ORATION delivered by Gen'l. O. O. HOWARD,

at NEW BEDFORD, Mass. on MEMORIAL DAY, 1893.

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Subject
The American volunteers
ORATION delivered by General O. O. Howard, U.S.A.
at New Bedford, Mass. on Memorial Day
1893.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN, Comrades:—

Par. 1st. SLIGHT REMINISCENCE.

It begins to be a trying question with me when Memorial Day is approaching, to determine just what to say on such an occasion. The next year after the war, I was asked to give an oration at the Laying of the corner stone of the great Monument on the Cemetery Hill at Gettysburg, which was to mark the resting place of the thousands who, in the words of Mr. Lincoln "THERE LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES, THAT THE COUNTRY MIGHT LIVE."

(at the time)

The temptation came to me to make that address a personal vindication of the part, which providentially I had played there in the great battle-drama but two years before. Hosts of friends were greatly disappointed that I did not at least attempt an account of that extraordinary engagement, which was the turning point of the Rebellion. But the sacredness of the Great Cause, for which Comrades you had struggled so hard, and at such an enormous cost had won finally a victory, so pressed itself upon my heart that, I said to myself, "NO."
LADIES and GENTLEMEN, GROUNDS

Par. 1st. Sargent REMISSENGE

It pleases me to be a guest of honor in the presence here assembled, to deliver the remarks upon this occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the new monument to those who fell in the battle of the Heights of Mt. Hermon. The men who fell in that battle have forever earned their place in the history of our country. They are honored by their countrymen. Let the sacrifice of these men not be in vain. They died that we might live. Let their sacrifice be a constant reminder to us of the courage and valor of those who gave their lives for our country. Let us remember that they fought not for themselves, but for the principles of freedom and democracy. Let us honor their memory by living up to the example they set.

Yours very truly,

[Signature]
"By God's help, we will try to rise above self-assertion, self-vindication, and endeavor to look at the struggle of four long years as a whole." So I headed my subject,

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

I know one, a God-fearing, conscientious, devoted son of NEW ENGLAND; one born on a farm, and trained to all the handiwork of farm life; later an academic student, a teacher of youth, a college graduate, and then lastly a theological student.

Here at a Seminary the War found him, with a handsome, healthful figure, a smiling face, a noble specimen physically, mentally, morally and spiritually of our best American life as can be found in New England. He volunteered at the first call, as a private soldier, carrying the musket, as we did in those days, carrying the piece in the left hand. He passed through every grade, 2nd Lieutenant, 1st Lieutenant, Captain, Major, Lieut. Colonel, Colonel, and finally a brevetted Brigadier General.

He was engaged in more than 20 of the big battles of the War, and saw at times conflicts like that near Culp's Hill at Gettysburg, the Stone Bridge at Antietam, the showering of bullets at Fair Oaks, the dreadful slaughter at Fredericksburg, Jackson's flank attack at Chancellorsville, the piercing of the clouds at Lookout Mountain, the night fight at Wauhatchee, and the death scramble for the crest of Missionary Ridge. He saw Sherman and Thomas and McPherson and Schofield, as they gathered in the spring of 1864 at Tunnel
"By God's help, we will try to rise above self-assessment."

"Self-determination, and understanding to look at the struggle of your four years as a whole. So I began my subject.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER

I know one a God-fearing, conscientious, dedicated son of the

EMPIRE, one point of a young man trained to till the

land, to take a college education and then I went to a theological

school, a college graduate, and then I went to a theological

student.

I'm the one who has a similar face, a figure, a voice, a speech, a philosophy, a

mentally, mentally, physically, and spiritually, of our great American life as an

American, as a round table, a thinking the material, as we are to choose

contriving the piece in the last home. He has to study philosophy every

people, and I understand, let me understand, God's, your

wrote, colonel, colonel, and I am literally a predestination of the American.

We will be engaged in more than 50 of the old battles of the

war.

any more of these conditions where God's, if it's all at

Gettysburg, the Stone Bridge at Antietam, the approach of

battlements of Fair Oaks, the clearing of the stream, the

purging, Jackson's sharp attacks on Gettysburg, the night fight at

Wagram, and the German, and Tilsit and the Great American-Play."

other Ridge. He saw America and fame and M. Pearson my

alredy.
Hill, not far from Dalton, Ga.

He scaled Rocky Face Ridge, penetrated Buzzard's Roost Gap. He bore his part in the two days of Resaca, the double and twisted skirmishing of Adairsville, the half fledged battles of Kinston and Cassville; he went blindly through the mud and ugly dry forest of Northern Georgia, to be with Hooker's assault against the shaggy abattles of Joe Johnston at New Hope Church. No man worked more than he did at the bloody evening entertainment at Pickett's Mill. He worked all night with his comrades at the trenches, which kept back Joe Johnston in the morning, and preserved Sherman's left. He had a sight at Pine Top, where the Military Bishop, like some old master of Santiago, was surveying his forces, but yet was forever stopped, while doing so, by a shrieking Yankee shell. He saw the Charge at Muddy Creek, where breastworks, well manned, were wrested from brave foes, thing almost never done. He was in the midst of the fearful slaughter and sad repulse of Kennesaw. He knew General J. M. Corp, whose indomitable spirit kept him at his work, after losing part of his ear and right cheek bone, and who, hero-like, with the courage of Joshua, made the few defeat and put to rout many. He witnessed that remarkable 4th of July, celebrated with shotted guns, where Stanley's double skirmish line, swept the field, and both sides fired more than 44 cannons, a veritable Union salute. He barely escaped capture at Pace's Ferry over the Chattahoochee, but
HILL not far from Patton's Gap.

He selected Rock Face Ridge, passing east of Flat Rock Gap to the south of Asheville. He camped near the bushy, rugged, and wooded eastern side of the Blue Ridge Mountains. The only town of consequence of the area was Asheville, which had a population of 2,000. He established his headquarters at the center of the town, maintaining a close relationship with the local authorities.

Wade Hampton, who had worked behind the scenes at the Augusta Gazette, went with Hooper's command to control the southern aspect of the attack on New Hope Canyon. He worked more closely with Col. Elliott, who was with the 2nd Georgia Regiment. He had a direct line of communication and preserved the regiment's letter. He had a sense of pride in the work he was doing.

The Militia Battalion, according to some of the veterans of the area, were the backbone of the defense. They worked tirelessly and steadfastly. They were the ones who knew the land and the people. They were the ones who protected the town from the enemy.

From June to July, the almost never gone. The men in the hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front. The hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front. The hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front. The hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front. The hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front. The hospital at the junction of the Gold and the French were very close to the front.
was all himself, as he pressed forward into action, where
Thomas and Newton fought with fury and persistency for a flank.
The flank was saved, for here, at Peach Tree Creek, the cele-
brated Hood, mighty in attack had abutted against the Rock of
Chickamauga. He participated in the bloody, shifting terrific
strife of Hood again, where Logan, Blair and Granville M.
Dodge with their never beaten corps, forced him back, back
into the citadel of Atlanta. A little later in the night, he
was in the columns of General Howard, which were pulling out
from the Atlanta works, was saluted with only one shrieking
shell, that fortunately fell into an empty space, and merely
said, "GOOD BYE." He swung with the column a circuit of 25 miles,
he charged with Captain Estil the Confederate Cavalry at a run
for 6 miles more, and helped to stamp out the fire over the
Flint River Bridge. He guided the men who crowned the unfriend-
ly heights of Jonesboro, where the skirmishing was incessant.
Here he beheld Hardee's defeat. Here too, he heard the rumbl-
ing of the exploding magazines of Atlanta evacuated, and he
got a glimpse of Sherman's dispatch about Hood going out and
Slocum coming in into the long coveted citadel, a dispatch
where—in the fiery Sherman proclaimed" ATLANTA OURS, and
FAIRLY WON." The further battlings he shared on front, flank,
and rear over the Atlanta bone already in our teeth, till
Thomas went back to Nashville, and like a leadstone drew on
Hood to himself and to destruction, till Sherman was
more all Americans. His message to Senator J. W. Hays of Texas
of the Dallas News on July 7th only made headlines for a while
The 19th was a red letter day for people of the Creek, and the with the appearance of the letter of the
probate books. In October and November, the Andrew of the
Clevelandite. He participated in the block of the Gratonite's
activity of Hood County, mere Lakin, Blair and Gratonite's
\[\text{... remaining text is not legible due to damage...}\]

GOOD BY. We send news of the coming of a winner of 25 miles
the opening of our Co-operative & gas Co., a new and modern
for 8 miles more, and we hope to come out and give the voter for
The Rucker Bridge. It is built of stone and wood and covered with
In the morning of November 4th, our new and improved town hall
have been decided by the electorate's decision. Here is the victory
The idea of the exciting miner in the Atlanite, cucumber, and the
store coming in to take the long expected position. A
\[\text{... remaining text is not legible due to damage...}\]

WALKY. Now. The turrles present the scene on Front Street.
and turn over the Atlanite paper upon which our little
19th, meant back to Nativeville, and here a new store on
Hook to prevent any go derogation. It'll be a movement upon
reorganizing into Howard, Slocum and Kilpatrick with 65,000 comrades for a seaward-march, - these he watched with interest and wrote concerning them to his mother, yet so far off in the North. With a good horse to ride, for promotion has brought it, he faces Macon; he fights at Griswoldsville; he forages along the route freely on the country; and at last he comes up between the Ogeechee and Savannah, where for a time he tarries, till every body was made to feed on rice alone. Hardee accomplished a noisy and bothersome resistance. The Savannah being crossed, hurried the Confederates out into Carolina, and our young friend rode cheerily into the City the day before Christmas 1864.

ON DETACHED DUTY.

But now, while these comrades are crossing the arms of the Sea and the Cotton Islands of South Carolina, while they are scrambling on, leaving their dead and wounded at Pocotaligo Rivers, and Binakers Bridges, Orangeburg, Congaree Creek, and elsewhere up to Columbia, naughtily beholding the burning of that great city, our young friend has gone away from there to the coast to discipline, drill and bring to our support a thousand black men.

GOOD NEWS.

His comrades roll along through Cheraw, the battles of Averyboro, the skirmish of Fayetteville, up to the final stubborn fights of Joe Johnston again, at Bentonville, and are quietly
ON DETAILED DUTY

Dear Secretary of State.

The object of this correspondence is to impress on you the
importance of the Cotton Industry of South Carolina. While the
recent reports of the Cotton Industry's condition, the
incorporation of the Cotton States Corporation, and
the erection of new cotton mills in the vicinity of
Charleston, have shown great strides, it is of
great necessity to support a
stronger and more
powerful
organization.

Good Wishes.

The Secretary of State acknowledged receipt of the above, by replying,

P.S. The Secretary of State directs me to the payment of
the amount specified in the letter of
February 1st, 1863.
waiting for a final settlement of all national trouble, when anxious to bear a part in the terminative conflicts, the young soldier breaks the seal of an apparent order, to find the refreshing news of Lee's surrender; then shortly another dispatch reveals to him, now in camp at Newburn, the story of Johnston's capitulation, of Jefferson Davis's capture. The young Colonel has never been happier.

UNWELCOME TIDINGS.

The cheers of his black troops are only excelled in melody by their Jubilee songs; when, like an unexpected thunder cloud, full of lightning flashes and startling reverberation the Nation's sky is overcast, with indescribable blackness, while the saddest messages import nothing but sorrow and impending trouble. Who can describe it?

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IS DEAD—ASSASSINATED—MURDERED by an enemy of the country, nay, by an enemy of mankind. There was intense national grief in which the young volunteer with his new soldiers bore their sad part. But the sources of joy that were flowing from the very fountain-head of the great peace, were rolling down the mountain sides, and filling the valleys of the Land.

HOMeward MARCH & GRAND REVIEW.—PEACE.

Our young friend beheld Sherman's men marching at 25 miles a day on to Richmond redeemed, and to Washington forever
WELCOME TIDINGS

The essence of this brief tribute are only echoed in melody by their jubilant beliefs; their life as measured...triumph gone?

Art of Intregral Identities and essential representation for the Nation's glory in our covert, with indispensable...prasad and important.

Promote, who can interpret it?

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IS DEAD, ASSASSINATED - MURDERED by an enemy of the country, not by an enemy of mankind. There were differences...important duty to uphold the young volunteer with his new soldiers down their path and part. But the caution of their part were...fighting, from the very moment. Near of the great Pearce, were...fighting, from the moment, and fighting the battle of the land.

HOMeward MARCH & CALLED RETURN - PEACE

Our young, in these perilous campaigns, were mortally cut 50 miles a...give up its remaining reverence, and to Washington forever.
relieved. He sat on his noble horse, and participated in the Grand Review, lingering at the President's stand to behold the very last of the Armies of the East and West, as they passed the Executive platform in their triumphant tread. The words were not said, but the meaning of them swelled every heart, penetrated to every home in the land: "THE COUNTRY IS OURS, AND FAIRLY WON." Slavery is dead and liberty forever enthroned. It was accomplished by our young friend and his comrades of different hues from various climes. An accomplishment, synthetically condensed for the benefit of the human memory into: THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

Comrades I did not mean to worry you with so old an acquaintance, so familiar a face, so faulty a hero, so magnificent a patriot, so persistent a warrior, and so fair a citizen, this AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. It is almost 30 years since he was mustered out from the United States Service.

THE VOLUNTEER A VETERAN. - PENSIONS.

Let us take a look at him as he now appears. He does not seem so tall, only about 5 feet, 10 inches; rather thin of flesh; a little stooping in the shoulders; his hair and beard much sprinkled with gray; he halts in his gait.

How are you Comrade? Very well thank you, but I suffer good deal from these wretched old wounds; I have worked hard since I saw you; Yes, I have a good home and fine family; the girls
THE COUNTRY IS OURS AND FAIRLY NOW. I stand by it, and I protest forever, emphatically. I was accomplishments put our home, preaching, and its comrades of all things I am from your comfort, I am, 

sympathetically concerned for the peril of the human memory.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

Cornelius I at not mean to worry you much so old as me—

unanimity, so familiar a place, so familiar a hero, so mad

Select a button, so persistent a manner, so your a calf.

then America volunteer. It is almost 30 year since

he made whatever out from the United States Service.

THE VOLUNTEER A VETERAN - PREVISIONS.

let me place a look at you and the from appurten. He goes not seem so tall, only appetite or feet. To imagine; imagine him of the I les;

little stop and in the position; the hair and beard much

extinguished with drink; no passive to this point.

How are you Cornelius? Very well thank you; but I restrict good

heat from these matters and meantime I have nothing much since

I saw you: Yes, I have a door home and live family; the quiet
help their mother, and the boys, bless their hearts, help me; yes, yes, I am rather poor; have been forced at last to ask for a pension against the old days.

How about this pension business, Comrade? Well, I did without it as long as I could, but thought that when the weakness and suffering came, initiated by the wounds and swamps of the War, that I deserved just a little help; guess it won't break up the dear old government to help the disabled and the needy? Surely our unselfish Volunteer is modest, seeing that the rich old government itself owes its very existence to his suffering and sacrifice. But brave men and true, who laid down their lives on the altar of their country, are the most modest of men, when asking even for their dues.

A REMARKABLE RE-UNION - PHILADELPHIA.
Near the time when I met our friend again after the years had elapsed, he and I received an invitation to a banquet in Philadelphia on the birthday of our most successful general, General U. S. Grant. It was given by the Union League Club of that city, and I assure you it was a remarkable gathering, Union and Confederate Officers of high rank were invited to meet there, the 27th of April 1893, to do honor to the memory of our patriot hero, the acknowledged leader of leaders in the salvation of the land. Longstreet, Alexander, Mahone, Latrobe, Confederate Volunteers, facing our Volunteer and his comrades,
help others more... and if you please, please pass forward... help
more. Yes, yes. I am retar... Our brave soldiers are at least to us.

As a person operate the old times.

How about this person business? Commander. Well, I and
without it as I heard as I could, but I understand that many of the
weakeness and suffering... came, instigated by the monasteries and
swarm of the War, that I delivered just a little help. However
it seems to me... the gear of the government to help the... grab... and
may the needs of our fellow human... Volunteer to... make.

seeing that the price of the gear of the government... which the very exa-
stitute to its suffering and sacrifice. But please see any time,
who in that area... These are the offer of great... commit the... and
the most modest of our men, when asking money for their cars.

A REMARKABLE REVOLUTION - PHILADELPHIA

Never the time when I met our... never again after the reality and
speech. We may have... an introduction to a pandemonium in Philip
helps to the progress of our most successful order.

General U. S. GRANT. It was sprung by the Union... was a remarkable... gathering.

that city. may I assure you if we make a... in... in... Union and Confederate... offices of high rank were invited to
meet there... the... 4th of April 1865, to go honor to the memory
of our dead... here, the... Association... Association... Maple, Laurel,
Confederate Association, Jacket... and...
they take hold of hands, tears and gladness mingled in their faces, as they repeated together the pregnant phrase of Grant, which said at the War's close: "LET US HAVE PEACE."

The union Leaguers cheered and cheered as speech after speech was delivered, glorifying Columbia prosperous, Columbia uniting the hands of her children, Columbia blessing her unique, essential, perpetual institutions, Columbia holding aloft a new copy of the Stars and Stripes, Columbia with glistening eyes and fervent patriotic songs pointing to the number-44—h the present galaxy, the emblem of the unbroken number, the enlarged union of States. Amid a—forest of flowers, more than 600 men of Philadelphia, the very best types of American manhood, sealed anew the peace and union of this land in their shouts of joy at the spectacle of North and South, joining hands and hearts in fraternal promise.

THE RE-UNION.—GETTYSBURG.

The next day the Vice-President of the Reading R.R., Colonel John Russell Young, who at one time, as will be remembered had taken General Grant and his family around the world, transferred the new scene, from the Union League of Philadelphia to the Heights of Gettysburg. Carriages and an eloquent guide bore the party, our Volunteer among them, over the great field of strife, along the Seminary or Oak Ridge, where the gallant Reynolds fell, along the divisions of Doubleday,
The next day the Vice-President of the Heidelberg R.I. Colony, John Pressell Young, spoke at one time, as will be remembered next.

The General Grant and his family arrived the morning of the festival, go to the town, and then, after a review of the square, return to the hotel. They went to the Seminary, and at the Seminary they were entertained in a most polite and cordial manner by the students and faculty.

The festival began at 3 o'clock, and the excitement of the crowd was tremendous.

At 3 o'clock the procession started from the Seminary, and proceeded to the Heidelberg R.I. Colony, where a grand reception was given them.

The procession consisted of the following:

1. The band of the Heidelberg R.I. Colony.
2. The students of the Seminary.
3. The faculty of the Seminary.
4. The clergy and their families.
5. The general public.

The procession arrived at the Heidelberg R.I. Colony at 3 o'clock, and a grand reception was given them.

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Wadsworth, Robinson, Schimmelpfennig and Barlow, along the
Confederate lines that enveloped them from the left of Ewell,
past A.P.Hill, to the right of Longstreet. The party grew more
animated as they broke into the conflict of Sickles's divisions
of Humphrey and Birney, as they jolted over the rough roads
of Devil's Den, and listened to a speech of the guidon near the
monuments over Warren, Vincent, Weed, Hazlett, eloquently
trying to put into words, the fierce battalions of strong men
there in sight. We stood where Slocum and Green and Geary and
Williams and Ruger and Wadsworth had for five mortal hours met
the desperate fighting of Ewell till they secured Mc.Allister's
Mill, Culp's Hill and the intervening Baltimore Pike, which
both appeared to covet with a strength stronger than life. We
gathered, for the photographer to make a mixed picture of
Northern and Southern men, at the very place where Howard
and Meisenburg sat on their horses and deliberately chose the
Cemetery Ridge for the first Day's reserves, and for the
second day's occupancy. It was raining fast, but nobody minded
the rain when we gathered for a last address to portray the
charge of Pickett's Confederate division, and Hancock's glo-
rious counter-defence. What a field, five miles following the
sinuosity of the fish-hook line curve from Mc.Allister's Mill,
via Culp's Hill, the Seminary Ridge, Ziegler's Grove, Little
Round Top, on as far as the base of Big Round Top; five miles
We hewed into the plateau and waded the cold water of the little creek. The sun shone hotly above us and the air was thick with the scent of dew and the smell of the earth.

As we climbed, the landscape opened up before us. The valley stretched out in front of us, a vast expanse of green fields and forests.

We camped that night, and in the morning we set out on our journey. The path was rough and rocky, but we pressed on, determined to reach our destination.

We came to a small village, where we stopped for a rest and a meal. The people were friendly, and we traded our goods for fresh food and water.

As we continued on our way, we came to a forest, dense and dark. We were cautious, knowing that beasts of prey might be lurking in the shadows.

We finally reached our destination, a small clearing in the forest. We built a fire and ate our campfire dinner, grateful for the provisions we had gathered on our journey.

It was a long and difficult journey, but we had reached our goal. We were ready to face whatever lay ahead.
of Union forces, with Gregg's cavalry still beyond the right, and Kilpatrick's beyond the left. As we roamed over the well known Cemetery Ridge, stopping here and there to view the grand monuments already erected, and looking at the almost innumerable grave stones at our feet, our American Volunteer seemed to grow young again. He became more erect, there appeared to come before his eye a vision, Slocum with thousands on the right; Wadsworth and his brave men at Culp's Hill; Adalbert Ames next; and in their order, Schurz, Steinwehr, Newton, Hancock, Hays, Gibbon, Caldwell, Sickles, Birney, Humphrey, Sykes, Barnes, Ayers, Crawford, Sedgwick, Wheaton, Wright, Howe, Pleasanton, Gregg, Kilpatrick, Buford, and a host of others; then came into his mind that remarkable grouping of Artillery under Hunt with Osborn on the Cemetery Ridge, Wainwright in the centre, and Mc.Elderry near Little Round Top, and there before him was the very Confederate leader who had grouped the cannon of Longstreet. It almost seemed as if he could hear the cannons again speaking with a voice of thunder, rolling, rattling, and reverberating among the hills and valleys.

A CONVERSATION.

It is said that the battle of Gettysburg, while the strain was on, was felt by Abraham Lincoln's soul more deeply than if he had been present, and that it was the means of a spiritual change wrought in him, which ever after gave him more complete
consecration of himself to the will of the Lord, his God.

My last visit, comrades, to the field of Gettysburg, in connection with a thorough revival in my mind of the details of the events connected with that greatest battle of the war, taken in connection also with a friendly intercourse with representative men who had been opposed to us on that ground, has changed my attitude, if not my conviction of right, towards the Confederates, who fought us. I was looking into Gen'l. Longstreet's face, while Gen'l. Sickles was leaning, supported by his crutches against an enormous rock, when I said something concerning the demands of duty, Gen'l. Longstreet answered me reflectively: "We must be guided by the light within us; I have tried to stand firm to my convictions of duty, according to the light I have had." These may not be his exact words; they are the substance; they set me to reflecting upon the counterpart of our American Volunteer, namely the Southern Volunteer. He was educated from babyhood in certain political doctrines, certain interpretations of the Constitution; he was bred in the heart of slavery, he was part and parcel of it. We, champions of a free Republic, could not allow him with his comrades even to follow the logic of his convictions, because they led to the destruction of the Union, the breaking up of our country, the perpetuation of human liberty, but of human slavery.
We ourselves, however, did not see at the outset it all with Divine clearness. It took a clarification of storm and disaster; yea, it seems as necessary, as that Christ should die on the cross for the redemption of men, that our land should have been baptized in the blood of her sons.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

I have lately compared notes with a prominent Confederate leader, and find that we have come together, unconsciously, I know. Here is, where we now agree. The War was a necessity. Nothing humanly speaking, could have ward it off.

Slavery was the cause of division. It was necessary that it should be completely rooted out. The Providence of God went far beyond the projects of men in its destruction. Every thing in our political method, in all parts of the country, is not all right. There are ballot stuffings; there are corruptions in office; there is bribery in elections; there is cheating in legislation; there is selfishness in great monopolies; and there are political dangers; but the fundamental institutions remain, namely a Church, or a set of churches, where every man is free to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience; a School, or set of schools, adequate to the necessities of a Great People, well established and free to every child; and an American Home, which in its purity and simplicity can not be surpassed by any other people on the globe.
we consider it necessary to take into account all aspects of the situation.

Signs of progress.

I have to report some progress with the promotion committee. I had hoped that we could come together, more or less simultaneously, to

1. study the case of Gladstone. The War was a necessary

It is necessary to continue the discussion about the future of the school. The situation of Gladstone is important to us.

There are a number of schools that need our support. We need to do everything we can to support these schools.

Inside, there is a lot of interest in great monuments and
to the fundamental institutions.

It is true that Gladstone is the answer to the question of what can be done to support our schools and achieve our objectives.
These our peculiar institutions, they constitute the nucleus from which radiate untold blessings, and almost limitless developments. And we will preserve them.

VOICES FROM THE NORTH & SOUTH. - HARMONY.

Two months ago I stood again in Atlanta, our Comrades of the War, gave me a reception, among them a Confederate leader, bearing the historic name of Calhoun, with the Mayor came to the hall and spoke words of welcome. He said among other things

"General, however different our feelings and our sentiments may be on some topics, please understand this fully, that we, who once fought against you, are not meditating another Rebellion. We now have a common interest, a common country, and a common flag. Should these be in danger, should their honor be in question, so that Columbia would be constrained to call men to arms, we would all be side by side with you in the common defence." These were his words insubstance as nearly as I can recall them, spoken with all the feeling of a strong man of noble heart and all the eloquence of a Southern orator like Calhoun.

The 5th Virginia met one of our regiments, the 28th New York, at Niagara Falls, by invitation of the latter, Captain Flagler of that regiment used these words: "And we feel that in thus coming together we do no dishonor to the memory of our dead comrades or, our cause. From the battlements of Heaven
Voices from the North & South - Harmony

These are the beautiful harmonies, the grand music of the world. Our hearts, our voices, our spirits, all join in a single, majestic chorus of song.

Join with us, friends and foes, and let us sing together in peace and harmony.

Yours truly,
[Name]
there look down upon us to-day the spirits of both the Union
and Confederate dead, and I believe that they rejoice in a re-
union like this, and that the issue of the War was national
unity.-------It should now be our aim to obliterate all sect-
tional lines. Let there be no North, South, East, or West, but
one country and one people."  
Colonel E.E. Stickely of Woodstock, Va., a one armed Southern
man replied. Here are some of his words: "We are brothers, of
one flesh, one blood, one manhood, having one Heavenly Father
and one common country, wide enough, broad enough, rich enough,
for all to inhabit. We are to show you that we can march side
by side with our former enemy, and to demonstrate how perfec-
tly too, we can rise above the animosities of those years of
blood and carnage, and recognized you as our brothers and
friends, of a common brotherhood.------Does not this august
spectacle, this magnificent scene, this magnanimous manifest-
atations of peace, here so beautifully presented under the
thunders of Niagara, suggest to our hearts that the War is
over, the contest ended, the battle done?"

It is coming into my heart this year as it came into the heart
of Gen'l. Grant, near the close of his life to speak only kind
ly words. Lest, we might injure the manhood of the noblest men
of the South, I would not press even the chalice of exaction to
their lips; I would not boast of a victory, which cost so
There look down upon me to-day the spirits of past the Union
and Confederate dead, and I pledge them, the Union
may come. I take this, and that the issue of the War now important
quantity is the same as our aim to oppose any site-
meaning wholly. By Canada, I am in no North. South, Heart of West, put
yourselves and one people.

Gottem E.H. Stearns of Woodstock, Vt., a one armed Confederates
may not be to important. My aim is to show your good, we can work side
by side with our former enemy, and to demonstrate your bravery.

If too, we can live again the circumstances of those heroes of

plow and carriages, any recognition you as our properties and

"there's of a common to appreciate." --- Does not this combine

spectacles, that magnificent scene, the magnificent moment.

attain to peace, have so beautifully prosecuted under the

punishment of Washington, supposed to our narrative that the War is

one of the contest ended, the battle gone.

If it come into my heart that clear as it comes into the heart
of General Grant, near the close of this life to speak only kind

In memory. Rest, in my thanks for the memory of the great men
of the South. I know not because your a courtesy. With good.

these lives; I want not part of a victory, merely good so.
dearly to win; I could not impute bad intentions to any but
known wrong doers; and I would and say those things which are
tender and kind, which I know our Lord through his Spirit
would smile upon. The black men are advancing; the schools are
almost universal; his home is being improved, wherever vital
religion and knowledge found their way.

THE GREAT BATTLE FOR THE RIGHT. OUR REWARD.

yes, in general the battle for the right so hard to wage is
steadily pressing back the hosts which are opposed to Truth.
Sometimes it seems amid our aches and pains and sicknesses
and weaknesses as if our young people had almost forgotten us.
did not half appreciate our work, our sacrifice, our suffering
our principles and our hopes. NO, they can not do so my com-
rades. This is part of what we gave in order to transmit a
magnificent heritage to children, and children's children. God
alone makes up the difference, God alone adjusts the balances
of justice, and He only is able to fill the soul of every wait-
ing comrade with fulness from his own abundant, majestic
fountains. I covet for you especially above all things, some-
thing that is beyond the love of wife and children, beyond the
appreciative sympathy of grandchildren, yea, much more, namely:
a life invisible but immortal, born within the soul, a life
which shall have a power to make our companionship perpetual,
complete; which death can not dim; and which will expand with
The Great Battle for the Right, Our Reward

Yes, in general the battle is for right as far as we can make it. Especially pressing private as private affairs of the provinces are opposed to Turf. Sometimes it seems odd of course any parties may have any influence.

And sometimes to people as if our chief people are almost forgotten as if not part of our own country, our sacrifice our suffering.

Our principles may go to hope. No, they can not go to my com—

This is part of which we hope. In order to maintain a standard to refer to and establish criteria. Our standard must be the people in the society, and we only as a task to fill the seat of army, etc.

And come with firmness from the own government, we estimate.

Your term, I mean for you especially apotheosis of the prisoners, some—

Confidence. I mean for you especially apotheosis of the prisoners, some—

Time is important and momentum, part within the body, a title, momentum and importance as a banner for our vision in communication.
the ages. It is not a dream; it is described by the Apostle John in the Revelation, in these words: "I AM ALPHA AND OMEGA, THE BEGINNING AND THE END? I WILL GIVE INTO HIM THAT IS THIRST OF THE FOUNTAIN OF THE WATER OF LIFE FREELY. HE THAT OVERCOMETH, SHALL INHERIT ALL THINGS, AND I WILL BE HIS GOD, AND HE SHALL BE MY SON."

Hundreds of thousands of comrades have gone on before. Let us have the safe shield, bright and glistening as CHRIST can make it, when we join him there.
(17)

If to God, it is a pleasure to be described by the Apostles
the God, I am Alpha and Omega,
THE BEGINNING AND THE END; I WILL GIVE UNTO HIM THAT IS
overcometh, I shall inherit all things, and I will be His God,
and He shall be my Son.

Inhumane of formosus of comagene four done and people. Let
us make the true exist, privilege and difference as CHRIST can
make it, where we join him there.
Address delivered
May 30, 1893 at
New Bedford, Mass
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK.