great pains to forestall the new board by not only hiring all the teachers and janitors for the next year, but also fixing their salaries. Inasmuch as the new board is to assume its functions next Monday the action of the old board is, to say the least, decidedly discourteous.

MAYOR BROATCH has politely requested Mr. Mayne to resign from the board of public works, but Mayne defiantly declines to step down, and calls upon the council to decide who, in its opinion, is better fitted for their respective positions, himself or the mayor. Such impertinence from a subordinate official to the chief municipal executive not only calls for severe reprimand, but would justify Mr. Mayne's summary dismissal, even if his conduct in other respects did not warrant his dismissal from the board, in the interest of good government. In the light of the notorious relations that have for months existed between the president of the Mayne bank and councilmen who are stockholders and directors of that famous financial instution, we must concede that in calling on his partners to uphold his conduct Mr. Mayne has exhibited more adamantine cheek than is possessed by the average government mule.

CHICAGO is rapidly forging ahead of Pittsburg as a center for the manufacture of steel rails. The Lake City is superior to Pittsburg in being nearer to the Lake Superior iron mines, and in that way can offset the advantage possessed by Pittsburg situated in the coal district. While the Pittsburg mills are having trouble in arranging a scale of wages, and have shut down in consequence, Chicago is running its steel mills to their full capacity. The relation of these cities to each other finds its parallel in the disadvantages of Chicago in the beef and pork packing industry. Chicago is losing ground in this business. The natural advantages possessed by Omaha and Kansas City by reason of their location in the great corn belt offset the facilities possessed by Chicago as a beef and pork market. As Pittsburg will eventually yield the steel working business to Chicago, so that city will in a comparatively short time transfer its packing house business to the cities where hogs and cattle can be brought the most readily and at the least expense.

Cleveland, Hill and Whitney.

A strong movement is said to have developed in New York in favor of making Secretary Whitney the democratic candidate for Governor. It is not unlikely that Mr. Whitney has an ambition in this direction, and for obvious reasons. Four years hence New York is quite as certain to be the pivotal state for the democracy as it is this year, and the man whose fortune it shall be to occupy the gubernatorial office meantime, if a democrat, will have a commanding advantage in the next national democratic convention. From this political point of view, the governorship of New York is the most important position in the country after the presidency. Mr. Whitney is ambitious of political elevation, and if he could attain the executive office of the Empire state his chance of reaching the highest political eminence might be greatly increased. As a cabinet officer his opportunities are no better than those of his associates. He must establish his popularity by reaching an elective office, and nothing less than the governorship would satisfy him. For these reasons it is more than probable that Mr. Whitney would be very willing to accept the democratic nomination for governor of New York this year.

In this, as in all other matters affecting the democratic party at present, the desire and influence of Mr. Cleveland will dominate. These, it would seem, should be favorable to Whitney as against Hill. The latter is supremely anxious to secure a renomination. With this end in view he has played the part of a demagogue in relation to several most important matters of legislation with which a large, and perhaps a controlling, element of the New York democracy is not in sympathy. He has also within the past two months lost no opportunity to put himself in favor with Mr. Cleveland by studied laudation. But it can hardly be doubted that the president has no confidence in the professed friendliness of Hill. He knows that the governor was insiduously and persistently intriguing against him until he discovered the hopelessness of his efforts, and he must understand the utter selfishness that prompts his present professions of unqualified regard and loyalty. Furthermore, Mr. Cleveland cannot afford to be magnanimous in the present contest. In order to be successful he must not lose a single trick. The mugwump allies of the democracy in New York will in no event support Hill. The organs of that element have given timely warning that if he is renominated they will oppose him. They would, however, welcome Whitney, as his nomination would relieve them of the embarrassing necessity of slapping the democracy with one hand while patting it with the other. Mr. Cleveland undoubtedly has a high estimate of the voting value of this element, and it is to be supposed that he will desire to have it entirely satisfied. There would, perhaps, be less danger in sacrificing Hill than in allowing the independents to become disaffected. The democratic friends of the governor could doubtless all be relied on to fall in line the day of election, however vigorously they might kick before that time, but the mugwumps need most careful and discreet grooming to keep them in the traces. It would place them in an exceedingly awkward position if they were compelled to make a fight on the head of the state democratic ticket while endorsing the national ticket, and the effect could hardly fail to be a detriment to the democratic cause.

The situation is an interesting one to republicans, and it presents a dilemma which may give Mr. Cleveland some annoyance and embarrassment. It would seem evident, however, that Secretary Whitney is a more available candidate, under existing circumstances, than Hill, and if he desires the nomination he can probably secure it.

A Trust to be Sued.

Some two months ago the Attorney General of New York heard arguments on petitions urging him to bring suit against the sugar trust, and after careful deliberation he has decided that a *prima facie* case against the combination has been established, and that an action may be begun to restrain it from acting as a corporation and performing corporate acts without authority of law. It is therefore probable that at an early day an investigation of the sugar monopoly will be commenced in the courts of New York, and the state laws relating to corporations be tested. It is believed that the statutes are ample, if faithfully enforced, to protect the people against these combinations. They are very plain and explicit in defining the rights and obligations of corporations, all of which are violated when they practically surrender their franchises by becoming absorbed in a trust. The New York *Times* thus describes the situation:

The corporations which have been merged into and absorbed by the sugar trusts have, like other corporations, been doing business upon franchises granted by the people. They asked for certain privileges and powers, and the people granted their applications under the restrictions which have been mentioned. They have grossly abused those privileges and powers to the injury of the people who granted them, and now the charters should be recalled or annulled. Does anyone believe that these associations of sugar refiners could have obtained franchises if they had said: "We intend to unite these corporations in a monopoly organization in order that the people shall be deprived of the benefits of competition and shall be compelled to pay the prices we may choose to exact?" Unquestionably the franchises would have been withheld. Now that the corporations have united to oppress the people, those who granted the franchises should take them away. They have been robbed by a ring of corporations which they themselves created, and these corporations have clearly broken the agreement under which they obtained their privileges. The people reserved the right to punish them for a violation of that agreement, and the penalty should now be exacted.

As we have heretofore said, the sugar trust is one of the most arrogant and insolent of the numerous combinations against the interests and welfare of the people, and it is of the highest importance to ascertain through the courts whether existing law furnishes the people any protection against its rapacity and exactions. If this combination shall be shown to be an unlawful conspiracy, injurious to trade or commerce, the result will be a death blow to all similar combinations. For this reason the proposed suit possesses an interest for the whole country.

ADVICES from New York report a very confident feeling among the republicans of that state. The organization of the party is said never to have been better, there is entire harmony in support of the national ticket, and the determination is to make the campaign one of the most vigorous in the history of the state. On the other hand there is reported to be a good deal of democratic disaffection. There is an element in the party which has not thus far been brought to feel kindly toward Mr. Cleveland, and the implacability of which is quite as likely to increase as diminish. These are the strong adherents of Hill. Greatly disappointed at their inability to make him the presidential candidate, and fearing now that the influence of the administration may be thrown against his renomination for governor, for which they have some reason, they have anything but a friendly feeling for the man in the white house. It is said, also, that there is not complete unanimity among the mugwumps in support of Cleveland. Apparently all features of the political situation in the pivotal state are of a nature to encourage the republicans.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEESE wants to know where the farmers are and why they don't put in an appearance at the meetings of the state board of transportation. The farmers of Nebraska are attending to their crops and trying to raise enough corn to help the railroads in keeping up their oil-room lobby at Lincoln. The Nebraska farmer is a farmer, not a lobbyist.

The Knights of Labor and the trades unions are to be congratulated upon the success of their Fourth of July celebration. Every feature of their extensive programme was carried out to the letter, and was equal to the high standard of excellence which has heretofore characterized similar celebrations by those orders.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska.

Norfolk citizens have organized a building and loan association.

The prohibitionists of Otoe county will hold a convention at Unadilla, July 19.

A wolf was shot on the streets of Nebraska City last Tuesday. It was an escaped pet.

Nuckolls county farmers are reported to be obliged to climb telegraph poles to see if their corn is still growing.

The Norfolk National bank has declared an annual dividend of 2½ per cent and added $1,000 to its surplus fund.

John Limpkey, a farmer living near Mt. Clair, was drowned while bathing in a pond. He leaves a family of ten children.

The Holdrege creamery and cold storage company has been organized, and the plant will be in running order within sixty days.

The mayor of Nebraska City broke up a proposed slugging match advertised for the Fourth by refusing to grant a license for the show.

A horse thief stole a bay gelding from S. G. Wilcox, living near Gothenburg, last week, but left an old gray mare as part compensation for the owner.

Palmer Blake, a Johnson county farmer, had his arm caught in a corn sheller and the flesh ground to a jelly between the cogs. The shock prostrated him, but he will recover.

The Superior Journal has changed hands, N. C. Pickard, who has conducted the paper for three years, retiring, and J. D. Stine, a gentleman from Ohio, stepping into the editorial harness.

A little child of Frank McCormick of Norfolk drank some concentrated lye about ten days ago, and after terrible suffering died on Saturday. The lye was in a can on the floor near where the mother was scrubbing.

A farmer at Vesta has discovered a remedy for apple trees afflicted with blight. As soon as the top of a tree shows that blight has struck it he bores a small hole in the body of the tree and fills it with sulpher, after which the hole is securely sealed or plugged up.

A Scotia young man who drives a milk cart, bought his wedding clothes the other day, and to keep them from the dust placed them in an empty milk can. When he started on his rounds the next morning he forgot all about the wedding garments and filled the can with milk. When the lacteal fluid was dumped at the creamery and was found to contain considerable solids in the way of broadcloth the rage of the young man knew no bounds. He sold the milk for cheese, however, and has invested the returns in another suit of clothes, which he will wear on the auspicious occasion if he don't forget the date.

Iowa.

"No politics to be talked here," is the motto over the county auditor's office at Muscatine.

All the "blind pigs" at Gilman were raided just before the Fourth and the liquors confiscated. The town had a very dry celebration.

A fakir has faked all the spare cash of Iowa City suckers with a salve made of soap and warranted to cure all the ills to which human flesh is heir.

A musical association has been formed at Cedar Falls by some of the best business men of the city. The management has planned a summer school of music to commence July 16 and continue one month.

A gas pipe bomb, with the fuse burned to the plug, was found Sunday at the house of Captain Powers, a prohibition lawyer in New Hampton. He has frequently received anonymous and threatening letters.

A man's lower lip is valued at $2,000 in Iowa. A man named Carney has just been awarded that amount of damages at Allison against William Harper, who chewed off the covering of the former's jaw in a fight.

Dakota.

Arlington's creamery sends 1,500 pounds of butter every week to New York.

Bums and loafers have almost captured the streets of Sioux Falls, and the police are kept busy locking up those who have assaulted ladies.

Prof. F. C. Eastman retires from the chair of ancient languages at the Mitchell university to accept a similar position in Upper Iowa university at Fayette.

A number of German families from Russia have this spring joined their friends in Foster and Eddy counties. Almost every acre of broken land in the two counties is in crop, and a large amount of new breaking is now under way.

Custer county is having a little county-seat excitement, which, with political matters, will tend to make things lively in that part of the Black Hills. The people in the eastern part of the county want to move the county seat from Custer, and have petitioned for an election. But here the trouble commences. The agricultural part of the county has three aspirants—Buffalo Gap, Hermosa and Fairburn.

Dan Bowman and Mayor Pratt, of Aberdeen, staunch representatives of the two great political parties, drew up and subscribed to a unique election bet recently. In case of the re-election of the present incumbent of the presidential chair the aforesaid party of the first part will polish the amply proportioned boots of the mayor in the postoffice lobby the day after the election at a stated hour. In case of republican success the bet will be carried out vice versa. The public will see that the bet is not forgotten.

GEN. VAN WYCK'S SPEECH.

Champion of Brawn and Brain Talks to His Admirers.

THE SENATOR AT HIS BEST.

A Masterly Oration Listened to By a Patient and Perspiring Throng at Jefferson Square on the Morning of the Fourth.

In deference to the wish of many of those who listened to the oration of General Van Wyck on the morning of the Fourth, and for the benefit of those who were unable to hear it, THE BEE prints it in full. Upon being introduced, the general spoke as follows:

My Fellow Citizens: More than a century ago, amid the pains or national childbirth, a republic was born with scarce 3,000,000 population and thirteen feeble colonies stretching along the wild and rocky Atlantic. The inland seas only echoed the scream of the wild fowl and their bosom was ruffled by but the frail bark of the red man, or vexed by the tempest in its wrath. The father of waters and the turbulent Missouri rolled their tribute to the sea, watering no white man's cabin in their thousands of miles' meandering. The mighty prairies had never been touched by the hand of intelligent industry, their grasses came and withered, their flowers bloomed and decayed, as when the great Creator unrolled them from his omnipotent hand. None but the savage had contemplated the grandeur of the mountains beyond, while summer had festooned their sides with all the beauty which foliage and flowers can bestow, and winter covered their summits with mantels of purity. Yet from the beginning, the ages had passed them by in solitude.

Then in all the world steam was a hidden power. The lightning was only a flash of the Almighty coming in mystery and vengeance. To-day thirty-eight linked empires stretch our domain from ocean to ocean, steam performing the labor and lightning whispering the thoughts of men; while within our borders are exhibited all that brain and hand have achieved for the world.

It was comparatively easy for the men of this generation to hazard their property to save such a country, for we knew its cost, its excellence and beauty; to put in peril even life to preserve the union of states, thereby securing free government.

We fought for blessings in possession, for principles that were bearing clusters of fruit and sheaves of ripened grain. The wilderness of our struggle was in the heart of the promised land whose benefits we had enjoyed so many years. But the fathers fled from Egyptian cruelties—over the Red sea—struggled in the wilderness with only soul glimpses of the Canaan beyond. Their contest was for enjoyments in expectancy. They were not surrounded by the well-tilled fields and flowering meadows of the promised land. They fought for principles, with results an experiment. We fought for principles and an inheritance grander than ever enjoyed by any people.

Columbus on the deck of the Pinta, as the faint outlines of the new world rallied the sinking hopes of the sailors, presents a picture the world will ever admire, but nearly two centuries later Robinson and the Pilgrim band on the deck of the Mayflower, in the rigors of winter and a northern climate, make another scene awakening the same feeling of admiration but a deeper one of thanksgiving and gratitude. Columbus, in a spirit of adventure and to realize a vision revealed to him, in seeking a new passage to the Indies discovered a new world. But the pilgrims would brave the dangers of the deep, and inhospitable winter, the merciless savage, to enjoy freedom of conscience, and here establish "a church without a bishop, a state without a king."

Nearly two centuries later the same spirit was manifest among the men gathered at Philadelphia, July 4, 1876, when they proclaimed the same doctrine and pledged to each other life, fortune and sacred honor in defense of the declaration that the colonies should be free and independent, and that all men were born equal, thus declaring the freedom of the nation and the equality of the citizen. They felt,

"Whether in the prison drear, or in the battle's van,
The fittest place for man to die, is where he dies for man."

That generation has long since gone down to the grave, but they will never be forgotten. Time will give lustre to their names and deeds. Thus has it ever been. The fiery courage of Greece, the stubborn bravery of Rome, has been sung in every language. The pass of Thermopylae will outlast the literature of ages. Italy, from the shores of the Adriatic; Switzerland, from the peaks of the Alps; the land of Bruce, from her moors and highlands, will be venerated where liberty has soldiers and patriotism a shrine.

The prominent character of the pilgrims has manifested itself at every crisis in our history. After the battle of Lexington an English officer passing among the slain, discovered calmly sleeping in death, a musket by his side, a volunteer, whose head, white with the frosts of age, was yet crimsoned with his own life's blood. Gazing and doubting the justice of his country's claim, "Heavens," he exclaimed, "when and where will a contest end that brings such champions to the field?" Nearly a century later a representative of the same principle and courage was seen in the hospital after the battle of Lookout mountain. A mere boy, a stripling in size and years, was fatally wounded and his life blood slowly ebbing away. A friend asked him where he was wounded.

"Almost up," he said, pointing to the mountain side.

"But where were you hit?"

"Just at the top, sir," he replied, and his spirit passed in review before the great captain, and in the spiritland he joined the ranks with the gray-haired volunteer of Lexington. As we look back into the past we can scarcely realize consequences so important from causes so insignificant.

It is said that the echo of a pistol shot in the Alps will sometimes start from its place the slumbering avalanche which for years has been hanging poised upon some rugged cliff and it goes thundering down the mountain side, crushing in its path and tearing madly in the plains below. So the echo of the first gun fired on Sumpter dislodged from its position the avalanche of slavery where for ages it had rested. Through wars' carnage it goes crushing everything before it. In deep furrows its course is marked in the plain below until melted and wasted its debris only is left to show of its horror and mark the desolation it has produced.

Liberty on this continent will be preserved while this great nation bows in humble adoration and uncovers at the sun rising of this glorious anniversary day, venerating the spirit as well as the symbol, which typifies all that makes life a joy and benediction. As citizens of the republic we have a right to boast. The great privileges we enjoy will be longer maintained the more we esteem and value them. When we cease to be proud of the brilliancy of the gem of universal liberty it will be only tinsel and a trinket in our possession, and be wrested from our nerveless hands. It is meet that the old should come and renew strength and hope by recalling all that liberty has done for them, and youth should come seeking inspiration to cherish and defend this boon which cost so much, yet is so frail as to be easily lost. To know its value we must not forget its cost. To know its permanency we must not forget how easily it may be wrenched from our grasp. The history of all republics attest both, and shows that this pearl of great price never was taken from a people until they had ceased to appreciate its value; until they had suffered the concentration of great wealth in the hands of the few, withdrawing from the many the fruits of honest labor, and with the wealth thus acquired to profane the temple of justice, to purchase the halls of legislation, and corrupt even themselves in the source and fountain of power.

A free people have never been manacled until they themselves have placed in the hands of an oligarchy the material to forge the chains and then cravenly extended their arms to receive the fetters. Taking the ages past, history generally presents but one page that of wrong, oppression and suffering. We gaze upon the earth, sea and sky, beautiful to the eye and thought, abundant to provide for the wants and administer to the happiness of each, even the humblest, of the hundreds of millions living to-day and of the hundreds of thousands of millions entombed. You need not read the record of all the years; only contemplate one day, this very day, among the nations of the earth and realize how little six thousand years have accomplished for the world. Figures have not yet been found to compute the years that would be required at this rate of evolution to give all men who are made only a little lower than the angels a full fruition of what they should possess. Again gaze upon the earth and sea and sky. Imagine all nations, speaking languages innumerable, with divine theories of government and religion. Separate from them the handfull of rulers and the oligarchies who rule the rulers, and that vast multitude, without a dissenting voice, would raise one piteous cry that all men should enjoy what the God of creation intended—freedom of thought, of worship, and of government; freedom from extortion, from robbery; the right of every man to the fruits of his labor. Yet the cry of this vast multitude goes unheeded: wrongs and injustice continue. Accumulation of power and wealth tyrannize to-day as in the early dawn of history, and the masses are still laboring for the few. The mystery of the problem increases with passing years—how the masses ever consent to be enslaved—no matter the particular character of the despot or the form of the despotism. The subjection by a foreign conqueror was no more galling than that inflicted by the voice of the people of Israel when they demanded a king to rule over them. You remember, before the whistle of the locomotive was heard on these treeless plains, when, breasting the strong current of the Missouri, you would watch some landmark on the shore to observe the progress of the sturdy steamer. So let us, while breasting the waves impeding our national progress, sight landmarks in the world's history to note our advance.

Strong men jostle each other in the ranks of toil, begging the privilege to work for wages barely sufficient to sustain wife and children; miners dragging out existence by delving under the earth's surface; educated women in free, christian America wearing their lives away, stitching heart throbs into shirts, receiving for the making, pittance of two or three cents each. How much improved in condition over those who raised corn in Egypt, or tended flocks for the patriarchs 4,000 years ago; over the plebeians on the banks of the Tiber or the fisherm an whom Christ found on the shores of Gallilea?

The world evolutes slowly. Take an early landmark, the Jewish commonwealth. Note the 4,000 years between, and we wonder that they enjoyed so much, or we so little, and when Abraham left his home in Babylonia and journeyed to the west to the wilds of Palestine, where he could enjoy political and religious freedom; when, as afterwards did the pilgrims on the Mayflower, in "the congregation of Israel," select rulers by suffrage of the people, with schools like our common or parochial schools, with laws to prevent oppression or usury, and to protect the poor and weak, with a homestead law giving to each family twenty and one-half acres of land, which could not be alienated, and if sold by creditors would at the fiftieth year, the jubilee year be restored to the original owner or his heirs. Apparently, an early exhibition of communism. Evolution from the time of the Israelite has been slow, indeed. Centuries later Greece deposed her kings, assumed an oligarchy, afterwards a republic. Five hundred years before Christ she was great in refinement, in literature, in art—the founder of European civilization. Greece, with a territory no larger than Nebraska, with brilliancy and grandeur never excelled, evoluted back into anarchy. So Carthage, whose founders, driven from Tyre, were the puritans, the pilgrims of the east, whose names still adorn the world, from her dizzy height evoluted into decay and death. Rome, so long the mistress of the world, dethroned her kings, destroyed oligarcy, and became a colossal republic, illustrious in arms, arts and civilization. Following others she suffered the few to obtain the wealth and the poor to be dependent. The inevitable result followed, and she perished in the same gulf where other republics were buried, and again evolution went backwards. Do you say that nations, like individuals, must decay and perish? Certainly. But the world has evoluted only a short distance beyond the Israelitish commonwealth, Carthage, Greece and Rome.

This day manifests thankfulness for all we enjoy, but standing now near the mountain-top of her greatness, shall we not learn from the lesson of the ages? Rome had no homestead law like the Jews, but in her early days a decree was rendered that no man should own to exceed 500 acres, though never repealed, this became a dead letter because the oligarchy despised and ignored it, and bought up the estates of small landed proprietors, placing them under cultivation by slaves or using them for parks and ornamental grounds. In old Rome some patriots warned the masses, but the Gracchi had few influential sympathizers and the people had become powerless. True, her citizens were cultured in Greek philosophy, in history, poetry and the arts, but the spark of independence had perished in the hearts of her people, and the spirit of freedom had been exorcised before Cæsar crossed the Rubicon.

We are now face to face with grave problems. Shall we learn the lesson of four thousand years to our benefit or bandage our eyes and rush madly into the abyss where republics are entombed. True, the teachings of Christ have come between the past and now, but the encroachments of power and the agressions of wealth are the same as then. We must contend with the element of corporate, exacting, law defying power which never vexed the soul of the Israelites, or the ancient republics. This octopus must be grappled by our time. To secure and continue illimitable wealth, corporations must exercise absolute power, which they do by directing state legislatures and congress, the executive departments, and too frequently the courts. They are already entrenched, and unless driven out by the intelligence and firmness of the people the property of the nation, and in time its liberties, will be assailed. Monopoly sympathizers will affect much horror at these plain truths. You remember when Samuel remonstrated with the Jews for demanding a king. They heeded not, but reviled him. When Demosthenes in his philipics attempted to arouse the Athenians to their danger, some lawyers employed by the robbers denounced him as a disturber of the peace of Athens. For thousands of years, in all forms of government, under all skies, with all theories of religion, the contest has been waged between despotism and freedom, between capital and labor. Money has been at the command of the tyrant. Even in republics wealth has created an aristocracy, and aristocracy in the end destroyed liberty. The struggle ever has with the millions gone before, and to-day, been, to secure fair compensation for honest toil always a struggle for bread. The spirit of evil was ever fruitful in resources, in inventions. When the Good One planted a rose, a blade of grass, a stalk of grain, near by was planted a thorn, a noxious weed and a poisoned flower. So in government and society the rulers have been careful that liberty and labor should be restricted in its benefits to the strugglers.

We boast of free government, a generous civilization, a beneficent religion, yet it is the same old story—evil absorbing and counterbalancing the good, by shaping and controlling legislation; failing in that, to openly defy or shrewdly avoid laws for its restraint. Corporate power, organized wealth, specially protected interests, when laws cannot satisfy their greed, assume the dictatorship, organize pretended trusts and arbitrarily control the avenues of commerce, the arteries of travel; and of the necessaries of life dictate the price to be paid the producer and the cost to the consumer, so that the extremes are in a measure pauperized, while the trusts, by a power greater and above law, from the labor of others absorb millions for themselves. Among the ancients a similar offense was punished with death. In a republic, where the citizen is amused by being told on the Fourth of July that he is a sovereign, a prominent senator on the floor of the United States senate proclaimed that any power or means devised to check such villains would be entitled to a crumb of glory.

There is a remedy, if labor in all the hives of industry, in shops, in mines, on the farm, on all the lines of commerce by water and rail, would do as the oppressed do—organize, put in actuality that soverignty which is too often only theory; make their power felt, not in violence, but at the ballot box and in the creation and afterwards the enforcement of just laws. Be assured there is the sleeping giant, but the giant is as powerless as the pigmy if he never arises from his slumbers. See to it that when aroused he is not guided and controlled by the injustice which he seeks to suppress. Many begin to realize that partisanship is not always patriotism. Sometimes party organization may exist when the spirit which created ceases to animate it. The world learns this lesson now and then with great intervals between.

What a mockery! Yet it has not been the only instance where fiery zeal or intolerance of opinion, sometimes called religion, sometimes politics, was manifested as illustrated; when the cross was appealed to and millions of men, with millions of treasure, carried on the crusades to rescue the holy city and the birthplace and death scene of the Saviour from the touch of the Saracen, not realizing that it mattered not if the infidel had possession of the empty tomb where the Saviour had lain and from which He had ascended, or even of the wooden cross on which He had suffered crucifixion and whence was the costly transfiguration. Mankind had not learned that it was the risen, living Christ they were to follow, and emulate each other in the good deeds He practiced and in obeying the new commandment He gave, to love one another, rather than murder women and children at the mouth of an empty sepulchre or at the foot of Calvary when no brightness shone from its summit.

Men often exhibit a fiery, meaningless devotion to an organization which once typified a living principle, after the principle had been victorious and broken the bands which held it, and ascended in the full fruition of realization. Our fathers knew that the mother country, with all the pretensos of love and care to the colonies, had grown oppressive, and to save themselves from unjust taxation hurled the tea in Boston harbor and defied a power they had heretofore cheerfully obeyed. Their descendants today know that injustice is laying its heavy hand upon them, demanding something of the same determination, not in sacrifice and blood, but in honest effort in the exercise of those rights accorded to the citizen, sometimes called sovereign. This generation must show manly, intelligent courage, or the next may be compelled to a sterner struggle.

The world changes by slow stages, tyranny and greed do not willingly recognize the rights of the massses. Now, as in the ages past, the weak—the toilers—the humble, secure their rights from the fears of those who would play despot. Nations recognize principles of justice only because compelled to, and not, as in the case of England with India and Egypt, because of the brotherhood of man or the fatherhood of God. Hence war ships, forts, enlarged cannon, improved projectiles and increased power of destructives. The poet wrote stern facts, and he was neither demagogue nor crank when he wrote:

Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne,
But that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadows,
Keeping watch above His own.

To show the steady growth and grasping reach of the influences threatening the prosperity of the individual, you will certainly pardon a moment, as I am satisfied the distinguished author, whose writings nearly twenty years ago stated stern facts and made prophecies which history has realized, will doubtless feel a natural pride that his writings are so abundantly justified that they can be read in the heart of the continent with the approbation of all citizens of the republic. He detailed in his chapter on Erie what he called the financial and political robbery of the people by the purchase of courts and corruption of legislatures, and detailed how Vanderbilt introduced "Cæsarism into corporate life," and "when the judges had degraded themselves in degrading their order, and made the ermine of the supreme justice scarcely more imposing than the motley of the clown, and had reduced America of the nineteenth century to the level of France of the sixteenth century." That modern society has created a class of artificial beings who bid fair soon to be masters of their creators;" * * * "These bodies are the creatures of single states, but in New York, in Pennsylvania, in Maryland, in New Jersey, and not in these states alone, they are already establishing despoticisms which no spasmodic popular effort will be able to shake off." * * * "The system of corporate life and corporate power as applied to industrial development is yet in its infancy. It tends always to development, always to consolidation. It is ever grasping new powers or industriously exercising covert influences." * * * "A very few years more and we shall see corporations as much exceeding the Erie and the New York Central in both ability and will for corruption, as they will exceed their roads in wealth and in length of iron track. We shall see those great corporations spanning the continent from ocean to ocean. Already the disconnected members of these future leviathans have built up states in the wilderness and chosen their attorneys, and senators of the United States." * * * "The public corruption is the foundation on which corporations always depend for their political power. There is a natural tendency to coalition between them and the lowest strata of political intelligence and morality; for their agents must obey, not question. They exact success and do not cultivate political morality. The lobby thrives as political virtue decays. The ring is their symbol of power and the ring is the natural enemy of political purity and independence."

In his chapter on "Stock Watering" he says: "Every experiment which the mind of man can devise has been brought into play to secure to the capitalist the largest possible profit with the least possible risk. The Pacific railroad furnishes a fine example of all these ingenious devices. * * At the same time the process of construction afforded a curious example of the methods through which fictitious evidences of value can be piled upon each other."

"The length of the road was 1,919 miles; cost, estimated, was $10,000,000. Yet a stock capital alone was authorized of $100,000,000. No dependence was placed upon this as a means of raising money. It was only a debt to be imposed, if possible, on the future business of the country. At the close of 1870 the stock and debt amounted to $240,000,000. Thus the last results of Vanderbilt's genius have been surpassed at the very outset of this enterprise. The line from Chicago to New York represents now but $60,000 to the mile as the result of many years of inflation, while the line between Omaha and Sacramento begins life with the cost of $115,000 per mile. It would be useless to attempt to estimate the weight of the burden imposed through these means upon material development."

I would not presume to intrude my own sentiments on this occasion, but I trust it will be considered due to patriotism to read the sentiments from a conservative and distinguished descendant of revolutionary ancestors, themselves distinguished, and at this time president of the Union Pacific railroad, Charles Francis Adams. These earnest and eloquent words of Adams were startlingly true when written, but past events have pointed and emphasized the wonderful revelations he then made. We are again in view of the danger upon us, the more dangerous because there seems no well credited effort to overcome it; but the machinery of party and government is to-day, as twenty years ago, too often held in the grasp of the very influences he so unsparingly condemned.

It is another admonition that eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty, but honest government. That we are a republic will not of itself exempt us from the injustice of power or the avarice and exaction of wealth. Continuous and life struggles can alone preserve from the miseries attending the laws, when is heard the same sad story of life, the toiling, down-trodden millions, the proud, haughty, despotic few. Rapid as has been the advance of the last century, yet in most nations how pitable is the cry of the masses struggling for bread.

"For men must work and women must weep,
There is little to earn and many to keep."

The sons of toil from other lands seek refuge in our own because here they can procure meat as well as bread. This was our boast, our pride, yet what a sad commentary of the world's history that one of the proudest boasts of America is that by daily effort meat as well as bread would be the reward. This makes the difference between ours and the workingmen of the old world. In a land of abundance, where it should be a crime to allow even one to suffer, to see strong men with iron muscles and sinews of steel toiling through the long, weary day, yet barely securing enough to sustain wife and children whom he cherishes and loves with the same fond devotion as the prince in his palace, is as much of a burden as should be imposed. But how fearful when strong men cannot find remunerative employment, to give even crumbs to their children and they become beggars on the street or paupers in the almshouse, and they are feeling

"That men must work and women must weep,
The sooner 'tis over the sooner to sleep."

What crimes have society and government committed against man! Yet we are now beginning to meet some of the distressing conditions of the old world, with labor depressed and strong men seeking for bread.

Our existence has been a warning to all the despotisms of the earth, that not too rudely must the rights of man be trampled upon. Had the rebellion torn the union in twain and rent the starry banner so that this day as a union the republic had ceased, where had been the hopes for the pilgrims of liberty throughout the civilized world?

Every year the line of veterans of the union army, who saved the nation's life, and we trust made the union perpetual, becomes smaller. The bowed form, the faltering step, the whitened locks and dimmed eyes too plainly admonish that the goal of life's journey is not far away, and having discharged life's duties grandly become heroes whom the nation delights to honor and are enshrined in the affections and memory of a greatful people. May their last days be of peace, but, what is of greater benefit to them, may their last days through, not the generosity, but the justice, simple justice of an honest government, be of plenty. Only then will the promises made at the outset of the war be redeemed. Congress pledged the last man and the last dollar to subdue the rebellion. The last man will soon be reached, but millions before the last dollar is firmly held in the treasury from the reach of the soldier, although the danger of a surplus disturbs the dream of statesmen.

Thomas, Mead, Hancock, Hooker, Logan, Grant, and nearly all the great generals, have crossed to the other side, where a majority of that grand army, with Lincoln at the head, have answered the roll call. Even now, one of the noblest of earth's chieftians—Sheridan, is on the border land of the present and future. On the black horse at Winchester he plucked victory from the jaws of defeat. Now the unconquerable rider on the pale horse is demanding the surrender of the great soldier. He is disputing the ground with one who claims all as his own, and rallying his shattered forces he boldly goes forth and asks the sea for breath, from the north wind and the south wind energy to his hope and strength to his wasting body.

As a nation we have never been conquered on the field. Over foreign enemies and domestic foes we have always triumphed. Now our prowess speaks in quiet tones to the oppressor, that he must respect to some extent the rights of men.

The moral power of this republic has weakened the exactions of tyranny and lightened the burdens of the masses, even in despotic countries. From our high vantage ground we have stretched forth our mighty arm and beckoned the nations of the old world to come up higher, and irresistably they moved upon a higher plane. Witness the liberal ideas prevailing in France, Austria and Germany.

The mother country, yielding to the teachings of her once rebellious offspring, have extended from time to time the right of suffrage, until men on English soil are more than mere hewers of wood and drawers of water. It is auspicious of the time when home rule should be established in Ireland, and the dying prayer of Emmet be realized, "When my country shall take her stand among the nations of the earth, then, and not till then, let my epitaph be written."

Even now the Russian soldier as he dreams of home, and the Turk as he bends in worship towards the rising sun and hears the tinkling of the minaret bells, has vision of the far away land in the western world where liberty is more than a name and where the individuality of man is not lost in the throne. So we have not lived and struggled in vain. Let us be true to the faith within us, which teaches that universal liberty must in the end be the birthright of all people. The star which guides and is visible to us, may not be seen by other