HOME AGAIN!

Fourth Day of the Jobbers' Union in the Land of Plenty.

From Tracy to St. Paul via Sleepy Eye, Redwood Falls, Le Sueur and Shakopee, etc.

The Last Day the Best and a Glorious Termination of the Historical Ovation.

Home again! The report which follows is the conclusion of the GLOBE record of the first grand excursion of the St. Paul Jobber's Union.

Tracy,

Where the party remained Thursday night, is 140 miles from St. Paul, and as the junction of the Winona & St. Peter division with the Chicago & Omaha division of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, is a railroad point of some importance. The hotel accommodations proved rather limited, and some of the party had difficulty in securing quarters though by 1 a. m. all were located for the night, and made as comfortable as the facilities admitted. Upon arrival the excursionists were gratified to find the GLOBE of Thursday morning with the news of the world, including the history of the Jobbers excursion, in the hands of E. E. Barrett, the indefatigable manager of the Southwestern Minnesota GLOBE department. This incident was one of the happiest of the numberless pleasant events of this notable trip. Friday morning the word "all aboard" was given at 8 a. m. Before leaving, however, the following resolutions were adopted by the Jobber's Union complimenting Conductor Rowley, who had been a "guest" from Watertown:

At a called meeting of the excursionists of the St. Paul Jobbers' Union and their invited guests, at the railroad eating house at Tracy, Minn., the following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the person of our worthy conductor, B. K. Rowley, under whose charge we have traveled since leaving Salem, D. T., on the 18th inst., we have found an officer ever watchful of our wants, and attentive to every duty connected with his vocation. Second, That we desire hereby to tender him our warmest thanks, and to assure him that his labors in our behalf are highly appreciated, and that in parting with him at this point, he may be assured of the high regard in which he is held by each and every one of our excursionists.

After the reading Judge Chandler called for three cheers for Rowley, and while the shouts were ringing he was borne upon the shoulders, of four men and from his perch in air modestly returned his thanks and said goodbye. Geo. F. Bidwell, Division Superintendent of the Winona & St. Peter R. R. was persuaded to company the party, and this announcement brought out three cheers for him, and he said he had done all he could to make it pleasant for his friends, and so he had, for he is a gentleman of the best type.

To conclude, Judge Chandler called for three cheers for the ladies of the Sherman house, and never were any more hearty.

The route this morning was through Walnut Grove, Lamberton and Springfield. The gentlemen in the coaches were busy reading the GLOBE, and those points were passed without particular demonstration. The train sped swiftly along, and some fast time was made, the run from Springfield to Sleepy Eye, fourteen miles, being made in fourteen minutes.

Sleepy Eye

Was reached about 11 a. m. The town has almost outgrown itself during the last two or three years, and is, at present, at highest stage of prosperity. The country all about has the appearance of being rich and productive. A large crowd welcomed the jobbers at the depot and the first ceremony consisted of photographing the party by the enterprising artist, D. Bangs, and during that space was the first instance when everybody stood still during the trip. After that ceremony President Finch introduced Hon. J. F. Meagher, who said that in behalf of the Jobber's Union, of St. Paul, he expressed their gratitude for the reception by the people of Sleepy Eye, which was but a part of what had been seen ever since crossing the Mississippi river at St. Paul, across the Sioux river and all others, out to Columbia, the gem of the prairies of the glorious northwest. The stay at Sleepy Eye must be brief, as the party were going to inspect the beauties of the Redwood Falls, and must pass rapidly on their way. The speaker was authorized to invite all the citizens of Sleepy Eye to take the cars and go with the jobbers to the beautiful falls and return, the trip would be very short and surely very pleasant. Mr. M. said he could but would not tarry to make a speech. With Sleepy Eye he was quite familiar, and had been with its people in sadder days, and his mind ran back to the Indian massacre of twenty-two years ago when he helped to bury seven citizens who had been murdered, four of them ladies, and hid eight in a thicket near by to permit them to escape the tomahawk of the enraged foe. But he would not dwell on these memories. This was a time of harmony and good will. Let us all go together to Redwood Falls. (Cheers and cries "We will.")

Mr. Bowen, editor of the Sleepy Eye *Herald*, was called for to respond, but suddenly he had disappeared. (He' a tall coon, you can't miss him, said some one.) Presently the gentleman appeared, and said to this unexpected call he was not prepared with a speech, but in behalf of his fellow citizens of Sleepy Eye he would say they were very glad to see the representatives of the St. Paul Jobbers' Union, and they were only sorry they could not stay longer with them, and see the town of which they were all so proud, as they regarded it the brightest town west of the Minnesota river, on the Winona & St. Peter railroad. Sleepy Eye had always been a thriving town, and it was now the more anxious for intimate social and business relations with St. Paul. Their relations had always been pleasant, but in the future they must be of a more cordial character (a jobber, that's what we all want). We thank you gentlemen for your invitation, and accept it gladly. (Cheers by the jobbers.)

Mr. Burnside proposed three cheers for the St. Paul Jobbers, and hundreds of voices joined in the chorus, and the band rounded up the salvo.

Some seventy-five Sleepy Eye gentlemen joined the party for the run to Redwood Falls, among them Editor Bowen, who said the *Herald* must be a couple of hours later getting to press that afternoon, for he would not miss the trip.

Redwood Falls.

O. B. Turrell bade the visitors a hearty welcome to the beautiful village of Redwood Falls, after their excursion through Dakota, a most beautiful and grand region of country, and they were glad too to see them as their journey was nearing its end on the principle that the man with the last word has best chance for a favorable verdict, and having seen Redwood Falls, the speaker did not doubt but but that the Jobbers would pronounce it the most beautiful spot they had seen since they left St. Paul. [Cheers].

President Finch thanked the people of Redwood Falls for their courtesy, and the cordial words of the speaker, and called upon Hon. J. F. Meagher, of Mankato, who he said could "put up the neatest job" of any man among them, to respond.

Mr. Meagher said he was not a "Jobber," but his call was the cleanest job that had been put up on him, and he was in the tightest place yet. As a resident of the Minnesota valley he was glad to greet the Redwood Falls people in their own homes. This was the third call he had made among them in twenty-seven years, the last one being in 1863 when there was a population of 4,000 on the other side of the river. How changed the scene and surroundings! No longer were the people dependent on the pony and saddle of pioneer days, but now sped from point to point behind the swift and trusty steed, the iron horse, guided by the noble engineer, and mighty, and growing mightier, are the interests that bind us together, the men of St. Paul in the great mart of trade, and you, the people of Redwood Falls, in your happy homes and upon your fertile acres. "Let me tell you," he said, "these men of St. Paul, who have left their counting rooms and warehouses to come out to see you, are men whose acquaintance is well worth worth cultivating, and the best group of business men with whom it is possible for you to have your fortunes linked. Change and reverse are inevitable, the sun shines, and nature smiles, the clouds threaten and storms fall, the grasshopper may blight, all seasons cannot be prosperous. How much better at such a time to have your relations near at home, than for instance at Chicago, where the ounce, aye, the pound of flesh will be exacted, no matter what your ability to meet it. These business men of St. Paul are your neighbors and your friends, and who of us cannot deal better with a neighbor than a stranger, [cheers] who else can be depended on to extend the helping hand when we most need it. [Cheers.) We have been to the extreme border of the country fringed by the refreshing waters of the Sioux, have leaped across the beautiful expansive and bountiful prairies, witnesses of great enterprise, progress and thrift, and we are glad to be again in your beautiful valley where the refreshing shelter abounds and the corn grows. I am thankful that it has been my good fortune to participate in this excursion, which has been entirely without alloy and supertatively the most joyous of my life. I can readily forgive the jobbers, all their "jobs," and wish that time permitted me to say more. In behalf of our friends receive from me their thanks for your cordial welcome. [Cheers].

Notice being given that the train would start at 12, the party took carriages for a drive to the falls and through the streets of the town. Redwood Falls is the county seat of Redwood county, on the Redwood river, at the confluence with the Minnesota, from which power is derived for four flouring mills, saw mills and other manufacturing purposes. It has a wealth of fruit and shade trees which add to the beauty of the scenery, which are romantic and enchanting, and the drive undertaken was a delightful episode. Among the gentlemen taking a leading part in the courtesies were H. D. Collier, W. B. Harriott, O. B. Terrell and Robert Wilson. Among the pleasant gentlemen I met were W. G. Ward, a young lawyer of the city, and W. C. Tyler, agent of the W. & St. P. railroad, the latter joining the party as far as New Ulm.

Just as the party were ready to take the train Mark Kane, a colored man, was called out for a speech, and his response showed him to have a good command of language, and ready wit. President Finch said "the train had been waiting fifteen minutes for Tallmadge's agents to sell a few more ground peas for coffee [Cheers.], but now they were ready to go." "All aboard!" said Conductor Reed, and that settled the coffee.

Returning to Sleepy Eye, a number of ladies were at the station, looking perhaps for their absent lovers, who were safely restored to them. Quite a party of them were shown through the dining car by President Finch and Mr. Tallmadge. With several rounds of cheers the party and people parted, the foundation having been laid for closer fraternal relations in the future. The next stop was at

New Ulm.

The stop at New Ulm was made in the midst of a light shower of rain, which, however, refreshing it might be otherwise, abreviated the stay and but little could be seen of the town, through its importance is thoroughly appreciated by the business men of St. Paul. The town is fortunately located at the junction of the Cottonwood and Minnesota rivers, has two elevators, four mills, four breweries, two machine shops, two cigar factories, three cooper shops, two banks, two newspapers, a pottery, brick yard, creamery, vinegar factory, five hotels, four churches, graded schools and a school of the Sisters of Charity. It is a busy industrial center, with a large, well settled area tributary to it. It has almost entirely recovered from the devastating cyclone of 1881.

St. Peter

Was reached in the midst of a very heavy rain so that a stop, as had been contemplated, was impracticable. This was much regretted as Saint Peter was one of the towns where a brief visit would have been productive of much pleasure to all concerned, with its mills, factories, elevators, breweries, etc. It was decided, however, to pay a visit to the asylum for the insane, and the train was halted at the asylum and led by the band the party marched up the gravel avenue to its doors. Hon. J. F. Meagher, a trustee of this noble institution, introduced members of the party to Dr. Bartlett, who with the attendants, took the visitors through the series of wards and apartments occupied by the seven hundred patients, also the kitchens, bakery, laundry, cellars and storerooms. During this time the band played in the several areas and porches of the premises, so that all the inmates could see and hear them. But few of the party had ever visited the institution, and all were greatly pleased at the cleanliness, good ventilation and general good order the whole establishment presented. After spending an hour, the procession reformed, under the direction of Captain Van Slyke and marched to the train.

Kasota

Was the neqt stop and the Friday morning GLOBE met the party ere, and all were eagreness for its possession. At this point Mr. Meagher took leave of the party to return to his home at Mankato. President Finch asked him for a little speech at parting—"Just a word of good-bye, John." Thus appealed to Mr. Meagher said he would be the happiest man in Minnesota had he the eloquence to express the feelings that animted him and the profound satisfaction he left at the acquaintances made, and the ceaseless enjoyment afforded him. Overflowing as he was with a sense of gratitude for the privilege of being the guest of the St. Paul Jobbers Union he felt utterly incapable of doing justice to himself or those whom he was addressing. At no distant day he hoped he might have the pleasure of meeting the members of the Jobbers Union at Mankato—

"Will you give us some dinner?" cried Bohn, and the house came down, and oratory and eloquence were at an end, "Good-bye, good-bye," was all that remained of that speech.

Le Sueur.

Immediately preceding the hour for pausing at Le Sueur, that region was fairly deluged with a storm of rain that utterly forbade the execution of a pleasantly conceived programme, in which H. C. Smith, J. R. Cosgrove, E. R. Smith, W. A. Patten, Daniel Hare, Dr. Otis Ayer and L. Quackenbush were the moving spirits. A drive had been arranged, but had to be abandoned, and instead the excursionists marched up Main street led by the band, where an address of welcome was made by W. H. Patten, Esq., and responded to by Mr. Hackett, of the Jobbers Union. The return to the train was by a circuitous route, so that after all a good sight was obtained of the handsome, thriving city of Le Sueur.

At Merriam

All the members of the Jobbers' Union and their guests were called into the first car of the train, and President Finch requested to call order. It was then moved that Capt. Berkey act as chairman of the meeting of the guests of the excursion of the Jobbers' Union and A. H. Merrick as secretary. The motion being adopted, Mr. C. H. Bigelow offered the following resolution:

We, the invited guests of the Jobbers' Union, on our homeward journey after four days of unalloyed pleasure, desire to express our appreciation and gratitude for your kindness in granting us this opportunity for seeing such a large portion of the country in Minnesota and Dakota, tributary to St. Paul. It is therefore

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of your guests are hereby tendered for this excursion which has been a continuous source of joy. We have been much gratified by the hearty greetings with which you have been met at every place, and we have heard nothing but the kindest expressions toward you and toward our own city of St. Paul, and we hope that you will all profit by your more intimate acquaintance with your customers, and that they will be able to patronize you liberally, as your enterprise deserves, and that the railroad companies may see their way clear to foster those relations, which at present are so agreeable and promising.

The resolutions upon motion of C. H. Lienean, seconded by E. F. Barrett were unanimously adopted, followed with three cheers for the Jobbers' Union of St. Paul.

Mr. Tallmadge proposed three cheers for the guests of the excursion, which were heartily given.

Mr. Tallmadge proposed three cheers for the correspondents who accompanied the excursion, and had so faithfully reflected its pathway through the portions of Minnesota and Dakota visited. The response to this was as great a volume of sound as the voices of a hundred men may produce.

Mr. Kellogg called for three cheers for A. S. Tallmadge, the man to whom was due the originating the Jobbers' Union excursion. When the cheers had subsided, Mr. Tallmadge said:

Gentlemen, I'm the happiest man in the party. I studied over this project for ten days, and gave it up; it seemed too much of an undertaking; yet I could not give up, and finally the expedition was launched, and see what a success it has been; what a pleasure to us personally, and to the friends we have met, and who have been with us. I cannot but feel deeply grateful for this expression, and I want to add that much is due to the cordial labors and co-operation of others.

One point that is notable is, that during the four days journeying together of so many gentlemen, among whom there must be some competition of interest, there has not been any jar, but the most complete harmony, the kindliest and most reciprocal sentiments.

I want to speak of another thing. In our Jobbers' Union we have a system of encouraging our traveling in gentlemanly and correct deportment, at all times and places, and I am happy to know, for I have been very observing, that on this trip of four days, where there has been so much pleasure and social interchange there has not been a man who has forgotten what was due to proper dignity and correct life. I want to call the attention of the merchants to this most commendable fact, and our Union must do still more than it has done for the elevation of the gentlemen associated with us in business. [Cries of good, good.]

Judge Chandler and others were called for, but the train getting under motion, the impromptu meeting adjourned.

Shakopee.

At Shakopee a very large congregation of ladies and gentlemen had assembled, and after music by the band the following address of welcome was delivered by D. L. Love, Esq.:

Mr. President and members of the St. Paul Jobber's Union:

Gentlemen: The merchants and business men of our city acknowledge the invitation to meet you in your homeward passage, and here have many of our citizens assembled—authorizing me in their name to bear to you their welcome greeting, and to tender to you the freedom and hospitality of our city during your stay.

It is, gentlemen, assuredly a great pleasure to have the honor of meeting so large and influential body of men representing the commercial interests of the metropolitan city of the northwest.

Many of the names of the Jobbers present, are household words with our people. Confessedly, Shakopee has in the past thirty years attested her fidelity and allegience to the interests, growth and prosperity of St. Paul, for during this long period of time our merchants, business men and citizens, without exception, have contributed daily, weekly, monthly and yearly the aggregation of their purchases, which in the yearly amount of their contributions exceed the sum of half a million of dollars. In fact, the exchanges between this city and yours for the past year aggregate nearly one million of dollars. It has often been said, and the above statement of facts warrant the conclusion that Shakopee and St. Paul have interests mutual in their commercial relations. During the many years past, strenuous efforts have been made to divert our commerce to other cities than your own, but results demonstrate without success.

What has produced this close affinity and alliance of interests and friendship cannot be otherwise explained only upon the theory that your treatment of our citizens has been of such a pleasant and honorable character that has merited our confidence, satisfaction and approbation.

In these days of rapid transit, for mind, body and goods, particularly with cities competing with you for for the trade of places of size like this, it may not be inappropriate on this occasion to call your attention to a want on part of our merchants, fast growing into a complaint at the delay of transportation of goods after shipment; four to six days elapse before goods shipped from your city are placed in purchasers' hands. The delay seems unaccountable, and, in fact, unnecessary to your customers, and if possible should be remedied.

We regret your inability to prolong your stay with us; it would be a pleasurable courtesy for our citizens to show you the many prominent, natural, as well as the artificial beauties of the handsomest and healthiest city of the Minnesota valley, a city, which we live in hopes of seeing one day suburban to yours.

Your passing through our city, (going and returning) recalls memories of the past, when the main passenger trains passed and repassed through a city whose citizens in an early day labored energetically to secure a land grant, from which these roads were built, not dreaming that a time would ever come, when we should be deprived of our inherent rights of being compelled to receive our St. Paul mail and merchandise by way of Minneapolis or Farmington at sacrifice of hours and days delay. But such are the necessities of business that the managing officers of the corporations deem it wise to act as they are now doing. We hope, however, that when you next visit us our rights may be restored to us. We offer you our congratulations upon the satisfactory results of your visit to the Blue Grass regions of Minnesota and Dakota, and upon the probable safe return to your saintly city. Again, gentlemen, I bid you a hearty welcome. May your brief stay be as pleasant to you as it will be to those who are here to meet you.

This handsome address was ardently cheered. President Finch cordially returned the thanks of the Jobbers' Union, reciprocating in the heartiest manner the sentiments so ably expressed by the speaker. The stop at Shakopee ended the excursion praper.

Arriving at St. Paul Union depot, after a "music by the band," a volley of cheers upon their native heath, the Jobbers' Excursion was declared duly concluded.

Testimonial Purse.

During Friday forenoon a purse of $110 was made up among the members of the union and their guests as a sort of testimonial for the seven engineers, four waiters and the conductor of the dining car, each engineer to have ten dollars, each waiter five dollars and the dining car conductor twenty dollars. The names of the engineers are as follows: William Smith, who had the run from St. Paul to St. James; P. J. Calvin, from St. James to Worthington. Wm. Dolittle from Worthington to Sioux Falls, D. T., A. Smith from Sioux Falls to Salem, D. T., all of the above on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad and Neil McKing from Salem, D. T., to Watertown, D. T., and Morris Fitzgerald from Watertown, D. T., to Kasota, Minn., on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, while Wm. Smith of the Omaha line took the train from Kasota to St. Paul again.

The Dining Car

"Excelsior," usually run on the Chicago & Rock Island route was put at the service of the Jobbers, and it bore an important part in the complete pleasure of the journey. The bill of fare served was the finest possible, and the printed matter was especially handsome, under the following caption:

PALACE DINING CAR EXCELSIOR.
SPECIAL MENU FOR THE
St. Paul Jobbers' Union,
Through Southern Minnesota and Dakota.

Wm. McChesney is the conductor of the car, with the following assistants: Al. Gordon, head cook; John Davis, second; Wm. Smith, third; San Francisco, fourth; head waiter, R. Watkins; waiters, H. Copeland, F. Musgrove, Abner Allen. So popular were these people that a purse of $50 was divided among them.

Metropolitan Band.

Just before the train reached St. Paul, President Finch addressed John Safranek, the manager and leader, and his eleven associates with the compliment that he had never hired a band whose services had been so completely satisfactory. This band had been constantly on deck ready to play whenever asked, and often without asking, and the Jobbers' union felt very grateful to them. This compliment was well deserved and none too strong.

Eight Hundred and Eighty-Seven Miles.

Conductor Hudson furnished the GLOBE with the following schedule of miles run during the Jobbers Excursion:

	Miles
St. Paul to Salem	278
Salem to Iroquois	50
Iroquois to Huron	18
Huron to Columbia	97
Columbia to Redfield	57
Redfield to Tracey	164
Tracey to Sleepy Eye	47
Sleepy Eye to Redwood Falls	26
Redwood Falls to Sleepy Eye	26
Sleepy Eye to Kasota	47
Kasota to St. Paul	77
Total	887

Incidents.

"Dud" Finch's Highland Fling was a daisy, and his exploits on the light fantastic toe entitle him to the champions' medal or the high kicker of the northwest.

Canby.

The following matter was omitted from the telegraphic repot published Friday morning;

Gentlemen of the St. Paul Jobbers Union:

Deeming that your stay in Canby would be too short for you to even get an idea of the business transacted, and of our country, we, the business men of Canby, take great pleasure in calling your attention to the following facts: Canby is of five years' growth and has a population of over 700 souls. We claim to be the banner wheat station on the Winona & St. Paul railroad and submit the following: During the past year there were shipped from here 376,000 bushels of wheat. Canby is forty miles east of Watertown and twelve miles east of the state line. We have a flouring mill of 100 barrels per twenty-four hours, capacity. The town has eight general merchandise stores, two hardware stores, two banks, graded school, newspaper, etc. The country is fast filling up with a desirable class of people from the eastern states, and is admirably adapted to grazing as well as agricultural purposes. We have no competing railroad. The Minnesota, Wisconsin & Pacific, now building across our country, is thirty miles east of Canby. We have a steady flow of immigration to the rich railroad lands here, and before another season, there will be none left.

The business men of Canby extend a fraternal greeting to St. Paul's Jobbers, and take much pleasure in the opportunity thus afforded of assuring them of a big trade from this section.

Redfield and Spink County, Dak.

[Special Correspondence of the Globe.]

REDFIELD, Dak., June 18.—The St. Paul jobbers have just passed through our city. They were met at the depot by the Redfield band and a large crowd of people from our city. Our band boys did themselves proud in entertaining the visitors for the few moments they were here with an excellent piece of music, and the people were much pleased to have the privilege of hearing in reply the noted St. Paul band play one of its grand strains. On the whole it was an enjoyable time for all, and we think it will be a great benefit to the jobbers of St. Paul and to the retailers of the Jim River valley to have the former pass througe our country and see what a wonderland we have.

The hearts of our Republican brethren were cheered when the news arrived that the "Plumed Knight" had received the nomination at Chicago. Gatherings could be seen on all corners discussing the situation, and many wished they could have a vote in the fall.

A strawberry festival will be given by the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church this evening. Probably no town in central Dakota has a better representation at its festivals than Redfield.

Spink county held its fourth Sabbath school convention at Northville last week. The convention was well attended and the remark of all was that it was a grand success. It is almost impossible for our eastern friends to imagine the success with which our christian friends have met in this country, which, a few years ago, was nothing but a waste wild prairie.

Our city is preparing for a grand time on the Fourth.

One of our enterprising citizens has erected a wind mill, pump and tank on the bank of Turtle creek, by means of which he intends sprinkling our streets and supplying our people with plenty of water.

Our enterprising townsman, Mr. Anderson, has refitted his hall and will open it as a skating rink on next Friday evening. This makes the second large rink for Redfield.

Attorney Thomas has gone to Chicago, and will perhaps stay there until the man is nominated who will fill the presidential chair next term.

What a wonderful country this Dakota is, and especially Spink county! It is surprising to every man in riding over this county to see the prospects of our new growing crops. In seeing these crops, both corn and wheat, one is forced to remark that he has never seen better. And when the time for harvesting comes, I am not sure but we will be obliged to say to our eastern friends, "Come over and help us."

Garrison and the Pittsburg Road.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 20.—The failure of Commodore Garrison in New York to-day caused a ripple of excitement here, as it was known he owned codsiderable stock in the Pittsburg, Cleveland & Toledo Railroad company. Regarding its effect upon this line a gentleman, speaking upon authority, said to-night: "It will not have the slightest effect upon the Pittsburg & Youghiogheny, as everything is amply secured. Commode Garrison purchased one-fourth of the stock of the line, or 15,000 shares, paying a certain amount in cash and giving notes, by which he agreed to pay one-fourth of the expense of construction and equipment of the line. These notes have been paid as they fell due, and those yet to be paid are on deposit in New York and amply secured. The failure of Garrison will have no effect upon the road whatever, as it is in the hands of gentlemen abundantly able to hold it. C. H. Andrews, of this city, and Wallace C. Andrews, of New York, own one-half of the stock of the Pittsburg, Cleveland & Toledo. The Pittsburg & Western road holds a quarter and Commodore Garrison the remaing quarter. It is probable the failure of Garrison, who is largely interested in the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, will result in the Pittsburg, Cleveland & Toledo, which now connects with it, securing possession of that line. That line has only been open four months, but doing what no new line ever done before, or more than enough to pay interest on its bonded debt, showing it to be a fine investment.

BAYARD IN 1861.

The Full Text of His Famous Denver Speech Early in the War.

[Delaware Gazette of July 9, 1861.]

My fellow-countrymen: By no narrow party name, in no narrow partisan spirit, do I address you, but as an assemblage of American freemen do I congratulate you upon our meeting of this day. Important as are the issues we are met to consider, one result is accomplished most gratifying to all fair-minded men which I can not pass by without notice. I mean the right of meeting unrestrained, and of free, unrestricted discussion by freemen of their government and the policy and measures of those in whose hands it has temporarily been intrusted. It is well known to us all that a reign of terror was sought to be inaugurated in this state as it has been throughout the north, and for this purpose troops, not of our state, were encamped upon our peaceful soil at the instance of these politicians among us, whose insolence and oppression are limited only by their fear and their ability to do mischief.

To-day we stand here in the spirit of freemen to vindicate our privilege and perform our duty as citizens, despite the reiterated threats of a profligate and lawless press in neighboring cities upon the north, echoed by papers in this state equally shameless and corrupt.

It is known to us all that personal intimidation has been applied to each man present to deter him from coming here to-day. That many worthy but timid men have been affected by such miserable means is not to be denied, but the best answer to these hounds of the mob who sought to prevent a lawful meeting, called in the sacred name of our country's peace, is the assemblage now before me. Never in this state has it been exceeded in numbers and respectability. We have, it is true, no high judicial officer to leave the bench and take part in the excited scenes of politics; we have no delegation of persons from the city of Philadelphia, but we have the substantial citizens of Deleware, with as great a stake in her fair name and prosperity as any others in her borders.

In times of danger and distress like the present the country needs most the intelligent aid of her best citizens, and now, if ever, should they give her the best efforts of their hands and hearts, undeterred by the wild passions and frenzied violence which have swept over the Northern states like a whirlwind.

The question for every good man now to ask is: "My country, what can I do to restore your peace and happiness?" The past and its lessons should not be lost upon us, but to inquire now into the original cause or causes of the troubles would not be within the scope of these remarks nor useful at present. The practical question before us forbids mere speculation; it stares us in the face—a hard, stern fact

Eleven states have withdrawn from the federal union with solemn and deliberate action, and have united under a new government. They have made their declaration of independence of the government under which we live, and express their determination to maintain it at every cost. With this secession, or revolution, or rebellion, or by what ever name it may be called, the state of Delaware has had naught to do. To our constitutional duties toward each and every member of the union we have been faithful in all times. Never, never, has a thought, a word, an act of ours been unfaithful to the union of our fathers, in letter and in spirit it has been faithfully kept by us. But the stern fact is still before us, and but two alternatives present themselves. Shall we make war upon and subjugate this new confederacy, or shall we peacefully treat with them and consent to their self-government, trusting to time which is the great healer of all wrongs and passions, to bring them again voluntarily into a common government with us?

Take the proposition of war—of horrid civil war, my countrymen! Grant to the Northern arms complete success. Suppose that every southern city be reduced to ghastly ruin, every peaceful southern home desolated, and every southern man slain or made captive. This is the evident completest realization of that dream of conquest so horribly satisfactory to those minds who control the northern press. But what then? Will a union with slaves and the possession of a desert satisfy you? You do not and cannot expect love and aid in times of your necessity from those states you have so cruelly subdued. It is too plain, therefore, that your success in such a war should be the most fatal injury to yourselves.

And in such a war necessary for the peace and happiness of the United States? For half a century we have lived at peace with Great Britain, with her Canadian possessions upon our northern border. Upon the south Mexico holds her government with no threats of trouble to us or her citizens. Why, then, may not two American confederacies exist, side by side without conflict, each emulating the other in the progress of civilization? The co-terminous kingdoms of Europe offer many examples of similar peace and prosperity. With such a sickening alternative as civil war, why should not the experiment at least be made? It is this question we are to pass upon to-day.

I believe with the late Senator Douglas, who has before been quoted to-day, that "a war is disunion, certain, final, inevitable," and so believing, I oppose it.

I believe solemnly that the war inaugurated by Abraham Lincoln and his cabinet is worse than fruitless—that it will prove more disastrous to the north than to the south, and never will accomplish its professed objects. Already it has driven out of our Union four states, while others stand in doubt. When I take up the public papers and see the markets of the world disordered and depressed by the mere apprehension of this war; when I turn to our own business circles and see men of wealth reduced to poverty, our merchants bankrupted, our mechanics and laboring men threatened with absolute starvation, I would fain hide my face in grief. But confronting this wide scene of human distress I sadly seek to find relief from it. If war, or the mere prospect of it, has in three short months worked all of this distress, what an increase of trouble are we to anticipate should it proceed in all its detail of oppressive laxation, destruction, demoralization and sorrow! Human governments were ordained for the happiness and protection of society. If peace will restore and secure these blessings to the people of the United States, even though a number of their former associates have gone off under a new and independent organization, in the name of heaven let us raise our voice for it. Shall this earnest cry for peace be stifled at the bidding of a host of fanatical and cowardly editors, aided by an army of greedy contractors and public leeches, stimulating an ignorant mob to denounce and attack us as secessionists? We know it shall not, and this day do we proclaim our duty to our country and our intention to perform it.

The cabinet of Abraham Lincoln have affected to treat all the seceded states as still members of the Union. If so, surely they entitled to all those privileges which the Constitution gives them. Yet war in all its forms, by land and sea, with all its severities, has been levied against these states, and the forms and most positive limits of the Constitution, which is the supreme law of this land, to the president and cabinet as to the humblest private citizen, have been steadily and contemptuously disregarded in its prosecution. The act of war is a solemn act at any time; in a war against our brethren of the south it is surely ten-fold so. By the express terms of the constitution, the right to declare was delegated to congress. The president has no such power. But he has, without even the forms of submission to congress, in palpable violation of the charter of government, which is his guide as it is ours, summoned a gigantic army, and that, too, for an extended time, exceeding the term limited by the Constitution for the appropriation to support armed forces. The question of peace or war, I say, was never reposed in any President or Cabinet. Congress alone possesses the power to declare war, and in the present case I protest that our people have never been allowed any opportunity to vote and express their wishes on this momentous and terrible issue. Had it been given them last winter, I believe our beloved Union would this day have been firmly knit by the bonds of good will and good faith which originally formed it and alone can preserve it.

But the infractions of the Constitution by those officials into whose hands the reins of government have passed have not ended here. The invasions of personal liberty in our sister State of Maryland have been such as to justly alarm and almost disheaten those who believed our free institutions were not mere forms, to be blotted out at the caprice or tyranny of our temporary rulers.

The seizure of telegraphic messages, the invasion of the privacy of the mails, the arrest and imprisonment without judicial process of citizens, have followed each other in startling succession.

These acts are simple usurpations, not only without color of law, but against express rights.

You and I are citizens of Delaware. To her laws and government we owe allegiance. Through our State we owe allegiance to the federal government, of which she is a member. But as state officials can command us to no duty unknown to state laws, neither can a federal officer claim any authority over us in matters not within his constitutional and legal control. A palpable infraction of our written charter of government by our rulers justifies disobedience upon the part of a citizen as much as lawful orders are entitled to loyal compliance.

And, fellow citizens, never in our nation's history were our citizens called upon more strictly to call their agents to account than now. The so-called "military necessities" are beguiling and dangerous in the extreme. The conquest of the south will be a poor recompense to the north if our system of government be the price we are to pay for it. Obedience and good faith toward a government which protects him is the primary duty of a good citizen; but where the government is one of limited powers, and those limitations created for the preservation of individual liberty against the aggressions of rulers or majorities, let us take heed lest upon seeking to place a yoke upon others we awake to find one upon our own necks. Who can say, with the present war measures of the administration, and the spectacle of Maryland before us, how long a trace of constitutional liberty will remain for the other states in the union, and how soon a stern military despotism may usurp the place of the constitution and the laws? Let us as freemen stand prepared in all lawful way to resist the inauguration of such a degrading condition of affairs, no matter how plausible or specious may be the plea under which it is urged.

Let no man believe that he may ever safely violate a great principle. The poisened chalice will some day be commended to his own lips. And if we to-day pass lightly over the outrage upon the rights of John Merryman, we may to-morrow mourn in our own persons of similar wronge to his. If he has transgressed the laws, let them be fully vindicated. But it has been our boast that the humblest person, nay, the meanest felon, has civil rights preceding his punishment which no ruler can justly deprive him of. Let us stand by the laws.

The matter, in conclusion, I ask you to hear and consider carefully.

A gentleman from Newcastle county, who has peen your United States Senator for more than ten years past, I have the honor to call my father. If there be one thing he has tried fully and fairly to do it has been to represent the people of this state. And you will do him the justice to say he never deceived you, nor ever will. His worst foe will agree to that. The present issues which distract our country were not in existence when he was chosen as your representative, and of late as you are aware, having taken decided ground upon them, he has been called upon by voices many and loud to resign his seat in the senate.

The motives of those who have most prominent in such request are of little moment, although their disguise is in many cases but flimsy. To a just man, however, a sense of good faith and self-respect would prevent his remaining at any time in a false position. If therefore, he professes to represent a people, it must be in fact, not in name only. The legislature now in existence were not elected with reference to present issues, nor can they claim to represent public sentiment in regard to them. The proposition of Mr. Bayard, then is that the legislature shall reisign their seats, and he will then resign his seat in the senate. The governor under the provisions of the constitution, can call a special election to fill the vacancies in that legislature, and at an extra session in the next month the public sense can be fairly taken, and the will of the majority expressed. If it be then found that the people of Delaware are in favor of carrying on this war against the Confederate states, they will elect such a legislature as will send a proper man to the senate to carry out such a policy and sustain the present administration. If not, they may elect whom they see fit, to lend his powers to restore peace to our land.

Let us, fellow-men, follow peace as our bright north star, whose radiance may be mild but never delusive or uncertain, while in the calamities of war, and in that worst of wars, a civil war, we shall only reach by sheer exhaustion the peace we can now command in ten days by treaty.

Financially Embarrassed.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—A report circulated to-day that D. L. Wing & Co., owners of the Planet flouring mill, Litchfield, Ills., were embarrassed and would probably be obliged to suspend. Full particulars are not obtained, but it is known that a considerable amount of Wing & Co's. paper was drawn on Mr. Downing, of the firm of Downing, Shirtwood & Co., of Springfield, Mass., who was formerly a partner of Wing's, had been protested and that Wing left for New York last night to meet Downing, and if possible to arrange for the payment of the drafts. The indebtedness of the firm is thought to be about $150,000. Mill property at Litchfield cost $400,000 and has a bonded debt of $225,000. There is also said to be considerable wheat and flour in the way of assets. The Wing trouble is said to have grown out of an attempt to do a very large business on inadequate capital. He also has been engaged in the construction of a railroad between Litchfield and East St. Louis, which is said to have crippled him greatly.

An Editorial Fight—Body Found.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

HASTINGS, Minn., June 20.—H. Cleveland publisher of the Hastings *Union* made some severe statements against Mr. Gillett, publisher of the New *Era* at this place in today's issue, and young Gillett, son of the publisher, met Cleveland to-night in front of the postoffice and commenced to show his Sullivan powers by knocking Cleveland down and giving him a good pounding. The fight lasted perhaps twenty minutes. The attack of the *Union* on Gillet was pretty tough.

While some little boys were fishing this afternoon in Lake Rebecca, they discovered a small box in shallow water, and upon bringing same to the surface it was found to contain a newly born babe, evidently just thrown into the lake.

Wheeling *Register*: It is singular how Republican orators will confuse Blaine's name with Garfield's. It is not so strange either when we remember that all the good they can say of Blaine is what rests in the shadow of Garfield's memory.

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THE GREAT NUTRITIVE TONIC!
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Is not a medicine, but a nutritive food, building up the system by its own tonic powers, and by its aid in assimilating all other food. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine is always put up in style of bottle as in cut, and bears the name of TARRANT & CO., Sole Agents for the United States and British Provinces of North America, 278 Greenwich street, New York. Price $4.00 per dozen.

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