THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

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BRIGHT GARLANDS

FOR GRAVES OF THE HEROIC DEAD.

Decoration Day—Its Memories—Scenes in New York—At Gettysburg, Cleveland, and Elsewhere Throughout the Country—President Arthur a Participant.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Flags were flying from the municipal buildings in this city and Brooklyn today, and nearly all business was suspended in deference to Decoration Day and its memories. Union Square was early thronged with people to witness the decoration of the different statues and the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic. The statues of Washington, Lafayette, and Lincoln were almost covered with flowers and floral emblems. The statue of Lincoln was decorated by Abraham Lincoln Post, No. 13. This morning the comrades of the post gathered around the statue. On a platform were General Grant, Colonel Fred Grant, General Cochrane, and others. After a dirge by the band General Cochrane, who had been chosen chairman, made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, and was followed in an address by the Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman.

GENERAL GRANT WAS CALLED

for, and in a few words thanked the audience. The post afterward took its place in the line of march, and sent details of members to Greenwood and other cemeteries to decorate the graves of those for whom especial honors had been proposed. A delegation was sent to Chester, Pa., to decorate the grave of Dr. Isaac I. Hayes.

In Brooklyn the column formed for parade consisted of United States marines and sailors, Fourteenth Regiment, New York, the different posts of the Grand Army Republic, Forty-eighth Regiment volunteers, Veteran Society, veterans of the war of 1812, and a number of civic societies. The cemeteries were duly visited after the parade. At the ceremonies at Greenwood Mayor Low presided and made a short address. He was followed by General Woodford, Rev. Robert Collier, and General John Cochrane.

ALONG THE ROUTE.

Thousands of people were ranged along the route taken by the Grand Army of the Republic in its parade. The review stand was in Madison Square, which was thronged with people. President Arthur, General Grant, ex-Senator Conkling, Attorney-General Brewster, Secretary Folger, General Hazen, General Ingalls, Lieutenant Danenhower, Mayor Grace, Major Avery, a brother of the President, and other gentlemen were on the stand. The procession was one of the finest ever seen in New York and was two hours in passing the stand.

ELEVEN REGIMENTS FORMED THE ESCORT

of the Grand Army. The Third Regiment of New Hampshire were also in the line, also the Pater on Light Guard of New Jersey, and the Veteran Zouaves of Elizabeth, N. J. When the procession had passed the reviewing stand the President accompanied by General Grant was escorted to the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the different posts distributed themselves among the various cemeteries and decorated their dead comrades graves. After viewing the procession President Arthur returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he held a public levee in the afternoon. Prior to that, however, he had a private conference with Secretary Folger. Among those who called on the President were Generals Hancum, Fisk, Graham, Wylie, and McMahon, Mayor Grace, Hon. Edwards Pierrepont, and Sidney P. Nichols.

The Day at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, PA., May 30.—The weather here to-day was all that could be desired for the celebration of Decoration Day. A large concourse of people was attracted to witness the decoration of the graves of the three thousand Union soldiers interred in the National Cemetery. From daylight until noon the roads were lined with vehicles, and the excursion trains on the railroads swelled the number until the hotels were overflowed and the streets were crowded with visitors. The town was gaily decorated, and bands of music were constantly passing along the streets. Ex-Secretary Blaine and General Joseph R. Hawley and wife, in company with Hon. Edward McPherson and General Whylie Crawford, U. S. A., who commanded the Pennsylvania Reserves in the battle of Gettysburg, visited Roundtop, Culp's Hill, Cemetery Hill, and other prominent points on the field. Meantime

THE GRAVES OF THE SOLDIERS

buried in the various private cemeteries were decorated by a committee from the Grand Army of the Republic. At 2 p. m. the procession was formed and proceeded to the National Cemetery. In the line were a number of distinguished guests in carriages and several hundred scholars of the public schools, dressed in white, carrying banners for the different States and a quantity of flowers for the decoration. Passing through the cemetery gates to the sound of funeral dirges, the procession separated, the children and the Grand Army of the Republic moving to the graves. After the usual ceremonies of the Grand Army the flowers were strewn by little children over the resting places of the sleeping heroes. Then, after prayer, the

HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY

the orator of the day was introduced. The speaker gave a terse account of the battle, stating that this battle was the battle of the centuries, and that it had had a moulding influence upon the progress of popular government of the world. In response to repeated calls

EX-SECRETARY BLAINE

appeared and spoke in substance as follows: He had reproached himself that he had permitted nearly nineteen years to pass since this great contest without visiting and refreshing his patriotism with the sight of the grand scene of the great battle—the battle of Gettysburg. It is a proud thing for Pennsylvania that on her soil rebellion was stayed. This battle demolished the theory of State rights and it left this State the grand right to rejoice in the result of that grand struggle. He congratulated himself that he was a native and to the manor born, for on Pennsylvania soil, on the 4th of July, was the Federal Constitution adopted and the rebellion received its death-blow. After the singing of the national hymn, "America," in which the audience, led by General Hawley, joined, the exercises concluded with a benediction by Rev. P. P. Strawinski. By 6 o'clock the majority of the visitors had departed, and the town resumed its wonted quiet. A reception was given this evening to ex-Secretary Blaine and General Hawley, who remain until to-morrow as the guests of Hon. Edward McPherson.

At Garfield's Grave.

CLEVELAND, O., May 30.—The method of decorating the soldiers' graves to-day differs from that of previous years. Instead of the usual procession marching from one cemetery to another, attracting throngs of people who trampled over graves and destroy the shrubbery, a committee was appointed for each cemetery. All worked quietly and simultaneously this morning and without ceremony, except at Lake View. There Rev. Dr. Twitchell delivered an oration in front of the vault where Garfield's remains lie, and the Members of Congress of Chicago, which came here for the purpose, sang three anthems composed for the occasion. Garfield's casket and the vault containing it were covered with a profusion of rare floral offerings. In the afternoon general exercises were held in the tabernacle.

At Zachary Taylor's Grave.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 30.—There was a large gathering at the grave of General Zachary Taylor at Spring Hill family homestead, six miles out in the country, this afternoon, for the purpose of decorating the tomb of the hero of the Mexican war, General Ekin, U. S. A., was the orator of the day.

Decoration Day Notes.

Six thousand Grand Army men were in line in Philadelphia.

Mayor Carter Harrison spoke at Oakwood Cemetery, near Chicago.

Am. Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, delivered the oration at Frederick, Md.

General W. J. Smith delivered the oration at the National Cemetery at Memphis.

Hon. Tom Young, of Ohio, delivered the oration at Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati.

The orator of the day at the memorial exercises in Rochester, N. Y., was Frederick Douglass.

Wilson Post, of Baltimore, decorated the graves of the dead Union soldiers at Loudon Park Cemetery yesterday.

Rev. A. Woodbury delivered an address on the life, character, and services of General Burnside at Providence, R. I.

At Nashville, Tenn., the address was made by General James R. Carnahan, of Indianapolis. General Ben Hood read a poem.

Hon. J. R. G. Pitkin delivered the address at the Union soldiers' graves in Chalmette Cemetery, New Orleans. The floral offerings were received from ex-confederates.

At Lancaster, Pa., special services were held at the graves of General John F. Reynolds and Thaddeus Stevens; that of President Buchanan being also profusely decorated.

Five thousand people joined in doing honor to the Union dead in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, N. C. The graves were tastefully decorated. Colonel W. F. Henderson, of Lexington, N. C., addressed an immense audience.

The 3,000 graves of starved-rate soldiers (prisoners) who died at Camp Douglas, Ill., were decorated at Oakwood Cemetery by the Grand Army Posts. The general public were refused admission to the Rose Hill Cemetery. The Grand Army Posts and private parties did the decorating.

John Dolman, esq., a leading lawyer of Philadelphia, delivered the memorial oration at Oakwood Cemetery in that city yesterday. He was once a well-known actor in the Quaker city and left the stage to study law about the time John McCullough began to rise in his profession. The first time McCullough ever essayed the role of *Othello* Dolman played *Iago*. This was at the Arch Street Theater in the fall of 1866.

Suicide of a Jewess.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—Sarah Beckhardt, a Jewess, aged 19 years, committed suicide this afternoon by shooting herself with a pistol through the right temple, dying within ten minutes. It is stated that she went to a picnic yesterday, and did not return home until this morning, when her mother told her her father knew she was out all night he would kill her. The girl answered, "I will save father that trouble," and immediately went up stairs, got her father's pistol, and shot herself.

A Big Fire in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, MD., May 30—The large rag and junk warehouse of Horner Brothers, at Chew and Paca streets, was burned to-night. The damage to the stock at $12,000 on stock and $5,000 on the building, which is partially covered by insurance, principally in out-of-town companies.

VIRGINIA NEWS.

The Fleet at Fortress Monroe and Other Matters.

FORTRESS MONROE, VA., May 30.—The flag-ship Tennessee, steamers Kearsarge, Enterprise, Alliance, and Yantic, of the North Atlantic squadron, which have been engaged in tactical manœuvres off the coast for the past three weeks, returned to the Roads at noon to-day. A rendezvous was established about fifty miles east of Cape Henry, from which point the operations were conducted, under the directions of Admiral George H. Cooper. The fleet was manœuvred under both steam and sail, and at night formed in line of battle under light canvas. Pleasant weather was experienced during most of the cruise, and with the exception of a collision by a schooner with the Vandalia, the drill was in every way satisfactory. The future disposition of the fleet is not yet known. Colonel W. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, with a party of friends, arrived here this morning on a visit to the Soldiers' Home.

PETERSBURG, VA., May 30.—Intelligence has reached here of a serious affair which occurred a few days ago at Pleasant Grove, Lunenburg County. It seems that Richard Wallace, a well-known citizen of the county, and Henry Johnson, colored, had a playful scuffle, during which a pistol in Wallace's hand was accidentally discharged, the ball entering the negro's stomach, inflicting a fatal wound.

PETERSBURG, VA., May 30.—The different government offices were closed to-day in observance of Federal Decoration Day. This afternoon the graves of between five and six thousand Federal soldiers buried in the national cemeteries near Petersburg and City Point were strewn with flowers. The ceremonies were of a solemn character.

Arabi Bey's Defiance.

CAIRO, May 30.—Mr. Malet, the British consul-general, informed the Khedive to-day of the immediate departure of the Turkish commissioner for Egypt. Arabi Bey, on learning that the commissioner would be instructed to summon him to Constantinople, stated that he would disobey any such order.

LONDON, May 31.—The *Standard's* dispatch from Cairo says: "The British government has ordered four men-of-war and a gunboat to proceed from Suda Bay to Alexandria. Arabi Bey has privately informed the Khedive that he is already deposed and that it is arranged that Prince Halim will succeed him."

A correspondent at Cairo denies the report that the Sultan has deposed Mehemed Tewfik.

A dispatch from Berlin says: Much surprise is evinced here at the fact of the United States government having sent two men-of-war to Alexandria. The Germans consider American interference unnecessary.

The *Times'* dispatch from Alexandria reports that all the banks there are exporting their specie and valuables.

The Regatta on the Passaic.

NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—The annual regatta of the Passaic River Rowing Association took place here to-day. The course was a mile and a half straight away. The following is a summary of the races this morning: Trial heats, junior singles, first heat won by Charles Sutton, Red Bank; time, 10:31. Second heat, won by James Reynolds, Poughkeepsie; time, 10:28½. Trial heats, senior singles, first heat won by Henry A. Kirby, Boylston, R. I.; time, 9:44. Second heat, won by Martin Monahan, Albany, N. Y.; time, 10:21¼. The pair-oared gig race was won by the Argonauts, of Bergin Point in 10:15; Mystics, of Newark, second; Seawanhakas, of Brooklyn, third, and Eurekas, of Newark, fourth. The stroke of the Tritons, of Newark, slipped his seat, and the crew retired at the half-mile post, and the Waverlys, of New York, drew out immediately after starting.

Train Wreckers at Work.

LANCASTER, PA., May 30.—A Western bound freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was wrecked at Shocks Mills, between this place and Harrisburg, at 11:30 last night. Eleven cars were completely demolished and had to be burned to clear the tracks, which were blocked for four hours. John Funston, of Harrisburg, a brakeman, was crushed between two of the wrecked cars and fatally injured. When H. M. Upp, the telegraph operator at the Marietta tower, went out he discovered two rails securely bound across the south track a short distance from the tower, and the obstruction was removed just in time to prevent the wrecking of the Columbia wrecking car with fifty men on its board. There is no clue to the perpetrators of this outrage.

A Whole Town Destroyed.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—The town of Williams was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is estimated at about $175,000. Nearly the entire business portion of the town, including all the hotels, was consumed. Private families are providing for the homeless temporarily. There were no facilities for fighting the flames, which ran their course unchecked. There were a number of explosions of stored gun-powder and cartridges during the fire, but no serious injury or loss of life is reported. A number of Chinese seized upon the occasion to commit theirs, and several were arrested with stolen goods in their possession. Measures have already been taken to rebuild the town.

Shooting Down an Editor.

QUINCY, ILL., May 30.—Dr. Hoffman, editor of the *Germania*, was shot down last night by Gus and Casper Hellhake and Dr. T. R. Spear. He is still alive, but in a doubtful condition. The three men were taken to the police court and a continuance granted for ten days, bail being fixed at $100,000 each for the Hellhakes and $20,000 for Spear. The assault was, so far as can now be learned, entirely unprovoked. An article in the *Germania* is supposed to have led to the shooting. There is a very general feeling of indignation against the perpetrators of the crime, and talk upon the streets is very unfavorable toward them, although they have heretofore stood high in the community.

Arrest of Supervisors of Election.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 30.—The State supervisor of registration was arrested twice to-day for refusing to allow United States deputy marshals to remain so near him as in his judgment to impede the free registration of voters. In each case the supervisor waived an examination, and gave bond for his appearance at the November term of the United States court. The supervisor bases his action on a decision of United States Judge Hughes, of Virginia, defining the powers of deputy marshals. Two city police were also arrested today on a charge of obstruction. No complaint of unfairness in the management of registration has been made by either side.

Jerome Park Races.

JEROME PARK, May 30.—First race, one mile dash. Blue Lodge won, Sir Hugh second. Time, 1:47. Twelve horses started.

Second race, the great Metropolitan stake, a handicap. Eole won, General Munroe second, Monitor third, and Parole fourth. Time, 2:41.

Third race, free handicap, for all ages, one and one-eighth miles. Time, 1:59. Won by Macduff, Dan K. second.

Fourth race, gentleman riders, one mile. Vampire rode by Mr. Hunter in the saddle won. Time, 1:51.

Fifth race, free hadicap steeple-chase. Disturbance won. Time, 4:47.

Base-Ball Games.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—Metropolitan, 6; Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 10; Athletic, 5.

PROVIDENCE, May 30.—Providence, 4; Detroit, 0.

PITTSBURG, May 30.—Allegheny, 10; Louisville, 8.

WORCESTER, May 30.—Cleveland, 10; Worcester, 2.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Forenoon—Metropolitans, 12; Harvard, 4. Afternoon—Yale, 15; Princeton, 8.

BOSTON, May 30.—Boston, 11; Buffalo, 3.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—St. Louis, 12; Baltimore, 0.

CAMDEN, N. J., May 30.—Morning—Alaska, of New York, 5; Merritt, 10. Afternoon—Alaska, 4; Merritt, 12.

A Beautiful Hotel Burned.

WILKS-BARRE, PA., May 30.—The Wyoming Valley Hotel, on the river bank near the bridge, was totally destroyed by fire to-day. It was the largest hotel in this section of the country. Great excitement prevailed, and the fire departments of Pittston and Scranton were on hand to stay the flames. The loss to the building and furniture is estimated at $100,000; insured for $60,000.

All Quiet Among the Miners.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—All remains quiet in the mining region. The special policemen, 125 in number, who were sent from Baltimore last night, arrived at Eckhart this morning and were sworn in by Justice Brooks, of Cumberland. Charles F. Mayer, president of the Consolidation, arrived at Eckhart to-day, and is arranging details for the arrival of new miners.

"Amen, I Guess I Can Stand it."

CHICAGO, May 30.—A Sioux Falls (Dakota) special says: "Thomas Egan, the wife murderer, upon being sentenced yesterday to be hanged June 14 coolly supplemented the sentence with the mocking reply, 'Amen, I guess I can stand it.'"

TELEGRAPHIC TWISTINGS.

—Lake Manitoba is higher than ever known before for twenty years.

—The Democratic State Convention of Vermont will meet at Montpelier, June 29.

—Ex-Congressman Gillette, of Iowa, addressed the Greenback convention at Trenton, N. J., yesterday.

—Nine thousand five hundred and forty-three emigrants entered Manitoba during the month of April.

—Michael Davitt will arrive in Boston on the 17th of June, and return to Ireland within twelve days thereafter. The main object of Davitt's coming is to attend the grand centennial Irish celebration to be held in Boston June 16 and 17.

—The Apaches at Soledad Pass and Guadalupe Mountains are being daily augmented by renegades from Arizona, New Mexico, and from across the lines, and their strength is more formidable than at any other time since the outbreak.

—Funeral services by the Hicksite Society of Friends were held Monday evening in New York over the remains of Samuel Birdsall, a resident merchant of this city of fifty years' standing. The address was made by Samuel Levy, a preacher of the society in Philadelphia.

A GRAND ORATION

BY COLONEL ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

A Vista of the Past and of the Future—The Early Days of the Republic—The Heroes of Its Wars—Beautiful Garlands for Their Honored Tombs.

Special Dispatch to THE REPUBLICAN:

NEW YORK, May 30.—Mr. Ingersoll delivered an oration this evening at the Academy of Music before about ten thousand people. He said:

This day is sacred to our heroes dead. Upon their tombs we have lovingly laid the wealth of spring.

This is a day for memory and tears. A mighty Nation bends above its honored graves and pays to noble dust the tribute of its love.

Gratitude is the fairest flower that sheds its perfume in the heart.

To-day we tell the history of our country's life; recount the lofty deeds of vanished years; the toil and suffering; the defeats and victories of heroic men—of men who made our Nation great and free.

We see the first ships whose prows were gilded by the western sun. We feel the thrill of discovery when the New World was found. We see the oppressed, the serf, the peasant, and the slave—men whose flesh had known the chill of chains—the adventurous, the proud, the brave, sailing an unknown sea, seeking homes in unknown lands.

We see the settlements, the little clearings, the block-house and the fort, the rude and lonely huts, brave men, true women, builders of homes, fellers of forests, founders of States!

Separated from the Old World, away from the heartless distinctions of caste, away from sceptres and titles and crowns, they governed themselves. They defended their homes, they earned their bread. Each citizen had a voice, and the little villages became almost republics.

Slowly the savage was driven, foot by foot, back in the dim forest. The days and nights were filled with fear, and the slow years with massacre and war, and the cabins' earthen floors were wet with blood of mothers and their babes.

But the savages of the New World were kinder than the kings and nobles of the Old; and as the human tide kept coming, and the places of the dead were filled.

Amid common dangers and common hopes the prejudices and feuds of Europe faded slowly from their hearts. From every land, of every speech, driven by want and lured by hope, exiles and emigrants sought the mysterious continent of the West.

Year after year the colonists fought and toiled and suffered and increased.

They began to talk about liberty—to reason of the rights of man. They asked no help from distant kings, and they began to doubt the use of paying tribute to the useless. They lost respect for dukes and lords, and held in high esteem all honest men.

There was the dawn of a new day. They began to dream of independence. They found that they could make and execute the laws. They had tried the experiment of self-government. They had succeeded. The Old World wished to dominate the New. In the care and keeping of the colonists was the destiny of this continent—of half the world.

On this day the story of the great struggle between colonists and kings should be told. We should tell our children of the contest—first for justice, then for freedom. We should tell them the history of the Declaration of Independence, the chart and compass of all human rights—"All men are equal and have the right to life, to liberty," and joy.

This declaration uncrowned kings and wrested from the hands of titled tyranny the sceptre of usurped and arbitrary power. It superseded royal grants and repealed the cruel statutes of a thousand years. It gave the peasant a career. It knighted all the sons of toil. It opened all the paths to fame and put the star of hope above the cradle of the poor man's babe.

England was then the mightiest of nations, mistress of every sea, and yet our fathers, poor and few, defied her power.

To-day we remember the defeats, the victories, the disasters, the weary marches, the poverty, the hunger, the sufferings, the agonies, and, above all, the glories of the Revolution. We remember all—from Lexington to Valley Forge, and from that midnight of despair to Yorktown's cloudless day.

We remember the soldiers and thinkers—the heroes of the sword and pen. They had the brain and heart, the wisdom and the courage, to utter and defend these words: "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

In defense of this sublime and self-evident truth the war was waged and won.

To-day we remember all the heroes, all the generous and chivalric men who came from other lands to make ours free.

Of the many thousands who shared the gloom and glory of the seven sacred years not one remains. The last has mingled with the earth, and nearly all are sleeping now in unmarked graves, and some beneath the leaning, crumbling stones from which their names have been effaced by Time's irreverent and relentless hands.

But the nation they founded remains. The United States are still free and independent. The "government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed," and fifty millions of free people remember with gratitude the heroes of the Revolution.

Let us be truthful; let us be kind. When peace came, when the independence of a new nation was acknowledged, the great truth for which our fathers fought was half denied, and the Constitution was inconsistent with the Declaration. The war was waged for liberty, and yet the victors forged new letters for their fellow-men. The chains our fathers broke were put by them upon the limbs of others. Freedom-for-all was the cloud by day, and the pillar of fire by night through seven years of want and war. In peace the cloud was forgotten, and the pillar blazed unseen.

Let us be truthful; all of our fathers were not true to themselves. In war they had been generous, noble, and self-sacrificing; with peace came selfishness and greed. They were not great enough to appreciate the grandeur of the principles for which they fought. They ceased to regard the great truths as having universal application. "Liberty for all" included only themselves. They qualified the Declaration. They interpolated the word "white;" they obliterated the word "all."

Let us be kind; let us remember the age in which they lived. We will compare them with the citizens of other nations.

They made merchandise of men. They legalized a crime. They sowed the seeds of war; but they founded this nation.

Let us gratefully remember;
Let us gratefully forget.

To-day we remember the heroes of the second war with England, in which our fathers fought for the freedom of the seas, for the rights of the American sailor.

We remember with pride the splendid victories of Erie and Champlain, and the wondrous achievements upon the sea—achievements that covered our Navy with a glory that neither the victories nor defeats of the future can dim.

We remember the heroic services and sufferings of those who fought the merciless savage of the frontier. We see the midnight massacre and hear the war cries of the allies of England. We see the flames climb round the happy homes, and in the charred and blackened ruins we see the mutilated bodies of wives and children.

Peace came at last, crowned with the victory of New Orleans—a victory that "did redeem all sorrows," and all defeats.

The Revolution gave our fathers a free land—the war of 1812 a free sea.

To-day we remember the gallant men who bore our flag in triumph from the Rio Grande to the heights of Chapultepec.

Leaving out of question the justice of our cause—the necessity for war—we are yet compelled to applaud the marvelous courage of our troops. A handful of men—brave, impetuous, determined, irresistible—conquered a nation. Our history has no record of more daring deeds.

Again peace came, and the nation hoped and thought that strife was at an end.

We had grown too powerful to be attacked. Our resources were boundless, and the future seemed secure. The hardy pioneers moved to the great West. Beneath their ringing strokes the forests disappeared, and on the prairies waved the billowed seas of wheat and corn. The great plains were crossed, the mountains were conquered, and the foot of victorious adventure pressed the shore of the Pacific.

In the great North all the streams went singing to the sea, turning wheels and spindles and casting shuttles back and forth. Inventions were springing like magic from a thousand brains. From labor's holy altars rose and leaped the smoke and flame, and from the counless forges rang the chant of rhythmic stroke.

But in the South the negro toiled unpaid, and mothers wept while babes were sold, and at the auction block husbands and wives speechlessly looked the last good-bye. Fugitives, lighted by the Northern star, sought liberty on English soil, and were by Northern men thrust back to whip and chain.

The great statesmen, the successful politicians announced that law had compromised with crime; that justice had been bribed, and that time had barred appeal. A race was left without a right, without a hope. The future had no dawn, no star—nothing but ignorance and fear; nothing but work and want. This was the conclusion of the statesmen, the philosophy of the politicians, of constitutional expounders. This was decided by courts and ratified by the nation.

We had been successful in three wars. We had wrested thirteen colonies from Great Britain. We had conquered our place upon the high seas. We had added more than two millions of square miles to the national domain. We had increased in population from three to thirty-one millions. We were in the midst of plenty. We were rich and free. Ours appeared to be the most prosperous of nations.

But it was only appearance. The statesmen and the politicians were deceived. Real victories can be won only for the right. The triumph of justice is the only peace. Such is the nature of things. He who enslaves another can not be free. He who attacks the right, assaults himself.

The mistake our fathers made had not been corrected. The foundations of the Republic were insecure. The great dome of the temple was clad in the light of prosperity, but the corner stones were crumbling. Four millions of human beings were enslaved. Party cries had been mistaken for principles, partizanship for patriotism, success for justice.

But pity pointed to the scarred and bleeding backs of slaves; mercy heard the sobs of mothers reft of babes, and justice held aloft the scales in which one drop of blood shed by a master's lash outweighed a nation's gold.

There were a few men, a few women, who had the courage to attack this monstrous crime. They found it entrenched in constitutions, statutes, and decisions, barricaded and bastioned by every Department and by every party. Politicians were its servants, statesmen its attorneys, judges its menials, Presidents its puppets, and upon its cruel altar had been sacrificed our country's honor.

It was the crime of the Nation—of the whole country—North and South responsible alike.

To-day we reverently thank the Abolitionists. Earth has produced no grander men, no nobler women. They were the real philanthropists, the true patriots.

When the will defies fear, when the heart applauds the brain, when duty throws the gauntlet down to fate, when honor scorns to compromise with death—this is heroism.

The Abolitionists were heroes. He loves his country best who strives to make it best. The bravest men are those who have the greatest fear of doing wrong.

Here politicians wish the country to do something for them; true patriots desire to do something for their country.

Courage without conscience is a wild beast; patriotism without principle is the prejudice of birth—the animal attachment to place.

These men, these women had courage and conscience; patriotism and principle, heart and brain.

The South relied upon the law—upon a barbarous clause that stained, disfigured, and defiled the Federal pact, and made the monstrous claim that slavery was the Nation's ward. The spot of shame grew red in Northern checks, and Northern men declared that slavery had poisoned, cursed, and blighted—was hell and soil enough, and that the Territories must be free.

The radicals of the South cried: "No Union without slavery!" The radicals of the North replied: "No Union without liberty!"

The Northern radicals were right. Upon the great issue of free homes for free men a President was elected by the free States. The South appealed to the sword and raised the standard of revolt. For the first time in history the oppressors rebelled.

But let us to-day be great enough to forget individuals; great enough to know that slavery was treason, that slavery was treason, that slavery fired upon our flag and sought to wreck and strand the ship that bears the hope and fortune of this world.

The war not liberated the North. Constitutions, statutes, and decisions; compromises, platforms, and resolutions, made, passed, and ratified in the interest of slavery, became mere legal lies, mean and meaningless, base and baseless. Parchment and paper could no longer stop or stay the onward march of man. The North was free. Millions instantly resolved that the Nation should not die, that freedom should not perish, and that slavery should not live. Millions of our brothers, our sons, our fathers, our husbands answered to the Nation's call.

The great armies have desolated the earth; the greatest soldiers have been ambition's dupes. They waged war for the sake of peace and pillage, pomp and power, for the ignorant applause of vulgar millions, for the flattery of parasites, and the adulation of sycophants and slaves.

Let us proudly remember that in our time the greatest, the grandest, the noblest army of the world fought, not to enslave, but to free; not to destroy, but to save; not simply for themselves, but for others; not for conquest, but for conscience; not only for us, but for every land and every race.

With courage, with enthusiasm, with devotion never excelled, with an exaltation and purity of purpose never equaled, this grand army fought the battles of the Republic. For the preservation of this Nation, for the destruction of slavery, these soldiers, these sailors on land and sea, disheartened by no defeat, discouraged by no obstacle, appalled by no danger, neither paused nor swerved until a stainless flag, without a rival, floated over all our wide domain, and until every human being beneath its folds was absolutely free.

The great victory for human rights, the greatest of all the years, had been won; won by the Union men of the North, by the Union men of the South, and by those who had been slaves. Liberty was national; slavery was dead.

The flag for which the heroes fought, for which they died, is the symbol of all we are, of all we hope to be.

It is the emblem of equal rights.

It means free hands, free lips, self government, and the sovereignty of the individual.

It means that this continent has been dedicated to freedom.

It means universal education, light for every mind, knowledge for every child.

It means that the school-house is the fortress of liberty.

It means that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed;" that each man is accountable to and for the government; that responsibility goes hand in hand with liberty.

It means that it is the duty of every citizen to bear his share of the public burden, to take part in the affairs of his town, his county, his State, and his country.

It means that the ballot-box is the ark of the covenant, that the source of authority must not be poisoned.

It means the perpetual right of peaceful revolution.

It means that every citizen of the Republic—native or naturalized—must be protected; at home in every State, abroad in every land, on every sea.

It means that all distinctions based on birth or blood have perished from our laws—that our government shall stand between labor and capital, between the weak and strong, between the individual and the corporation, between want and wealth; and give and guarantee simple justice to each and all.

It means that there shall be a legal remedy for every wrong.

It means national hospitality—that we must welcome to our shores the exiles of the world, and that we may not drive them back. Some may be deformed by labor, dwarfed by hunger, broken in spirit, victims of tyranny and caste—in whose sad faces may be read the touching record of a weary life, and yet their children, born of liberty and love, will be symmetrical and fair, intelligent and free.

That flag is the emblem of a supreme will, of a nation's power. Beneath its folds the weakest must be protected and the strongest must obey. It shields and canopies alike the loftiest mansion and the rudest hut.

That flag was given to the air in the Revolution's darkest days. It represents the sufferings of the past, the glories yet to be; and, like the bow of heaven, it is the child of storm and sun.

This day is sacred to the great heroic host who kept this flag above our heads—sacred to the living and the dead, sacred to the scarred and maimed, sacred to the wives who gave their husbands, to the mothers who gave their sons.

Here in this peaceful land of ours, here where the sun shines, where flowers grow, where children play, millions of armed men battled for the right and breasted on a thousand fields the iron storms of war.

These brave, these incomparable men, founded the first Republic. They fulfilled the prophecies, they brought to pass the dreams, they realized the hopes that all the great and good and wise and just have made and had since man was man.

But what of those who fell? There is no language to express the debt we owe, the love we bear, to all the dead who died for us. Words are but barren sounds. We can but stand beside their graves, and in the hush and silence feel what speech has never told.

They fought; they died; and for the first time since man has kept a record of events, the heavens bent above and domed a land without a serf, a servant, or a slave.

IN THE AUDIENCE.

Among those present were President Arthur, ex-President Grant, Messrs. Conkling, Brewster, Hancock, Grace, Newman, Folger, and Danenhower. One of the features of the meeting was the production of the original flag upon which was inscribed General Dix's famous order, "If any man attempt to haul down the American flag shoot him on the spot." This relic brought every man in the house to his feet, and the enthusiasm was unbounded.

Brighton Beach Races.

BRIGHTON BEACH, May 30.—First race—three-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile. Laura Glass won; Clara, second; Belle of the North, third. Time, 1.18½. Second race—all ages, one mile. Bride Cake won. Time, 1.45½. French pools paid, $25.55. Third race—all ages, 7 furlongs. Clara won. Time, 1.31. French pools paid, $31.10. Fourth race—all ages, 1½ miles. La Gloria won. Time, 2.14. French mutuals paid, $13.40. Fifth race—steeple-chase, short course. Major Wheeler won. Time, 3.52. French pools paid, $23.25. The rider of Dalgasian had his collar-bone broken.

The Pond Liquor Law Unconstitutional.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, May 30.—The supreme court-room was crowded this morning by prominent attorneys from various parts of the State and representatives of liquor dealers, who had come in to hear the result of the decision in the Pond liquor-tax law. The court refused the writ of mandamus, and declared the law unconstitutional, on the ground that it is of the nature of a license. Judge Johnson dissented.

Dropped Dead.

BOSTON, May 30.—W. B. Rogers, ex-president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, dropped dead to-day while addressing the graduating class of that institution. He was an old man, and the supposed cause of his death is heart disease.

Father Cuddihy's Opposition Fruitless.

WORCESTER, MASS., May 30.—There was no opposition at Milford to-day to the Grand Army entering the Catholic cemetery, although Rev. Father Cuddihy had forbidden them.

A Town Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—A dispatch from the railroad station at Willows, Colusa County, says the entire town has just been burned, only the bank and one business house has been saved. There are no particulars.

A LOCAL BUDGET

BY "THE REPUBLICAN'S" REPORTERS

Thomas Jefferson's Remains—The Arbitration League Meeting—Church Temperance Society—Garfield Hospital—Sunday School Celebration.

At the meeting of the lot-owners and trustees of Glenwood Cemetery last evening, Judge Bartley presiding, the following communication from Mrs. Meikleham, the granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, was submitted for action, to wit:

To the trustees of Glenwood Cemetery:

The undersigned respectfully represents to your board that she is the nearest relative now living of Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of American Independence; that Monticello, Jefferson's homestead, where he was buried, has passed out of the possession and control of his family and friends, and is not now deemed a safe resting place for the remains of her illustrious ancestor. And the undersigned has thought for some years past of exercising her rights as the next of kin to remove the remains of her grandfather (Jefferson) to some other more safe and suitable place.

And she further states that she has, upon actual view, examined the beautiful suburban grounds of Glenwood Cemetery and selected a place in the grounds, which she deems eligible and suitable for that purpose; and if your board will convey a suitable and sufficient lot of said grounds to the United States at the place selected, in trust for the burial of Thomas Jefferson and such of his family as may be hereafter removed there or buried there, she will procure the removal of the remains of Jefferson to that place at as early a day as may be practicable and convenient.

The undersigned further states that she lives in a very retired and quiet way, and was not informed and did not know of the late proceedings in Congress making an appropriation for a monument to Jefferson at Monticello until after the bill had been passed, and she deems it proper to say that the public title in the burial ground in Monticello has not been conveyed to the United States, and that the title of the United States therein cannot be perfected. But the undersigned, in no wise objecting to the expenditure of the money appropriated to the improvement of the burial ground and the place where Jefferson was buried at Monticello, and grateful for Congress's munificent liberality and munificence for the memory of Jefferson, still deems it no less than a *duty* to remove the remains of Jefferson for the reasons above mentioned, and will notify Congress thereof without delay.

Most respectfully submitted.

Immediate action on this proposition was taken at the meeting, and the board of trustees ordered the deed to be executed conveying the ground selected, in fee simple, to the United States for the purposes expressed. The lot owners unanimously approved the action of the board. The deed was directed to be executed immediately, and the meeting then adjourned.

THE ARBITRATION LEAGUE.

Convention Yesterday—The Delegates Present—Addresses Delivered.

The National Arbitration League of the United States met in convention at the Hicksite Quaker Chapel yesterday morning. Ex-Governor Frederick P. Stanton, president of the league, read the call for the convention. After prayer, Dr. Edward S. Toby was elected temporary chairman, Mr. J. T. Gibson, secretary, Mr. Jacob M. Trott, assistant secretary. Several committees were appointed, and the committee on credentials reported the following delegates present: Arbitration and Peace Association of London, Hon. F. P. Stanton, Mr. Nathan Appleton, Hon. D. D. Field, A. H. Love, B. C. Hobbs, and Robert M. Tappan; American Peace Society of Boston, Hon. E. S. Toby, Rev. H. C. Dunham, and Judge G. W. Warren; Universal Peace Union, Dr. L. S. Rodriguez, C. B. Rogers, A. H. Love, Dr. D. Bland, and L. K. Joslyn; Bethlehem Peace Society, W. Williams, D. E. B. Hough, R. Souisa Schooley, and M. Lidwell; Peace Union of Vineland, N. J., Deb L. Butler and Ida H. Butler; Western Yearly Meeting of Friends, B. C. Hobbs; Pennsylvania Peace Society, A. H. Love, T. R. Langhorne, T. C. Rogers, C. B. Rodgers; Illinois Peace Society; J. M. Proth; Rhode Island Peace Union, L. K. Joslyn; Peace Society of Paris, A. H. Love and J. Fergemda; New York Peace Union Mrs. L. M. Bronson; New Garden (N. C.) Peace Society, D. W. C. Benbon and; May C. Woody; The National Arbitration League, Officers and members; Peace Association of Ohio, Daniel Hill Salem, Iowa, Q. M. Friend, J. T. Gibson, and A. M. Gibson.

AT THE AFTERNOON SESSION

addresses were delivered by Professor B. C. Hobbs, Governor Stanton, Dr. Bland, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, ex-Senator Fowler, Professor Janney, and others. At the evening session addresses were delivered by General S. S. Burdette, Chaplain Gonzales, A. H. Love, Dr. Bland, L. K. Joslin, Governor Stanton, Professor Hobbs, E. S. Tobey, and Mrs. Lockwood.

The convention will hold sessions to-day at 10 a. m., and 2 and 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH TEMPERANCE