SILVER.

SPEECH

OF

HON. W. JASPER TALBERT,

OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Friday, August 18, 1893.

WASHINGTON,

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HON. W. JASPER TALBERT.

The House having under consideration the bill (H. R. 1) to repeal a part of an act, approved July 14, 1890, entitled "An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of Treasury notes thereon, and for other purposes"—

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina said:
Mr. SPEAKER: No period ever existed in the history of our country in which the duty was more imperative upon each and every one of us here to lay aside all prejudice and all bitterness and look alone as one man to the present unhappy and distressed condition of our country. No time ever demanded more serious and sober thought of the Representatives of this Union than does the present time. We are confronted to-day, not with any vague theories; we are confronted with conditions; and we have arrived at a crisis in the history of the country when something must be done, and done quickly, and done with decision and judgment.

I have sat here and listened with a great deal of earnestness to speeches upon both sides of this question. I have listened seriously and patiently, and I must admit that sometimes I have been somewhat in the position of the little boy whose mother in making him his first pair of pantaloons put the front in the rear. The little fellow started for school the next morning, and walked cheerfully along until he looked down and discovered the situation, when he burst out into a cry, and said, "I don't know whether I am going to school or going back home." [Laughter.]

I have listened to those arguments, I say, until have been put almost in a similar position. I rise to-night with some hesitation, first, on account of my inexperience in a body like this, being a new member. Possibly common prudence would have forbidden me to undertake to address this House this evening from the fact that looking around me here I see so many members older and with so much more experience, with so much greater gift of eloquence and oratory, than myself.

But coming as I do from one of the rural districts of the sunny South, and representing as I do a constituency as true, as patriotic, as honorable, as high-minded, as any people that ever lived upon God's green earth, nineteen-twentieths of whom I might say are unqualifiedly in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver [applause], I deem that a sufficient excuse for saying at least a few words in their behalf and in advocacy of this measure, which I sincerely believe involves not only the liberties, but the lives of the masses of the people of the United States.
In my remarks I will not rehash what has been already said as to the relative amount of gold and silver in foreign countries, England, France, or Germany, or go into statistics; but will endeavor to prove that it is mere "claptrap" for our opponents to say that the Sherman act is the cause of the depression now prevailing. I shall endeavor to show that it is the monetary system of our country, ending an array of acts culminating in the demonetization of silver.

Although coming as I do from the humbler walks of a farmer's life, having never been anything but a common, plain, practical farmer; representing also as I do the farmers and producers of wealth in common with the other classes of citizens of this great nation; elected though I was upon a platform of principles one plank of which was the free and unlimited coinage of silver—others, Mr. Speaker, can do as they please, but as for me and my house we will serve the Lord, and I shall stand on that platform first, last, and all the time. [Applause.]

Platforms are said to be made to get in on and not to stand on, but it shall not be said of me that I rode in on a platform and deserted it as soon as I got in. And my friends, I contend that here in this House the Democratic party stands pledged to-day by every honest purpose to that plank in the national platform, as well as in twenty-eight or thirty of the Democratic State platforms of this Union in favor of the same system; and not only are the Democrats pledged, but nearly every Representative here is pledged likewise, to bimetallism. And I want to say that I think it is a sad commentary, at least, and can not understand how men who have gone through their several districts all over this nation stumping and promising their constituents to stand by the platforms and the promises of free silver, can now come here and make eloquent speeches against it. I say that at least I can not understand it. And yet I do not impugn their motives, believing, as I do, that the present distressed condition is not chargeable and due to the Sherman act, that "cowardly makeshift," as it has been called.

Mr. Speaker, it is a "cowardly makeshift; when it was passed it was a cowardly makeshift," but it did good. But the trouble is that it is being used in this House to-day as a much more "cowardly makeshift" by these men who want to dodge out of their duty and pretend that they can not stand up to their platform. It is a more "cowardly makeshift" to decry monometallism than it was on the part of those who put it into their platform.

The present distressed condition of our country is due and chargeable to a system of legislation which has been enacted since the beginning of the late war, and is not due to the Sherman act or anything of that sort. And in order to more fully comprehend the situation I want to say that figures enough have been given in regard to what the standing of silver and gold is in England and France and other European countries and all that. But I would ask you to let us go back to the beginning of the war and examine some of the legislation preceding that crowning act of Infamy conceived in fraud and brought forth in iniquity, the demonetization act of 1873 that struck down silver, standing to-day as a living monument to the power of money to oppress; that war, which subsequent events have made me be-
lieve was not fought to free the negro and save the Union, but to enslave the people of America by a moneyed aristocracy, the most hateful and despotic of all governments possible. [Applause.]

At the beginning of the war the resources of the National Government were taxed to their utmost capacity for the purpose of producing means to carry it on. Vast volumes of money were needed, far beyond the capacity of the mints to supply in coin, and at this time the great Wall street kings and bankers, of whom very much has been said on this floor, came forward and offered to loan the Government sufficient money for the purpose, at what do you suppose? Why, at a rate from 24 to 36 per cent!

They took advantage, Mr. Speaker, of the misfortunes of the Government, and tried to fatten and aggrandize themselves upon its needs and thus saddle upon a nation a debt which, at the end of hostilities, could be used under the European idea led on by English capitalists to make slaves of the American people. These are the same great, "blessed Representatives" that we have heard of to-day who have been talked of so much during this debate as doing so much for the country in its time of need! These are the men who want to take all money out of the country except gold and make you worship the golden calf, the same Wall street kings that took advantage of the needs of the Government to make slaves of the American people. But what did Mr. Lincoln say? Did he accede to their demands?

No, sir. He was not fooled or baffled by them. He said that before he would submit to such a bounty being given to these Shylocks, he would print and issue money until it took a thousand dollars to buy a breakfast! And he did. Reading from the Constitution, he read that Congress shall have the power to declare war. He read again that Congress shall have the power to coin money, issue bills of credit, stamp their value, etc., upon them; and following along after this declaration, on the 17th of July, 1861, and February 12, 1862, there was passed the legal-tender act, and sixty millions of greenbacks were issued with which to pay the soldiers and carry on the war.

My friends, these greenbacks were in the shape of demand notes on which there had been put no exception clause, and this money answered its purpose; and here we have, right here, if you will bear with me, Jefferson's idea of Treasury notes, bottomed on taxes, backed up by all the products of the nation, and secured by the patriotism of the people—the best kind of money that can be issued by any country in the world. [Applause.]

The first issue of greenbacks constituted the demand notes which, unlike all subsequent issues, did not contain the exception clause. Consequently they have always been at par with gold; and this establishes the fact that had it not been for the exception clause on all the subsequent issues they would have always remained at par with gold. Wherever gold went these notes could have gone, even into the coffers of the bondholders. So Congress continued to issue money as necessity demanded, and with an abundance of this money not even could the ravages of war check the prosperity of the country, save in those sections desolated by immediate ravages. Commerce, industry, and education received new impetus, and flourished as never before in
the history of the country. In speaking of the war, I do not propose to discuss the right of secession, but in the language of the Supreme Court "the republic that survives the storm is an indissoluble Union of indestructible States." With that motto, let us turn our backs to the past and look to the future. All this talk about hard or soft money is nonsense, when you are talking to a people who have no money at all or a very little at least. Let it be remembered that our forefathers achieved our independence with a continental currency that took a wheelbarrow full to buy a ham.

Now, since Congress had found a provision to supply the people with money, and to supply the Government with money, there was no longer any demand for Shylock's gold. But Shylock did not sleep. It is said that within four days, I believe, after the passage of this legal-tender act there was a bankers' convention held in the city of Washington, consisting of four delegates from New York, three or four from Philadelphia, and three or four from Boston. Shylock was alarmed; he saw in the legal-tender act a friend of the people.

Now, I will not stand up here and pretend to say what was done in this convention, because I am not a banker and was not there. I will not pretend to say what was done, but I suppose they organized a Bankers' Association of America, and soon; but I will only call your attention to subsequent legislation, and let you do your own thinking in regard to the matter. On February 25, 1862, fifteen days after the legal-tender act was passed, Congress passed an act stipulating that the greenbacks should be a legal-tender for all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt, which, from that time forward, was paid in coin.

These two sacred things, mind you, greenbacks should not pay. Charity forbids that I should say that Congress was influenced by that convention, because every man can think, if he does not speak, and do his own thinking like the man whose lawyer on one occasion was not talking exactly to suit him in the court room, and he got up to make a few remarks himself. The judge, of course, made him take his seat. He got up again and the judge made him take his seat again. A third and fourth time this happened, and finally the gentleman got up and said: "Well, judge, if you will not let me talk, won't you let me think?" "Why, certainly," said the judge. "Well, judge," he said, "I think you and all these lawyers are a set of grand rascals." [Laughter.]

Now, I do not say that anybody was a rascal, not even a grand rascal, or anything of that sort, but I tell you the time has come for you to put your own construction upon things, and not take the ipse dixit of any man, however learned he may be, or whatever profession he may follow, or whatever position he may hold.

This money might pay the soldier for blood, but not the bondholder for interest. Just think of that. This money should be accepted by the farmer, but not for import duties. Thus the greenback was debased from the day of its birth and made a bastard by the edict of its own father. Gold and silver of course retained their normal value as a circulating medium and became
the money of the banks, as they circulated between the banks on
the one hand and the Custom-house on the other. And listen!
This debased greenback, falling to 40 per cent of its value as
compared with gold, became the money of the people.

Just catch that idea, gentlemen of this House. The bankers, the
stock gamblers, and the brokers must have gold, but the laboring
people, the servants, the people, must have greenbacks, which
they said were good enough for them; and I want to direct your
attention to this system as I go along with it. Then followed in
one year, February, 1863, the national banking act, it may be,
passed with the same influence of the convention in the onward
march to attack and strike down silver. Then the 6 per cent
nonassessable bonds, whose interest was payable in coin, were
sold to the banks, for what? Not for gold. The bankers bought
bonds with depreciated greenbacks, which the Government had
been compelled to swap with Shylock, almost two for one, as
Roark swapped horses with Kilpatrick.

Now, I know you have heard this over and over again, but I
am only going to throw this out to you to try to prove to you
that it is not the Sherman act that has done the devilment, and
that these men who say so do not believe what they say, because
they know better when they are telling you that they believe
that. Roark was an old Union man that lived up in North Caro-
lina, and after the war, when Kilpatrick came along through
town, going home, Mr. Roark, who had a very fine horse, went
out to meet Gen. Kilpatrick. He rode up to him and thought
Kilpatrick ought to have known him. He said, "Good morning,
general." Kilpatrick stopped with his crowd. "Good morn-
ing." And before saying anything more, he just said to one of
his men, who was riding a very poor horse, "Get off that horse."
And then he said to Roark, "Get down off your horse." Roark
did as he was told, and then Kilpatrick said, "Change your
saddles." Now he said to Roark, "Get up on the poor horse." Roark
did as he was commanded, and Kilpatrick started off.
Roark said to the general, "Can I speak to you?" "Well," he
said, "talk quick; I must be going." Roark said, "I just want to
say to you that I have been swapping horses for forty years, but
this is the first time I ever traded without I had any say in it."
[Laughter].

So it was with the people. They had to swap their money for
gold, and they had no say at all because of this legislation which
was forced upon them. The Government had no voice in the
matter. Bankers paid $40 in gold for $100 in greenbacks. Then
they exchanged the $100 in greenbacks for $100 bonds, which
paid six gold dollars in interest every year, were subject to no tax,
national or State, county or city. So he invested $40 in gold,
and he drew six gold dollars in interest, or 15 per cent on his
original investment of forty gold dollars.

But this is not all. The banker was allowed to deposit his
bond in a vault and draw 90 per cent of its value in money to
loan out again at 10 per cent to the people—to loan them their
own money. There, gentlemen of this House, is a subtreasury
pure and simple for the bondholders; and yet you have heard so
much fuss about it when the farmers made a similar kind of a
demand.
Mr. DAVIS. Will the gentleman allow me to make an additional statement right there?

Mr. TALB ERT of South Carolina. Certainly.

Mr. DAVIS. The banker got his interest in gold twelve months in advance.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Payable in advance; and sometimes when Wall street got into a scrape, it was anticipated six months in advance. At one time ten millions were paid during Cleveland’s former administration; and some time ago, if I mistake not, seven millions were paid out by Mr. Carlisle, the money being sent out to these Wall street gamblers when they got into a scrape. Millions upon the top of millions are appropriated to build navies to rot upon the seas, for railroads and corporations and expositions and all that sort of thing, and a great deal of money paid out for the Indians; but when the white man comes in for anything, why he can not get it. If I am not mistaken, this House did pass at the last term of Congress a resolution of sympathy, not of sincere sympathy, for the farmer, and that is all they got out of the Fifty-second Congress. [Laughter.]

I understand that they actually had the word “sincere” stricken out, so as to give them simply sympathy. Now, I say that the farmers are tired of this kind of sympathy. We have had sympathy from everybody. I am a farmer myself. When the farmer at the end of the year goes to the merchant and pays his bill, the merchant says to him, “I sympathize with you; you are the bone and sinew of the country,” but all the time he is poking the money down into the bottom of his pockets, and tells him, as he goes out of the store, “Stay out of politics.” Then, when he goes to the lawyer, the lawyer will tell him, as he pays him a nice, big fee, “I hope you will have a better crop next year,” and all the time he is poking the money away down in his pocket; and so it is when he goes to the doctor; and finally he goes to the good old minister—and God knows we ought to have more of them; I think this Congress ought to be preached to more from what I have heard and seen—but the good old minister, he, too, will take the contribution, and while he puts it in his pocket he says: “Brother, if you do not get your reward in this world, you will in the sweet by and by.” [Laughter.] And that is all we get; but we want something in reality. [Laughter and applause in the House and in the galleries.]

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair appeals to occupants of the galleries to preserve order. The galleries are opened for the convenience of the public by the courtesy of the House, and order must be preserved.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Now, then, starting with forty thousand in gold, the banker gets one hundred thousand in bonds bearing 6 per cent in gold, or six thousand per annum. With this interest flowing on, he draws from the Government ninety thousand, which he loans to the people at 10 per cent, making nine thousand a year; so, on forty thousand he gets fifteen thousand interest, or 37½ per cent. But if this vast harvest of interest that the bankers have been drawing from the people for a quarter of a century were all we could stand it, but it was not all. Other discriminating acts have been passed leading up
to the one demonetizing silver, forming the link in the supposed conspiracy of financial legislation systematically impoverishing the people by legalized robbery the most damnable and reprehensible.

In March, 1869, the credit strengthening act was passed, whether by the influence of the same band I can not say; but, like the blind man who received his sight, while he could not answer other questions, said: "One thing I know; that whereas I was blind, now I see." This much I do know; such an act followed along, which act doubled the price of the bonds paid by the bankers at a time when the Government needed no stronger credit; when it had no bonds to sell this act was passed, declaring that the bonds which were payable in currency (the interest only payable in gold) should be paid in coin. This act added over $500,000,000 to the holders of the bonds and that much of a debt was saddled upon the people in addition.

Oliver P. Morton, in a speech on this act, said:

We should do foul injustice to the Government and to the people of the United States, after we sold these bonds on an average of not more than 60 cents on the dollar, now to propose to make a new contract for the benefit of the bondholder.

The Hon. Thad. Stevens, in speaking of the insatiate demands of the money bond interest, said:

We were foolish to grant them gold interest, and now they unblushingly demand further advantages. The truth is we can never satisfy their appetite for money.

Ben Wade, in a letter written at Washington, December 13, 1867, expressed himself as follows:

I am for the laboring portion of our people. The rich will take care of themselves. We never agreed to pay the bonds in gold; and I will stick to the pledges I made. The people are awake, their eyes are open, they are watching the actions of their representatives here, and will no longer submit to broken pledges. I was elected on a platform of principles, as I have said, one plank of which was free and unlimited silver. I intend to stand or fall upon that platform. When we have secured that, as I hope we will, I shall contend for every other plank embodied in the platform on which I was elected. My people expect it; I promised to do it; and I shall do it though the heavens fall.

John Sherman said in a speech February 27, 1867:

The bond owner can demand only the kind of money he paid and he is a repudiator and extortioner to demand money more valuable than he gave.

See where John Sherman stands today. At that time he was a poor man. Now he is a millionaire.

To show, possibly, the hand of conspiracy, shortly after that notable bankers' convention the following circular was issued, signed by their secretary, James Buell. Here is the circular:

Dear Sir: It is advisable to do all in your power to sustain such daily and prominent weekly newspapers, especially the agricultural and religious
press, as will oppose the issuing of greenback paper money, and that you withhold patronage and favors from all applicants who are not willing to oppose the Government issue of money. Let the Government issue the coin and the banks issue the paper money of the country, for we can better protect each other. To repeal the law creating national banks or to restore to circulation the Government issue of money will be to provide the people with money, and will therefore seriously affect your individual profit as banker and lender. See your member of Congress at once and engage him to support our interest that we may control legislation.

This circular is signed by the secretary, James Buell. It speaks for itself, and needs no comment from me.

Connected with this list of acts is also the contraction act of April 12, 1866, and the refunding act of July 14, 1870, a scheme to perpetuate the debt of the nation by funding at a lower rate of interest from year to year, from time to time. To further show the existence of a conspiracy and to show why I said in the outset that this war was not fought to free the negro, but to enslave the white man, I will give here a copy of a circular issued in 1862, after the war had begun in earnest. This circular was issued by English capitalists, who commissioned one Mr. Hazard, a London banker, to propagate its principles among American bankers with a view of having the financial legislation of Congress pave the way for its final adoption as the settled policy of this nation. Here is a copy:

Slavery is likely to be abolished by the war power and chattel slavery destroyed. This I and my European friends are in favor of; for slavery is but the owning of labor and carries with it the care of the laborer, while the European plan, led on by England, is capital control of labor by controlling wages. This can be done by controlling the money. The debt, that capitalists will see to it is made out of the war, must be used as a measure to control the volume of money. To accomplish this the bonds must be used as a banking basis. We are now waiting for the Secretary of the Treasury to make his recommendation to Congress. It will not do to allow the greenback (as it is called) to circulate as money any length of time, for we cannot control that.

This circular also speaks for itself. Having established the coin price for bonds, which have not cost their holders more than 60 cents on the dollar, they might have been satisfied; but now here came the silver question, before it was demonetized. They commenced work upon it before it was depreciated at all. To show you that all this talk about depreciation is mere clap-trap, they commenced when it was at a premium of 3 or 4 per cent, and to-day it seems that they are making the same cry, looking for a crash to come to the Government, when silver is selling at 2 per cent advance in New York; and I am told that a gentleman went to Secretary Carlisle on last evening (it was so stated in the evening paper) and tried to buy silver with gold, and he would not let him have it.

The rock-ribbed mountains of the West have opened the floodgates of their hidden treasures and poured forth streams of silver that amazed the world and promised abundant money for the country again. Silver then, of course, was coin, and the bonds payable in coin, and had been the money of the world from the time of Abraham. Silver was too base and cheap for Shylock now, and must be demonetized. Then came the act of 1873, passed under a guise and misrepresentation.

It is said that one Mr. Ernest Seyd, of London, was sent over with $500,000 to buy the American Congress. I do not pretend to vouch for this, but ask you to listen and see how easy the act
was passed in 1873, which did destroy silver, thus adding the straw to the camel's back by further contraction and increasing the bonded indebtedness, following this with the resumption act of 1879, and fastening upon this nation a financial system which, Mr. Carlisle says, has been productive of more misery and crime to the people of this country than all the wars, pestilence, and famine with which they have ever been afflicted.

The record of the American Congress for the last twenty-five years has been one inimical to the interest of the mass of the people. The acts spoken of completed the infernal machinery by which the money power is crushing out the lives and liberties of the people. Trusts and syndicates have been formed, which have reduced the people to a wage slavery more abject and heartless than any chattel slavery that ever cursed God's green earth. These acts are still upon the statute book; this legislation is still in operation and should be undone, and that is what the people demand.

I refer, Mr. Speaker, to the report of the committee in charge of the bill. The chairman, Mr. Hooper, said:

Mr. Ernest Seyd, of London, a distinguished writer and bullionist, who is now here, has given great attention to the subject of mint and coinage. After having examined the first draft of this bill made some sensible suggestions which the committee adopted and embodied in the bill.

The finances of the National Government are so adjusted to-day as to be utilized by one particular class, and a very small class it is, with power to contract and inflate at will, and as they go on with the contraction, of course it is followed by a corresponding shrinkage in the value of products of labor and everything else in the nature of property. Then the people are obliged to sacrifice their property; they are obliged to sell their products. The speculators get it at the depreciated price; then inflate the currency, and, turning it loose, sell it back at three times what they paid.

This is the system we are living under to-day. It is not the Sherman act. That has done the sick man a great deal of good. If it is a "cowardly makeshift" it has acted like a little quinine. It will cure chills, but they will come back after awhile. The people have been quiet too long. They have stayed quietly at home, trusting to their representatives at Washington to do the nice thing for them, every once in awhile sending up to ask them, "What of the night?" and the good gentlemen here, these great big bushy-headed statesmen, fattening and feasting on the best of the land [laughter], would reply: "All is well. Plow on, boys; we will be down again in the fall; we will want the votes and the fried chickens as usual." [Great laughter.]

That is the way the people have been treated; that is the way I have been treated. I have met these gentlemen on the stump and I have thrown this in their teeth again and again and they could not deny it. I stand here, sir, as a humble representative of my people, and I intend to represent their interests as I promised to do. Every other class can get what they want. The manufacturers can get what they want. The railroads can get what they want. The bankers can get what they want. But as soon as the farmers, the laboring people of the world, the people who make that which feeds and clothes the world, and
who are growing poorer and poorer every day of their lives, as soon as they send up a little petition here these great big statesmen sit up and look as wise as owls and say, "It can not be done. It is unconstitutional!" [This was said in a very sarcastic and humorous manner, causing renewed laughter.]

They will appropriate millions to go out into the wild woods to catch Indians and educate them. [Laughter.] They will appropriate millions to take care of the negroes and educate them; but they will do nothing for the poor white men of this country. [Laughter.] I speak here for the poor white people of my country. I want to get something for them, along with the Indians and negroes, and I am going to stay here until I get it, or know the reason why. [Applause and laughter.]

Now, my friends, these oppressive laws are still on the statute book, and if the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. PENDLETON] loves the people as much as he tells us he does, he ought to be willing to help to remedy them. Why, he almost cried when he was telling us how he loved the people. Many of these gentlemen have talked so much and so earnestly about their love for the people that I almost thought they were in earnest. [Laughter.] That legislation is on the statute book to-day.

Mr. PENDLETON. Put there by the Republican party.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Yes, and you helped them to keep it there; that is just as bad. A man who receives stolen goods is as bad as the man who steals them. That legislation is on the statute book to-day. The people having slept until this machinery is perfected, have at last awakened from their dream of freedom to find their liberties fettered and themselves in the grasp of a system of monopolies whose satanic engines are crush-out not only liberty, but life itself.

No longer may they boast of living in the land of the free and the home of the brave, where every man may worship under his own vine and fig tree; but the fact stares us in the face that a despotism of corporate wealth has subverted our free institutions, and that we are living to-day under a moneied aristocracy, so to speak. Who does not tremble for the safety of our civilization? The results of legislation are being universally realized, and fears may be justly entertained that we have already passed the point beyond which our steps may be retraced and our liberties retrieved.

But God forbid! Although our country is hanging over the brink of an abyss that blinds and dazzles the mortal eye, I yet believe that there is a force at work which will neutralize and stop these destructive influences, that finally the great God who rules the destinies of nations will bend down over His people in mercy and in love, and that "Equal rights for all; special privileges for none" will be again the motto of our country, and the republic will be saved and liberty restored.

The demonetization of silver made all debts and taxes harder to pay by cutting off half the means of payment. Cotton was bringing 18 cents per pound when it was done. In a short time it was bringing 10 cents. So with property and labor—all went down in proportion. The remonetization will add back to the means of payment and lighten the weight of all debts and taxes. Is it not right to undo a wrong? I need not go into details, as others have discussed the silver laws ratios.
I submit that what was done in demonetization should be undone. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. If the lovers of the people—those men who, by the way they speak here, are ready, one would think, to take the people in their arms—if they want to do something for the people let them join with us and help to undo this legislation, by which the country will be placed back to the position in which it was in the good old days when it was prosperous. You know that from the time of George Washington, the tobacco planter, up to 1860 this was a great and prosperous country.

Since 1860 this evil has been coming upon us which is now sapping the very foundations of our civil and religious liberty. The people are awakening, and ask that this legislation be repealed. Why not commence by giving us back silver and letting the repeal of other acts follow. Let us bring back that wing of the Democratic party that is today upon the mountain worshipping the golden calf, not the true God. Let them come back and serve the only living God.

Thus we stand today. Our grand old ship of state is out upon a tempestuous sea amid the conflicting billows of contending parties; and I might say, judging from the late message of the President of the United States, without a faithful pilot. He has left us out in the wide ocean to do the best we can. But, my friends, let us recollect the words of the dying and lamented Lawrence, "Never give up the ship." Let us keep flying at her masthead the flag of retrenchment and financial reform, the flag of the people—the flag of those who follow the plow, who stand at the anvil, and in the workshop. With strong arms and stout hearts we can and will keep the ship afloat and carry her beyond the breakers out in the smooth and level sea.

But, instead of helping to do this, what are gentlemen trying to do? Trying to repeal the Sherman act. The country is already bleeding to death, and they want to inflict another wound and take more blood. Strange doctrine!

Gentlemen say that their position does not mean opposition to bimetallism. It does not mean anything else, and they know it. I say, without fear of contradiction, they know it is nothing else than momometallism. When Oliver Cromwell was besieging a certain Catholic town citizens came out with terms of capitulation. One of the terms was that they would give up the town if he would not disturb them in their worship. "Granted," he said; "I accept the terms; but the first one of you that is caught attending mass shall be hanged." [Laughter.] That is something like the position of these gentlemen.

Some of the members on this floor have gone away back to the time of Lycurgus. Lycurgus, I believe, left his people, went off and never came back again. He was something like Hoyle, who, having been beaten in a game of cards, went off and was never heard of again. Lycurgus, I believe, wrote his laws upon iron. I do not profess to be familiar with history; and possibly some of you gentlemen representing boards of trade or chambers of commerce may correct me on some of these points. You are so well equipped in your knowledge, and you know so well how to frame resolutions in favor of the repeal of the Sherman act.

There has been a great deal of such talk, which is simply silly.
By such language we are reminded of the man who was inquiring of a little urchin standing on the road, the way to a certain house. He said, "Go this way half a mile to another road; then take that and go a quarter of a mile; then follow a blind path, which will lead you to a swamp; then go out into the middle of the swamp until you find a tremendous big tree; go up into the fork of that tree; then if you ain't lost I'm a Dutchman." [Laughter.] That is about like the talk of my friend from Ohio. I tried to follow him, but he first took me into a swamp, then into the fork of the tree, and finally we were completely lost. You can not lose the people.

Then another has gone into ecstacies about the greatness of this country. Well, Mr. Speaker, it is a great country, and I am proud of it. It is the greatest, richest country on the face of God's green earth. It has trebled itself in the last twenty-five years if I am not mistaken, and yet from talking of all its greatness and richness they tell us that she can not compete with poor little England, or Germany, or some other foreign country! Why, they talk as if she was a babe that could not get out of sight of her mother in finances. It is all foolish talk.

Truly, this is a great nation. With 156,000 miles of railroads, mines and manufactures in abundance, dense cities, population immense, the great hum of musical industry heard on all sides; and when I stand on the portico of this Capitol and look out over this city I am inclined to agree, Mr. Speaker, that it is a great country. But, sir, when I go to the homes of the American farmers, among whom I live, what do I see there? I see and hear nothing but the song of hard times and worse coming. Go into the homes of the working people, the factory people, and what do you see? Nothing but starvation, poverty, and death.

The beginning of all this is found in the fact that the wealth is concentrated in the hands of a few, who use it to grind down the laboring people of the country into the dust—to grind them between the upper and nether millstones of want and usury. True it is, I repeat, a great country, but beneath all the grandeur and greatness is the canker of a disturbed, distracted, and oppressed people, growing poorer and crying for relief every day.

Now, sir, look at some of the further evils of the contraction which the striking down of silver has produced in this country. An orator has stated, and it is true, that the greatest danger today to free government in America is the tendency to concentrate the center of political power at the Federal capital. That is all true. But concurrent with this political tendency to-day is another danger equally formidable, equally dangerous, and that is the concentration of the money of the country in the hands of a few men.

There is no man of reasonable intelligence to-day who has noticed the encroachment of the money power on the rights of the individual, but who is forced to the conviction that the issue is an open one between plutocracy and the people. Why, such pilings up of enormous wealth as are every day seen in this country is even more than the human mind can conceive. Aladdin's lamp becomes dim and Monte Cristo but a trilling, commonplace tale when compared to the magicians of finance in their
financial transactions under this system, and not under the Sher-
man law at all.

The Sherman law is not in it. To-day the capitalist is sur-
rrounded by luxuries which have not been seen in all the eras of
this Republic of ours before, and which far surpass the glories
of Rome or Corinth in their palmiest days, and yet even the first
fruits have scarcely put forth. As the President says, "He
gives twice who gives quickly," and I ask you to think of that in
this respect. These are things, Mr. Speaker, to think of, and
to think of seriously. Let us give our attention to them.

The same writer has said that a home that costs $3,000,000 and
a breakfast that costs $5,000 are disquieting facts to thousands
of people in the United States who live in a hut and dine on a
crust, when they know their poverty has not come by laziness
in the spring and overproduction in the fall, but that it has
come by unjust, iniquitous, and infernal laws that have been
passed by the representatives of the very Government they are
taxed to keep up and which ought to support and help them
along. The fact that a man who twenty years ago from poverty
to-day has an income of $20,000,000, and his two associates nearly
as much from the arbitrary control and pricing of a single arti-
cle of necessary consumption, with no limit to the greed or dar-
ing, falls heavily and strangely on the ears of men who hear it
as they sit empty-handed while their children are crying around
them for bread, when they know their poverty came by a system of
finance fastened upon us by the laws of the land in the interest
of the money power. But that is not the height of this thing.
Just think of it, my friends: When the agents of a dozen men who
have captured and control a single article of necessity use meet
the representatives of a million farmers from whom they have
robbed millions the year before, with no more moral right than is
behind the highwayman's pistol, and insolently give them the
measure of this year's capacity and tell these men who live by
the sweat of their brow, standing between God and Nature, that
they must submit to the infamy because they are helpless, then
the first fruits of this system are gathered.

When a dozen men can get together again in the morning, and
fix the price of a dozen articles in common use, with no standard
but their arbitrary will, and no limit but their greed or daring,
and 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 shams has been reached.
Worse than the brigandage of the Middle Ages is the modern
system of finances. Instead of robber kings and brigand chi-fs,
we have the money king, gold bug, Wall street gambler, and so
forth. Instead of the robber bands of the Rhine we have the
trust, the syndicate, the corporation.

Shall this shame at which Europe revolted be repeated in free
America? Is it not so, when a trust or syndicate can, by adding
25 per cent of the cost of a single article of common use, levy a
forced tribute upon the people, from the surplus of which they
can put millions upon the top of the millions in their pockets?
And is not that the fact under this system? Wherever we turn
we see labor idle, and see starvation staring into desolate homes,
and strikes against starvation wages.
Now, with the permission of the House, I would like to read, as a further effect of this system, something in addition to what my friend from Colorado [Mr. PENCE] spoke of partially in his speech the other day.

Let us take twenty-one States—Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia, West Virginia, Arkansas, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Maryland, and Delaware. These twenty-one States contain 985,635 square miles. Let us take nine Northern and Eastern States, Maine, Vermont, New York, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Tennessee, New Jersey, and Rhode Island. These contain 168.665 square miles, or nearly six to one in favor of the twenty-one States which I have mentioned in the factor of land. In 1880 the twenty-one States contained 28,242,922 people, and the nine States contained 14,507,407 people, or two to one in favor of the twenty-one States in the factor of labor.

In 1880 the twenty-one States that I have mentioned had an assessed valuation of $6,839,554,628, and the nine States had an assessed valuation of $7,559,028,915. Thus the twenty-one States and the nine States were nearly equal in the factor of capital. That is, the twenty-one States had six times the land to work upon, twice the number of people to do the work, and nearly the same capital with which to do the work. They should have gained nearly twelve times as much, or, say, ten times as much. But let us see. The twenty-one States gained $1,698,195,657, while the nine gained $3,054,762,222, or nearly double for the nine over the twenty-one.

In 1880 the twenty-one States had 56 per cent of the total population, and were able to keep but 23 per cent of the total wealth gained. The nine had 29 per cent of the total population, and were able to save 41 per cent of the total wealth gained. Again, fifteen of these States gained in ten years $1,117,188,213. New York alone gained $1,123,385,932, or $6,000,000 more than the fifteen. You have heard a great deal here from New York and Pennsylvania, and you have heard a tremendous amount from Massachusetts this evening. I do not blame gentlemen for speaking up for Massachusetts, considering the way she has fattened and feasted upon these Southern, Western, and Northwestern States. Is it not unfair? Is it not robbery? Has this not been done by means of this financial system spoken of?

Again, twelve of these States gained in twelve years $897,184,160, while Pennsylvania gained $909,382,016, or $12,000,000 more than the twelve States. Just think of that. Nine of these twenty-one States gained $50,441,974, while Massachusetts gained $69,377,824, or $10,000,000 more than the nine States. Now, I just give you that for what it is worth. These facts can not be controverted. Study the question and ask yourself why these nine States have transferred the wealth of twenty-one States into their own coffers.

Again, my eloquent friend from Missouri spoke of the national debt. Before I speak of that, though, I wish to speak of the per capita circulation. In 1866 we had $52.06 in circulation; directly after the war, for each person, that much per capita. Now, I
have the list of the per capita circulation all along down, and it is said by some men to-day that there is actually less than $5 per capita in circulation. I know it is contended that there is a larger amount than that; that there is $24; but in order to reach that result they count money held in reserve and which is not in circulation, and there is actually only about $5 per capita in circulation to-day. And I tell you those avaricious men, these gold bugs, will come in and get a part of this, or all of it, if necessary, and take it out of circulation.

It reminds me of the story of the little boy who carried his first sack of corn to the mill to be ground. He carried it to the mill and the miller came out and took the sack and carried it in. He took out the toll and put it into the box. The little fellow did not like that, and he watched the miller, just as the people are watching to-day. Then the miller emptied all the corn into the hopper and put the sack down, and when he turned away for a moment, the little fellow watched his chance, jerked up the sack, and started to run away home. The miller ran him about half way home, and the little boy reached the house all out of breath. He fell down on the piazza almost exhausted, and the old gentleman said to him, "Why, what is the matter?" The boy said, "Father, that old rascal took every grain of your corn, and he gave me a hell of a race for the sack." [Laughter].

So I tell you these corporations, these gold bugs, have withdrawn all the money from circulation, on the pretense that times are hard. It is no such thing, and I deny it. They have withdrawn the money from circulation, all except $5 per capita, and they are giving us a hell of a race for the $5 [laughter], and if we do not wake up they will get that; but I intend to stay in this House and see that they do not get it from my people, or I will know the reason why.

Mr. SIMPSON. If the gentleman will allow me, I desire to interrupt him at this point.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Certainly, I will allow the gentleman to do anything.

Mr. SIMPSON. I desire to read a short statement from a New York daily paper, giving a short synopsis of the report of the Comptroller of the Currency, showing the decrease in the amount of currency in circulation. He says that the decrease in the individual deposits in the banks is $193,000,000, on loans and discounts of $137,000,000, and in specie of $21,000,000, of undivided profits of banks of $13,000,000. That is from the 12th of July to the 4th of August, over $300,000,000.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Worse and worse. [Laughter.]

Now, then, let us go along from these facts to something else. In 1866 there were about $2,000,000,000 in circulation, with a population of only 30,000,000 and with one-fiftieth of the business that is being done to-day. And to-day there is less than one-half of that in circulation, with nearly 70,000,000 of population and business increased to over a hundred-fold from what it was at that time; and yet you see that as business increases, and as we need more money, the money is contracted, so that they cut off circulation, and they "get us," as I believe Mr. Watson said, "a-coming and a-gwine," and get us at both ends; and how are we going to live under such rules and regulations as that?
Now, then, you must all excuse me, for I never wrote a speech in my life, and I never like to be bothered with notes. I undertook to make a speech with notes once, and I got them all stirred up together and made a complete failure. That was like the good old minister, and I hope there are some preachers in the galleries, who told the boys what portion of the Scripture he intended to read for the morning lesson. The boys, finding the place, glued together the two connecting pages. The next morning the old preacher began to read at the bottom of one page:

And Noah, when he was an hundred years old, took to himself a wife, who was—

Then turning over—

A hundred and thirty cubits long and 40 cubits wide, and made entirely of gopher wood, and pitched within and without.

[Great laughter.]

Now, that much puzzled the good old preacher. I hope he will hear it if such an one is in this House. He took off his spectacles, rubbed them again, and read it and verified it. "Well," he says, "brethren, I have not seen it in this book before, but I know it is true, or it would not have been here."

And he said again, "That is an evidence of the assertion that is made in another portion of this book, that man is fearfully and wonderfully made." [Laughter.]

You see his faith. I have faith in what I am trying to do, and in what I am attempting to declare; and I say there are some men who are fearfully and wonderfully made from what we hear them say when they talk about monometallism, and I hope, that they will find it out before they proceed much further.

In 1866, if you will excuse me, the Government debt was $2,793,892,000, or thereabout, for fear that some of you will take me up about having the precise figures. Up to this time there has been paid, as the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. BLAND] said, nearly twice that amount, or nearly $5,000,000,000, of principal and interest, and yet there remains $1,685,281,000 unpaid. Now, what I am trying to bring to the attention of the House is this, that this $1,685,281,000 takes three times as much labor and products to pay it to-day as it did in 1866.

Now, you may take me up on that if you want to. I am a new member, I know, but I will answer any question on that, for I used to answer the shorter catechism in the Sunday school. I do not want to submit to a civil-service examination like my friend from Nebraska [Mr. BRYAN] the other day, but I am willing to be questioned on that subject. It is three times as much because of this contraction. As they contract the currency it causes a shrinkage in the value of the products of labor, and so it has caused the shrinkage of three times in the value of the wheat, the corn, and cotton, so that it will take three times as much of those products to make this payment as it would have taken in 1866, and this kind of system bears very heavily upon the boys who follow the plow on a hot July day. This class I stand here to fight for, and will so long as life lasts and am honored by a seat on this floor.

I have followed it many a day, and I expect my friend from Colorado, Mr. PENCE [putting his hand upon the shoulder of the
gentleman who was sitting near him], has followed the plow and knows how it is. It takes three times the labor to pay that debt, and this same rule will apply in the case of private debt. A man having a mortgage on his farm may have paid it over twice, leaving a small balance, which it will now be three times as hard to pay as if he had paid it all at first. So that this system of contraction amounts to confiscating the labor of American working-men and makes us hewers of wood and drawers of water unless it is checked, nothing more and nothing less.

I will give you an illustration. For instance, by contracting the volume of money it lowered the prices of other property and added much more to the burdens of the debtor class. For instance, Mr. Burt, a western man, bought a farm for $6,000, when wheat was $2 per bushel. He paid $3,000 cash, and placed upon it a mortgage for the remaining $3,000, which he expected to pay with wheat at $2 a bushel. A part of the $3,000 cash invested in the farm was Mr. Burt's savings from his services in the army. He was a good soldier and bore testimony of having seen active service. He was one of the first to enlist, and stood by the old flag until the last shot was fired, then he returned home, determined to spend the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of that peace so nobly won. Accordingly he purchased his farm, little dreaming of the vicissitudes that awaited him.

Before the first pay day came the money of the country had been contracted 25 per cent, the price of wheat had been reduced in the same ratio, from $2 to $1.50 per bushel. Neither the debt nor interest had in any way contracted, and Mr. B. found it necessary to hire $250 to make up his payment. He had not been disappointed in his wheat crop; it was even better than he expected; but for some inexplicable reason the price was not what he expected. He was told there had been an overproduction of wheat; that the supply was greater than the demand; and yet he knew that one of his neighbors, a day laborer, had never been so hard pushed to keep the wolf from the door. The laborer was sober and industrious. Mr. Burt often employed him, but since the price of wheat had declined he must economize, and the first step in economy was to reduce the wages of his “help.”

When the next payment came due wheat brought but $1 per bushel, and Mr. Burt was obliged to hire $500 to meet his payment. In applying to a national banker for assistance, he found that “money was scarce, but he would try and get it for him at 1 per cent a month.” Mr. Burt concluded to look farther, and after a long search found a “friend,” who decided to let him have the amount at 10 per cent in advance. This, taken from $500, left him $450. The other $50 was made up by selling a few sheep and the best cow. Heretofore the butter had furnished Mrs. B the means for keeping the children respectably clothed, but now the cow had gone and there was no means of replenishing their clothing. Susan, John, Willie, and even little Mary, were extremely sensitive, and when their clothes began to be shabby their fondness for the Sunday school declined.

Mr. Burt did not renew his church subscription that year, and it was very uncomfortable for him to sit in his pew and hear the minister preach about the worldly-minded man, who thought
more about the price of wheat than of his soul's salvation, and who grew so avaricious that he would not subscribe for the support of the gospel. Mr. Burt listened to what the preacher said, but his heart grew hard, his clothes grew shabby, and his attendance at church grew infrequent and finally ceased altogether.

A few weeks before the third and final payment came due, Mr. Burt sold his wheat for 75 cents per bushel; a fine crop, but it failed to meet the requirements of the contract, foreclosure followed, and Mr. Burt and family were turned out penniless into the street. Setting out in search of work, he unfortunately reached Michigan just after a tramp law had taken effect. Wandering from place to place, shabbily dressed and without any visible means of support, he was finally arrested for vagrancy and sent to the penitentiary.

Disheartened and overcome by feelings of disgrace, he soon sickened and died. His friends, ignorant of his whereabouts, knew nothing of his sad fate. Twenty-four hours after his death, on a bleak December day, a rough wooden box was landed at the basement window of a medical department of the Athens of Michigan, and a few days later a subject, with careworn look and locks of prematurely gray, was laid upon a dissecting table. The students jocosely remarked: "The old fellow must have been a soldier, judging from the number of scars upon his person." But there was one student who did not join in the merriment of his companions. He earnestly scanned the features of the dead man, and half an hour after the dismissal of the class a missive was winging its way to the State penitentiary. The next day the expressman brought a little package to the serious student, he opened it with trembling hands; alas, his conjectures were realities.

The package contained a few articles of clothing, and in a little soiled package he found some mementoes from his father's house, among them the picture of a beautiful maiden, his sister Mary, and by her side a young man in a soldier's uniform. The blood curdled in his veins. He remembered when that picture was taken; though only a child the occasion was indelibly fixed upon his mind. It was a day that his sister was married to a soldier—Joseph Burt—the pauper of yesterday, the victim of the dissecting knife, spared from the shot and shell of the battlefield to die a pauper's death, and to suffer a fate that none but criminals ever know. Ah, my country! where is thy gratitude?

Through the contraction of the currency Mr. Burt's debt was double, and what is true of this unfortunate death is equally true of the debt of the Government and of every individual. Many instances of this sort could be given, but I have not time, nor do I wish to take up the valuable time of the House by going any further in this line. Think of this.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The time of the gentleman has expired.

Mr. PENCE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the gentleman may be allowed to continue his remarks until he has concluded.

There was no objection.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. I am much obliged to the House, though not much astonished, for a man ought to be al-
owed to work in the night in his own time. [Laughter in the House and in the galleries.]

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair would remind occupants of the galleries that any approval or disapproval on their part is expressly forbidden by the rules.

Mr. TALBERT of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, do not trouble the boys; they feel good; they are the laboring boys.

Thus far we have been looking at the evil and the effects resulting from the demonetization of silver and the legislation preceding that act; but no good can be accomplished in merely passively looking at results. Our country has been compared by some of the speakers to a drunken man, or rather the financial system has been so compared, and it has already been denied so far as being drunk was concerned, yet all have agreed that the patient is sick and must have relief. A patient whose vitality is daily depleted by lingering diseases, caused by miasmatic poisons of the swamps, may find temporary relief in abundant doses of quinine, but he can hope for no permanent cure until he removes the cause, and the whole cause, either by draining his swamp or removing the miasma, or remove himself to God's beautiful sunlight or blue grass of the highlands.

So, then, in our distress we have had the Bland-Allison bill of 1878, which gives temporary relief, and then the Sherman act of 1890, which also improved the condition of the country to some extent, but only temporarily. What we want is a permanent cure. Let us have a lasting one, and to get it is an undertaking as formidable, as patriotic, and as heroic as its accomplishment will be grand and glorious. A noted writer has said:

The great money powers, as they think, safely intrenched within their citadel, look out over their countless ramparts of money bags and see their blood-red flag defiantly waving on the parapet where it has waved for more than a quarter of a century, and adopting as their rallying cry the Vanderbilt motto of "the people be damned," they defiantly command:

Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is, still They come! Our castle strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn. Here let them lie
Till famine and the ague eat them up.

So thought Macbeth; but his castle fell before the resistless march of the outraged and awakened people. So will fall sooner or later, stormed with the ballots of American freemen, the castles of the moneyed powers. The first thing for the representatives of the people to do is to undo the legislation which has brought about this condition of things. The people have asked for it, the people—not the boards of trade, not the chambers of commerce, but the great masses of the people, who pay 80 percent of every dollar that is appropriated by this august body—the people have asked to have that legislation undone, that they may be better able to bear their enormous burdens. They have demanded it. Let us first have free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. This they want and this they will have. Nothing less will satisfy them.

As has been well said by a Representative in this debate, anything less than this nobody but a coward will accept. The Democratic party has promised it. Pay off the bonds; stop the interest; call in the national bank notes and replace them by full legal-tender money issued by the Government, and increase
this Government issue of greenbacks if necessary; and this money, in connection with free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold, will furnish sufficient money to the people of this great country to conduct their business on a cash basis. The fate of the pending question on silver will decide this matter. It embodies all the propositions here, as it was the last act of this conspiracy. Silver has been made the battle ground and the bone of contention in this great fight for the liberties of the people.

In deciding this matter, look at it as you will, mystify it as you will, it resolves itself into this, and the great question of the day is whether the dollar or the citizen shall rule this country; whether manhood or money shall control this Government and make her laws. Upon which side will you stand, gentlemen of the House? Wise men may hesitate and patriotic men divide, but there are no middle grounds. It is the dollar and a centralized government on one hand against the citizen and the States on the other. Where will you stand? Will you stand with the people or will you stand with the money power? The people have asked relief of their Representatives; they have demanded certain measures in their platforms of principles and we are in the midst of a mighty revolution, hitherto bloodless. God grant that it may continue to be so and the revolution prove to be a peaceable one; but God alone knows.

But, my friends, this is a contest between the citizen and the dollar. Men may talk about the greatness and the wealth of this country and about carrying on its business on "confidence" and "sympathy," but confidence and sympathy will not help the working people of this country. Some gentleman has told us here of a transaction between two men, each of whom had plenty of confidence and sympathy, yet they were both in a terrible fix without money. [Laughter.]

I want to say here in behalf of the people whom I represent, in common with the mass of the people of the United States, that they need what they ask for; they deserve what they ask for, and they feel that they deserve it all over this great country; and if their voice is not heard and heeded, sooner or later there will come a time when angry people will appear at the gates of justice in person and demand their rights in a mood incapable of reason, for when the flag of retribution is raised it is then too late to reason. Then, gentlemen of the House, in the name of common sense, in the name of right and justice, in the name of right and reason, give the people what they ask for.

Some men may point to our standing Army, with the fluttering flag and rolling drum, as the point of strength, but the citizen, standing in the doorway of his home, as he spends the evening of a well-spent day amid the sounds and scenes that are dearest, satisfied upon his threshold with his family gathered around his fireside—that man will save his country when the drum-tap is futile and the barracks have been exhausted. Let us stand up to that great middle class which, ever since it met the returning crusaders in England with the demand that the hut of the humble should be made as sacred as the castle of the great—that class who have always been the great bulwark of liberty amongst all English-speaking people.

Then, against the dangers of a centralized government let us
interpose the approved and imperishable principle of local self-government. Between the rich and poor, now drifting into separate camps, let us build up this middle class; who, neither drunk with wealth nor embittered by poverty, shall lift up the weak and control the strong. Against the jangling of races and creeds of men oppose the home of the citizens and the faith of our forefathers that led them smiling and serene through the valley of the shadow.

Now, my friends, in conclusion let me say, this is the voice of the people that we hear to-day. They have sent us their petitions. Since I have been here I have received hundreds of letters and petitions from the people of my district and people all over the grand little State of South Carolina, asking that we stand up like men for their rights. They are to-day at their homes watching and praying for relief, expecting us to stand up for them and grant them what they ask.

I want to say in behalf of my people—the people I represent, in common with the laboring people all over this country—that it is their fight, their cause. And this fight, my friends, is not confined to the United States. It has crossed the water, and that mighty man, Gladstone, the greatest man, possibly, that has lived since Jefferson died, is standing up, in contradiction of his education and surroundings, and is appealing to the English people to rise up and snatch the last vestige of usurped authority from the crown and place it with the people, where it belongs. Let the people rule. Give us a government of the people, for the people, by the people.”

And let me say, and I repeat it, unless the voice of our people is heard by their representatives and heeded (“If this be treason make the most of it”) there soon will come a time when an angry people will appear at the gates of justice in person and demand their rights in a mood that will be incapable of being reasoned with; for when the flag of wrath and retribution is raised it is then too late to undertake to make terms.

In conclusion, let me appeal to you brave men of the North who wore the blue, who stood by the Stars and Stripes with a devotion and a courage that would have added new luster to the splendor of Rome’s legions in her brightest days; and to you, the gallant men of the South who wore the gray, who stood by the sinking stars of a doomed cause, while you bore in your manly hearts a more forlorn hope than that which inspired the six hundred at Balaklava—America’s heroes—I appeal to you all, now that the war of twenty-five years is over, which resulted in the emancipation of chattel slavery, to stand up like men in the gigantic struggle of to-day between the classes and the masses, involving the stupendous issues of the freedom of honest labor from the degradation and slavery of plutocratic power. Then give the people the relief that they have asked, and they will rise up and call you blessed. Fail to do this, and you will die as you ought, ignobly, unmourned, unhonored, and unwept. [Loud, long, and prolonged applause in the House and galleries.]