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## ONE HUNDRED DAYS CAMPAIGN BETWEEN <br> CHATTANOOGA AND ATLANTA.

Comrades:-
On this memorial occasion it is proposed first briefby to review a campaign.

Then, next in the presence of this review, as did our exemplar, Abraham Lincoln, in the presence of the facts of Gettysburg, speak forth a few high resolves -- resol-- it ishoped, vas, not in the interest of copperheadism nor of passimism; but in the interest, as you would express it, of a genuine loyal conservatism.

Our one hundred days campaign between Chattanooga and Atlanta holds the front.

At the "Cheatham House" in Nashville, the 18th of March 1864, Grant and Sherman met. Grant had just been to Washington and put on his new crown of General-in-Chief . Sherman had but recently visited Meridan, Miss, on an experimental tour to try the mettle of his horses, the endurance of his mules and the legs of his men. Now behold these men together, Grant and Sherman! Grant of medium size, of short neck, square shoulders, well
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proportioned head, and firmly knit frame. His heavy brow and large eye, changeable surely, but always masked by his strong self-control, accorded him quiet dignity and becoming respect. His smile, which never failed him up to the last sickness, lighted his face, bespoke humor and good-fellowship, and to Sherman the utmost friendliness. Sherman appeared tall beside him; his forehead high, his hair light and sandy, his eye keen and piercing, and his frame though not so compact as Grant's, supple and expressive of health and energy. Grant inspired you in his wholeness like a fertile prarie, Sherman like a hillcountry abounding in choice knolls and mountain heights. His buoyant coming put one at ease. His deep pleasant voice rivited attention, and his fast flowing conversation rewarded your silence.

There at Nashville they met, and Grant turned over to Sherman the Western Armies. Grant hastened back to Washington, Sherman went with him as far as Cincinnati. In a sentence, Sherman has summed up their prolonged council
of war: "Amidst constant interruptions of a business and social nature we reached the satisfactory conclusion that as soon as the season would permit, all the armies of the Union would assume the 'bold offensive' by 'concentric lines' on the common enemy, and would finish up the job in a single campaign if possible." "The main objectives were Lee's Army behind the Rapidan in Virginia, and Joseph E. Johnston's Army at Dalton, Georgia."

Johnston's Army was our work, comrades; In a nut-shell. Substantially, take a bold offensive. - Beat Johnston.Get into the interior. - Inflict damage, and keep our en-
 - To catch glimpses of how the work so ordered was undertaken, there are other pictures. General Sherman had some original ways of rapid transit. A special car took him, the 25 th of March, to General G. M. Dodge, a Corps Commander, then at Pulaski, Tenn. Next he joined Mc Pherson at Huntsville, Ala. The two latter were very soon with Thomas at Chattanooga; and were after that speedily with schofield a hundred miles eastward without rail-cars
at Knoxville. Schofield turned back with them, so that shortly after, at Chattanooga, in the left hand room of a one story house, now owned by Mr. J. T. Williams, took place before the end of March another memorable warmeeting.

one figure was that of General Sehofield. He was to bring into the field about fourteen thousand men. He was in form more like Grant than Sherman. He combined intellectual vigor with marked judiciousness. Another Mc Phew son. He had to furnish some twenty-five thousand soldiers. equalto. He was Sherman in quickness of thought, but, like all engineers, more wary in his execution. With his genial face, his large high head and fine figure, he stood with the noblest. The third, General Geo. H. Thomas, with his nearly seventy thousand aggregate. He was tall, and broad, and heavy, and handsome, of good judgment and sterling record. These three Army Commanders were thus assembled and the hearty Sherman was with them. Of this group, Sherman in his story has said: Wee had nothing like a council of war, but consulted free-
ly and frankly on all matters of interest to them, then in progress or impending." At farthest the first of May was to end the period of preparation, when the different clans should be gathered and ready for the fray. The leaders of corps and divisions, and the essential consolidations were there fixed upon; and the great problem of safe supply was, at least to themselves, satisfactorily solved. The meeting broke up - the commanders returned to their places, taking Sherman for a while to Nashville. No man can tell the amount of hard work that resulted from this interview. The next month was prefnat with the faith and hope of the coming campaign. Behold the loaded trains, following untiringly in sight of each other: but do not stop to count the broken engines by the way side, or the cars turned topsy turvey. Behold the duplicate and triplicate bridges, the hosts of mules and horses in motion, the redoubts and block-houses constructed or building, the sugar, the coffee and the hard-bread and other supplies, coming into Chattanooga,
and the herds of cattle looing along the dusty roads leading to the front, all the way from Louisville and Nashville. The soldiers said: "Tecumseh is a great fellow. He means business." Thorough and confident preparations are alnays a source of encouragement and inspiration.

When we were ready for the "bold offensive," the left of Thomas, (Howard's Corps) rested at Catoosa Springs; his centre, (Hooker) at Ringold, and his right, (Palmer) at Leet's Tan Yard. Mc Pherson was near Villanow, and Schofield moving southward from Cleveland, Tenn., approached Dalton. It was the sixth of May.

Notice Catoosa Springs, a summer resort. The surrounding hills were covered with trees, light green, in tender leaf; and the mountain ranges on two sides, Lookout and Taylor's Ridge, gave substantial back ground to a variagated and charming landscape. $\int$ The effect of war had already nearly depopulated the village, so that there was little use for the large hotel buildings or the smaller boarding houses - a few trembling citizens and a few dubious black people were all that remained to satisfy
official curiosity and supply local knowledge.
This bright May morning $I$ saw Thomas and Sherman together. Sherman, now that things were in motion, appeared happy and confident. With a map before him, he gave us briefly the entire situation. "Here is Dalton,- there your force! - on this side Schofield. Down there Mc Phew son, soon to pass the Snake Gap and strike Johnston's line." Thomas in his quiet way put forth then the bolder view, viz: "Send at once the larger force, not the smaller, through the gap." Sherman shook his head, and signified that he was not yet ready to exchange bases with Johnston. But there was no jar, only confidence in each other and strong hope in our hearts as we separated that day.

Early the next morning was another meeting, out in - beheld by Sherman from a cambial paint
the open field. Stanley with his strong build, fine face and long beard. T. J. Wood of smaller stature, grayish hair and decisive, caustic ways; and Newton with his handsome figure and keen sensitive looks, never thoroughly contented till the conflict was actually joined. These

Division Commanders of the fourth corps stood near each other intently gazing upon the crest of Tunnel Hill. Our troops were already deployed and advancing in the beautiful morning light - arms were never brighter - and the Confederate cavalry, in full array, coming up from beyond the ridge, with skirmish interval, added interest and emotion to the parade. A battery or so, hastening to place, only deepened the feeling in the breasts of our experienced veterans. At a word of command and a bugle call the outer line took up the run, and soon cleared the whole front. A few "zip, zips" of the foremost rifles, a few cannon salutes, a few screeches of shells, a few men wounded to the death or maimed for life! and that was all! When I took my stand by Stanley's side on the crest of the hill just gained, and thence sought to reconnoiter Taylor's craggy mountain range which still sheltered the bulk of Johnston's host, Stanley cried out: "General, the ball is opened!" And so it had. It was a curious "ball", Stuck man's
a long dance, for more than one hundred days. And it was
a terrible dance, wilder at times than comes to foresters amid the bending and falling trees in a hurricane; it was fearfully suggestive of the savage war-dance of the red men that ends in death to white men and desolation to homes.

Par off to the centre and right, Palmer with his strongly marked face and Thomas-1ike proportions, and the handsome, "fighting Joe" Hooker, always a law unto himself, bore their part in the opening ball, closing up speedily to the Rocky-face-barrier, and stopping that mouth of Georgia, whence issued stranger, screeching, whizzing birds than those which gave the gaping moue its name of "Buzzard's Gap." One such savage bird in the shape of a minib-ball flew between Howard and Thomas, wound its way through their group of staff officers, grazed the limb of a tree and fell upon the ground tearing in its flight a general's coat in three rents, and pecking an uncouth hole through the rim of a staff hat. Meanwhile Newton and his brave men against bloody resistance, were dragging cannon
to the very hostile crest northward; and Hooker was ascending the mountain against heavy odds southward of the old Buzzard's formidible roosts. Geu.fremar ha assumed
Next, one scene at Resaca might be painted. Two rivers come together, one the costenaula flowing west, and its tributary, the Connasauga, south. Confederate Johnston, after fleeing from Dalton, placed his Army in the $N$. W. angle of the streams, resting Polk's Corps against the Oostenaula, facing west, put Hardee's next above, r,mnning or the bo heine mint up a creek, and then bore Hood back in a convex curve till his men touched the Conna-sauga. Sherman made McPherson breast Polk; Schofield face Hardee's indented lines, and Thomas take care of Hood. Thus we were holding the outer or enveloping lines, all in the midst of forest land exceedingly rough and wild. Thomas had not fillhis live $\psi$ men enough to cover half of Hood's front. Stanley, of Howard's Corps, held the left. He put much cannon on convenient knolls and had as large reserves as he could spare; but either the indomitable Hood or the wary John-
stor had discovered the weakness of our left, so that about three P. M. the masses of Hood came pouring, like mountain torrents, upon Stanley and far beyond the reach of his rifles and the staying force of his artillery. Word came, "Stanley"s left is turned." And so instantly I rode to a group of mounted officers. Here were Hooker, Thomas and Sherman together. "What is it Howard?"asked * Shermeso vi Lis semi Oration Thomas anxiously. "I want a division at once for my left". "General Hooker will give you one." "Yes," said Hooker. "Williams' Division is right there." Col. Morgan of Howard's staff, in less than five minutes was guiding Williams' brave men in quick time, to the threatened flank. In less than fifteen minutes Hood's masses were running back for cover to his fortified ground . This was the crisis. Prompt action and fearless men saved the left from impending disaster.

Again, on the seventeenth of May, at Adairsville, between four and five P. M. Howard and Newton with their respective staffs all mounted, were watching from elevated
ground Newton's skirmish line, as it joined fire with Johnston's rear guard. Musketry was lively and a few cannon were sounding. It was something like a lion's interrupted roar, or the thunder of an approaching storm. with Finis full. glasses Sherman and other officers rode up and began to take obser vations. Suddenly from a new place, from the edge of a wood, a hostile four-gun battery took us for a practicetarget. Shell after shell cut the air and burst beside and behind us, and over our heads. It was, probably, the fourth shot which exploded high up, sky nard, but at just the point to scatter its fragments among the men and animals of our company Col. Morgan's horse was injured; Lieut. Col. Fullerton's put hor du combat, and several others of the orderlies and escort lamed or slain. Capt. Bliss, of Newton's staff, by a flying fragment, lost his shoulder-strap and he himself was painfully hurt. of course that social crowd instantly altered the shape of the practice-target and changed its location.

Further on, after Sorry days, was the picture of New

## Here Sherman forms his tors in flaw. 13.

 Hope Church. at erdwis memory like the painting of a young artist who has put too much upon his canvass. There was Hooker just at evening in an open wood, - there were glimpses of log-breastworks beyond him from which came fierce firing against his lines stretched out,- there were numberless maimed and many dead among the trees, -and a little back, was a church with many wounded and many surgeons doing bloody work. It was dreadfully dark that night. Schofield's horse stumbled and disabled him, and Gen. Cox took his place. We had numerous torches pied in effectamong the trees as our men bravely worked into place and entrenched the batteries, and covered their front. But the torches seemed to make the darkness darker and our hopes that night beat low. Johnston had stopped us rudely at New Hope Church. But afterwards, Dallas and McPherson, off to our right, gave us the reverse side, and so hopes which had drooped revived, when confederates, and not yankees, were there several times driven back.Another night scene, though not quite so gloomy as

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that of New Hope Church, the 27th of May at Pickett's Mill. Our enemy thus describes it,scause. He says: "The fighting rose above the grade of skirmishing specially in the afternoon when, at half past five, the fourth corps, (Howard's)and a division of the lith (Palmer) attempted to turn our (confederate) right, but the movemint, after being impeded by the cavalry, was met by two regiments of our right division (Cleburn's) and two bripades of his second brought up on the first. The federal formation was so deep that its front did not equal that of our two brigades; consequently those troops were great*ly exposed to our musketry,- all but the leading troops being on a hill side facing us. They advanced until their first line was within 25 or 30 paces of ours and fell back only after at least 700 men had fallen dead in their places. When the leading federal troops paused in their advance, a color bearer came on and planted his colors eight or ten feet in front of his regiment, but was killed in the act. A soldier who sprang forward to

















hold up or bear off the colors was shot dead as he seized the staff. Two others who followed successively fell like him, but the fourth bore back the noble emblem.

Some time after nightfall, we (the confederates) capturel above two hundred prisoners in the hollow before them."

It was of that sad night that General Howard hesby
written: "We worked our men all that weary night in fortifying . The confederate commander was ready at dayThere light to take the offensive against us at pickett's Mill, but he did not do so, because he found our position too strong to warrant the attempt. With a foot bruised by a fragment of a shell I sat the nt among the wounded in the midst of a forest glade, while Major Howard of my staff led regiments and brigades into the new positions Our bueswa chosen for them. Gen. R. W. Johnson, (Palmers firearmwet had been wounded, and Captain Stinson of my staff had been shot through the lungs, and a large number lay there on a sidling slope by a faint camp fire, with broken
limbs or disfigured faces．＂Actually but one division， and not a corps，made that unsuccessful assault and its conduct has received a brave enemy＇s high praise．The fighting and the night pork secure Gur．fhemmar fighting and the night work secured the object of the movement causing Johnston to swing back his whole army to a new position． ladin un
Now behold the scene at Pine Top mountain，where a reconnoitering group of Confederate Generals were surprise－ ed and scattered by a shell，but polk left behind，lay dead．Later behold the Kenesaws twin－mountain ridges with southern slope，rugged with abbatis and fallen trees， with ditches and heavy logs，and manned by abundant con－ There 䳸he twenty－seventh of June，a strong and well suse－ tained assault was made．Through shot and shell，over entangled trees and rough ground，the divisions of New－ ton and Jeff．C．Davis struggled up．Marker and Dan Mc－ Cook and a host of other gallant soldiers leading a for－ lorn hope，surrendered life close to the impassible bar－
and not rnerum


The ensuing fourth of July, Smyrna Camp Ground develin Sherman numbers pissers oped a hostile earth-work amid forest tres, behind a celebrating Indefunlues iDes broad open field. Stanley there, showed how to double skirmishers, capture intrenched pickets, put cannon behind new epaulments while the air and neighboring groves veto witt were of crazing noises and hateful missels. $\approx$

Here Atlanta was in plain sight. Johnston had bothered us long. He had repelled direct assaults with success except, perhaps at Muddy Creek where Baird and Marker had ditched and covered their men, in the open, at one of his angles, and then had run squarely over his barricades. But Sherman, by that unceasing flanking operation of his, persistently always undertaken and accomplished, while Hooker, Palmer and Howard were hammering away at the centre motes, which had no approaches and no draw-bridges, had now at last pressed Johnston back, back across the Etowah and across the Chattahoochee! Johnston had planned a final terrible
blow for him at Peach Tree Creek, when, fortunately for Hiss ans
Sherman, Jefferson Davis, favoring, as he claimed, the indications of providence, relieved the able Johnston of the Confederate army from command and put in charge the hardy, but rash Hood. fee at once, as was expected, took the offensive. He came on, as at Gettysburg, from the close wood into the valley, to welcome us in his charming way, several miles out from Atlanta. His blows were so sudden and his onslaught so swift that at first it disturbed Hooker's breathing; made Williams talk fast and Geary suspend his favorite Kansas stories and tales of the Mexican War.

In the language of the foot-ball men, the Unions had, for hat
a few hours, "a hard tussle". They lost heavily, but managed to keep on the Atlanta side of the Peach Tree. Newton planted his big cross, made of soldiers, at the east end of Thomas' line, and, though no doubt badly fatxifier, was, as always, too obstinate to go back. Thomas modestly put in additional reserve batteries and kept pieces of iron rattling among the chaparral and alders of
those low-land intervales. So Thomas and Newton preserved that weak left flank from capture. Hood had put forth his tremendous energy, but was baffled and turned back to his cover within the fortified lines of Atlanta.

Mark the twenty-second of July. Hood dispatched Heardee in the night, to turn, by a fifteen mile circuit, the southeast flank of Mc Pherson. The attack came from the south and east. Dodge's corps in reserve was first struck, Mc Pherson being slain then Blair's, - then Logan's.

Dodge held his ground. Blair gave, after heavy loss, a double repulse, and Logan gallantly repaired the final break. Meanwhile Sherman, Thomas Schofieldsat upon our horses near the Howard House watching with deep interest the play of the lightning and hearing the roar of the thunder till the terrible storm mas passed. Once batty Gale
more Hood withdrew his shattered column to torn.
The twenty-seventh of July ensuing, by the President's 3 corps 'armée
order, Howard was given Mc Pherson's command. He led the way to Ezra Chapel, going from the left around by the
road to the extreme right. Dodge, of this command, deployed his Corps next to Thomas, then Blair, and lastly Logan. As hew as finishing the flank movement the next who usuriting site by fire as morning just in front of Sherman and Howard, and about attaining with his deployed line a wooded height, the furn battle begun. It raged for hours. Logan's front was mainly engaged, but regiments and batteries from Blair and Dodge, promptly led to place by often
stopped a fearful breach and effectually held back $\lambda$
flanking hordes. As this was Hood's third attempt, anger in hiskeast
and energy were engendered and transfused into his charging lines; it showed itself in the scream, the yell, the run, the brisk unceasing musket-fire and the cannon roar. We who were there cannot forget But at last our enemy was effectually repulsed and the sad field at night was ours. The baffled Confederates again returned to the shelter of their protecting batteries. Another plan. From the twenty-fifth to the thirtieth of August, Sherman's forces made a curious manoeuvre. If

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you should face a line of $\wedge^{\text {artillery to the rear, and then }}$ make a little more than a half wheel about its new left as a pivot, you would get some idea of the manner in which *e fell upon Hood's communications. Yet the line, like an India-rubber string, was stretched out till the Army of the Tennessee reached Renfro Place, twenty-five miles away from Atlanta. Schofield kept near the pivot; and Thomas was between.

The evening of the thirtieth, after a weary day during which our cavalry and infantry had been forcing a succession of $\log$ barricades and repairing culverts and bridges, we came to a tract of barren sand-banks, intending to camp there for the night. After a short halt led Kilpatrick to Rim and said: "It is but six miles to Flint River, where a bridge crosses, and but a few more miles to Jonesboro, the railway station. Can you send me an officer who can take a squadron of cavalry and keep Wheeler's rear guard in motion 2" "Yes, here is Captain Estes. He can do it, if any body cant "All right, go
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ahead, Estes; $J$ will follow you with infantry." Wheeler's men thinking we had stopped for the night had already dismounted and were preparing to bivouac at a respectful distance, when suddenly they beheld Captain Estes with his indomitable squadron charging down the road. The confederates sprang to their saddles and nobody tarried, neither pursuer or pursued, till the Flint River bridge had been reached. Our men extinguished the flames already kindled, saved the bridge, and soon were crossing in force, just as the twilight was darkening into the night. One corps, Logan's, was quickly marched over and along the farther bank of the river and began to ascend the wooded hill beyond. Hardee's confederate corps hastily brought hither by rail from Atlanta, now gave in the darkness only a feeble skirmish line resistance. We charged the hill, cleared the way to the crest, and the men, though exceedingly weary with a long march of twentyfive miles or more, worked the whole night, so strong were they then, to cover their front with the habitual
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intrenchments. $\int$ The next day, the thirty-first of August,
Logan's and Ransom's men supported by Blair, received Sevnur borgs mu made, fry Hardee's renewal of the conflict. The hagen were not as vigorous as at Atlanta. They were, all along the line, mavely
, with Sherman present. repulsed. Before the next day Thomas had closed in on $\lambda$ arming Together Howard's left; had a combat, and the two made a vigorous push for Jonesboro. By this movement Hardee's half of Hood's army was disloged. The instant the situation was 25 miles hack
known to Hood, still at Atlanta, he abandoned the city against Shun-ums wish
and succeeded by a wonderful night march in forming a人 junction with Hardee below us at Lovejoy station. Slocum, who with the 20 th Corps intrenched himself in a strong fortified place across Sherman's northern communications soon had positive avidence by the city fires and explosions, that Hood had left. He put his columns in motion at dawn of September second and marched joyously into the lately beleaguered city.
just then

General Sherman who was. near us at Jonesboro,
gives a graphic picture: "That night", he says. "I was so restless and impatient that. $I$ could not sleep, and about midnight there arose, toward Atlanta, sounds of shells exploding and other sounds like that of musketry. myself I walked to the house of a farmer close by my bivouac, called him out to listen to the reverberations which came from Atlanta, (20 miles away from us,) and inquired from him if he had resided there long. He said he had, and that these sounds were just like those of a battle. An interval of quiet then ensued when again, about four A.M., arose another similar explosion, but $I$ still remained in doubt whether the enemy was engaged in blowing up his own magazines, or whether Gen. Slocum had not felt forward and become engaged in a real battle." "Later that day rumor reached me that Hood was gone? Finally a note from Slocum himself assured our anxious General of the facts. Then as he turned back to take possession he sent Mr. Lincoln that memorfable despatch: "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."








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Probably no words uttered at this date could give to our children an idea of the joy and the assurance of hope that penetrated all classes of society when the proclamation was made at Washington and echoed through the North and West, "Atlanta is won."

It meant, that "our glorious cause had prevailed! Rebellion, it said, cannot last much longer!"
"Henceforth every slave that touches our soil shall be free. It spoke of the end of war, of the beginning of peace, glimpses of which were already seen from the hill-tops of Georgia.

It meant speedy/ emancipation to white men as well as to black.

It spoke of happy homes soon to be visited, of lovely women and precious children who had long waited for such good news, and whose eyes were already sparkling with delight to welcome us home.

Yes, Yes, "Atlanta won" was indeed a bow of promise set in the clouds though yet heavy; a bow of promise to
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America and to the world that right and justice should prevail, and God's will be done sooner or later upon the earth. Shurucuin sumharmos bust prow the bendy. vow n in view of all this and a hundred other campaigas of unparalled hardship and sacrifice, what do the veterans ask on these memorial occasions?

They earnestly desire their children to remember not so much their prowess as their cause.

Loyal souls fought, first, that our Constitutional RESOLVE then that what we saved by blood shall remain saved. Should take away from the people the right to worship God, it might result in a French Republic but it would not be our Republic.

Let secret foreign organizations exclude the ten commandments and Christ's Golden Rule from the public schools, then the enemy of our institutions will have made a lodgemint.

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That will not be enough: "Godless schools"!will be the next cry till the public money shall, be divided, and our of yow \&lat complete common school system, that Senator Hoar loves ${ }^{3}$ h and Sumner plead for, shall be forever destroyed.

Loyal souls fought, second, that there should not be a slave on our soil. We freed the slaves. RESOLVE that the freedom we promised shall be made good; not in a mean stinted way, but make the fulfilment generous and complete.

Where ballot-box stuffing goes on with impunity in any district, there follows the stealing of the boxes then Them
the Soon unite facers cheating of the voters, and the murder of the inspectors, The freed men are thus cruelly cheated out of their rights of freemen, - of manhood. The things pm fitting frowiond.

Loyal souls fought, third, that citizenship should mean something.

RESOLVE then that citizenship to the nation, shall be clearly defined and maintained by whatever quantum of power is essential to its maintenance.

If a vote is bought or a vote is sold, such buying or selling is a blow against the corner-stone of our liberties. Citizenship itself is shaken. It is no defense to the offenders that the other party commits the crime.

Loyal souls fought, fourth, to make it clear as the daylight that session $_{\text {ec er }}$ rebellion against the nation was a great wrong.

RESOLVE then that secession and rebellion shall not be honored.

Loving -kindness toward the vanquished is right. But let loyal tongues never praise the wicked conspiracy which so nearly ruined the Republic. And shame on the craven man who takes, the part of anylconfegeratex against $\qquad$ be he ever so humble!

Loyal souls fought, fifth, that every man under the flag should be granted a fair chance in the race of life. Selfish combinations whether of the capitalists or the laborers, show dangerous tendencies. The Republic may stand the strain till the contests are settled, - but

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RESOLVE, Oh! RESOLVE, to mitigate the il ls by every man remembering that he is his brother's keeper; and that it is his privilege to do all in his power for his amerlioration, because the best possible political philosophy is in our Lord's injunction: Love the Lord thy God with
rule all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyuself. This when applied turns capital into blessings and fills up the coffers of labor.

Then to sum up my review.
Whatever injures the man or the woman or the child in our land in a measure robs us of the fruitage which we covet.

Rum drinking, licentiousness, sabbath-desecration, cheating in business, malignant defamation and other crimes so prevalent in our large cities, are rotten places actual
in the bulwarks, if not breaches in the bottom of our ship. To my mind the remedy lies in our best loved institutions, those for which we and our fathers labored and fought, viz the family, the school and the church, or put them in the
plural, our families, our schools, our churches.
RESOLVE then, highly resolve that we will do our part
to preserve them in their integrity and their Wham Defy cur cornthinnow the ty d no Perchance the true comrades on the other shore ${ }^{\text {brighten- }}$ ed and blessed by eternal sunlight, may be even singing to us a responsive Amen! as we echo, Qu part! Our part we will do!
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