

**McKINLEY ADDRESS.**

Delivered Recently by Rev. Geo. H. McClung.—Also Preen by Comrade Brown.

The following was delivered at a recent union meeting of the G. A. R., S. of V. and Auxiliaries.

**A Tribute to William McKinley.**  
The instinct of humanity will not let the name of its great representative perish. Great men, being the exponents of the best in a people, are given an historic immortality by the people. But the real man is often lost beneath the rubbish of his public office. We see the King, we do not see the man; we see the President, but we do not see the husband, the father, the man.

The illustrious Burke said "Great men make great nations; great nations make great men." One of the great men of this nation was William McKinley, the twenty-fifth President of the United States. Washington was the greatest among all our millions of patriots; Lincoln was great, I will not say that he was greatest; McKinley was great, I will not say that he was greatest. I will not pull down others to make my hero great. I would rather think of them all like so many stars in the dark heavens of national history, each shining in his own sphere as far as another star. And if one star differs from another in glory, we may not always be sure whether it is so much because of a difference in magnitude as because our point of view is different. In the constellation of American heroes the name of William McKinley will always shine.

Whoever is great must first be good. This is not the saying of a preacher. It is a law written in capitals in the moral constitution of the universe. Napoleon once said "Mankind are in the end always governed by superiority of intellectual faculties." The tragedies of his prostituted genius is sufficient rebuttal of his argument.

Wendell Phillips had a wiser philosophy of power and greatness when he said: "There were scores of men who had more intellect than Washington. He outlives and overrides them all by the influence of his character."

My contention is that "The Scepter" by which William McKinley ruled was his character. Let us find it in each great aspect of his life, as a youth upon the threshold of life; as a soldier in the army; as a Congressman; as a Governor; as a President; as son, as husband, as a Christian. And in the following brief glimpses of his life we may catch the secret of his real greatness.

We see him first as a youth upon the threshold of life. It is fortunate for any youth to be brought early in life to a deep realization of the majesty of living and the responsibilities of life.

This happened to the youth Wm. McKinley when he was a lad about fourteen years of age. At this time he came face to face with God in a revival meeting, and chose to follow God. It was the greatest moment in his life. Ideals, visions, the improvement of opportunities, the answer to his country's call, his noble life, his sad but victorious death, were but the logical consequences of that great crisis.

We see him again as a soldier in the

army. During the Civil War Rutherford B. Hayes said that on the morning of the Battle of Antietam, our soldiers were rushed into the battle without breakfast. McKinley was then in charge of the commissary department. The fight lasted until after sunset. The men would have perished from exhaustion, but McKinley passed under fire and with his own hand served every man his breakfast, a deed which has never been done before in the history of the world.

As a lawyer he was eminently successful when he knew he was in defense of the right, but like Webster and Lincoln could not argue or plead eloquently for that which did not meet the approval of his own conscience.

We see him again as a Congressman, a careful student of the needs of his country, and while his record, like the records of all lives save one, may not have been absolutely above reproach, yet he unambiguously was guided by what he felt to be the best and highest interests of the people at large.

He was twice elected Governor of the great state of Ohio. One incident reveals much of the character of the man at this period of his life. The Roman Catholics had built a great educational institution in that State and were about to dedicate it. They asked their Governor to attend and make the address. When certain overzealous Protestants heard of this they were alarmed and came to Gov. McKinley to enter a protest. He replied: "Gentlemen, I am not a sectarian Governor, I am the Governor of Ohio; of the Catholics and the Protestants; of the Jews and the Gentiles. I shall make the address." "But," they argued, "if you do this your chances for re-election to the Governorship are lost; it will kill you politically." McKinley replied, "Gentlemen, whether I am to be re-elected to the Governorship of Ohio or not, I shall keep my promise by these Catholic citizens of Ohio and deliver the address."

He did, and it was a magnificent defense of our system of public schools. Of his administration as President the following may be said. It was conducted upon a high business-like patriotic plane, and possessed in an unusual degree the confidence of the people. Under it we had a high degree of prosperity. A great tariff law was enacted. Hawaii was annexed to the United States and a war in the name of humanity was successfully waged with little loss of life. Cuban independence was secured; Porto Rico and the Philippines were added to our domain. The public debt was refunded at a lower rate of interest; the way was prepared for an Isthmian canal; the national prestige was increased throughout the world, and the nation passed out into her larger responsibility as a world power with a worldwide and not a nationwide responsibility. He insisted equally upon our own rights and respecting the rights of other nations.

During his administration the question of the war with Spain came before him. He worked like a statesman to ameliorate the outrages in Cuba against humanity. When men who followed passion rather than reason demanded war, he was calm. He knew we were not ready for war, he also wished to be sure he was in the right. He was slow to make up his mind, but his mind made up he acted with the speed of an eagle's flight. Accused of leading the

cost of the war he replied: "I do not care for the property that will be destroyed, nor for the money that will be expended, if unhappily war shall come, but the thought that human suffering must enter many households almost overwhelms me." He realized that there is a holy side to every war: There was at Marton Moor, and Cromwell was on the holy side; at Waterloo, and Wellington was on it; there was in the American Revolution and Washington was on it; in 1861, and Lincoln and Grant were on it; there was in the war with Spain and McKinley was anxious to be on the holy side and he was on it.

He showed himself a statesman when he placed principle above political preference. At the Republican National Convention of 1888 the Convention clamored for McKinley as the nominee. He rose amid a storm of applause and said: "I have pledged my support to Mr. Sherman and I will support him to the end." At the close of Mr. Harrison's administration McKinley was again again tendered him, but he said that Mr. Harrison deserved another term and that he would not consider being a candidate. Whatever may be our interpretation of recent political events, it is refreshing after what we have seen of broken friendships and accusations and office seeking to go back to the days of the Convention of 1888.

He showed himself a statesman when he placed principle above popularity. During the first presidential campaign a number of politicians with a brass band came one Sunday to Canton and sent word that they wished to wait upon him. Mr. McKinley sent word that it was his custom to attend church on Sunday. That he worshipped at the Methodist Episcopal Church. That he would be pleased to greet them personally there, or as individuals at his home. Friends and accusations and he would not receive a delegation on the Lord's day.

We see him again as son and husband. His devotion to his aged mother was touching. Hearing of her illness he took a special train from Washington to be with her and sent a telegram saying "Tell mother I'll be there," a sentence now immortal in song. His devotion to his wife was beautiful. The harmony of these two lives was reflected in their very features.

His influence as a Christian was felt in all circles where he moved. He died as he lived, as all men must do since there is no escape from the fact of character. When the fatal shot was fired his first thought was for his invalid wife—his second for the man who had assassinated him, saying "Let no one hurt him." His last words were words of Christian resignation, "Good bye all; good bye. It is God's way; His will be done, not ours!"

Lincoln said of Washington: "To add brightness to the sun or lustre to the name of Washington were alike impossible. In solemn reverence I pronounce his name and in its naked majesty splendor leave it shining on—WASHINGTON." So tonight I say: "To add brightness to the names of these three great men is impossible. In solemn reverence we pronounce the names of these three great Americans, these three bright stars in the constellation of our national heroes, and in their naked splendor we leave them shining on, George Washington! Abraham Lincoln! William McKinley!"

**Poem by Wm. Brown.**  
Comrades, Sons of Veterans and Auxiliaries, so smiling and sweet,  
Once more we are gathered as friends here to greet  
And commemorate those heroes now past and gone  
Washington, Lincoln, McKinley, naming all others would take too long.

We stand here tonight with one foot in the past  
Looking back and wonder how they accomplished their task  
And when they signed the Declaration and knew not whether  
They would pull through the job, or hang all together.

Then there arose those patriots of that day and time,  
They girded on their armor and marched into line,  
Uncouth and undrilled in the art and service of war  
They could about straight—that is what made the big score.

Cesar with legions strung along the coast,  
He had captured the wild Gauls of which he did boast,  
Bonaparte crossed the Alps, the Austrians did defeat,  
And he had nearly all Europe under his feet.

Where are they now and what to them did befall?  
What was accomplished and what does history tell,  
The Caesars were captured by barbarians, and lastly by the Turk,  
They were butchered and dominated over till they groveled in the dirt.

Bonaparte with his army and his great genius and brain,  
Did he build any republics, and what did his country gain?  
Look at the monuments and grave where the grass it does spring,  
The results of his aspirations to be a great king.

Though being defeated he tried once more for to do  
That was his last; he there met with Waterloo,  
The empire was crushed; he was captured and sent  
To a lone, desolate island, where the rest of his life was spent.

How far different it was with our Revolutionary sires,  
Who though tired and hungry, slept around their camp fires,  
That struggle for freedom, at last it was won,  
Under the leadership of their brave General Washington.

It was not for glory nor was it for wealth  
And no one stored up any pelf,  
They struggled for one purpose; that was to be  
A home for the brave and a land for the free.

That brave, noble General, he could not be bought  
He aspired for no crown, it was not what he sought,  
Though tendered to him it was refused with scorn  
To the world he says, "Behold a free nation is born."

No place for entailed lords or for divine kings,  
Where America's banner waves and freedom's choir sings,  
They left a nation to preserve and to save,  
Also a hard task to free the black slave.  
After nearly a hundred years had now passed  
We were suddenly called upon to perform that great task.  
The slave holders revolted and trailed our flag in the dust,  
Disregarding that great attribute that "God is just."

Another Presidential leader was chosen, he raised his right hand  
Swore to preserve this nation and undivided it must stand,  
Yes, and it stood, with Abraham Lincoln at its head,  
For it they took his life and he slumbers with the patriotic dead.

Now comrades, can you still remember the day  
When we last met the enemy in battle array?  
And they laid down their arms, thus ended the strife  
Which had caused much suffering and many a life.

They were hungry and we bade them to eat  
And gave cloths to wear and shoes for their feet,  
We did do as noble Lincoln said should be done,  
With charity to all and malice toward none.

**Advertised Letters.**  
List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Dwight, county of Livingston, state of Illinois, unclaimed March 6, 1913.  
To obtain any of the following letters, call for Advertised Letters, giving date of List.

- If not delivered will be sent to dead letter office March 20, 1913.
1. Bremen, Mrs.
  2. Elsey, Henry
  3. Hals, May
  4. Hoyle, Miss Mary
  5. Hunter, Ford (foreign)
  6. Nalle, John (post card)
  7. Miller, Miss Mable
  8. Netterville, Robert (post card)
  9. O'Leary, Miss Maybelle (post card)
  10. St. Clair, R. G. (post card)
  11. Stevens, Norman B.
- Wm. G. DUSTIN, Postmaster.

**Ministerial Association.**  
The Livingston County Ministerial Association convened Monday morning, March 3, in the Y. M. C. A. building in the city of Pontiac. A paper was read by F. F. Farrington, of Dwight on the subject, "I Have Something Against Thee." Preparations are now being made for a joint meeting with the physicians of the county and Dr. Middleton, of Pontiac, will read a paper, on the first Monday in May.

The secretary called attention to the statement recently made by the Attorney General of the State of Kansas, relative to the results of temperance legislation in that state. On motion the association instructed the secretary to send a copy of the Attorney General's report to each of the papers of the county for publication. The report is as follows:

"Five hundred and sixteen thousand children in the public schools of Kansas never saw an open saloon in the state. More than one-half of the county falls are empty. Sixty-five of the hundred and five counties of the state have no inmates in the state penal institutions. Many counties have not had a jury to try a case in ten years. Eighty-seven counties have no insane. Fifty-four counties have no feebleminded. Ninety-six counties have no inebriates. Twenty-nine counties have not a single inmate on their poor farms. Kansas is the second richest state in the Union; its average wealth per capita is \$1,700. Kansas has a death-rate of seven and one-half per hundred, the lowest in the world. Less than ten of the 786 newspapers in the state accept liquor advertisements."

**Why Silage Molds.**  
The following is a letter from the Iowa Agricultural College in answer to a letter written them by Mr. Holmes on the above subject. Ensilage feeding in this section of the country is in an experimental stage and anything regarding the proper method of packing or handling will be read with interest by many of our farmers. We are glad to publish the following:

January 30, 1913.  
Mr. J. H. Holmes,  
Gardner, Ill.  
Dear Sir:—  
Your letter of the 27th inst. in regard to mouldy silage in cement stave silos, has been referred to me. We are of the opinion that the cause of mouldy silage which occurs in spots throughout the entire silage is due to the fact that the silage was too dry to pack well. We do not believe that the silo wall has much influence upon the silage beyond two feet from the wall. As evidences of this I would refer you to the method of stacking the silage without any silo whatever.

Likely the silage would not be warm due to the fact that the usual fermentation action did not take place thus liberating some heat which is usual. Trusting this may be of some interest, I am  
Very truly yours,  
J. B. DAVIDSON,  
Prof. of Agricultural Engineering.

**LARSEN & SON'S**

**GRAND OPENING**

**MARCH 14th and 15th, 1913**



We are now located in our new store and we think we have got one of the finest hardware stores in this section of the country. However we are not wholly satisfied with our own opinion and would like to have your opinion, and are going to offer you an inducement to come in and look around and let us know what you think of our new store, fixtures and stock.

**FREE** During the two days of our Grand Opening we shall give free to each lady or gentleman over 18 years of age, entering our store, a numbered coupon which may get you a **FREE**  
**Rex Lexington Range or a Smidt Chilled Cylinder Gasoline Engine**

These prizes will be shown in our window. We want you all to come in one of these two days and get a ticket, look around as much as you please, and allow us to present a souvenir.

**REMEMBER THE DAYS ARE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, MARCH 14th AND 15th, 1913**

**DWIGHT LARSEN & SON ILLINOIS**