FREMONT WEEKLY JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY A. H. BALSLEY.
Collections for Advertising and Job Work made Quarterly.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL:
One year, in advance . . . $2.00
Six months . . . 1.00
Three months . . . 50

EVERY VARIETY OF
JOB PRINTING
NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE.

The Fremont Weekly Journal.

Established 1829. Vol. XL. New Series, Vol. XVII, No. 21.

FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO; FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1869.

Business Directory.

LEGAL.

J. L. GREENE, SEN.,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, will attend to Legal Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims, Soldier's Back Pay, Bounty and Pensions claims promptly attended to. Office, corner Room, up-stairs, Tyler's Block, FREMONT, O.

J. R. HORD, Fremont, O. | J. M. LEMMON, Clyde, O.
HORD & LEMMON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, FREMONT, OHIO. J. M. Lemmon will be at the Fremont Office on Thursday of each week. 51-y.

H. CITY, JAS. H. FOWLER
EVERETT & FOWLER,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, and Solicitors in Chancery; will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Office, second story, Buckland's New Block FREMONT.

J. R. BARTLETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Office over D. Garvin & Co.'s Store, corner of Front and Croghan streets, FREMONT, O.

MAHLON CHANCE
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office, Second Story, Buckland's New Block, FREMONT.

MEDICAL.

A. J. BROWN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office—Birchard Block; Residence on Public Square, corner of Court and Justice streets, FREMONT, O. 19-y1

J. M. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office with Dr. Kelley, in Birchard Block, FREMONT, O.

H. F. BOSWORTH, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office—No. 4, up stairs, Fabing & Heim's Block, State Street, FREMONT.

JOHN P. ELDERKIN, SEN.,
ARCHITECT & BRIDGE BUILDER. Plans and Specifications for Bridges of all kinds, both Wood and Iron, furnished to order on short notice. Designs for Residences, Churches and Buildings of every description furnished promptly and on Reasonable Terms. Office—Buckland's New Block, FREMONT, O. 6-6

DENTISTRY.

DR. A. F. PRICE,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST,—Office over Bank of Fremont, White's block, will be found in office, in Fremont, from the 20th to the last of each month.

G. J. SALZMAN,
DENTIST, will be in his office, at Clyde, the last two weeks of each month, to perform all operations required in his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Rooms at the old stand.

HOTELS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BELLEVUE, O. John Ford, Proprietor. Recently refitted and furnished.

KESSLER HOUSE,
E. B. BELDING, Proprietor. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situated corner of Front and State Sts., FREMONT.

COOPER HOUSE,
FORMERLY Croghan House, H. Kaufman, Proprietor, corner of Front and State Sts., FREMONT.
Passengers carried to and from the Depot free of charge.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

CAMFIELD & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS; buy and sell Houses and Lots, and Farm property. Office in the Postoffice room, FREMONT.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

L. G. Rawson, Jas. Moore, Joseph L. Rawson.
J. L. RAWSON & CO.,
STORAGE, FORWARDING & COMMISSION Merchants, Dealers in Coarse Salt, Fine Salt, Dairy Salt, Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster, Water Lime, etc. Having purchased the entire property known as the Fremont Warehouse and Steam Elevators, at the head of navigation on the Sandusky River, we are prepared to receive, store and ship Grain, Lumber, Merchandise and other produce. Office, at Fremont Elevators. FREMONT. 1-1

BARBERS.

T. G. REESE,
BARBER and Hairdresser, St. Clair Block, opposite the Postoffice, Front Street, FREMONT.
Curls, Switches and all kinds of Hair work made to order. The Highest price paid for Hair.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

A. D. WILES'
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, over Garvin's Store, FREMONT.

LOCKSMITH.

STEWART,
LOCKSMITH AND CUTLER. Repairs Locks, Clocks, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Umbrellas, &c. Grinds Surgeon's Instruments, Razors, Knives, Shears and all kinds of small edged tools. All work attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop on Croghan Street, south side, rear of Close's Grocery, FREMONT.

TOLEDO.

W. A. SMITH,
ARCHITECT, Toledo, O. Plans and Designs made of Public Buildings and private Residences.

PACIFIC HOTEL,
170, 172, 174 & 176 Greenwich St.,
NEW YORK,
Oct. 10, 1868.
THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific will be $2.50 per day. Being sole proprietor of this house, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an inordinate rent, he is fully able to meet the downward tendency of prices without any falling off of service. It will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain undiminished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers' hotels.
The table will be bountifully supplied with every delicacy of the season. The attendance will be found efficient and obliging. The location will be found convenient for those whose business calls them in the lower part of the city,—and of ready access to all Railroad and Steamboat Lines.
3-3 JOHN PATTEN.

CLEVELAND.

MILO B. STEVENS,
GOVERNMENT Licensed Military Claim Agent. Applications by letter will receive immediate attention. Office, No. 12, Case Building, CLEVELAND.

BURRIDGE & CO.,
SOLICITORS and Attorneys for
U.S. AND FOREIGN PATENTS,
138 Bank Street Cleveland, Ohio, With Associated Offices in Washington and Foreign Countries. 47 47

J. FEATHERSTONE & CO.,
BOOK BINDERS
PRINTERS, AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS
No. 144 Superior Street,
CLEVELAND, O.
HAVING facilities superior to any Book Binding Establishment in this part of the country, and equal to any in the United States—east or west—we are enabled to execute work in any style from the most Elegant Turkey Morocco, to the plainest Half Binding, and at even
Less than New York Prices!
☞ We Warrant all Work.
By our looking up your Peterson's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, Ladies' Repositories, Young Folks, Atlantics, Harpers, &c.; your Law, Medical and Religious Journals; your old Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Hymn Books, &c., you can have them bound in any style, at the very lowest prices. Mr. Frank Yale will call and receive them, and charge nothing extra for sending and returning them.
J. FEATHERSTONE & CO.
Cleveland April, 1868. 25

GUARDAIN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
102 BROADWAY, N. Y.
50 Per Cent. Dividend Declared Jan. 1, 1868.
PURELY MUTUAL.
All Policies Non-Forfeitable.
NO NOTES REQUIRED ON LOANS.
W. H. PECKHAN, President. H. V. GAHAGAN, Secretary.
M. O. WAGGONER, Gen. Sup't for Ohio and Michigan.
WARD & BUTMAN, Special Agents, Fremont, Ohio.
DRS. RICE, Medical Examiners. 51-51

READY FOR THE SPRING TARDE!
LARGE ARRIVAL OF
BOOTS AND SHOES. SHOES AND BOOTS.
For the Spring and Summer Trade at the store of A. HOOT, (Old stand of Hoot & Meng.)
CHEAP FOR READY CASH!
These Goods are reliable and cheap, and customers are assured that they shall have the advantage of every decline in prices. Look at the following:
Ladies' Gaiters from ..... $1 00 to $3 50
Men's Shoes from ..... $1 50 to $3 50
Men's Boots from ..... $3 50 to $7 00
And all other Goods in the same proportion, I want all to understand that I will not be undersold by other dealers. Custom Work and Repairing done promptly to order. Buckland's Old Block, Front Street, Fremont, O. A. HOOT.

Consumers of Chewing & Smoking Tobacco will find at the
POST-OFFICE
that we will offer to the trade, U. S. Gaugers' Stamped
Forest City Chewing, Spanish
—AND—
A A SMOKING!
at the same prices as Cleveland Houses. In fact we will offer to the trade, U. S. Gaugers' Stamped
PLUG TOBACCO
we offer you the celebrated
MONITOR NAVY!
the best made in the United States. One trial will convince you of the fact.
LONG SHORTS!
always on hand. Our stock of
CIGARS!
is good, and we will sell wholesale and retail. A full line of Pipe Smoking, Snuff & all kinds of Tobacco. Lorillard's Yacht Club Smoking, procured by all who have tried it second to none manufactured. Fine Tobacco by the only so low as to induce a trial. COUNTRY JOBBERS will find it to their advantage to examine our stock. J. L. RIEKER & CO., Fremont, O. 41-y1

Emporium of Fashion!
ORANE & WYKES,
FASHIONABLE
MERCHANT TAILORS!
VALLETTE'S BLOCK,
Corner of Front and Garrison Street, Fremont, Ohio.
We take pleasure in announcing to our customers that we are now prepared for the Spring trade with a very desirable assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Consisting in part of
BLUE, BROWN, DAHLIA & BLACK FRENCH BROAD CLOTHS, FRENCH, SCOTCH, GERMAN, & AMERICAN COATINGS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.
Having one of the best Cutters in Ohio, we are prepared to makeup clothing in the Latest and most Fashionable styles. A good fit is guaranted or no sale. Attention is called to our complete and well selected assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES &c.
As one of our firm spends nearly half of his time in the Eastern cities, we are enabled to procure all the late and fashionable styles of goods as they appear in the market. Call and examine our stock.
J. W. Crane, T. L. Wykes. 21 Crane & Wykes.

FREMONT
DRUG, PAINT & WALL PAPER
DEPOT AT
BUCKLAND & SON'S.
THE LARGEST, MOST COMPLETE, BEST SELECTED, LASTEST STYLES AND LOWEST PRICES OF
WALL-PAPER!
EVER BROUGHT TO FREMONT, O.
WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR BEYMER, BAUMAN & CO.'S STRICTLY
PURE WHITE LEAD!
WHICH WE WARRANT. IT BEING UNRIVALLED IN WHITENESS, FINENESS AND COVERING QUALITIES.
OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT
IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY.
Our Prescription Department
IS UNDER THE CHARGE OF A SKILLFUL PHYSICIAN.
IF YOU WISH ANYTHING IN OUR LINE, CALL AND SEE US. WE CAN SUIT YOU BOTH IN REGARD TO PRICES AND QUALITY.
S. BUCKLAND & SON.

Manufacturing.
CARRIAGE MAKING
—AND—
BLACKSMITHING!
THE UNDERSIGNED have opened a shop, on
Front treet, Fremont, Ohio.
North of the Kessler House, for the manufacture of
WAGOS, CARRAGES, BUGGIES, &C.
And are also prepared to do repairing of all kinds promptly and skillfully. Special attention given to repairing Plows.
They also do all kinds of
Iron Work, Horse Shoeing, &c.
and will warrant satisfaction in each branch of their work.
Orders solicited. Prices low. All work warranted.
☞ Carriage and Wagon Painting also attended to. GEO. GREINER. HENRY OCHS.
Fremont, O., March 12, '69.—11-y1

D. L. June, R. P. Buckland, | D. S. June, R. B. Buckland.
June & Buckland
Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
FREMONT
WHITE LIME!
—AND—
BUILDING STONE!
All Orders Promptly Filled.
Office near Lake Shore Depot,
FREMONT, O.
FREMONT
PINE SHINGLE
FACTORY!
on Front t. below Gas Works
I AM NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH AT
Wholesale or Retail
ALL GRADES OF
Pine Shingles
And I am daily making from the best quality of
CANADA PINE!
The best Shingles in the Market, which I now offer at the following prices:

XXX Shaved Wood	18 in.	$6.50 per M.	
XX "	18 in.	$5.00	"
XX Extra Sawed Wood	18 in.	$5.50 per M.	
X Extra " "	18 in.	$5.00	"
XX " " "	16 in.	$5 00	"
X " " "	16 in.	$4.00	"
XX " " "	14 in.	$3.50	"
No. 3,	18 in.	$3.00	
Red Oak.	16 in.	$3.50	"
Black Oak	16 in.	$3.50	"

Call at my Shingle Factory before purchasing elsewhere.
I. E. AMSDEN.
Fremont, Jan. 12, 1869. 3-m3.

October 26th 1868.
ROLLERSVILLE MILLS!
I HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF
Mr. WILLIAM ROWE,
long and favorably known as the
Miller of Mr. James Moore
The Mill is in complete repair and we will
Warrant Entire Satisfaction!
to all who favor us with a call. Grinding done on all the week days except on Monday's. For the present we grind Buckwest only on Wednesday's.
FIRST QUALITY OF
Wheat & Buckwheat Flour
DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS
IN FREMONT AT
Current Market Prices.
Sawed Black Ash and Poplar (white wood)
SHINGLES & LATH!
always on hand and of the best quality.
Prices at the Mill:
Good to prime seasoned Cottonwood, $12a$13 per M.
2d quality Sycamore and " $9a$11 "
White wood, shingles, clear of sap, knots, &c. ..... $5 00 "
Black ash Shingles ..... $3 50 "
Lath ..... $2 87a$3 00 "
☞ Lumber, Lath and Shingles delivered, if desired. Address all orders to
J. C. KING,
Rollersville, Sandusky Co., O.
44-m3pd.

A. W. SMITH & CO

BOOTS & SHOES!
Hats & Caps!
Leather and Findings!
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
CHEAP FOR READY CASH.
Entire New Stock of
SPRING GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED.
BUCKLAND'S OLD BLOCK
(nearly opposite the Post Office.)
Fremont, O., March 19, 1869. 12-tf

(From the New York Tribune.)

RIVET THE LAST PACIFIC RAIL!

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

Rivet the last Pacific rail,
With a silver hammer and golden nail,
For over the hill and over the vale,
The iron horse is swiftly coming.
Along the prairies wild flowers sweet,
With red lips kiss his flying feet,
Wild eagles his wild scream repeat:—
His hymn of praise the bee is humming.
Hail to the day and deed!
Hail to the iron steed!
Hail to the iron rail!
Hail to the West, all hail!

Now the rising and setting sun
Shall see the East and West are one,
Wherever the steed of steam shall run,
The Union shall be one forever.
State linked with State with iron bands,
Hearts linked with hearts, and hands with hands,
Hail to our broad free lakes and lands!
Hail to our free lands!
Hail to our free hands!
Hail to the gold nail!
Hail to the last rail!

Over prairies of gold and green,
Over rivers that roll between;—
Plumed mountains of richest sheen,
The steam horse toils harder and harder,
Now soaring the wild herds and flocks,
Now thundering over granite blocks,
Now climbing the steep shelving rocks,
Now up the Sierra Nevada.
Hail to the plains below!
Hail to the peaks of snow!
Hail to the hammer's stroke!
Hail to the echoes woke!

From ocean to ocean the rail
Runs over the mountain and vale,
Which echo with blows on the nail,
Now heard by the listening races.
Hail to the pathway of nations here!
It runs to-day through a hemisphere,
The good time coming must now be near,
It shines on our hope-lighted faces.
Hail to the age of steam!
Hail to the iron team!
Hail to our iron bars!
Hail to our flag of stars!

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

The Last Rail of the Pacific Railroad —History of the Project.

The New York *Sun* of the 8th, anticipating the completion of the Pacific Railroad on that day, published the following account of the undertaking from its origin to its close. The laying of the final rail was postponed to the 10th, so that its reproduction in our columns is timely:

In one of the offices occupied by the Union Pacific Railroad Company, in Nassau street, stands a pick and shovel bearing these inscriptions:

"Pick that struck the first blow on the Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha, December 2, 1863. Pickers: Thomas Acheson, Melson L Williams, George Francis Train, Peter A. Dey."

"Shovel used by Governor Saunders to move the first earth in the Union Pacific Railroad. Omaha, Neb., Dec. 2, 1863. Shovellers: Alvin Saunders, Governor of Nebraska; B. E. B. Kennedy, Mayor of Omaha; J. M. Palmer, Mayor of Council Bluffs; Augustus Kountze, Director U. P. R. R."

To-day at Promontory Point, eleven hundred miles west of Omaha, Leland Stanford, President of the Central Pacific, T. C. Durant, Vice President of the Union Pacific, and other officers of the two companies, will assist in laying the last rail and driving home the last spike upon the continental railway. From to-day the Pacific Railroad is an accomplished fact. A more stupendous achievement has never been chronicled in so short a sentence.

Upon the first of July, 1863, "An Act to aid in the construction of a railroad and telegraph line from the Missouri River to the Pacific Ocean, was signed by Abraham Lincoln, Solomon Foot, President *pro tem.* of the Senate, and Galusha A. Grow, Speaker of the House of Representatives. This authorized the formation of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, and among the names of the incorporators we note those of Dean Richmond, Royal Phelps, Azariah Boody, Ben. Holliday, and S. B. Ruggles, of New York; S. C. Bushnell, of Connecticut; George W. Cass, of Pennsylvania; S. S. L'Hommedieu, John Brough, and William Dennison, of Ohio; Wm. B. Ogden, of Illinois; George W. Collamer, of Vermont; Thomas Swan, of Maryland; and others likewise distinguished in finance, in politics, or trade. The company was empowered to build a railroad and telegraph line from the initial point in Nebraska to the western boundary of Nevada, and there connect with the Central Pacific railroad of California, a State organization, chartered by the Legislature in 1861, to build a railroad from Sacramento towards and across the Sierra Nevada. The whole line, from the Missouri to the navigable waters of the Sacramento river, was to be completed by July 1, 1876, and the Company first reaching the boundary line above named might proceed with the work until the other should be met. The nature of the aid and privileges granted by Congress toward this work, and their amount, are generally known. They were liberal beyond precedent, but the national benefit to be attained by the completion of the road was also unprecedented.

Spite of Government help, men doubted and capitalists held back. The project was declared wild and visionary; the Rocky Mountains were impassable by rail; no railroad could be operated through the Great Desert; if a railroad should by any chance be built, it would never pay; the Indians would wage succesful war against the locomotive; in short, the leaders in the enterprise were insane, and those who risked money in it were fools. The insane went to work, however, and have built the road.

The first blow was struck in 1863, but that was about all. Money was hard to get, and no contractor would touch the work until August, 1864. Then, one chilly day in the fall of that year, a few of the State, city, and railroad officials put some boards across a dirt car, spread buffalo robes across them and rode out from Omaha to the crossing of the Papillon river, and drank a bottle of champagne in honor of the opening of twelve miles of the Pacific Railroad. In the next year—1865—twenty-eight miles were built, making forty miles in a year and a half. It was one thousand miles to Salt Lake Valley. At that rate, how long would it take to get there? It was a sum in simple division, with an unpleasant quotient of thirty-seven years. That would never do. Government might authorize them to issue bonds, but who would buy the notes of a railroad feebly crawling thirty miles a year into the wilderness? Rapid work was the essential. The fast coach takes the passengers; the man of nerve and dash has the sympathy of the crowd. There was a waking up.

To do rapid work where every step was under difficulties, which builders of Eastern railroads know nothing of, took money—piles of it. Dillon, Durant, Bushnell, Alley, the Ameses, startled their Bankers with the magnitude and frequency of their checks for Pacific Railroad expenditures. Durant was made general manager, with a whole set of instructions in two words: "Push things." He pushed them as no railroad builder had ever done before. When T. W. Kennard built the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad for James McHenry and Sir Morton Peto, at the rate of a mile a day, it was the wonder of the mechanical world. Durant averaged three, four, and five miles a day for weeks, and one day seven miles and nineteen hundred feet of rails were laid, spiked, and put in running order. He swept through the Plains and run over the Rocky Mountains. The country was scoured for the necessary stock of tools, of laborers, and of the best men for the responsible places. The hair of a noted plough maker of New York was made to stand on end by the receipt of an imperative order for three thousand plough points. His largest customers had rarely ordered one hundred points at a time, and he thought the purchasing agent of the Union Pacific was crazy. But every six-mule team, drawing a plough through the disintegrated granite of the Black Hills, ground one of those points to pieces in two hours, and three thousand were needed.

Two hundred and sixty-five miles were built in 1866; two hundred and thirty-five in 1867; while since Jan 1, 1868, five hundred and sixty miles have been built, equipped and put in operation. One thousand and eighty miles in three years and a quarter! That will do to brag of.

Meantime, the western part of the work has been pushed with similar energy. The heavy grades of the Sierra Nevada were encountered soon after leaving Sacramento, and within eleven miles of the summit of the mountain range. Early in 1868 the summit tunnel was completed, and during that year and the four months of 1869 the road has been carried rapidly down the Truckee and Humboldt valleys, and to the meeting point at the head of Great Salt Lake. It has been said that the Government endowed these constructing companies too liberally. Let us see. It gives them one-half the public land on twenty miles each side of the track. This is a royal domain, and is an absolute grant. But through this encouragement the railroad has been built, which brings the adjacent government lands into market, and gives them a value which otherwise they would not have for fifty years. Already all government lands along the line of the road have been increased in price from $1,25 per acre to $2,50, so that for the one-half area which the government has left it will get as much as it would, without the road, have got for the whole. In this respect, therefore, the railroad has been the donor and Uncle Sam has made a good thing of it. Then as to bonds; the government does not give these, but loans its credit for thirty years, one-half the account of the railroad against the United States for transportation of troops, mails, stores, and the like, to be applied to the payment of the interest and principle of this loan. The Quartermaster General reports that in this transportation for the year 1867, the government paid the railroad two million dollars less than it would have had to pay for the transportation of the same material by wagons. The saving for 1868 is estimated to have been more than 1867; and as the mail account increases yearly, while the freight charges will be from time to time reduced, it is fair to say that the actual saving to the government will gradually and steadily increase. The road to the Pacific is finished seven years earlier than the statutory limit. In this seven years there will be a saving to the government of not less than fourteen million dollars in transportation, for which the companies should have especial credit, as being due solely to the remarkable energy which has built the road so much within the time allowed, while within thirty years, the period which the bonds loaned to the Company have to run, the saving will, at the above rate, foot up sixty millions, or more than double the total amount of the loan.

Be this as it may, the grand fact remains that the Pacific Railroad is built, that the work is done seven years sooner than was expected, and that the gold-seeker who went out round the Horn in 1849, may now return to the Atlantic in a week, without other conveyance than rail cars and an occasional ferry-boat.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN,

At the Meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Cincinnati, May 12th, 1869.

GEN. LOGAN'S ADDRESS.

COMRADES:—Within the past few years, history has been enriched with two events, so manly in their inception and so sublime in their results, that they may well be called the leading facts of the age, alike creditable to our nation and mankind.

First, a vast, well organized army, recruited from a brave and hardy population of twelve million souls, making war against our Government, well supplied with all necessary appliances, and enjoying the aid and sympathy of powerful allies, has been utterly crushed.

Second, the conquerors of this stupendous power have retired to civil life, and been absorbed in the great mass that embodies our industrial activities, without suffering, without disorder to the Commonwealth, and without producing a plethora of labor.

Our great war comrades, with its innumerable scenes and incidents, its trials, sufferings and triumphs, has been the theme of frequent, elaborate song and story; but the sublime tranquility that followed the disbandment of our armies remains comparatively a field untrodden. Let us but for a moment contemplate the position of affairs upon the memorable month of April, 1865. The rebellion was ended—a fugitive traitor President was hiding among the pines of Georgia; the vast hordes that withstood our blows during four years of belligerent action, were scattered to the winds; our armies embodying more than a million of men inured to conflict that usually excites and stimulates the worst passions of our natures, having no more foes to combat, who could say that they would not repeat the history of olden times, and wage war among themselves or upon their friends?—Under these circustances the order was given—"Break up these armies," such soldiers as have homes must return to them, and such as have none must seek them among their countrymen. In classic days, both the Republican and Imperial Rome has been shaken to its center by disbanded soldiers, while in Greece and Spain the mountain fastnesses have been filled with desperadoes from such bodies, whose subsistence was wrung from passing travelers or peaceful haciendas. Even our neighboring republic of Mexico had furnished examples of the danger to mankind of bodies of soldiers from their avocation to the quiet scenes of ordinary life.—But neither Rome, Greece, Spain nor Mexico were ever tried by such an ordeal as ours. Their disbanded armies were, in comparison to ours, almost as nothing. In fact there is not, in human history, a case cited except ours, in which a million of soldiers were, in a day, removed from belligerent to peaceful life. Probably there is no Government on earth except our own, that would have dared to try the experiment. I am confident there is no other in which such trial would be safe. But all were disbanded. Departments, corps, divisions, brigades, regiments and companies, almost within the hour, disappeared like morning mists. We had appeared upon the field at our country's call as promptly as the clansmen of Roderick Dhu burst into view upon their Alpine hills, and as soldiers we passed away almost as readily at the waving of a hand. Was there no ambitious leader dissatisfied with the distribution of warlike laurels, ready to gather the scattered host, seize the power and archieves of the nation, and make himself a king? Were there no fastnesses amoung our mountains in which brigands might find concealment and carry on a war of depredation on mankind? Perhaps there were such rebellious spirits, but the soldiers themselves, the mass of the disbanded host, were beyond the power of seduction. They loved the Government for which they bled, the flag under which they had marched to victory, and would prefer to die in defense of liberty rather than live in opulence upon its ruins. No outbreak, no revolution, no disaster of any magnitude has followed the segregation of these million warriors.—They sought their homes with joyful hearts and tuneful voices. There was no tears of mourning over the cast off trappings and habiliments of strife.—The hand, grown cunning in the use of arms, applied itself to the ax, the hammer, the loom, and spade. Battle shouts had given place to exultations over victory, and these in turn were followed by the songs of joy, of love and peace that sanctify that place of heaven called home. Very much of this sublime result is due, doubtless, to the form of Government under which we live, much is attributed to the educational influences among which we were reared, and much, very much, to the organization known as the "Grand Army of the Republic." This order originated in a desire for mutual protection, aid and education. We never feared that the toils and sufferings of our soldiers would be forgotten, or fail to be appreciated by the mass of our countrymen; but we did fear that high officials might at times be prompted by their selfishness to disregard or neglect us. Politically, our object is not to mingle in the strifes of parties, but by our strength and numbers to be able to exact from all a recognition of equal right with others. We desire to further, by this organization, to commemorate the gallantry and sufferings of our comrades, give aid to bereaved families, cultivate fraternal sympathy among ourselves, find employment for the idle, and generally, by our acts and precepts, to give the world a practical example of our unselfish, manly co-operation.

Thus far our efforts have proved successful. The report of the Adjutant-General will present fully the history and progress of our order, and more than sustain our brightest hopes of its future. The burden of many crosses has been lifted from many hearts.—Famishing souls and bodies have been fed, manly excellence has been developed and cultivated, while public, social and domestic life among our comrades have been purified and blessed through our humane endeavors. I congratulate you, comrades, that we have now a national Administration which is not unmindful of the soldier. He is filling important places of trust and profit; he is welcome at the Presidential mansion; along the street a crutch or empty sleeve insures respect and in the public convocation he receives attention and applause.

I congratulate you also that our order flourishes now as it never done before, and that peace, tranquility and industry are comparatively universal among ourselves, and throughout our national domain.

Let us foster and cherish this benevolent order, so useful in the past, so beneficial in the present, and giving such promise for the future. Let us unite in vigorous efforts, and extend and perpetuate its power. While in the flush and strength of manhood we may not fully grasp and realize the fact that man's true interest lies in doing good; but when the golden bowl of life is breaking, when our faces become carved in storied hieroglyphics by the stylus and pantograph of age, each act of kindness done, each word of kindness spoken, will, by natural compensating law, return, like the dove of Ararat, to the soul from which it was sent, bearing with it its branches of unfading green from the "Post beyond the river."

EVENING MEETING AT WESLEY CHAPEL.

As early as half past seven o'clock the filling of Wesley Chapel commenced. In a very brief space of time all the seats in the body of the house, and a large portion of those in the gallery, were filled. The two central tiers of pews on the floor were reserved for delegates. The ushers were kept busy. Preliminary arrangements for music were made by placing a cabinet organ in front of the pulpit. This looked as if the Zouave Band was not to furnish the music. So it turned out, and wisely, for apart from the questions of church etiquette, a powerful brass band is not quite the thing for the small amount of indoors comprised between the walls and roof of our churches; so we were thinking when the blasts of bugles and the rat-a-tat-a-plan-a-plan of the drums broke upon our cogitations, and disurbed the nervous equilibrium of the audience.

With a tread that was learned in the grand army in the field, the Grand Army marched up the aisles of the church dedicated to the Prince of Peace and filed into their seats.

A guard of twelve men, furnished by his Honor Mayor Torrence, in command of Lieut. Evans and Sergeant Morgan, marched up to the front in both aisles, and stacked arms on both sides of the pulpit.

Casting our eyes to the gallery there we saw the band. The first piece played by it refuted the objections we had indulged before its arrival.

Capt. W. L. Robinson opened the exercises with the following remarks:

"Ladies, Gentlemen and Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic:—Your Committee appointed to welcome and entertain our illustrious guests, deem it peculiarly appropriate that we should unite, visitors and visited, here in God's temple, and publicly acknowledge with thanksgiving and praise our sense to the Almighty's manifold mercies. When we look back through the fleeting years and think of comrades who are not here to-night—when we look around and gaze upon faces which we last beheld through the smoke of the battle—when we turn from the visions we conjure up of the fiery field, the weary march and the dreary bivouac, and find ourselves in the full fruition of our hopes, midst family and friends, extending the hospitality of our beautiful city, as only a soldier can to a comrade, well may we exclaim, 'surely goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our life;' and well may we 'praise him from whom all blessing flow.'

"Fellow-citizens and fellow-soldiers, I have the pleasure of introducing to you Col. R. M. Moore, who has been selected to preside this evening."

The audience then joined in singing

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty."

The Rev. G. W. Collier, of Fremont, followed in an appropriate and impassive prayer.

CHAPLIN EARNSHAW'S ADDRESS.

Chaplain Earnshaw, of the Dayton Asylum, being introduced, said he felt unable to meet the requirements of this occasion. His mind insensibly reverted to historic scenes. The sight of many here suggested to him wars, which, history tells us, have seldom been followed by results commensurate with the price they paid. Not so could it be said of the war of which these men of the Grand Army were actors.

Here the speaker reviewed in eloquent words the causes of the war, the forbearance of the loyal people, and their rush to the standard when the critical hour came.

He stated the object of the Grand Army of the Republic.

1. To preserve fraternal feelings among those who had been brothers in arms. Nothing moved him, at this day, as the memory of how comrades in arms, deepened by common suffering and mutual help the ties that bound them together. He could not pass without mentioning the scarcely less noble, less sacrificing part taken in the war by the ladies of the Sanitary Commission, and the hospital.

Here he illustrated the attachment of soldier to soldier. One reason for this was, there never was an army so intelligent as ours. All the elements conducive to the forming of undying attachments were present there in the camp, and on the field. Any organization calculated to bring these men together again, to asseverate again their mutual affection, must be beneficient in its nature.

A second object of the Grand Army of the Republic is to aid the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers and to educate their children. We remember their conversations on the picket line, in the camp, on the march. We remember how they looked in the front of battle, in the deadly conflict, and when they fell. We may go back to the scene of the wife separating from her husband, the father from his son, the news of battle, the intelligence that her dearest of all on earth was dead. This sorrow is not over, and now we have offered us an opportunity to turn back some of this gloom. Noble mission! Who so fit to accomplish it as those who were companions in arms to the lost ones?

One of the most common appeals made by a soldier upon going into battle was, "If I fall, will you care for my wife and children?" This appeal was never resisted. With a full heart a promise was made, and the mission of the Grand Army was to fulfill the pledge. From the five years old up, fifty thousand orphans made by the war are needing aid. Many a family was bereaved of its head. The Army of the Republic, within three, months, might raise a million to meet the case of hungry, barefoot, illy-clad, unschooled orphans of soldiers. He would slander every soldier in the house if he should intimate that he would not be willing to deny himself in order to be able to contribute to this object.

He said that he saw eight hundred children of soldiers at the Capitol of Pennsylvannia, and told all who saw them were thrilled by the sight. Now there were four thousand children of fallen soldiers in Pennsylvania, who did not believe republics ungrateful. It was a duty we owed them, and if it was not paid soon, it would be too late forever.

Thirdly, to aid returned soldiers, sailors, and marines in procuring employment, and to secure for them their proper position in society. When the men returned at the close of the war, the land rang the welcome—in that long array were many sad hearts—many had no homes to which to go, no bright fires and clean beds awaiting them. He was not afraid of contradiction when he said that not three months after the war elapsed before twenty thousand of these brave soldiers had lost nearly all of their soldierly pride. In the great cities they had driven out the organ-grinder, and taken his place. Fortunately the seven millions accumulated from fines and forfeitures during the war, was appropriated to furnish soldiers' homes. The Central National Asylum was at Dayton; a branch at Milwaukee, and another at Eaint.

The objection was raised against the Grand Army that it was a political institution. He was sure he was authorized to declare that the institution never had been controlled or used for political purposes. They would never look upon a purer band of patriots than those soldiers discharged in 1865. These men had sacrificed and periled all to cement the country, and these were the men who composed the Grand Army. We were now five hundred thousand strong, and sworn to go out again at a minute's warning when the country needs their services. One thing would ever be essential to securing their votes, the candidate must be a loyal man.

One other object was to have one place in all the wide world where rebels could not come. They might creep into position, and sometimes be appointed to positions, as General Grant had done sometimes, great and good man as he was, but they could never get into the Grand Army.

He closed his most thrilling address with an appeal to come up and meet this work which must de done now or the opportunity would be lost forever.

Mr. Earnshaw spoke extempore. During the delivery of his address the most profound silence was observed. The breathless attention and eager eyes of the large audience attested their acknowledgment of the masterly eloquence of the speaker, and the rounds of applause that followed its conclusion sealed that testimonial. Chaplain Earnshaw's remarks touched the heart and left impressions that will ripen into action

After Chaplain Earnshaw concluded, the Battle Hymn of the Republic was given out, and in its thrilling strains and chorus the entire audience joined; and when the echo of the stirring words had died away, Colonel Moore introduced the "soldiers' friend and soldiers' choice,"

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

On stepping forward he was received with most enthusiastic cheers and applause. He said he was hardly prepared, after the eloquent address to which they had just listened, to attempt to make any lengthy speech. They had heard of the going out of the great great army, its return, its welcome. Could all those incidents be forgotten it would probably be well. But as the constitution of our natures renders this impossible, it is well for us to keep in kindly remembrance those things which it was pleasant for us to reflect upon.

The Grand Army of the Republic is a military organization, and all its members are kept in drill, ready for any emergency that may rise. They are a band of brothers, organized not for the purpose of injuring any one, or marring the feelings of even those who opposed us. It looks to the great interest of the American people, and of this great and glorious Republic of ours. It teaches us not merely by words, but by an oath taken in the presence of high heaven, that that flag shall never be trailed in the dust. It is an organization that teaches us morality, generosity, sympathy. It teaches us care for the orphan and the widow.

It is not a weak organization. Nearly half a million strong, it does not on this account claim support. We recognize the rights of mankind every where. We do not require any particular political opinions, nor by joining us does one forfeit his opinions or surrender them.

This is the whole of the Grand Army. Its objects and purposes have been in some cases attacked by newspapers and persons who would become politicians if they could. Some, too, say that the organization has done no good. But it certainly has done no harm. But let us see about the good. There are many widows and orphans in this State and the United States who have their pensions only by the efforts of the Grand Army. It has raised asylums; it has done them good by contribution, and is still doing it. And this is all that we desire to be known for; that in time of war we did all we could for our country, and this we are still continuing to do. So long as the order exists you need never fear for your country, need never fear for the Imperialist that may be startled in the East.

Thanking the citizens for their kindness and courtesy to the Army, General Logan retired amid much applause.

The Zouave Band, under the direction of Mr. Currier, then played a selection from Norma.

Colonel Moore introduced "the one-armed Governor of Wisconsin."

GOVERNOR FAIRCHILD.

He expressed his pleasure at being here in the city whose loyal heart was beating just as warmly now as in the days of the war. They had come here, many of them from long distances, because they loved the great organization to which they belonged—because they cared for the widows and orphans of fallen comrades.

A word had been said of the work of Pennsylvania and Ohio. But he was proud to be able to say that Wisconsin, too, had done her duty. Wisconsin, too, had its Soldiers' Orphans' Asylum—established not by the General Government but by the "Boys in Blue." He then proceeded to give an interesting account of the establishment of the asylum. He wanted to go home from Ohio, his native State, and tell the people of his adopted State that Ohio was going to establish asyl