msa_sc3326_scm8208-0337 ©Maryland State Archives

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889. VOL. XXVIII—NO. 8

G. ALLEN JARMAN, D.V.S.,
GRADUATE OF THE
AMERICAN VETERINARY COLLEGE, N. Y.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 10 A. M. till 12 M., and from 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays excepted Special attention given to women and children. May 3, 1888—tf.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, ADJOINING CAHALL'S STORE.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.: 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
GENERAL
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Dealers in Produce and Foreign Fruits,
118 E. PRATT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
ORDERS AND CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
We report all sales daily and send checks every Monday; oftener if desired. We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The People's Bank of Baltimore. Jan 1-y

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
303 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
(Late of Crew & Ireland)
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 309 North Front Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,
118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.
Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
Wines, Brandies, etc.
PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

C. WRIGHT SPRY,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
successors to Wright & Sparks.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

THE BEALL & BERRY FEED CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
BEALL & BERRY,
General Commistion Merchants,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Flour, Mill Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Potatoes, Etc.
Office and warehouse, No. 4. Camden street (new number 15), Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited, upon which Liberal Cash Advances will be made.
Telephone 965. May 19—y.

You all know the consternation a baking of Bad Bread creates in the family.
Why do you have it? Why not use
LEA'S
CLIFTON F. F. F.,
KIRKWOOD
OR
OCCIDENTAL
FLOUR?
They are Always Reliable.
The Wm. Lea & Sons Co.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Beautiful New Upright Piano, Rosewood Case, only $165. New Organs, only $31. Greatest Bargains Ever Offered. Est. 28 Years. GEM PIANO & ORGAN CO. Washington, N. J., U. S. A.

THE ADVANTAGE
OF DEALING WITH
LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
—IS—
You deal with direct manufacturers, who manufacture
RELIABLE CLOTHING ONLY!
And whose system of selling is one-price, and that is guaranteed to be the lowest.
NO SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY,
Every Day is Bargain Day!

A FEW PRICES:

Men's Suits, Sack or Cutaway,	$8 to $25
Youths' Suits, - - - - -	$6 to $18
Boys' Suits, - - - - -	$4 to $15
Children's Suits, - - - -	$2½ to $10

Likes, Berwanger & Co.,
Manufacturers and Merchant Tailors,
10 AND 12 E. BALTIMORE ST.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
—AGENT FOR—
R. J. BAKER & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
High Grade Fertilizers,
BALTIMORE, MD.
We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate, or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula. We also offer to the farmers our old reliable brands of
Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates, Corn and Oats Fertilizers, Asparagus Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate, Fine Ground Raw Bone, Dissolved Raw Bone, Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash, Sulphate Potash and Kainit.
ORDERS SOLICITED. FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPRING FERTILIZERS!
TRADE MARK
From the results of the various SPECIAL FERTILIZERS manufactured by us last spring we expect a large trade this spring, and laid in a heavy stock of raw materials. From the way orders are coming in, and the expressions of satisfaction from our last year's customers, we take the greatest pleasure in offering the same brands of Fertilizers again. Our goods are so well known in the county that it is not necessary to publish many testimonials, but we will be pleased to show a large number at our office to whoever may require it.
ACME FERTILIZER, No. 1, prevents frenching in corn, and will grow a large crop used on heavy land.
ACME FERTILIZER, No. 2, a Corn Fertilizer for lighter soil, stands high. The increase of Fodder alone will pay for the use of the above Corn Fertilizer.
CLIMAX TRUCK FERTILIZER was used last season by the largest growers of Truck in the county with wonderful success. It is the best truck Fertilizer at the price on the market.
SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER.—At the request of some of our customers, we made last season a Special High Grade Fertilizer for Potatoes. We have so far more than doubled the sale of these goods over last spring. The results were very large. Try it on early or late potatoes.
OUR PEACH TREE FERTILIZER has given great satisfaction, the results of last year more than ever convincing those that have used the same that it pays well; Better Fruit was had, consequently better prices. The Fruit Ripened up Splendidly; the trees more vigorous; no complaint of Yellows. Fruit-growers use the goods and your Trees will be Healthier, your Fruit Finer and your Pocket-book Better Filled at the end of the season.
A Wonderful Result.—LYNCH'S, March 1st, 1889.—Gentlemen: I grew Seventy-Five Tons of Tomatoes on (7) Acres of Ground where I used your Fertilizer along with manure last spring. I am very much pleased and want a larger quantity this spring. BENJ. R. RASH.
Seven Hundred Dollars Clear from Seven Acres, Who Can Beat It?
CHURCH HILL, March 1, 1889.—Gentlemen: Once again I wish to state the excellent results received from your Peach Tree Fertilizer used by me last fall. My fruit commanded the highest price at Price's Station, a large quantity bringing ($1.25) one dollar and twenty-five cents a basket. I realized ($700) seven hundred dollars clear from seven acres.
Respectfully, GUS. PORTER.
For prices of the above fertilizers call on us or see our representatives.
C. W. KENNARD & CO.
Office Under VOSHELL HOUSE. Ap 4-3m.

ATTENTION, FARMRES!
ATTENTION, HORSEMEN!
JOHN F. HOWARD'S
STOCK IS COMPLETE.
SPRING GOODS
for the Farmer.
CHEAP HARNESS IN VARIETY.
Collar Pads to prevent Galls. Specialties in Horse Collars that will absolutely prevent Galls. Bridles, Horse Boots, Riding Saddles, Fly Nets and Harness of all kinds and description, at
JOHN F. HOWARD'S HARNESS STORE
Court Street, Next to Stam's Hall
Ap. 11-3m

THE FINEST
PEACH BASKET!
Ever offered the peach growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. These Baskets are standard size, wooden stave and very carefully made. Both buyers and growers have pronounced them the best, which an examination will prove. Call and see sample and get prices. Delivered at any R. R. station in Kent and Queen Anne's counties.
Corn and Wheat Wanted
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CORN AND WHEAT.
HIRAM M. BROWN,
Office, Court Street. Chestertown, Md.

Stock Well Watered is Half Fed.
The I. X. L.

IS THE BEST
GOVERNED
MILL
Manufactured.
IT IS THE STRONGEST, MOST POWERFUL, and will run in lighter wind than any Mill made.
Read the following and be convinced:
MR. J. H. IRELAND—SIR: The I. X. L. Wind Mill I bought from you last fall gives perfect satisfaction. It is put up out of First-Class material, and I have never been without water since it was erected. I can safely say it is the best Mill I ever saw, and do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends. Yours respectfully,
SAMUEL A. MERRITT, Near Locust Grove.
THRESHERMEN,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
AND BUY THE
IMPERIAL STRAW STACKER,
Manufactured by the Newark Machine Co.
It is a complete success, and no machine should be without one. Do not fail to see our Improved Stacker. Please call on or address me before purchasing.
AGENT FOR THE
McCormick Harvesting Machine Co
J. H. IRELAND,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.
Agent for Kent county.

DOWNES & JENNINGS,
Importers
—AND—
Tailors,
NEAL BUILDING,
313 Baltimore st., East,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Our aim is to do work in the best style, and to please people who appreciate carefully-made garments. Our trade has constantly increased, and we rarely lose a customer who once comes to us.

IF YOU WISH TO PLACE your money where it will do most good, buy of a house whose superior lines of Boys' and Men's Clothing are marked at prices consistent with their inexpensive yet convenient location.
YOU WILL FIND IT to your interest to give us a call and examine for yourself.—Many an odd dollar we save our customers on small purchases and several dollars on each suit.
A handsome souvenir presented to every customer in the Boys' Department.
Bell Clothing Co.
Pratt St. and Hanover
Baltimore.

NOTICE!
New Man!
New Goods!
IN order to meet the demands, we have in store a Large line of New
SPRING GOODS
believing that such an assortment, with the low prices at which we are offering them, will be the lever with which to build a good solid trade.
We are prepared to sell
FLOUR!
By POUND, SACK or BARREL
at LOW RATES; also,
SALT BY SACK, PECK OR PINT.
We keep in stock about
Everything in the Grocery Line!
Such as
Best Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Lard, Yeast Powder, Best Cream Cheese, &c., &c. Garden Seed, Lime, Whitewash Brushes, and in fact, what you do not see ask for, and we think we have it. Thanking our friends for past favors, we hope with square dealings and small profits to have them continue the same.
Yours very respectfully,
ROUSE & CO.,
May 2—tf. BRANNOCKSBURG, MD.

COAL AND WOOD.
BUILDING LIME, CEMENT,
—AND—
Plastering Hair.
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS will do well to get our Prices on Lime, Cement and Hair before buying elsewhere.
J. D. BACCHUS,
f2-tf. COAL AND WOOD DEALER.

Great Bargain Sales,
Great Reduction Sales,
Great Clearing Sales of Clothing!
—TO-DAY AT—
A. FRIEDMAN'S!
and will be continued until our entire Stock of Men's, Youths' and Boys'
SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING
Is disposed of. Broken sizes and broken lots of new and desirable goods to be sacrificed at prices
SO VERY LOW AS TO BE ABSOLUTELY MATCHLESS!
[illegible] come early.
[illegible]DMAN,
[illegible]g Clothier,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

[illegible]T WORK!
[illegible] BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY of a [illegible]nd busy season to get the finest [illegible] made clothing at hitherto un[illegible] prices. We have literally cut the [illegible]t of many lines of goods to clear [illegible]mmense stock of elegant suits, [illegible] give every reader the proof of [illegible] say by mention of a few items.
[illegible] READ CAREFULLY.
[illegible] SERIOUSLY.
[illegible] ORDER PROMPTLY.
[illegible]SUITS.
[illegible]ur $15 Men's Suits are Re[illegible]ced from $18, $20, and $25, $15 [illegible]d are matchless for the mony [illegible]ywhere. Imported Cheviots, Cas[illegible]meres, Diagonals and other text[illegible]res, and abounding in novel con[illegible] veniencies. A superb combination [illegible] of convenience and style.
[illegible] as you will, and hasn't a cheap [illegible] thing about it.
Then we grade lower in price towards even $4 for a working suit up to $20 and $25 for a suit fit for a prince. And it's the same with the Juvenile Department. Thousands of Shirt Waists in percals, flannels, etc., for about one-half the regular price—from 20 cents upwards to $2. Thousands of BOYS' SUITS ranging from $1.50 to even $15, but the gem in this collection is the $5 Knee Pants' Suits, whose like and equal can't be found for less than $10 anywhere else, with all the risk of disappointment thrown in. Hats for boys—you never saw so many styles and beauties and at such prices. Those formerly $1.50 now 75 cents. Some formerly $1 now 50c. And hundreds for 25c. were 75c. and $1.
Oehm's Acme Hall,
5 & 7 W. BALTIMORE STREET, 1 DOOR FROM CHARLES,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

AN ELOQUENT ORATION.

Address of Henry W. Grady before the Joint Literary Societies of the University of Virginia.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—In thanking you for this cordial, this Virginia welcome, let me say that it satisfies my heart to be with you to-day. This is my alma mater. Kind in the tolerant patience with which she winnowed the chaff of idle days and idler nights, that she might find for me the grain of knowledge and of truth, and in the charity with which she sealed in sorrow rather than in anger my brief but stormy career within these walls. Kinder yet, that her older heart has turnd lovingly after the lapse of twenty-years to her scapegrace son in a distant State, and recalling him with honorable commission, has summoned him to his old place at her knees. Here at her feet, with the glory of her presence breaking all about me let me testify that the years have but deepened my reverence and my love, and my heart has owned the magical tenderness of the emotions first kindled amid these sacred scenes. That which was unworthy has faded—that which was good has abided. Faded the memory of the tempestous dyke and the riotuous kalathump—dimmed the memory of that society, now happily extinct, but then famous as "The Nippers from Peru"—forgotton even the glad exultation of those days when the neighboring mountaineer, in the pride of his breezy heights, brought down the bandaged bear to give battle to the urban dog. Forgotten all these follies and let us hope forgiven. But, [illegible]ng in hearts and in brain, th[illegible]ess splendor of the golden days—th[illegible] and pure inspirations of the academic shades—the kindly admonition and wisdom of the masters—the generous ardor of our mimic contests and that loving comradeship that laughed at separation and has lived beyond the grave. Enduring and hallowed, blessed be God, the strange and wild ambitions that startled my boyish heart as amid these dim corridors, oh! my mother, the stirring of unseen wings in thy mighty past caught my careless ear, and the dazzling ideals of thy future were revealed to my wondering sight.

Gentleman of the literary societies, I have no studied oration for you to day. A life busy in its capacities has given scanty time for preparation. But from a loving heart I shall speak to you this morning in comradely sympathy of that which concerns us nearly.

Will you allow me to say that the anxiety that always possesses me when I address my young countrymen is today quickened to the point of consecration. For the first time in man's responsibility I speak in Virginia to Virginia. Beyond its ancient glories that made it matchless among States, its later martyrdom has made it the Mecca of my people. It was on these hills that our fathers gave new and deeper meaning to heroism and advanced the world in honor! It is in these valleys that our dead lie sleeping. Out there is Appomattox, where on every ragged gray cap the Lord God Almighty laid the sword of His imperishable knighthood. Beyond is Petersburg, where he whose name I bear and who was prince to me among men, dropped his stainless life. Dear to me, sir, are the people among whom my father died—sacred to me, sir, the soil that drank his precious blood. From a heart stirred by these emotions and sobered by these memories let me speak to you today, my countrymen—and God give me wisdom to speak aright and the words wherewithal to challenge and hold your attention.

THE DAYBREAK OF THE SECOND CENTURY.

We are standing on the daybreak of the second century of this republic. The fixed stars are fading from the sky and we grope in uncertain light. Strange shapes have come with night. Established ways are lost—new roads perplex and widening fields stretch beyond the sight. The unrest of dawn impels us to and fro, but Doubt stalks amid the confusion, and even on the beaten paths the shifting crowds are halted, and from the shadows the sentries cry, "Who come there?" In the obscurity of the morning tremendous forces are at work. Nothing is steadfast or approved. The miracles of the present belie the sample truths of the past. The church is beseiged from without and betrayed from within. Behind the courts smoulders the rioters's torch and looms the gibbet of the anarchists, Government is the contention of partisans and the prey of spoilsmen. Trade is restless in the grasp of monopoly and commerce shackeled with limitation. The cities are swollen and the fields are stripped. Splendor streams from the castle, and squalor crouches in the home. The universal brotherhood is dissolving, and the people are huddling into classes. The hiss of the nihilist disturbs the covert, and the roar of the mob murmurs along the highway. Amid it all beats the great American heart undismayed, and standing fast by the challenge of his conscience the citizen of the republic, tranquil and resolute, notes the drifting of the spectral currents and calmly awaits the full disclosures of the day.

Who shall be the heralds of this coming day? Who shall thread the way of honor and safety through these besetting problems? Who shall rally the people to the defense of their liberties and stir them until they shall cry aloud to be led against the enemies of the republic? You, my countrymen, you! The university is the training camp of the future—the scholar the champion of coming years. Napoleon overran Europe with dum-tap and bivouac—the next Napoleon shall form battalions at the tap of the scool-house bell, and his captains shall come with cap and gown. Waterloo was won at oxford—Sedan at Berlin. So Germany plants her colleges in the shadow of the French forts, and the professor smiles amid his students as he notes the sentinel stalking against the sky. The farmer has learned that brains mix better with his soil than the waste of seabird, and the professor walks by his side as he spreads the showers in the verdure of his field and locks the sunshine in the glory of his harvest. A buiton is pressed by a child's finger and the work of a million men is done. The hand is nothing—the brain everthing. Physical prowess has had its day, and the age of reason has come. The lion hearted Richard challenging Saladin to single combat is absurd, for even Gog and Magog shall wage the Armageddon from their closets and look not upon the blood that runs to the bridle bit. Science is everything! She butchers a hog in Chicago, draws Boston within three hours of New York, renews the famished soil, routs her viewless bondsmen from the electric centre of the earth and then turns to watch the new Icarus as mounting in his flight to the sun, he darkens the burnished ceiling of the sky with the shadows of his wing.

Learning is supreme, and you are its prophets. Here the olympic games of the republic, and you its chosen athletes. It is yours, then to grapple with these problems, to confront and master these dangers. Yours to decide whether the tremendous forces of this republic shall be kept in balance or whether unbalanced they shall bring choas; whether 60,000,000 men are capable of self government or whether liberty shall be lost to them who gave their lives to maintain it. Your responsibility is appalling. You stand in the past behind which the world's liberties are guarded. The goverment carries the hopes of the human race. Blot out the beacon lights from the portals of this republic and the world is adrift again. But save the republic; establish the light of its beacon over troubled waters and one by one the nations of the earth shall drop anchor and be at rest in the harbor of the universal liberty. Let one who loves this republic as he loves his life, and whose heart is thrilled with majesty of its mission, speak to you now of the dangers that threaten its peace and prosperity and the means by which they may be honorably averted.

DANGERS THAT THREATEN THE REPUBLIC.

The unmistakable danger that threatens free government in America is the increasing tendency to concentrate in the Federal government powers and privileges that should be left with the States, and to create powers that neither the State nor Federal government should have. Let it be understood at once that in discussing the question I seek to revive no dead issue. We know precisely what was put to the issue of the sword and what was settled thereby. The right of a State to leave this Union was denied and the denial made good forever. But the sovereignty of the States in the Union was never involved, and the republic that survived the storm was, in the words of the Supreme Court, "an indissoluble union of indestructible States." Let us stand on this decree and turn our faces to the future!

It is not strange that there should be a tendency to centralization in our government. This disposition was the legacy of the war. Steam and electricity have emphasized it by bringing the people closer together. The splendor of a central government dazzles the unthinking—its oppulence tempts the poor and the avaricious—its strength assures the rich and the timid—its patronage incites the spoilsman, and its powers inflame the partisan.

And so we have paternalism run mad. The merchants ask the government to control the arteries of trade, the manufacturer asks that his product be protected; the rich asks for an army and the unfortunate for help; this man for schools and that for subsidy. The partisan proclaims amid the clamor that the source of largess must be the seat of power, and demands that the ballot-boxes of the States be hedged by Federal bayonets. The centrifugal force of our system is weakened, the centripetal force is increased and the revolving spheres are veering inward from their orbits. There are strong men who rejoice in this unbalancing and deliberately contend that the centre is the true repository of the power and source of privilege—men who, were they charged with the solar system, would shred the planets into the sun, and, exulting in the sudden splendor, little reck that they had kindled the conflagration that presages universal night! Thus the States are dwarfed and the nation magnified—and to govern a people who can best govern themselves the central authority is made stonger and more splendid!

Concurrent with this political drift is another movement less formal, perhaps, but not less dangersous—the consolidation of capital, I hesitate to discuss this phase of the subject, for of all men I despise most cordially the demagogue who panders to the prejudice of the poor by abuse of the rich. But no man can note the encroachment in this country of what may be called "the money power" on the rights of the individual, without feeling that the time is approaching when the issue between plutocracy and the people will be forced to trial. The world has not seen, nor has the mind of man conceived of such miraculous wealth-gathering as are everyday tales to us. Aladdin's lamp is dimmed and Monte Cristo becomes common-place compared to our magicians of finance and trade. The seeds of a luxury that even now surpasses that of Rome or Corinth, and has not yet put forth its first flowers, are sown in this simple republic. What shall the full fruitage be? I do not denounce the newly rich. For most part their money came under forms of law. The irresponsibility of sudden wealth is in many cases steadied by that resolute good sense which seems to be an American heritage, and under-run by careless prodigality or by constant charity. Our great wealth has brought us profit and splendor. But the status itself is a menace. A home that costs $3,000,000 and a breakfast that costs $5,000 are disquieting facts to the millions who live in a hut and dine on a crust. The fact that a man ten years from poverty has an income of $20,000,000—and his two associates nearly as much—from the control and arbitrary pricing of an article of universal use, falls strangely on the ears of those who hear it, as they sit empty-handed while children cry for bread. The tendency deepens the dangers suggested by the status. What is to be the end of this swift piling up of wealth? Twenty years ago but few cities had their millionaires. To-day almost every town has its dozen. Twenty men can be named who can each buy a sovereign State at its tax-book value. The youngest nation, America, is vastly the richest, and in twenty years, in spite of war, has nearly trebled her wealth. Millions are made on the turn of a trade, and the toppling mass grows and grows, while in its shadow starvation and despair stalk among the people, and swarm with increasing legions against the citadels of human life.

THE ABUSE OF WEALTH.

But the abuse of this amazing power of consolidated wealth is its bitterest result and its pressing danger. When the agent of a dozen men who have captured and control an article of prime necessity meets the representatives of a million farmers from whom they have forced $3,000,000 the year before, with no more moral right than is behind the highwayman who halts the traveler at his pistol's point, and insolently gives them the measure of this year's rapacity, and tells them—men who live in the sweat of their brows and stand between God and nature—that they must submit to the infamy because they are helpless, then the first fruits of this system are gathered and have turned to ashes on the lips. When a dozen men get together in the morning and fix the price of a dozen articles of common use—with no standard but their arbitrary will, and no limit but their greed and daring—and then notify the sovereign people of this free republic how much, in the mercy of their masters, they shall pay for the necessaries of life—then the point of intolerable shame has been reached. We have read of the robber barons of the Rhine, who, from their castles, sent a shot across the bow of every passing craft, and descending like hawks from the crags, tore and robbed and plundered the voyagers until their greed was glutted, or the strength of their victims spent. Shall this shame of Europe against which the world revolted, shall it be repeated in this free country? And yet, when a syndicate or trust can arbitrarily add twenty-five per cent. to the cost of a single article of common use, and safely gather forced tribute from the people, until from its surplus it could buy every castle on the Rhine, or requite every baron's debauchery from its kitchen account—where is the difference—save that the castle is changed to a broker's office and the picturesque river to the teeming streets and the broad fields of this government "of the people, by the people and for the people?" I do not overstate the case. Economists have held that wheat, grown everywhere, could never be cornered by capital. And yet one man in Chicago tied the wheat crop in his handkerchief, and held it until a sewing woman in my city working for ninety cents a week had to pay him twenty cents tax on the sack of flour she bore home in her famished hands. Three men held the cotton crop until the English spindles were stopped and the lights went out in 3,000,000 English homes. Last summer one man cornered pork until he had levied a tax of $3 per barrel on every consumer and pocketed a profit of millions. The Czar of Russia would not have dared do these things. And yet they are no secrets in this free government of ours! They are known of all men, and, my countrymen, no argument can follow them, and no plea excuse them, when they fall on the men who toiling, yet suffer—who hunger at their work—and who cannot find food for their wives with which to feed their infants that hang famishing at their breasts. Mr. Jefferson foresaw this danger and he sought to avert it. When Virginia ceded its vast northwest to the government—before the constitution was written—Mr. Jefferson in the second clause of the articles of cession prohibited forever the rights of primogeniture. Virginia then nobly said, and Georgia in her cession of territory repeated: "In granting this domain to the government and dedicating it to freedom, we prescribe that there shall be no classes in the family—no child set up at the expense of the others, no feudal estates established—but what a man hath shall be divided equally among his children."

ANCIENT INJUSTICE REVIVED.

We see this feudal tendency, swept away by Mr. Jefferson, revived by the conditions of our time, aided by the government with its grant of enormous powers and its amazing class legislation. It has given the corporation more power than Mr. Jefferson stripped from the individual, and has set up a creature without soul or conscience or limit of human life to establish an oligarchy, unrelieved by human charity and unsteadied by human responsibility. The syndicate, the trust, the corporation—these are the eldest sons of the republic for whom the feudal right of primogeniture is revived, and who inherit its estate to the impoverishment of their brothers. Let it be hoped that the alliance between those who would centralize the government and the consolidated money power is not only close but essential. The one is the necessity of the other. Establish the money power and there is universal clamor for strong government. The weak will demand it for protection against the people restless under oppression—the patriotic for protection against the plutocracy that scourges and robs—the corrupt hoping to buy of one central body distant from local influences what they could not buy from the Legislatures of the States sitting at their homes the oligarchs will demand it—as the privileged few have always demanded it—for the protection of their privileges and the perpetuity of their bounty. Thus, hand in hand, will walk—as they have always walked—the federalist and the capitalist, the centralist and the monopolist—the strong government protecting the money power, and the money power, the political standing army of the government. Hand in hand, compact and organized, one creating the necessity, the other meeting it; consolidating wealth and centralizing government; stripping the many of their rights and aggrandizing the few; distrusting the people but in touch with the plutocrats; striking down local self-government and dwarfing the citizens—and at last confronting the people in the market, in the courts, at the ballot-box—everywhere, with the infamous challenge, "What are you going to do about it?" And so the government protects and the barons oppress, and the people suffer and grow strong. And when the battle of liberty is joined, the centralist and the plutocrat, intrenched behind the deepening powers of the government and the countless ramparts of money bags, opposed to the vague but earnest onset of the people the power of the trained phalanx and the conscienceless strength of the mercenary.

Against this tendency who shall protest? Those who believe that a central government means a strong government, and a strong government means repression; those who believe that this vast republic, with its diverse interests and its local needs, can better be governed by liberty and enlightenment diffused among the people than by powers and privileges congested at the centre; those who believe that the States should do nothing that the people can do themselves and the government nothing that the States and the people can do; those who believe that the wealth of the central government is a crime rather than a virtue, and that every dollar not needed for its economical administration should be left with the people of the States; those

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE].