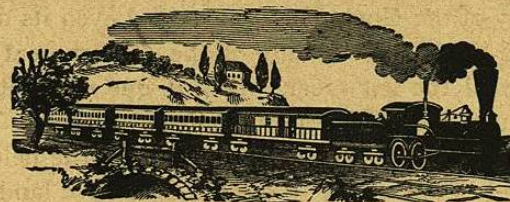


is the duty of the Government to defend even its drafted men ; and if that is the duty of the Government, what shall I say of the volunteer, who for one moment holds his wife in a tremulous and agonizing embrace, kisses his children, shoulders his musket, goes to the field, and says, "Here I am, ready to die for my native land." (A voice, "Good.") A nation that will not defend its volunteer defenders is a disgrace to the man of this world. A flag that will not protect its protectors is a dirty rag that contaminates the air in which it waves. (Applause.) This is a Nation. Free speech is the brain of the Republic, an honest ballot is the breath of its life ; honest money is the blood of its veins ; and the idea of nationality is its great beating, throbbing heart. (Applause.) I am for a Nation.—If those who press and strain against our hearts could never die, perhaps that love would wither from the earth. May be a common faith treads from out the paths between our hearts the weeds of selfishness, and I should rather live and love where death is king than have eternal life where love is not. Another life is naught, unless we know and love again the ones who love us here.



### Protecting American Labor.

There is another thing in which I believe ; I believe in the protection of American labor. The hand that holds Aladdin's lamp must be the hand of toil. This Nation rests upon the shoulders of its workers, and I want the American laboring man to have enough to wear ; I want him to have enough to eat ; I want him to have something for the ordinary misfortunes of life ; I want him to have the pleasure of seeing his wife well dressed ; I want him to see a few blue ribbons fluttering about his children ; I want him to see the flags of health flying in their beautiful cheeks ; I want him to feel that this is his country, and the shield of protection is above his labor.

And I will tell you why I am for protection, too. If we were all farmers we would be stupid. If we all followed one business, no matter what it was, we would become stupid. Protection to American labor diversifies American industry, and to have it diversified touches and develops every part of the human brain. Protection protects integrity ; it protects intelligence ; and protection raises sense ; and by protection we have greater men and better looking women and healthier children. (Applause.) Free trade means that our laborer is upon an equality with the poorest paid labor of this world. And allow me to tell you that for an empty stomach, "Hurrah for Cleveland" is a poor consolation,



(Laughter.) I do not think much of a government where the people do not have enough to eat. I am a materialist to the extent; I want some thing to eat. I have been in countries where the laboring man had meat once a year; sometimes twice—Christmas and Easter. And I have seen women carry upon their heads a burden that no man in the audience could carry, and at the same time knitting busily with both hands, and those women lived without meat; and when I thought of the American laborer, I said to myself, "After all, my country is the best in the world." (Applause.) And when I came back to the sea and saw the old flag flying in the air, it seemed to me as though the air from pure joy had burst into blossom. (Applause.)

Labor has more to eat and more to wear in the United States than in any other land of this earth. (Applause.) I want America to produce everything that Americans need. I want it so if the whole world should declare war against us, so if we were surrounded by walls of cannons and bayonets and swords, we could supply all our human wants in and of ourselves. (Applause.) I want to live to see the American woman dressed in American silk; and the American man in everything from hat to boots produced in America (applause), by the cunning hand of the American toiler. I want to see workingmen have a good house, painted white, grass in the front yard, carpets on its floor, pictures on the wall. (Applause.) I want to see him a man feeling that he is a king by the divine right of living in the Republic. (Applause.) And every man here is just a little bit a king, you know. Every man here is part of the sovereign power. Every man wears a little of purple; every man

has a little of crown and a little of scepter; and every man that will sell his vote for money or be ruled by prejudice is unfit to be an American citizen. (Applause.)

I believe in American labor, and I tell you why. The other day a man told me that we had produced in the United States of America one million tons of rails. How much are they worth? Sixty dollars a ton. In other words, the million tons are worth \$60,000,000. How much is a ton of iron worth in the ground? Twenty-five cents. American labor takes twenty-five cents' worth of iron in the ground and adds to it \$59.75. (Applause.) One million tons of rails, and the raw material not worth \$24,000. We build a ship in the United States worth \$500,000, and the value of the ore in the earth, of the trees in the great forest, of all that enters into the composition of that ship bringing \$500,000 in gold, is only \$20,000; \$480,000 by American labor, American muscle, coined into gold; American brains made a legal tender the world around. (Applause.)

#### SOURCE OF THE FREE TRADE DOCTRINE.

I propose to stand by the Nation. I want the furnaces kept hot. I want the sky to be filled with the smoke of American industry, and upon that cloud of smoke will rest forever the bow of perpetual promise. ("Good," "good;" great cheers.) That is what I am for. (A voice, "So are we all.") Yes sir. (Laughter.) Where did this doctrine of a tariff for revenue come from? From the South. The South would like to stab the prosperity of the North. They had rather trade with Old England than with New England. They had rather trade with the people who were willing to help them in war than those who conquered the rebellion. (Great



cheers.) They knew what gave us our strength in war. They knew that all the brooks and creeks and rivers of New England were putting down the rebellion. They knew that every wheel that turned, every spindle that revolved, was a soldier in the army of human progress. It won't do. (Great applause.) They were so lured by the greed of office that they were willing to trade upon the misfortune of a Nation. It won't do. I don't wish to belong to a party that succeeds only when my country falls. I don't wish to belong to a party whose banner went up with the banner of rebellion. I don't wish to belong to a party that was in partnership with defeat and disaster. I don't. (Applause.) And there isn't a Democrat here but what knows that a failure of the crop this year would have helped his party. (Applause. You know that an early frost would have been a God-send to them. (Applause.) You know that the potato bug could have done them more good than all their speakers. (Great applause.)

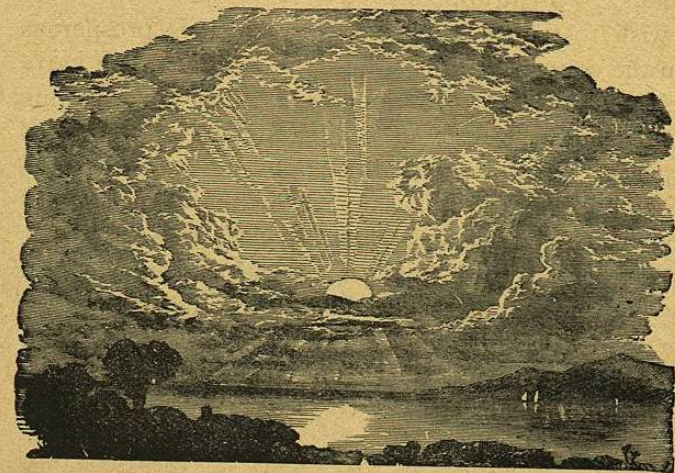
I wish to belong to that party which is prosperous when the country is prosperous. I belong to that party which is not poor when the golden billows are running over the seas of wheat. I belong to that party that is prosperous when there are oceans of corn, and when the cattle are upon the thousand hills. I belong to that party which is prosperous when the furnaces are aflame; and when you dig coal and iron and silver; when everybody has enough to eat; when everybody is happy; when the children are all going to school (applause); and when joy covers my Nation as with a garment. (Applause.) That party which is prosperous, then, that is my party.

—:o:—

### What is a Capitalist?

Every man who has good health is a capitalist; every one with good sense, every one who has had his dinner and has enough left for supper, is to that extent a capitalist. Every man with a good character, who has the credit to borrow a dollar or to buy a meal is a capitalist; and nine out of ten of the capitalists in the United States are simply successful workingmen. There is no conflict, and can be no conflict, in the United States between capital and labor, and the men who endeavor to excite the envy of the unfortunate, the malice of the poor, such men are the enemies of law and order.

—:o:—





### How Wealth is Accumulated.

As a rule wealth is the result of industry, economy, attention to business; and, as a rule, poverty is the result of idleness, extravagance, and inattention to business, though to these rules there are thousands of exceptions. The man who has wasted his time, who has thrown away his opportunities, is apt to envy the man who has not. For instance, here are six shoemakers working in one shop. One of them attends to his business; you can hear the music of his hammer late and early; he is in love, it may be, with some girl on the next street; he has made up his mind to be a man; to succeed, to make somebody else happy, to have a home; and while he is working, in his imagination, he can see his own fireside with the light falling upon the faces of wife and child.

The other five gentlemen work as little as they can, spend Sunday in dissipation, have a headache Monday and, as a result, never advance. The industrious one, the one in love, gains the confidence of his employer, and in a little while he cuts out work for these other fellows. The first thing you know he has a shop of his own, the next a store, because the man of reputation, the man of character, the man of known integrity, can buy all he wishes in the United States upon a credit. The next thing you know he is married, and he has built him a house, and he is happy, and his dream has been realized. After awhile, the same five shoemakers, having pursued the old course, stand on the corner some Sunday when he rides by. He has got a carriage; his wife sits by his side, her face covered with smiles, and they have got two children, their faces beaming with joy,

and the blue ribbons fluttering in the wind. And thereupon these five shoemakers adjourn to some neighboring saloon and pass a resolution that there is an irrepressible conflict between capital and labor.

—:O:—

### The Work of the Democracy.

Recollect, my friends, that it was the Democratic party that did these devilish things when the great heart of the North was filled with agony and grief. Recollect that they did these things when the future of your country and mine was trembling in the balance of war; recollect that they did these things when the question was liberty, or slavery and perish; recollect that they did these things when your brothers, husbands and dear ones were bleeding or dying on the battle-fields of the South, lying there alone at night, the blood slowly oozing through the wounds of death; when your brothers, husbands and sons were lying in the hospitals, dreaming of home pictures they loved. Recollect that the Democracy did these things when those dear to you were in the prison pens, with no covering at night except the sky, with no food but what the worms refused, with no friends except insanity and death.

—:O:—

### Intelligence Not the Doctrine of Hatred.

But they say to me, "You are preaching the doctrine of hatred." It is not true. I believe in passing the same laws for the South as we do for the North. The law that is good for the North is good for the South, no matter how hot it is. A law that is good for the North is good for the South; climate has no influence upon jus-



tice. The mercury cannot rise high enough to make wrong right. If climate affected law, we ought to have two sets of law in this country, one for the winter and one for the summer. I would give to them the same laws that we have; I would improve their rivers; I would build up their commerce; I would improve their harbors; I would treat them in every respect precisely as though every man voted the Republican ticket. Then, if that is hatred, that is the doctrine I preach; I know they are as they have to be; I know they are as their institutions made them. Every Southern man and every Northern man is the result of an infinite number of forces behind. They are what they are, because they have to be, and there is only one lever capable of raising them, and that is intelligence. And I propose to keep them out of power until they have the intelligence. I do not hate them. They probably did as well under the circumstances, as well as we would have done under the same circumstances. But as long as they are wrong I do not wish to see them in power. That is all the hatred I have.

———:o:———

### Paper Not Money.

You can not make money by resolving (laughter); you can not make money by law any more than you can make oats and corn by a resolution in a political meeting. Lord! Lord! I wish I could! I wish this Government could make money. What a rich Nation we would be. If the Government can make money, why does it collect taxes? Why should the sun borrow a candle? Here is a poor man working upon his farm the

whole year, through rain and shine and storm, day and night, and at the end of the year people come to him and want \$125 taxes. If the Government can make a \$1,000 bill in a second, why should it follow up that poor man? I wish the Government could make money, and that I could get my share now. I regret that the Aladdin palace made by the Greenback party consisted only of glorified mist. I am sorry that its dome was only a rainbow of hope. I wish it had been a reality. I wish the government could make money out of paper so that the luxuries of the world would be at American feet. I wish we could make money so that we could put every poor man in a palace. I wish we could make money so that our life should be a continual and perpetual feast. But the trouble is, we can't; that is the trouble.

———:o:———

### Money Does Not Make Prosperity.

Now, then, my friends, if there is a solitary Greenbacker here, now in the Democratic party, that once belonged to the Republican party, I ask him to come out. I ask him to admit that to-day we have got money enough. I want him to admit that an amount of money does not make prosperity, but prosperity makes the money. I want him to admit that when the country is prosperous then every man trusts his neighbor, but if you buy a pound of sugar on credit then you inflate the currency. If you give your note for a horse, then you inflate the currency; if you give a mortgage or deed of trust, you inflate the currency; and every fellow that says "charge it," inflates the currency. So that in times of



prosperity—that is to say, that in times of general confidence—we have all the money we want.

—:O:—

### Tramps.

I sympathize with the wanderers, with the vagrants out of work, with the sad and weary men who are seeking for work. When I see one of these men, poor and friendless—no matter how bad he is, I think that somebody loved him once—that he was once held in the arms of a mother—that he slept beneath her loving eyes and wakened in the light of her smile. I see him in the cradle, listening to lullabies, sung soft and low, and his little face is dimpled as though touched with the rosy fingers of joy. And then I think of the strange and winding paths—the weary roads he has traveled from that mother's arms to vagrancy and want.

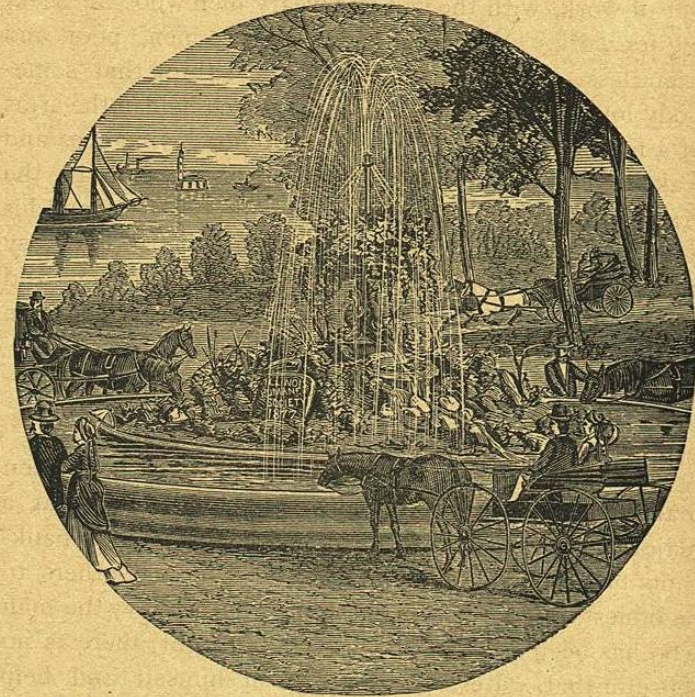
—:O:—

### National Prosperity.

Since 1873 thousands of millions of articles have been made that could not be sold, and I may say that a majority of the men who have been employed are bankrupts to-day. Let us be honest, let us teach others to be honest, and let us tell these men not to envy the man who has been successful. That is not right; there is no sense in that. Let each one rely on himself and help others all he can. and let all understand that we are entering upon an era of prosperity such as America never knew before.

We are a great people; we are a free people; we make our own laws; we have the power in our own hands; we

can protect ourselves, and I beg the laboring man to see that the laws are all enforced. We want honest money, so that when a man gets a little laid by for wife and children when he is dead, that it will be a consolation to him, so that he will know that it will stay good after he



is dead; that it will in some degree take his place and buy food and clothing, so that he will not be compelled to close his eyes on fiat money.

I am in favor of having that as money which no human being can create. I believe in gold and silver; I believe in silver because that is one of the great productions of



our country, and when you add a use to a thing you add a value to that thing, and I want silver money; but I want a silver dollar big enough to be a gold dollar, if you have to have it made three feet in diameter.

—:o:—

### Hard Times and "Repudiation."

No man can imagine, all the languages of the world cannot express what the people of the United States suffered from 1873 and 1879. Men who considered themselves millionaires found that they were beggars; men living in palaces, supposing they had enough to give sunshine to the winter of their age, supposing they had enough to have all they loved in affluence and comfort, suddenly found that they were medics with bonds, stocks, mortgages, all turned to ashes in their trembling hands. The chimneys grew cold, the fires in furnaces went out, the poor families were turned adrift, and the highways of the United States were crowded with tramps. Into the homes of the poor crept the serpent of temptation and whispered the terrible word, "Repudiation." I want to tell you that you cannot conceive of what the American people suffered as they staggered over the desert of bankruptcy from 1873 to 1879. We are too near now to know how grand we were. The poor mechanic said, "No;" the millionaire said, "No; we will settle fair, we will agree to pay whether we pay or not, and we will never soil the American name with the infamous word 'repudiation.'" Are you not glad? What is the talk? Are you not glad our flag is covered all over with financial honors? The stars shine and gleam now because they represent an honest Nation.

They said during that time, "We must have more paper," and the Republican party said: "Let us pay what we have."

—:o:—

### The Minister's Collection.

Do you want them to get rid of paying their taxes? Do we want the people where the soil is rich to have their taxes paid by people where the soil is poor? How many illicit distilleries have been found in the South? Just guess. I'll tell you. In the last four years, in the Southern States, 3,874 illicit distilleries have been uncovered. If you trust them you'll be like the minister. Two ministers were holding a revival in a certain place. After the services one of them passed around the hat. The congregation threw in a lot of old nails and sticks, but no money. The minister turned his hat up, and out came the old nails. He couldn't find a cent of money. "Well," said the other minister, "let us thank God." "What for?" asked the first minister. (Laughter.) "Because we've got the hat back." (Uproarious laughter.) You depend on the Southern people for your revenue, and you'll be fortunate if you can thank God you've got your hat back.

—:o:—

