

**IN MEMORIAM: HENRY
DEMAREST LLOYD,
MAY FIRST,
1847-SEPTEMBER 28, 1903**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649434794

In Memoriam: Henry Demarest Lloyd, May First, 1847-September 28, 1903 by Various

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VARIOUS

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From Aaron Lloyd

In Memoriam

SEP 6 1903

Henry Demarest Cloyd

*May first, 1847—
September twenty-eighth, 1903*

The Auditorium, Chicago, November 29th, 1903

PROGRAMME
OF
MEMORIAL EXERCISES

FOR

Henry Demarest Lloyd

ORGAN PRELUDE—GRANDE COEUR IN D.....*Alex Guilmant*
Otto A. Singenberger

OPENING ADDRESS ..Judge Edward F. Dunne, Chairman

BRIEF ADDRESSSamuel M. Jones

BRIEF ADDRESS.....John Mitchell

SONG—STILL RUHT DEIN HERZ*Tfeil*
Vereinigte Saenger, Chicago, Dirigent
Professor O. Homer Gerasch

BRIEF ADDRESSJane Addams

POEM.....*Lothrop Withington*

BRIEF ADDRESSEdwin D. Mead

SONG—STUMM SCHLAEFT DER SAENGER.....*Zeilcher*
Vereinigte Saenger

BRIEF ADDRESS.....Clarence S. Darrow

CLOSING ADDRESSTom L. Johnson

RECESSIONAL—FUNERAL MARCH.....*Beethoven*
Arthur Dunham

134060

Recd. 4-29-30 T. E. N.

AS a tribute to the life and public services of
HENRY DEMAREST LLOYD, some of his personal
friends and representatives from the following organi-
zations, arranged this Memorial Meeting.

UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR
UNITED TURNER SOCIETIES
CHICAGO FEDERATION OF LABOR
VILLAGE COUNCIL OF WINNETKA
CARPENTERS DISTRICT COUNCIL
TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 16
MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP DELEGATE CONVENTION
HENRY GEORGE ASSOCIATION
HULL HOUSE
CHICAGO COMMONS

OPENING ADDRESS BY THE CHAIRMAN,
JUDGE DUNNE.

Ladies and Gentlemen—

It seems but a few short months ago since I and many of you were present in this hall to commemorate the life and public services of a great man—a man who had occupied the most prominent place within the gift of the people of this state, and the man who, as proof of his honesty and integrity, went into office rich and came out poor—a man who had devoted most of his life to the betterment of the condition of the common kind of people in this community, and who died, literally speaking, died in his tracks, pleading for liberty and humanity.

Tonight we are again engaged in the same mournful, though laudable, duty of commemorating the life and services of a great man, who devoted most of that life to the betterment of the condition of the common people of this community, and who, like that other great man, literally died in his tracks, working for the benefit of the common people of this community.

Henry D. Lloyd was a man of wonderful intellectual power, and he had a heart as big as his head. He went around this whole world, seeking information with reference to what was good for the people of this community; and, upon his return, found the miners of the East in a terrible struggle with the greatest aggregation of capital that has probably ever been gathered together in this country, engaged in a life and death struggle for a living wage; and, like the man that he was, he entered at once into that struggle, and with the assistance of two gentlemen who sit upon this stage tonight he accomplished for the miners of the East a victory that will be notable in American history.

Upon his return to the city of his adoption he discovered that a scheme was being hatched, and under way, to filch

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from the people of this community franchises that are worth at least two hundred millions of dollars; and when I speak of two hundred million dollars I speak advisedly and conservatively.

The corporations of this city, the traction corporations, put through twenty-year franchises in 1883, empowering them to operate street cars in the streets of the city for twenty years. In 1883, as shown by the federal census, there were less than half a million people in this community. In 1883 there were probably not 700,000 people in this community, and yet they capitalized those grants that were given them by the city at that time at \$117,000,000, and that amount was paid by investors for the stocks and bonds of these companies. At the same time, the tangible property of these corporations, as shown by the Arnold report, was less than twenty-seven million dollars; in other words, the value of the franchise given to them at that time for twenty years, over and above all the tangible property they owned, was \$90,000,000. If such a franchise, empowering them to carry people in this community for a 5-cent fare, was worth that much in a city of 700,000 people, what is it worth today in a city of over 2,000,000? At least three times that amount, which is \$270,000,000.

Discovering that that scheme was on foot Mr. Lloyd entered into the fight with all his intellectual vigor, and mapped out and laid down a scheme to prevent the consummation of this plan, which may be wisely followed by the people of this community. Like Governor Altgeld, his last public appearance was upon a rostrum where he was pleading for the rights of the people of this community. He caught cold at that time. Within a few days afterwards he was dead. We meet tonight to commemorate the life and services of that great man, and, I hope, to profit by his teachings and example.

I take pleasure in introducing to you a man without a party, but who, in spite of the fact that he is without a party, has been elected several times mayor of the city of

Toledo, Ohio; a man who believes in carrying into politics as well as into business and social life the Golden Rule—
Hon. Samuel M. Jones, mayor of Toledo.

ADDRESS OF SAMUEL M. JONES.

My friends, I have been invited to talk to you not over fifteen minutes. I came here to testify to the principles for which Henry D. Lloyd lived, loved and died, and for which he still lives; for to me he is not dead. This meeting is evidence that as the days go by he will be more alive in spirit than ever before, and I cannot say and I will not say that he is dead.

"He is just away;
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He stepped aside to the Better Land,
And left us wondering how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there."

Lloyd is not dead. I knew him and I loved him. To know him was to love him, and he knew what it was to be loved by strangers.

About ten years ago he came to Toledo to lecture for us in behalf of this same cause—this American cause, this Christian cause, this democratic cause of brotherhood. He came there to speak, and he said to me a simple sentence that fixed itself upon my memory; and I turned it over and turned it over. And Henry D. Lloyd's suggestion at that time had as much to do with my emancipation from the slavery of partyism and with my new birth into patriotism for the love of the whole as anyone.

I am here to speak of the work that Henry D. Lloyd did, and for what he did for me I can rise up and call him blessed, because he aided in the opening of a newer, a larger and a sweeter world. Perhaps you can be partisan and patriotic at the same time. I cannot. I cannot serve two masters. I must love the whole. We have had that reasoned out to us, and this sentence that Henry D. Lloyd spoke was this—we were speaking of the Golden Rule, and

he said: "The Golden Rule is the original of every political constitution ever written or spoken." And I turned it over in my mind and turned it over, and I saw that to me the Golden Rule is simply the law of action and reaction, and it means, "As you do unto others, others will do unto you." What I give, I get. If I love, I will be loved. I have grown up in the belief of the Christian church. I have unearthed the mysterious heresy that the Nazarene did not intend that his followers should have His teachings applied to daily life, but that they were to be reserved for some impossible millennium or some existence in some future world. And when I read in "Wealth Against Commonwealth," in the last chapters, those inspiring idealisms of this noble man and read these words, quoting Jesus, who said, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," Lloyd says: "To love our neighbor is to submit to the discipline and arrangement which make his life reach its best, and so do we best love ourselves."

It is the force today moving the greatest institutions that man has established, and only one loving his neighbor as himself can go forward and establish the republic, which, with all its failings, is the most holy example that we have today of human brotherhood.

"Patriotism" and "religion" with Lloyd were synonymous terms. Now, that is a surprising thing, isn't it? Patriotism and religion! Lloyd knew no lines of separation by rivers and lakes and boundaries of that sort. He knew that the continent was to be indissoluble. He knew the mission of democracy and the mission of Christianity to be identical; and so he, in his life, was an echo of that splendid appeal of that great American when he cried out: "I will make the continent indissoluble; I will make the finest race the sun ever shone upon, by the love of comrades, by the manly love of comrades; I will make the cities inseparable, with their arms about each other's necks; I will grant companionship among all the rivers of America and on the shores of the Great Lakes and all over the prairies. I will make the cities inseparable, with their arms