Entertaining such views with regard to the American soldier as I have endeavored in this address to express, I am especially gratified to find that the people of this city, in the midst of their busy manufactures and lively trade, in face of the all-absorbing study and labors for daily support and for securing to themselves and to their children permanent and cheerful homes; or in the heart of a thousand distractions incident to personal and local public interests have never been so much engrossed and diverted as to forget their soldiers.

I would be glad to record here the name and history of each. But our fellow citizens have already done this and will continue to do so to adorn the record, to speak of the fields of danger and the acts of prowess of the sons, brothers, husbands, lovers, sires and ancestors who are commemorated by this monument. A family which is worthy to be a family is proud of a brave and true man, and while the family exists...
and retains a spark of genuine patriotism, it will not allow the tradition of his sacrifice on the altar of genuine liberty and free government to fade away. Years only add to the heroic story. I am glad that time promotes, never degrades, the best servants of an epoch. Yes, may they live them into mythology and dwell them down.

Still ever in the enveloping cloud of glory you find sufficient touches of the earthly and the human to excite in you the desire for better and higher things than the mere drudgery of an uneventful life.

Now this sentiment now effect us as we look at the fame of the so recently departed Longfellow. The lives of great men remind us, make our lives sublime, and, departing, leave behind us, footprints on the sands of time. We can look at a name engraved upon the face of our soldiers' monument and say, "He did nobly; he gave his all, his life to preserve to us and our children the inheritance of our fathers. Aye, he did more; he added good fuel to the
fire of our purification!"

Yes, young men, sons of Maine, your fathers were early in the field. From Bull Run to Port Hudson, from Fair Oaks to Gettysburg, from Chickamauga to Appomattox, yes, in the hundreds of places familiar to you where men could bleed and die from your eastern boundary to the Rocky Mountains, from your Northern line to the Gulf, their forms are lying with or without definite marks of recognition, but their work is imblazoned on the hearts of all civilized men.

I shall never forget a scene that occurred near this spot. When in 1862, two of your boys born within sixteen miles of this city, well brought home sadly battered men on a stretcher and the other on his feet; though pretty weak from his wounds—your whole town turned out to meet them. The sweet words of sympathy and appreciation have passed into the eternal spaces, but the remembrance of the comfort and hope inspired can never be erased from their minds.

Yes, yes, with such a constituency who would
not do and dare? I am glad indeed that honor and love are still the rewards which you extend to your faithful servants.

Civil heroism, commendéd...

As you have seen, in esteem I put peace before war; so rejoice to put the civil hero ahead of the military.

When Blaine enters the lists, I am sometimes in a whirlwind of excitement as when the cavalry squadron makes a desperate charge, but I soon cool down to catch sight of his plume luminous on the fields of victory. God knows if he will reach the summit of American ambition! But we do know that it will take indefeasible energy to outstrip him, and that while he breathes there will be life forer in this republic.

My friend and classmate Frye in the Senate of the United States with untold honors at his behoof. His ascension, almost terrifies me. Of course you cannot honor him as he deserves, because his very place is his own country; but I am confident from your past and present conduct you will do your best. How noble and completely intelligant words and purity of example the Christian Dingley!
honor his city and his State!

I might go on... and name the Dessautins, The Washburns, the Browns, the Morrills, names which I have honored from my childhood; names which have been beneath and supporting the army, the navy, the executive, the legislature, the judiciary, yea, all the machinery of republican institutions; but why multiply? The civil record is written far above the military... and it will doubtless reach far beyond us. "My comrades, in the history of our country. But it is because the people, military and civil, mean it shall be so.

France struggled through her awful and bloody revolution. She set out to crush tyranny and secure liberty to her people. All the civilized nations of Europe were at one time arrayed against her sons. Then her military heroes were multiplyed. They did nobly: They beat off their enemies from every side, far to one, and secured peace from the reluctant nations. But there was not civil wisdom and strength enough to curb the military spirit or quench the thirst for blood. Civil France was not strong enough to keep back her.
criminals, not strong enough to forgive her internal foes. So for a long time the nation sheltered in the blood of her martyrful children, while dominant factions scoffed at the restraints of whatever laws human and divine.

America's statesmanship has done the opposite; by it she has curbed all wanting military ambition; yes, she has feared it even in the shadow of its morning and said, "Thus far, my son and no farther." She has freely forgave her enemies even her chief; she has treated him most kindly. She has let him eat the bread of her soil, published columns in defense of slavery and disunion and himself, and proposed still to wait patiently without revenge for his present acknowledgment of his sins and her favors and blessings. As, at the last, he can hardly help doing, unless the bitterness of a mistaken life shall have marred his soul with too thick and too hard a coating to let in the light of truth.

America's future dangers.

I have no fear for the future of America while she keeps to her national, and her domestic faith—while she respects the divine law and...
human rights - but I do tremble at broken Sabaths, at drunken and debauched functionaries, at treaty obligations, at our unstable conduct towards the weaker peoples among us, at vast accumulations of wealth in few or individual hands, at encroachments upon the schools by designing and secret combinations, at the depreciation of so many to strike blows at the church of the Messiah, at the indolence fostered in some of our greatest centers of learning, —fear, at these dirty bubbles of reaction which help coming to the surface. But they are only bubbles of impurity, are they not? They are the first seams that rise above the sap which, when stilled off will give us a purer sap —

consequence of the seams and the stimmings.

At any rate, young men and young women, for give us of this age if we have not done enough. Write our names upon the simple monuments, these our virtues. — for your own sake, for your country's sake avoid our mistakes and our vices. So all need to your dead heroes, and warm greeting to living, working, loving hearts which shall forever, better than granite, enshrine them.