The Highland Weekly News.

Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Manufactures, and the General Interests of Highland County.

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Office in Smith's Block, 2d story, Hillsboro, Ohio. jan13-yl

DR. A. EVANS,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office—Smith's Block, Main Street, over Calvert's Dry Goods Store. ALL WORK WARRANTED. February 9, 1871. febyl*

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HART & HIGGINS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
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DENTIST!
Office in STRAUSS BUILDING, Main Street, first door to right, up stairs. mar18tf

A. HARMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office, Southeast Corner Main and High Sts., room up stairs. augtyl

KIRBY SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office over Smith's Drug Store, Hillsboro, O. dec13tf

H. R. QUINN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with Matthews & Huggins. jy19tf

GEORGE HOFFMAN,
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(Formerly Elliott House),
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Terms, $1.50 Per Day.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS. NEAREST HOTEL TO RAILROAD.
☞ Free Hack to and from Depot.
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HILLSBORO, OHIO.
Office in Smith's New Building, 2d story. au9yl

C. C. Hixson, M. D.
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Smith's New Building, 2d story, over Seybert & Co.'s Drug Store,
HILLSBORO, OHIO.
Office Hours 8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. feb1yl

R. C. RUSS, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
HILLSBORO, OHIO.
Office Main Street, next door west of Post Office. Residence—South High St., south of South Street. my1yl

J. K. PICKERING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Notary Public and Land Surveyor.
Office removed to corner of Main and High streets, over Haynes & Co.'s store. mar18tf

W. W. SHEPHERD, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
HILLSBORO, - - OHIO
Office on Short Street, two doors west of High St. OFFICE HOURS—From 8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M. and all day Saturday. dec7yl

A. G. MATTHEWS. HENRY M. HUGGINS.
MATTHEWS & HUGGINS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office corner of High and Short Sts., up stairs. mar9tf

Cyrus Newby,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Smith's New Building, 2d story. feb1yl

HENRY A. SHEPHERD,
Attorney at Law,
HILLSBOROUGH, O.
Office and residence on Main Street, between High and East streets, first door west of "Hanley House." P. O. Drawer, 82. feb84tf

Dr. S. J. SPEES
Will now give his entire time to the practice of his Profession. He has had extensive experience and will give special attention to the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.
OFFICE—At the New Drugstore, Main Street, Utman's Block. Residence West Walnut St. near the Public School House, Hillsboro, Ohio. jul8yl

Examinations of Teachers.

THE Board of School Examiners of Highland county give notice, that examinations of Applicants for Certificates will take place in the Hillsboro Union School building on the first Saturday of every month, and on the third Saturday of February, March, April, August, September and October. The Examination fee prescribed by law is 50 cts. By order of the Board.
au3yl E. S. DOGGETT, Clerk.

"OLD RELIABLE"
HEADQUARTERS
FOR
THE "CHAMPION' REAPERS AND MOWERS!

The ONLY Machine in the Market that WILL Do the Work Properly!

We have sold TWO HUNDRED in the last two seasons, which fact alone is a sufficient guarantee that it is

"THE MACHINE"

For our Farmers. Leave your orders early, so that we can fit you out in good time, also for any repairs that you may need for old machines.

We are handling three different Cultivators—

The "Brown," "Advance" and "Defiance,"

and can warrant them to do good work. We are agents for the

Improved Vandiver and Challenge Corn Planters, Reindeer and Gale Self-Dump Sulky Hay Rakes and Revolving Hay Rakes.

The above line of Farm Implements are the BEST in this market. We keep always on hand the following Plow-Points: Imperial, Oliver Chilled, Columbus, Pittsburgh and Hillsboro.

☞ Agents for CURRIE'S RAW-BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME, "The Standard Fertilizer."

A large stock of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware always on hand.

Agents for the celebrated BROWN and JACKSON WAGONS.

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BUCKEYE REAPERS AND MOWERS!

A SIXTY DAYS' GRAND JUBILEE!

☞ The Value of the "Daddy Dollar" Enhanced! ☜

MUCH GOODS FOR LITTLE MONEY!

PRICES SURRENDERED!

In anticipation of an early removal to our New Building, we will, during the next sixty days, offer all goods in our store, except staples, at a fearful sacrifice in price FOR CASH. See a few prices mentioned below:

MALTA DOUBLE-SHOVEL PLOW - AT $3 50.
CAPTAIN DOUBLE-SHOVEL PLOW - AT $4 00.
ABOVE PRICES INCLUDE BULL-TONGUES.

Champion Two-Horse Corn Planters, $40; Hoosier Corn Drills, $15; Campbell Corn Drills, $18; Weir Cultivators, $20; Black Hawk Cultivators, $15; Victor Self-Dump Sulky Hay Rakes, $25; Revolving Hay Rakes, $5.50; Plow-Hames, per pair, 40c.; Plow Trace-Chains, 65c.

COOK STOVES!

No. 7, with full trimmings, $8, $9, $11, $12, &c. No. 8, with full trimmings, $13 to $50. The "Delmonico" Fire Range, with High Closet, Reservoir, Six Cook Holes, Pat. Broiler for Stone Coal, Warranted, at Low Price. "Favorite" Cook Stoves Improved, Beautified and Cheap.

Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Forks, Picks, Mattocks, Post-Hole Diggers, Axes, Hatchets, Iron, Springs, Wheels, Axles, Fine Carpenters' Tools, Builders' Hardware, &c., &c., and Prices Reduced on all.

☞ MUST BE SOLD before removal. It will be to your interest to call.

"RED ANVIL" HARDWARE STORE, KIBLER & HERRON.

"THE OLD"
Marble & Granite Works!
PAUL HARSHA ESTABLISHED IN 1834. C. M. HARSHA.
HARSHA & SON.

☞ Please give us a call. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. HARSHA & SON.
April 17, 1879. ap17tf

J. M. HIESTAND
Has just received his Third Invoice of
WALL PAPER!
this season, comprising all the Novelties, and making one of
The Largest and Most Complete
lines ever exhibited in Hillsboro. Also, has a full assortment of
PICTURE FRAMES!
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, AND OIL CLOTHS.
WINDOW CURTAINS
made to order, and put up in any part of the city.
☞ DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE,
No. 17 North High Street.
April 17, 1879. ap17—3

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION.
THE WORLD RENOWNED
WILSON SEWING MACHINE
in workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It received the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions. IT SEWS ONE-FOURTH FASTER than other machines. Its capacity is unlimited. There are more WILSON MACHINES sold in the United States than the combined sales of all the others. The WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT for doing all kinds of repairing, WITHOUT PATCHING, given FREE with each machine.
AGENTS WANTED. WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.
ap17m6

News, $1.50 a Year.

The Water-Power Woolen Mills!
RAINSBORO, OHIO.
STILL IN THE FIELD
WITH
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
Carding and Spinning, 15c.
Making Satinets, 45c.
Blankets, $3.00 per Pair (8 lbs Finished)
AND ALL OTHER WORK IN PROPORTION.
A Good Stock of Goods for Sale or Exchange.
☞ AGENCY WITH J. MILLER & SON, HILLSBORO, OHIO.
J. H. WICKERSHAM.
May 29, 1879. my29m3

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC
Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates.
Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.
Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 213 N. Main Street, St. Louis.
The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:
Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit. Most gratefully yours,
TROY, O., Jan. 2, 1878. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.
For Sale by Druggists and General Dealers Everywhere.
my1yl

WHITE SEWING MACHINE
THE BEST IN THE WORLD SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT. WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS
$1500.00 CASH TO AGENTS
BEWARE OF BOGUS DEALERS AND DEFACED NUMBERS
NOTICE OUR GENUINE NUMBER ON SHUTTLE RACE-PLATE.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS:
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

New Furniture Store!
FACTORY AND SALESROOM:
CORNER WALNUT AND WEST STREETS,
HILLSBORO, O.
Keep on hand, make to order, and repair all kinds of Furniture. Also,
Doors, Sash, Blinds,
AND MOLDINGS
On hand and made to order. ☞ Call and see us, and buy at BOTTOM PRICES.
J. W. PENCE.
Hillsboro, April 10, 1879. ap10m6

Teachers' Column.

DAVID BAILEY, EDITOR.

[Communications for this department are solicited from the teachers of the county. All communications should be addressed to DAVID BAILEY, HIGHLAND P. O., HIGHLAND CO., O., and should reach him at least ten days before the issue of the paper in which they are expected to appear.]

Examinations.

Some years ago the editor chanced to be visiting a western college, at the time of the regular term examinations, and at the urgent request of a professor he prepared a set of questions for the Chemistry class.—They were submitted to the Professor, who pronounced them very good and reasonable, but he was somewhat mortified when he found that his class did not seem to comprehend them. We will not say where the fault was, but would merely remark that the class would have passed a better examination had the Professor prepared his own questions.

A short time since we had a conversation with a lady teacher, of considerable experience on the subject of examinations. In her remarks she said, it was her custom to have the questions prepared by some friend, as she found that the classes had become so imbued with her ideas that it would really be an unfair examination. She remarked further, that it was next to impossible, at any general examination, for a teacher, however honest, to avoid favoring such pupils as had recited to him.

The object of examinations, in our opinion, is to find what the pupil knows of the subject, and not what he has learned from some teacher or book. For this reason a variety of text-books should be sought rather than avoided in the Sciences and History, so that the class may investigate the *subject*, rather than study an *author*. Such being the case, we are honest in thinking that we cannot be too careful to have examiners who are entirely disinterested.

The "Examiners" in their article said, "With the motives which the pupils have in attending the school, we have nothing to do." Perhaps not, but we think it should be seen to, for all that. If they have a sinister motive, there must be some cause for it, and it is time such cause were removed.

Brain vs. Muscle.

In these days of pedestrianism boat and bicycle racing and match games of base-ball, it is refreshing to the mind-trainer to know that brain-work is not entirely forgotten. Through the kindness of a friend, we have been favored with a full report of the Inter-State Oratorical Contest, held at Iowa City, May 13, 1879.

There were six contestants, representing as many States. First came B. C. Cory, of Cornell College, the representative of Iowa. Subject: "Science not the Soul's Teacher." Next R. M. La Follette, of the State University of Wisconsin, Subject: "Shakspeare's Iago."—Then came Miss Emma C. Bulkley, of Shurtleff College, Illinois. Subject: "Unsolved Problems." Then followed Mr. N. Anderson, of Wabash College, Ind. Subject: "The Decay of Institutions." He was followed by Miss Ida M. Miller, of Drury College, Mo., whose subject was: "Unlimited Culture."

The last speaker was J. A. Barber, of Oberlin College, Ohio. Subject: "Mahometism and its Enemies."

The Judges, in their marking, took into consideration the following points: Thought, Composition, and Delivery, and in their decision, gave the contestants the following standing: First, R. M. La Follette; second, J. A. Barber; third, N. B. Anderson; fourth, Miss Ida M. Miller; fifth, B. C. Cory; sixth, Miss Emma Bulkley. Accordingly the Gold Medal of the Association was awarded to Mr. La Follette, and the Silver Medal to Mr. Barber.

While we will not say that we altogether approve of these oratorical contests, we must say that if there must be rivalry between colleges, let it be in mental training rather than physical. What credit it can be to a college to boast the best rower or the fastest runner in the world, is beyond our "ken."

Notes.

Miss Lida Buffington is teaching in District No. 2, Penn Township. The enrollment is larger than that of any summer term in the district for many years.

She appears to be giving good satisfaction.

Miss Lottie Parker, formerly a teacher in this county, will soon finish the course at the Xenia Conservatory of Music. There are rumors as to her future proceedings, but we cannot vouch for them.

In justice to Supt. Doggett, we would remind the teachers of the statement made by him at the Institute last summer, though it is probably pretty well known, that he does not teach the common branches and has but little to do with the non resident pupils; so that, so far from being directed at Mr. Doggett, our remarks from time to time, concerning the Examiners, fall much more forcibly on either of his colleagues than on him, and we again assert positively, that personal enmity toward any one of the Examiners has nothing to do with the present agitation of the question.

THE NATION'S DEAD.

Honor to Their Memory,

And the Cause for which They Died.

ORATION OF GEN. S. H. HURST, OF CHILLICOTHE,

Delivered at Hillsboro, O., on Decoration Day, May 30, 1879.

The simple yet beautiful and appropriate decoration ceremonies in which we join to-day have in them very much of sadness, and yet somewhat of joy. They awaken the most sacred remembrances of comradeship in battle and fellowship in life. Indeed, they are pervaded and inspired by these most endearing memories of comradeship and kinship. All that is true and noble in the loyalty of one heroic soul to another, and all that is sweet and tender in the devotion of loving hearts, is stirred within us to-day, as we come with these floral offerings to strew the green hillocks where our heroes rest. These evergreens and flowers, so fresh and beautiful and fragrant, with which we wreathe and garland the dust of our dead braves, are but the emblems of the thought and feeling with which we come to pay the homage of our hearts to their heroic spirits and unselfish lives. Not with mere ceremonial, then, we come, but with our warmest gratitude for a nation saved, and with our best love for the men who fell beside us in the battle storm, or whose lives were wasted in hospital or prison, that we might have a country, and liberty a home. While with these feelings of regretful love, which bid us linger in sadness and in sorrow at the graves of these whom life and duty made so dear, there comes the grateful sentiment of pride, almost of joy, that in the lists of men marshaled for duty in the great army of the right, we stood beside them; that in our homes they were our brothers and our sons, loving and being loved in full return—and this our pride and joy that we were counted worthy such comradeship; that in our country—aye, within our homes—were found souls of such unselfish virtue that with the spirit of the blessed Christ were willing to lay down their lives to save the country and to bless their fellow-men. And how befitting that with each returning spring-time, when all the earth wakes like a resurrection into life from the dead winter, and all the fields and woods and gardens are instinct with life and beauty and perfume, how befitting that we should turn for a day from the busy and engrossing cares of life, and with these emblems of immortality waken into new life the memories and friendships which bind us to those years of love and sacrifice. How befitting that we should thus cultivate a deeper appreciation of the courage and the nobleness of the life and sacrifice of these heroic comrades, and teach our children and our children's children to honor with the holiest reverence the memories of these brave men. I count it worthy to be said, and in my thought it should not be forgotten, that these whose graves we decorate to-day died in a holy cause, died nobly for the right, died to defend the life and maintain the permanence of free government, and that, dying thus, they won for themselves the chaplet of immortal fame, which crowns the brow of every soldier in God's grand army of martyrs and heroes. I know that in these latter days there is a vast flow of sentiment and gush, which finds expression in glowing eulogies of peace and brotherhood, and blendings of the "blue and gray;" a sentiment that teaches that in that mighty struggle if a man died bravely that was enough. He must perforce be in the heaven of heroes, and laurel wreaths and monument and eulogy are counted as his due, no matter on which side he fought. In this new philosophy men are taught to think that treason and patriotism are much the same, and he whose soldier heart was warmed by a deep love of country, of liberty and justice, stands on the same plane with him who died hating and fighting his country and its flag. Thus the new faith would say, "You of the South were half right, and we of the North half wrong; let us forgive each other and begin anew." "Let the stars and bars of the Confederacy and the stars and stripes of the Union be twined and blended beautifully into one." "Let the Southern rattlesnake coil lovingly around the Northern eagle." "Let us say the war was a lamented unpleasantness that settled nothing." "Let us say there was no victory for liberty and justice and democratic government." "Let us be magnanimous, and give away the fruits of all this costly sacrifice."

This is false teaching. Rather let treason's ensign, all stained with patriot blood, be hid away forever from our sight, and let the starry flag of Liberty and Union float on the breeze stainless and beautiful, our glory and our pride forever. Let the Southern rattlesnake hide his venomous head and loathsome form among the rocks, and let the eagle—free and strong of wing—be the proud emblem of our nation's life. Let us say the war was a great struggle for the rights of man and the unity of the Republic, in which the right was triumphant and the nation's life maintained. Let us be men. Let us be soldiers still. Let us stand by the cause for which we sacrificed so much, and for which our noble comrades gave their lives. Was the war a child's play, that we, to-day, should count it meaningless? Did we give 300,000 lives, as sweet as yours and mine, and did we pour out our treasure by billions, for a cause that was but half right? And when that cause was won by the undying courage and devotion of our army, is it meet that we should give away the fruits of that great victory, and count this costly sacrifice as all in vain? No! no! Let us be true to the nation's faith of freedom for all and justice for all, and in this way alone we shall truly honor the men who gave their lives for the freedom and glory of the Republic. Let us write the history of the nation so honestly and truthfully that the lessons of that history shall not be lost upon this generation, nor in the ages to come.

It should be to us alike a duty and a pride to honor the dead patriot, while with charity we draw the vail of forgiveness and forgetfulness over the grave of his dead foe. But we must teach our children, aye, we must ourselves believe, there is a wide difference between patriotism and disloyalty, else patriotism in this land will soon become a most unmeaning by-word.

The great struggle through which our country has recently passed was not simply a contest of arms, not an ordeal by battle alone. Back of the clash of arms was the great contest of ideas, the irrepressible conflict between two civilizations—the one advancing, the other going backward, and each claiming the American nation as its field of action. It was not a conflict between different races of men. It was not Plymouth Rock against Jamestown—not the Puritan of New England against the Southern cavalier—for Puritan and cavalier had joined hands in the early life struggles of the Republic, both united in the defense of liberty, and later had joined hands in peopling the great Northwest with a vast army of sturdy freemen. It was simply a life and death struggle between two opposing civilizations—the civilization of caste and slavery pitted to the death against the civilization of freedom and the recognition of universal manhood.

The founders of the American Colonies, and those who came during the infancy of those Colonies, were many of them the ardent apostles of civil and religious liberty. Especially was this true in the Colonies of New England. Persecuted for their religious faith and practices in their native countries, they sought in America a home where they might worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences. This sentiment, this pervading love of liberty, though sometimes irregular in its practical workings, acted as a leaven in the new society of the Colonies, and so deeply imbued the spirit of these growing settlements during a hundred and fifty years of their Colonial life, that at the time of our revolution American society was ripe for a higher degree of civil and religious liberty than the civilizations of the old world had ever known. Out of this love of liberty grew institutions adapted to the enjoyment of liberty. Individual, civil and religious slavery, it is true, existed in most of the Colonies, but this spirit of liberty held it in check, and, as slave labor was comparatively unprofitable, slavery came to be regarded as a kind of patriarchal institution; so that at the time of the formation of our Constitution it was not regarded as a very dangerous element in the political growth of the country. Doubtless the fathers supposed that in the natural workings of the social and political elements which were moulding our new American civilization, slavery would soon be eliminated without internal violence. But just as we began our national career the invention of the cotton gin and spinning jenny—the cultivation of cotton and the growing importance of this textile in the industries of the world—began to make slave labor immensely profitable, and then the current of public opinion and the character of our civilization began to turn the other way and go backwards. The African slave trade became active. Capital sought investment in this most lucrative industry of cotton growing. Legislation was directed to the encouragement of this great agricultural interest, and slavery was changed in its very character from the milder types of domestic and patriarchal slavery to the degrading and brutalizing plantation system, by which men and women were herded together like beasts of burden, and driven before the lash of cruel task-masters to their daily, unpaid toil. The friends of liberty throughout the land now became thoroughly alarmed. By the spread of the area of slavery into the new States that were being formed, and by the rapid growth of those industries dependent on slave labor, the slave interest was becoming a mighty social and political power, changing the whole character of public sentiment in the South, and enslaving and debauching the public sentiment of the North, and claiming the right to control absolutely the legislation and administration of the country. Thus, with the very beginning of our national life, began the great battle for liberty; a battle of a hundred years, in which the giant minds and heroic spirits of the Republic took a leading part.

The agitation of the question during the early part of the century resulted, in 1820, in the Missouri Compromise, which, while it admitted Missouri as a slave State, dedicated to freedom forever all our Western Territories north of 36° 30′. This compromise quieted for a while the public conscience; but the aggressive spirit of slavery soon awakened renewed alarm. The Compromise of 1850, the Fugitive Slave law, and the "Kansas-Nebraska Act," which sought again to allay agitation, only added fuel to the flames. For now the great Northwest was peopled with earnest and stalwart freemen, and New England's heart—full of the old Puritan fire—burned and throbbed as never before to the sentiment of liberty. And now the great struggle for the control of American civilization and for the political control of the country began in real earnest.

For many administrations the slave power had been able to control every department of the Government, no matter what political party was in power. But now the teeming millions of the great Northwest, and the burning fires of liberty all over the North, told plainly as language could tell that the sceptre must depart from Judah; that the political control of the Government could no longer continue in the hands of the slave power; that freedom in this land should henceforth be the rule and slavery the exception.

It was a grand moral spectacle when, in 1860, with thirty millions of people, we stood facing the apparently inevitable conflict of arms. Across the Continent for two thousand miles stretched the geographical line that divided the two grand armies of the opposing civilizations. On the one side were the wealth and culture of the slave-holding rulers, along with the ignorance and utter moral degradation of the masses—the lower millions—which the civilization of slavery had produced. On the other side were the intelligence and culture, the industry and skill, the enterprise and prosperity and wealth, which were the fruit of the higher civilization of freedom. But the verdict of the American people in 1860 was unmistakable, and by the peaceful methods of the Constitution every department of the Government passed legitimately into the hands of the great army of freedom, and Cotton was King no longer. Then it was that the ambitious men of the South determined to destroy the Government which they could no longer control, and to build an independent slave oligarchy—to build an empire with slavery as its corner-stone, aye, to consecrate to the most degrading system of human bondage known in the civilized world, nearly one-half of the great American Republic, founded by Washington and his illustrious confreres. A proposition so astounding startled and amazed the lovers of freedom—the statesmen and leaders of thought throughout the North. The first impulse of many was to let them go, that they might work the swift destruction of their false system of society and Government. But on a second thought they said, Not so. This is the great Republic! This is a *Nation!* Aye, it is the hope of nations. Once admit that we are bound together by a rope of sand, and our glory will depart forever. Division and anarchy will take the place of unity and law, and our boasted civilization, which is the fruit of more than two centuries of unfettered thought and free discussion, will pass away forever, and red-handed anarchy will take its place. And now the hearts of patriots and freemen throughout the land were united in the determination that the Republic should not die, that this free thought should not be fettered, that this free civilization should not be driven from the earth, and so they wrote upon their banners those immortal words, "*Liberty and Union*, one and inseparable, now and forever!" The thundering defiance of rebel cannon only strengthened this sublime purpose, and kindled anew the fires of patriotism in the hearts of millions of Northmen. The direful conflict of arms was inevitable, nay, it was upon us. And now begins the roll-call of freemen who will defend the faith. And hundreds of thousands of heroic men from freedom's fields and workshops answer to their names and voluntarily offer their lives in defense of the country.

For two long years the tide of battle goes against us. And still other thousands come to fill the decimated ranks, to lengthen the lines and strengthen the columns of the great Union army. It was a sublime exhibition of a people's patriotism when the world saw with what ardor and purpose they rallied in defense of the Government, and of the principles of freedom and justice upon which that Government was founded. Citizens by thousands in every free State, and many thousands, be it said to their honor, from the slave States, who loved their country more than they loved slavery, came to swell the ranks of the Union army. Men whose education, habits and tastes were wholly averse to military life, men whose culture and wealth had surrounded them and filled their homes with all that could enrich and beautify their lives, men from every calling, profession and position, mustered by thousands and voluntarily accepted privation, and suffering, and hardship, and death if need were, in defense of the Nation's life. It was a sublime tribute to the worth of a free government when the world saw American citizens mustering in support of that government until almost a million of lives had been freely offered in its defense.

The spirit of the Union army throughout all the conflict was most admirable indeed. Defeated so often during the first years of the war, by reason of the superior organization of the Confederates—an organization that was effected while we were holding up our hands and praying for peace—disheartened sometimes by political complications in the Northern States, thwarted in its plans and baffled in its achievements by the machinations of politicians, still, with a faith that never wavered, and a courage that never quailed, that grand army pushed forward and pressed on the foe, until, after four long years of arduous campaigns, their hearts were gladdened with complete and overwhelming victory.

It is sometimes said that, after all our expenditure of life and treasure, nothing was settled by the war; that these noble men who gave their lives so unselfishly have died in vain. But in my thought two things were settled by the war, beyond all controversy and for all time: First, that this association of States is not a mere confederation of independent sovereignties, to be dissolved or maintained at will, but that it is a NATION, armed with the power, charged with the duty, and imbued with the purpose to conserve its own life; that it is a Union of States bound together by ties that may not—that *shall not* be broken. The second thing settled by the war is that, since two opposing civilizations could not permanently exist in this Republic, the survival of the fittest is decreed, and hence that the civilization of freedom, based upon the rights of a common manhood, is to be the civilization of America for all time to come. Aye, the great battle of a hundred years, sweeping over the first century of the American Republic, closing by the dire arbitrament of arms, in which a million of patriots suffered or bled; a battle which, without this closing, crowning sacrifice on our part, would have all been lost; this grand struggle, upon which the civilized world has looked with interest and wonder, bears for us to-day these two great fruits: The triumph of American Nationality and the triumph of Free Civilization. Congresses or Senates, Administrations or Courts, may try to defeat the fullness or the permanence of these triumphs. But their efforts will be temporary and vain. Back of Congresses and Senates and Courts and Administrations is a power greater than they all. It is "the power behind the throne." It is the power that makes Administrations and Congresses, and unmakes them with a breath. It is the power of public sentiment. It is the will of the people, which, when enlightened by education, inspired by truth and justice, and expressed at an unfettered ballot-box, becomes indeed the very voice of God. And this power has willed the perpetual unity of the Republic, and the full and enduring enfranchisement of American manhood.

These truths of history, this logic of passing events, these lessons of the hour, I feel we should teach to our children, along with the sacred memories which we cherish and brighten here to-day. Aye, we should ourselves recall the great struggle, its necessity, its purpose, its spirit and its fruits, that we may the more fully appreciate the spirit and the worth of this most costly sacrifice. Thus our offerings shall bear a richer fragrance and a beauty more significant, and we shall bow at these green hillocks with a deeper reverence, our sorrow chastened into sweetness and our gratitude melted into love. And then, going hence, we shall bear with us something more of the spirit of unselfish nobleness which inspired their lives, something higher of courage, something deeper of faith, to fit us for our life-work yet unfinished.

I rejoice, my friends, that the ceremonies of this day—sacred within themselves—rise so far above party and creed that all our people may participate in the beautiful, the thoughtful and heartfelt tribute which we pay to our fallen heroes. To-day, at least, we are not partisans, but brothers all. This land is our common home; this freedom is our common heritage, and the fame and memory of our patriot martyrs is our common pride and glory. I am sure that no one appreciates more deeply a soldier's suffering and sacrifice than one who himself has been a soldier, and I know that the living comrades here to-day came with teeming memories and full hearts, to offer their deepest homage and their warmest love. But this day belongs equally to those citizens who were not in the army, but who gave their voice and influence and means to sustain the army and the common cause of the country. It belongs to the noble women of the land, whose hands and hearts and prayers were with us in the fight, and who suffered for the country in blighted hopes and bleeding hearts, as no words of history can tell. It belongs to all who to-day enjoy the blessings of the Government which these heroic lives were given to defend.

Let us join, then, in this tribute of homage to patriotism, not in sadness alone, but with feelings of grateful pride—with joy that the nation lives, that freedom did not perish in this land, and with grateful recognition of the heroic sacrifices which saved Republican institutions and popular liberty.

And now, as we gather here to honor the sleeping dust of our heroes, as we scatter the beautiful flowers over the green mounds, that they may brighten with their beauty and sweeten with their perfume the silent homes of our heroic dead, we seem in the very spiritual presence of their chivalrous souls. And yet *they* are not here. Only their memory and their dust remain. They are camping to-day on the green hills of Beulah, waiting for the left of the column to arrive. And we are marching on—marching on, cheered by the shouts of enfranchised freemen and the songs of emancipated millions. We are marching on, and will surely soon reach camp. It seems only a little way now. We can almost see the tented hills. And to-day, in our eagerness to greet the boys, we press to the very bank of the river which separates their country from ours, and shout out over the waters, "Hail! Comrades! Hail!"

Young Folks' Corner.

Contributors for the Young Folks' Corner will oblige us by sending in a new supply of Enigmas, Problems, &c.

HOURGLASS PUZZLE.

1, a State, 2, to deceive, 3, the skull, 4, soiled, 5, a Turkish governor, 6, a consonant, 7, a pen for swine, 8, a prickly shrub, 9, to see, 10, habitually complaining, 11, badness.

New Boston, O. MOTHER'S GIRL.

POETICAL RIDDLE.

My first—
An old fashioned enclosure,
To strike with force;
A denomination of money,
You know it, of course.

My second—
Always on the outside,
And hastened, as well,
Children's favorite game,
The word now tell. B.

—[Y. Comp.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1, a consonant, 2, an auxiliary verb; 3, a Federal general; 4, to close; 5, a consonant.

—[Covington (Ky.) Com. O. HOARD.

POETICAL ENIGMA.

My 1st is in cent, but not in dollar;
My 2d is in tickle, but not in collar;
My 3d is in friend, but not in foe;
My 4th is in vest, but not in coat;
My 5th is in weary, but not in sad;
My 6th is in angry, but not in mad;
My 7th is in many, but not in more;
My 8th is in blind, but not in door;
My 9th is in apron, but not in dress;
My 10th is in all—now try and guess.

—[Y. Comp. SAG HARBOR.

CURTAILMENTS.

1. Curtail a heavy footstep and leave a bivalve. 2. A contraction of the limbs, and leave to crowd. 3. A heavy blow, and leave a part of the hand. 4. A savory dish, and leave a copper coin. 5. A conductor, and leave to control. 6. A fastening pin, and leave to spit.—[Cin. Times.

Answers to "Young Folks' Corner" of June 5:

To Hidden Counties—1. Owen, 2. Grant, 3. Scott, 4. Oldham, 5. Allen, 6. Boyle, 7. Casey, 8. Estill, 9. Lewis, 10. Wayne.

To Poetical Puzzle—1. Wright, 2. Rite, 3. Write, 4. Right.

To Double Acrostic—

M	E	R	I	T
A	L	I	V	E
Y	E	A	R	S
Q	U	E	E	Y
U	N	I	T	Y
E	M	I	T	S
K	R	A	T	O
Y	I	S	A	Y