ORATION ON AMERICAN IDEALS

Delivered by Hugh O'Neill, of Chicago, at Commencement Exercises of All Hallows College, June 16, 1902, in Salt Lake Theater.

President Larkin, Members of the Faculty, Ladies and Gentlemen: The chairman of the evening, in calling upon me to address you on "American Ideals" gives me that feeling of awe which takes possession of the painter when he attempts to put on canvas the sublime beauty of the universe. American ideals, like the rays of the sun, are seen and felt, but cannot be described. The splendor and warmth of American ideals have so affected that part of the human race that inhabits the United States of America that all other civilized men have turned their attention towards us to see what beneficent cause has made a few struggling colonies the mightiest and the greatest of the nations. The commercial strides, the industrial growth, the financial power of America have astounded Europeans. The people of other lands who have been awed by the power of monarchs and been blind in their worship of aristocracy have at least realized that republicanism as understood in America is not only the most ideal of governments, but is the safest and the best, and gives a greater impulse to the productive powers of man than any other form of government yet conceived. The democracy of Europe now believe that "America born into the family of nations in these latter times is the highest billow in humanity's evolution; the crowning effort of ages in the aggrandisement of man." The world knows that America has taken her place first among the nations because of her ideals.

Why did the American flag supplant the English after the seven years' war of the revolution? Why did it rise again victorious over the Union Jack, in the war of 1812? Why was our flag carried to victory in Mexico in 1848? Why was that flag carried through blood and tears in the civil war to waive triumphantly over Grant and Lee at Appomattox? Why was that flag carried to victory both by sea and land in the Spanish-American war? Because that flag was the first ever raised against the sky as the symbol of liberty to all mankind—because that flag typified the ideals of a people who believed in religious, civil and political liberty. Civilization never reached its meridian and men never achieved political liberty until the American people announced to the world the fundamental doctrines of our government—that all men are born free and equal; that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed; that that government is the best which governs the least; and that ours is a government of the people, by the people, for the people. Where was there any political liberty prior to 1776? The Asyrian, Babylonian and Egyptian monarchies rose and fell without being lighted once by a gleam of liberty. Greece had hardly become glorious before she appeared to be worn out. Roman conquest and assimilation had strewn the shores of time with wrecks of empires and the flag of the republic was soon superseded by the eagles of the empire, and civilization was plunged into the terrors of the dark ages. The Huns came from Scythia and drove the Roman legions from the countries of the Danube; the Franks swept into Gaul and the Vissigoths into Spain; the Goth, like a torrent, rushed from the north and broke the Roman power; the Ostragoths ravaged Italy; Vandallic rage and Penonian fury laid waste the west and the Saracen destroyed in Asia and the dark continent what the Goths had spared. The Roman empire went to ruin because it permitted Caesar to usurp the power that belonged to the people; because in its abject servility it grovelled at the feet of a Tiberius and a Caligula, a Nero and a Domitian, because it had no great political ideals and the world now only admires her monuments and her literature. The barbarians of mediæval Europe were without ideals, and hence out of the ruins of the Roman empire rose feudalism which held Europe in its grip until the great French revolution of 1789. For 200 years men with all the fanaticism of religion gave themselves up to the great crusades and rushed to the Holy Land in pursuit of a phantom while they were gradually enslaved at home. The republics of Florence and Venice, of Genoa and Milan and Pisa, were only republics in name, and were never ideals of liberty. From the fall of the Roman empire until the thirteenth century, feudalism had been gradually crushing out what was left of Grecian and Roman civilization, and in that century as a natural evolution of feudalism, appeared modern monarchy, which ruled the world with an iron rod until the farmers fired the shot at Lexington that was heard around the world. Then the tramp of armed men in the New World set the nerves of men in the old one tingling and filled the souls of suffering millions with the American ideals of freedom. The first to be imbued with American ideals were the Irish volunteers of 1782, who marched to Dublin 100,000 strong under the leadership of Grattan and Charlemont to demand from England the independence of their country. When La Fayette, Rochambeau and De Grass returned to their native France giving expression to American ideals, a people steeped in ignorance and lashed to fury by the writings of Rousseau, and the speeches of Mirabeau, Danton, and Robespierre, destroyed the power of the Bourbons, razed the bastile and tore down all existing institutions. The French in their madness mistook liberty for license, and in the storm rose the figure of Napoleon, who carried the Tricolore of France victorious in a hundred fields, to go down to deserved defeat at Waterloo, because his ideals were a betrayal of the people's rights, and unlike those of Washington, did not stand for liberty and law.

American ideals not only gave hope to the Irish, and the French, but they gave inspiration to Simon Bolivar and Gen. O'Higgans, the founders of the republics of South America and today the only flag of monarchy flying on the mainland of the western hemisphere is the Union Jack in Canada, which, like all other relics of monarchy, will in due time pass away and will be replaced by the flag of an independent nation, or the Stars and Stripes of America. It was the inspiration of American ideals that roused the people of continental Europe to rebellion in 1848, when the rulers were obliged to give the people representative government and constitutional monarchy. For what did the men of '76 take up arms and rally round the flag of their country? Why did they raise the flag at Bunker Hill? Why did they follow it at Concord? Why did they carry it along the blazing lines at Saratoga? Why did they wade through the blood-dyed waters of Brandywine? Why did they cross the dreary snows at Valley Forge? Why did they stand by Washington until Lord Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown?—was it not because they wanted to leave to posterity American ideals for the preservation of American liberty?

But are American ideals not scoffed at today by some who dared to call themselves Americans? Have we not in our country today some grovelling sycophants who are only at home when basking in the sunshine of regal power while an ignorant mob stands awed by the tinsel and the mummeries of a coronation? The Tory spirit "That shrieked above the clarion tone that called millions to join for Independence;" the spirit that tried to weaken the power of Washington in the field; the spirit that claimed that blood was thicker than water, the spirit that opposed Patrick Henry and James Otis—the spirit that called the convention at Hartford—is the same spirit that tolerated a few months ago at the banquet of the Society of St. George in New York city, the toasting of the health of England's king before that of the president of the United States—it is the same spirit that finds expression in the sycophancy of some would-be American aristocrats who today would break the era of good feeling between the people of this country and the democracy of Europe. Not only are the modern Tory Americans willing to ape the manners and dress of the effete aristocracy of Europe, but in order to give themselves standing in the waiting room of the Court of St. James, they even attempt to vindicate the destruction of two republics by the Pirate of Nations, and in their slavishness permit their wives to buy a hospital ship for the only dangerous enemy this country ever had.

A rich Englishman, Cecil Rhodes, seeing the baseness of these truckling Americans, and believing that they represented the sentiment of the people of this country, bequeathed millions for the education of about a hundred undergraduates at Oxford university, so that they might come back here in due time to poison the very fountains of popular government, to implant here the seeds of that imperialism which would tear down the institutions and rear in their stead the accursed system of monarchy that has been a blight to the human race. When we read that educators in American colleges extol the character of the man, who in building an empire, pulled down two republics,—when the public press prints the gush of these educators without a word of condemnation,—thinking men begin to feel that we are drifting away from American ideals. I hope no college man within the range of my voice will ever accept a scholarship at Oxford; because the American young man who is so forgetful of American ideals as to buy his education at such a price would be, if opportunity offered, another Benedict Arnold.

The American school is the place for the American boy. It is the laboratory in which are compounded the human ingredients of our body politic. The American university with its splendid curriculum, its modern equipments and its American ideals is the place for the undergraduate. Not only should the American student attend the American college for his own sake, but he has a duty to perform towards the foreign born citizen who has come here to live and send his sons to American schools and colleges that they may become worthy of the heritage that is ours. The Europeans still come to our shores; as in the spring time the cataracts leap down from the mountains and the streams rush out from the valleys, and the rivers roll on to the sea, so come the Teuton and Slav, the Scandinavian and Latin, the Clet and the Saxon, to unite and coalesce in the body politic of America—to preserve and protect the institutions of the only real republican government in existence,—to keep alive the ideals that make this nation the hope of the human race.

Young man of All Hallows! Living in this age and country you must be men of ideals; we live in a great age, in a great country; we live in an age when man has mastered many of the elements of nature; and made them subservient to his control;—in a country of boundless possibilities. He who would be of this age and country, must know the past, must be of the present, must foresee the future. I am one of those that believe that the God of Nations has ordained that America is not only to be the greatest of the nations, but is to be the regenerator of the human race. In this age of wonderful discoveries, of great inventions; in this age when mediaeval forms of government in Europe are passing to decay; in this age when two continents are to be roused from the slumber of centuries America with her grand ideals, stands between the occident and the orient,—stands for education, for universal suffrage for civilization, for the lifting up of the human race; and wherever her flag flies today by land or sea, it commands respect, because it stands for the ideals of this "Our Country."

I have much faith in the great destiny of my country, and I believe in its superb ideals. The young man of this institution should be true to every American ideal. He should be the best type of the American citizen,—he should stand for what is high in morals and always know and do his duty. He should help in the bringing of education into every home, in teaching honesty in private and public life; in dispelling the clouds of bigotry that befog the intellect of the weak; in teaching the people that the darkness of the middle ages, and the religious strifes of the last three centuries must not be engrafted on our national life; in making others see that European political institutions cannot exist under our form of government, and in teaching the young, and the foreigner who comes here, that European ideas of caste, of social life, of personal liberty are not compatible with the American system of government. You should lend your aid in crushing the dangerous doctrines of anarchy, you should not be led away by the ravings of ranting rhetoricians, who represent no political party when they declare that destiny has prescribed for us the adoption of a colonial system; you should be true to the great ideals of the men that laid the foundations of this government;—true to the Declaration of Independence and the spirit of Jefferson, who wrote it;—true to the American Constitution and the spirit of Hamilton, who conceived it, and the spirit of Marshall, who construed it;—true to the great ideals of the men who lived, who fought, who died, that this country might be and remain the home of the free.

The rapid concentration of wealth in the hands of the few, the centralization of all industrials and utilities in the trust; the venality of the public official; the unrest of labor under the pressure of capitalistic greed; the tyranny of courts in issuing writs of injunction in the struggles between capital and labor, make many patriotic Americans think today, that we are surely and steadily going into the economic and social condition which will lead us in time to adopt as ours, the vague and dangerous theories of socialism, or let ourselves be lost in the maelstrom of a wild imperialism. What then remains to save our nation from such impending disasters? Nothing but American ideals. Ideals have at times changed the destinies of the human race. Ideals bore aloft the sword of Wallace on the heathered hills of Scotland; ideals nerved Gustavus Vaza to cut the chains of Denmark that bound his native Sweden; Ideals burned in the heart of Winkleried on the field of Sempach; ideals led Scaevola to place his hand in the fire to teach patriotism to future generations; ideals made Sobeski the hero of Vienna; ideals consecrated the sword of Kosciusko which cut down the Russians on the walls of Warsaw; ideals called Andreas Hoffer to mow down the Bavarian hosts at the gates of Inspruck; ideals impelled Robert Emmett to mount the scaffold and become the greatest martyr of the human race; ideals made a hundred thousand swords jump from their scabbards to hew the way for freedom from Bunker Hill to Yorktown; ideals will protect and preserve American principles, and America will remain the greatest, the grandest, the most glorious of the nations.

QUEER STREET NAMES.

Some of the Unique Designations in Use in Lima.

The City of Lima, Peru, possesses the most wonderful collection of street names probably in the world. They are all descriptive.

Nowhere else are you likely to find Noisy street or Good Death street, Jackass street or Humpback street, Afflicted street or the Street of the Seven Sins. But they have them all in Lima, and many more quite as curious.

A South American traveler with an eye for the odd and curious has forwarded to the Sun a partial list of the street names in Lima in Spanish with a literal translation of the meaning of their titles. Here are a few of the oddest of the titles:

Afflicted street	Afilijidos
Bitter street	Amargura
Help street	Amparada
Jackass street	Borrico
Little Jackass street	Borriquitos
Good Death street	Buena Muerte
Good Luck street	Buena Ventura
Goat street	Chivato
Kid street	Cabrito
Horse street	Caballo
Shrimp street	Camarones
Hearse street	Carroza
Noisy street	Chilion
Suck-a-syringe street	Chupa-Jeringa
Eyetooth street	Colmillo
Eat-tallow street	Come-sebo
New Comedy street	Comedia Nueva
Old Comedy street	Comedia Vieja
Bureaux street	Comodas
Heart of Jesus street	Corazon de Jesus
Humpback street	Corcobado
Four-little-things street	Cuatro Cositas
Barefoot street	Descalsas
Holy Ghost street	Espiritu Santo
Devil's Pocket street	Faltriquera del Diablo
Turkey Buzzard street	Gallinazo
Little Turkey Buzzard street	Gallinacito
Cocks street	Gallos
Cat street	Gato
Rum street	Guarapo
Guitar Players' street	Guitareras
Hole street	Hoyas
Egg street	Huevo
Brave John street	Juan Valiente
Humpback John street	Juan de la Coba
Kill Jew street	Matajudios
Kill Moore street	Matamoros
Kill Seven street	Mata Siete
Tripe Sellers' street	Mondonguers
Hair Comb street	Peines
Danger street	Peligro
Mice street	Pericotes
Burnt street	Quemado
Health street	Salud
Seven Syringe street	Siete Jeringas
Seven Sins street	Siete Pecados
Sigh street	Suspiros
Little Rags street	Trapitos
She-has-given-birth street	Ya pario
Stone-with-a-hole-in-it street	Pena Horadada

Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn. to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's absolutely guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and $1.00 at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Trial bottles free.

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The uniform success of this remedy has made it the most popular preparation in use for bowel complaints. It is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by all druggists.

FICTION FOR THE SUMMER

The 20 best selling books in the order of their demand sold between May 1 and June 1 are given below.

Dorothy Vernon, by Chas. W. Major	$1.50
Mississippi Bubble, by Emerson Hough	1.50
Audrey, by Mary Johnson	1.50
Hound of the Baskervilles, by A. Conan Doyle	1.25
Leopard's Spots, by Thomas Dixon	1.50
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, by Alice C. Hegan	1.00
Right of Way, by Gilbert Parker,	1.50
Conqueror, by Gertrude Atherton.	1.50
Man from Glengarry, by Ralph Connor	1.50
Lady Paramount, by Henry Harland	1.50
Diary of a Goose Girl, by Kate D. Wiggin	1.00
Battleground, by Ellen Glasgow	1.50
Captain of the Gray Horse Troop, by Hamlin Garland	1.50
Double Barrelled Detective Story, by Mark Twain	1.50
House with the Green Shutters, by Geo. Douglas	1.50
Thrall of Leif the Lucky, by Ottilie A. Liljencrantz	1.50
Bylow Hill, by Geo. W. Cable	1.25
Kentons, by W. D. Howell	1.50
Dorothy South, by Geo. C. Eggleston	1.50
History of Richard Calmady, by Lucas Malet	1.50

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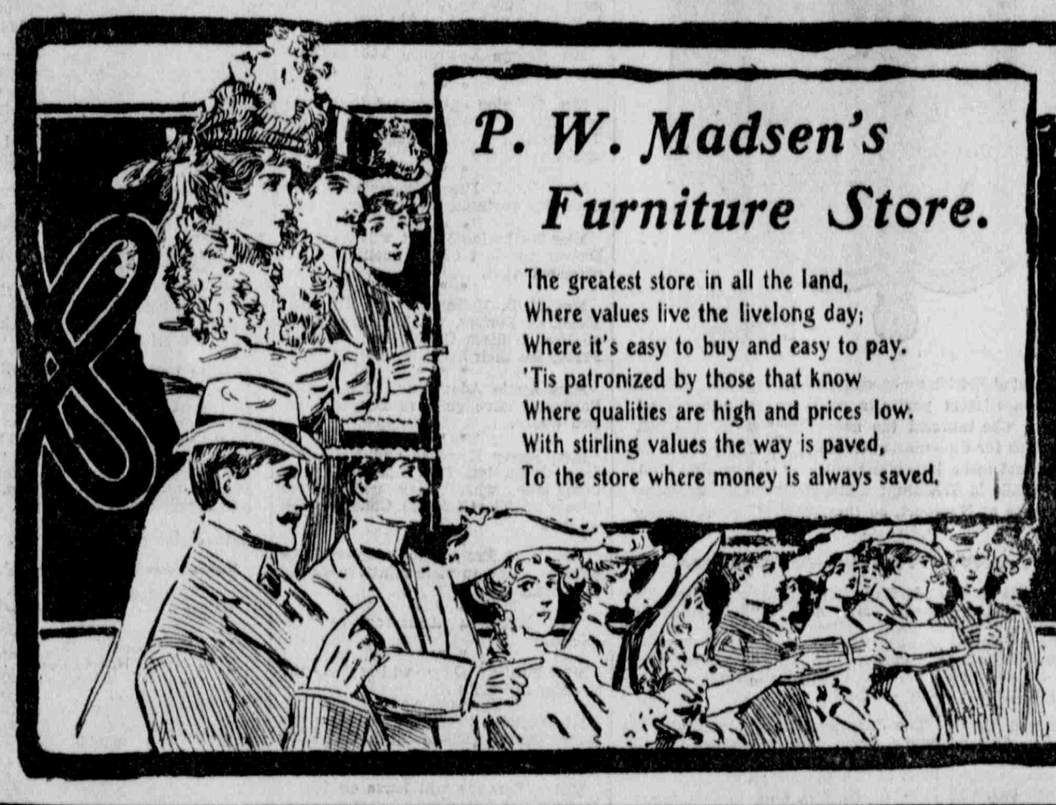
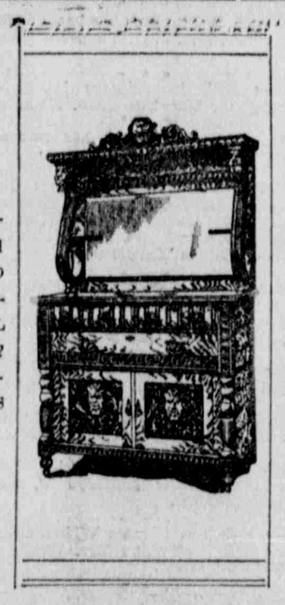


The Best Sideboards.



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$1.75

This Stand is made of select Ash; is well polished; size of top, 24x24 inches. OUR SPECIAL PRICE, $1.75.

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For an extremely low priced Dresser we cheerfully recommend this one. 'Tis finished in golden oak and the drawers are neatly arranged. The mirror is pattern shaped and is of French plate glass, quite an unusual thing in so low a priced article, but then what we do is always out of the ordinary—so far as price is concerned.....

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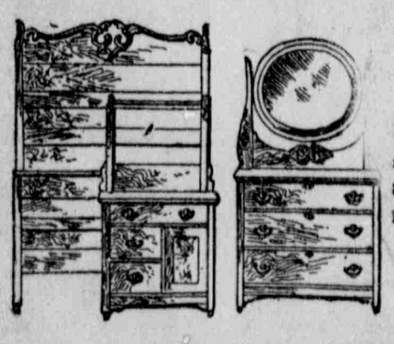

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$28.50

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Another example of our wonderful value giving. Do not confound this suit with the usual $27.50. Think of the $40.00 kind. You won't be a bit disappointed. It consists of five pieces. Frames made of best mahoganized birch, covered in neat shades of satin damask. Will be sold during this week for.....

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This table is made of select oak, is well proportioned and substantially constructed. The legs are iron bolted, insuring strength and reliability—an actual $15.00 value. OUR SPECIAL PRICE .....

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If you've a room you wish to improve in appearance, this Velour Couch is just the thing. The frame is artistically covered, and it is upholstered on a bed of steel springs, with an exceptional grade of velour. We doubt your ability to duplicate it for less than $25.00. OUR PRICE.....

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