TRUE BLUE.

Army of the Potomac.

The Grand Reunion.

Address by General Sheridan.

Oration by General Martindale.

Moem by George H. Boker, Esq.

This afternoon the second reunion of the Grand Army of the Potomac was held in the presence of an immense audience in the Aca-demy of Music. This occasion was one of the grandest which has been witnessed in this city for a long time. Every available seat and every inch of standing room were fully occupied long before the hour for beginning the exercises. A large percentage of ladies were present, who evinced great interest in the proceedings.

The Decorations of the Building. The decorations of the building were of the most elaborate description. The Academy was one mass of bunting, disposed in every con-ceivable arrangement. The fronts of the three galleries were entirely covered with that material, in graceful and voluminous festoons. double row of stars, on dark-blue ground, ran around the upper edge of each gallery, beneath which red and white stripes, in length sufficient to reach around the entire auditorium, were hung. In the centre of each balcony, directly opposite to the stage, was a tasteful arrangement composed of the silken national and regimental

flags of the several regiments. The fronts of the proscenium boxes were likewise most beautifully decorated with silk and bunting. In front of one of these the State and city flags were displayed. On either side of the stage a brass field-piece was stationed, pointing towards the audience. Inside of the field-pieces were two stacks of arms, ornamented with silk gnidon and cavalry flags on ornamented staffs. The stage itself was set with the cut tent scene, which is used in Il Trocatore and other operas, and which represents various warlike implements as hung upon the tent sides and poles. The speaker's stand was in the centre of the stage, surrounded by a circle of ten velvet and highly ornamented chairs for the presiding officers and the more distinguished guests. These were surrounded by some forty other chairs, behind which a large number of benches were ar-ranged for the accommodation of those holding tickets for the stage.

The Preliminaries.

As early as 11 o'clock, which was one hour before the time for the opening of the doors, and two hours before the beginning of the exercises, an immense crowd had collected on Broad street, in front of the main entrance, anxious to obtain admittance. The noted military band from Governor's Island, New York, which was to supply the music for the occasion, passed down the street about this time on their way to their place in the Academy. This fine band, which is composed of some thirty pieces and of first-class talent, attracted great attention by their fine appearance. They were a uniform of dark regulation blue trimined with gold, and had highly polished epaulettes with white fringe and brass-hilted swords. Their instruments shone with the brightest polish which it was possible to bestow upon them.

Who were Preser At early as half-past 12 o'clock the members of the various legions commenced crowding in, all being largely represented. All seemed to be deeply interested in this, the second annual reunion. The men who braved the dangers of the various hard-contested fields from the opening of the war, under General McClellan, its final victorious close, under General Grant. assembled in force. The 6th Army Corps Legion were especially well represented, and their corps flag was recognized immediately by the "Vets. and loudly cheered. It was plain to be seen that the patriotic fires still glowed in the hearts of the men who had risked their all in defense of the best government God ever gave to man, and if any man in the audience entertained : single feeling of treachery towards his Government it must at once have been dispelled.

The band commenced discoursing sweet music early, and was loudly applauded. The Stage.

At 1 o'clock the stage was completely crowded with the heroes of the war. Generals Casey, Heintzleman, Ruff. Shaler, Newton, Wright, Houpt, McCandless, Porter, Dent, Owen, King. Franklin, Van Vliet, Banks, Prevost, and Ingalls occupied the front seats, whilst the back seats were filled with the colonels, majors, and captains of the various organizations that went to form the grand old Army of the Potomac. The enthusiasm was immense and unrestrained the various heroes, as recognized, were vociferously applauded; and the officers in the audias their especial commanders appeared gave vent to their heart feelings in a manner that must have gladdened the hearts of the recipients. The old fires were reawakened, and the audience, becoming infected, lent the aid of their lungs and handkerchiefs, and all was joy and animation.

The Opening. At about twenty minutes past 1 o'clock President Grant, accompanied by General Sheridan, entered and took their seats. Following them were Generals Meade, Sherman, McDowall Irwin, Banks, Burnside, Humphreys, Dennison, Mott, Drum, Smith, Markland, Davies, Sharpe Martindale, Ellmaker, Prevost, Bingham, and Dent, and Secretaries Belknap, Cox, and ex-Secretary Borie. Their entrance was the occasion for an outburst such as never before resounded within the walls of the Academy. The audience with one single accord rose to their feet, and for a time the wildest enthu-siasm prevailed. The band, amidst all, struck up, "Hail to the chief!" and from every corner cheers for President Grant went up loud and long. As one would die out would be started, and thus they were kept up for the space of over five minutes. The eavalry officers next took up the strain, and "Gallant Little Phil" was kept bowing and smiling until his spinal column weakened, and be retired to his seat. The officers of the 6th Corps Legion, headed by Colonel Latta and Major Gordon, next followed, and General Wright was cheered and cheered until they Burnside followed, and the hero of New bern was shown that his deeds were not forgotten. Heintzleman then popping up, the audience again burst forth, and ended in a grand huzza for General McDowell.

A lull of about one second occurred, when the erv of "Meade! Meade! Meade!" resounded through the house, and the General was obliged to rise and acknowledge the compliment. Some one in the auditorium then raised the cry of General McClellan, and "Little Mac" was cheered until his friends tired, when some one in the audience commenced to hiss. brought the officers to a man again on their feet, and the dissatisfied were shown that the men who braved the dangers of the field were

yet ready to brave public opinion, and if necessary censure, in defense of their old commander. The band then set up again, and poured forth the different army calls, interspersed with national and popular airs. As the well-known music reached the ears of the veterans, they

FIRST EDITION | Brain broke forth in applause, and for a time the vocal deadened the sound of the instrumental music. When the cavalry calls were sounded the troopers, all calling on Sheridan, yelled and yelled, and another wild scene of enthusiasm was the result. Cheer followed cheer, and the band-master was almost non-plassed. Finally the audience became quiet, when General Sheri-dan, who was the presiding officer of the occa-sion, stepped forward, and made the following

> General Sherldan's Speech. "Concades, this meeting will come to order. The Rev. Mr. Pomeroy will open our meeting

General Martindale's Oration. Rev. Mr. Pomeroy then stepped forward and made a short prayer, after which General John H. Martindale was introduced, and after the applause had died away, delivered the following ddress, the point in reference to the fifteenth

address, the point in reference to the lifteenth amendment being loudly applauded:—

Mr. President:—I pause for a moment before entering on my theme. You have looked forward to this occasion as one of joyons rennion. But there linger yet in our ears and hearts the receding somnds of the numbed drum, the measured tread of the "Dead Marsh." with arms reversed, which but yesterday, by the shores of the Hudson, attenued the tuneral hears of George H. Thomas. We seem to stand by the open grave of one of the truest, bravest, noblest, most distinguished of your commides. "Earth to earth." His mortal remains just begin to mingle with the dust, but his deeds and tame survive. To day we hear a nation's wail of sorrew; it is the product to History's valee of praise.

Gentlemen:—If the importance of each particular day in the revolving year could be estimated by the consequences and the magnitude of the events which it commemorates, then this 9th day of April, in our country, should be placed conspicuous, perhaps pre-eminent, in the calendar.

Only five years ago the morning dawned upon the Army

calendar.

Only five years ago the morning dawned upon the Army of the Potomac, extended far beyond Petersburg, above the falls of the Appointtex, full panepiled, pressing for wards excited with victors and expectation of the surrender of the Confederate army of Virginia—with that surrender the closing scene in the tragic, bloody drams of with war.

Do you see in that transaction the mere success of one Do you see in that transaction the mere success of one army over another? As the centuries have rolled away, there have been surrenders of defeated to victorious armice again, and a thousand times again. But this was grander than a great victory in the field. The nation, the tree people of the United States, the heart and soul and verilying spirit of American fiberty, torn and rent, and threatened with destruction by the protracted patricidal struggle, were all represented there. What a scene in the giorious colors of that historic panorama!

Our Conef was there; in clear, decisive, but generous terms, writing and receiving the important words, which wielded not our army alone, but all the weighty issues of the war.

Our nation is not yet one hundred years old; but in that brief cycle we had developed two deadly and opposing civilizations. On that memorable day one representative American confronted another. They stood together, after four years of gigantic war, like Americans, without a stain of dishonor in the victory of the one or the deleat of the other, consummating a surrender which affected the destinies of all the nations of the earth.

To-day we are removed but a short distance from the base of the great transports of a nation's joy. When the

To-day we are removed but a short distance from the base of the great transaction. We seem still to bear and witness the first transports of a nation's loy. When the lightning flashed along the wires, and with tongues of electric firs spread the glocious intelligence, what words can express the eceracy, the wild emotions which pervaded the country like a magic inspiration! Thomsands of homesteds were siluminated as though fountains of sunbeams were opened beneath their roofs. Could you but gather the aspirations of the hearts which, all over this Northern land, expressed their joy! Victory at list! Thank God! Thank God! Our beys now may come home again! Can you describe the maternal, the friendly, the ardent embraces in which they were clasped when, at length discharged, they were welcomed home again!

"Man proposes, God disposes!"

I do not believe the principal characters in the trans-

"Man proposes, God disposes."

I do not believe the principal characters in the transaction which we now commemorate then comprehended its dimensions. I doubt whether the intellect of the nation has yet fully comprehended them. But they are felt by popular intuitions. The conscience of the nation has been impressed with a vital faith that, some way or other out of that survender, would emerge the American ideal of Libers, no longer obsoured, but pure and complete as the Fathers first declared it from Independence Hall nearly one hundred years ago.

Assembled as we are, we might indulge in pleasing retrospect of the events which form the history of the Army of the Potomac. It will not be mappropriate to "high its battles o'er a rain"—to recount the individual incoonts which flustrated the romance of actual war. I suppose we might dwell on its achievements in detail its contributions to military science; we might exult in the proofs, which it would not be difficult to accumulate, of its intrepidity and heroism amid trials and dangers—in fine, to receive once more the thou has and feelings, and stern purposes—aever weakened by despondency—wolch pulsated through its ranks, through all the victissitudes of the struggle.

And there is another line of retrospection and prospection to be briefly and plainly but bobliy considered, which seems to me, at this particular time, not only appropriate but desirable. We are in the very presence of a great event, just commemorated—no longer open to partisan debate; to be accepted as a fact accomplished, and to remain forever associated with the Army of the Potomac, with the causes in which that army had its formation, and the results of the war which it in part conducted. That army, like all the others of the Union, was en army of volunteers; sprung from the people, animated by their convictions and enthusiaem. It makes

Union.

It is true, indeed, that the Army of the Potomac was placed between the Confederate and the National Capitals. Its blows were directed at the heart of the Rebellion. It confronted the most determined opposition. Its traces were the bloodiest of the war-ter reverses the placed between the Confederate and the National Capitals. Its thow were directed at the heart of the Robellion. It confronted the most determined opposition. Its traces were the bloodiest of the war—its reverues the most damaring—its ultimate successes the most conclusive. It is true that it was required to work out a long and painful problem, in which occurred more negative than affianative signs. It rose out of the liest great reverse of Eurl Kam—but it was proserved for the last great and conclusive trimph at Apromatics.

The final success, considered in its relations to the future descript of our country, snables us to recall, who out represent the sariier reverses. Within a month past I had the pleasure of an interview, in the city of Richmend, with a goutleman who held an impertant rank in the Confederate Army of Virginia. I revisited the grounds about Mechanicsville, where the first movements began in that series of engagements now poutarly, bork application, in 18th, fought and retired down the Chickahominy to the James river, at Saxhall and Harrison's Landing. I described the encampment of my brigade on the night of the Sikk of June, izanediately after crossing at Wante Oak Swamp, and the position which we occupied in line of the Sikk of June, izanediately after crossing at Wante Oak Swamp, and the position which we occupied in line of lattle on the 28th, while other portions of the army defilled behind us towned Melvern Hill. "Ah!" exclaimes my friend, suppose we had setzed the crossing over the swamp be ore the battle of Gainswills (and minute his election) and the sense propose the amount of the transport of the propose we had setzed the crossing over the swamp was unoccupied, but returned to at a line between the Rappahannock and Fotomac rivers.

The cause of war was too immense to be decided then. It to the melves of the propose of the sure produces, however, and south, and the intense required content to conger. The truth gleams, like the sun ablaze at noonday, that his nation, if it would be fre

land been subjuggated by the dominant race, and whether emancipated or not, yet remained ambject to their anthority."

The argument rested on the historical fact, which casnot be denied, that this class of persons had been introduced into the country as captives, held and sold as slaves; the tunder disclountius from theely for the person of twenty years after its adoption, the obtates could not be prohibited by law of Congress from allowing the importation of these captives. In abort, they could not be officient under the Constitution, because they were liable to be conslaved at the pleasure of the States. The converse of the argument as presented by the finise Justice was logical and decisive. Said her—"If persons of the African race are different of a State of the United States, they would be entitled to alt of these privileges and immunities in every State, and the State could not restrict them; for they would hold these unividees and immunities in every State, and the State could not restrict them; for they would hold these unividees and immunities to every State, and the State could not restrict them; for they would hold these unividees and immunities to every State, and the State could not restrict them; for they would hold these unividees and immunities on the contrary notwiths madig.

The requires no argument now to demonstrate that the differences which had arrisen between the Northern and Southern people, by their opposing industrial systems and institutions as the consequences of slavery and the exclusive Jurisdiction and rights of the States over the subject, could not be reconciled whilels avery continued. The government cannot be rece in which the laboring classes are excluded from all power, and by the unsurmountable condition of races from all opportunities to attain to any participation in political power. No human invention or law cas assimilate the people of the United States, and unite them in the boads of fraternal regard. When a classification of inhabitants into labores beasain and repres

privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states. Fifty years ago, in a constitutional convention or New York, the distinguished Chancestor Kent and Ruius King (copes Minister to England) maintained and declared that this clause conferred on emancipated Africans the right to vote on the same terms as other citizens, from which right, as was maintained, they could not be debarred in a State constitution. But the practical construction, subsequently defined, and judicially adopted in the casefor Drad Scott, while admitting the power of the State to confer a limited State citizenship on these emancipated men, had fairly established that they could not thereby be invested with the character and prerogatives of citizens of the United States. Within this limits of one State they might be made free; going into another, they might be imprisoned, sold for jail fees and made slaves. The anomalous and discordant relations in which these facts placed the several States and the people thereof, tended to war—made it, indeed, the only avenue to peace, because it opened the only forms in which these incongruites could be contested, fought out and reconciled. Despite the individual opinions of the soldiers of the Army of the Potomze, and of all the armice of the Union, they were constrained by events more potent than states men—supreme, like the voice of God—to do battle like their granditaters for the ideas of the revolution—self-government by the people for the people. We struggled for peace and we have learned at last that the indisponsable condition of peace is the homogenity of the people. condition of peace is the homogenity of the

sable condition of peace is the homogeney or the people.

With some hesitation I have pursued this course of thought in this presence, at this time, but I have been persuaded by the belief that the occasion was appropriate the subject germane to the war—the object of practical and natural importance.

I do not know of bodies of men in the United States more potential to influence kindly and beneficially the public sentiment of the Fouth and the North also, than the soldiers of the Northern armies, still preserving organization and intercourse in societies like this, dissociated from political parties, assuming only to represent themselves.

public sentiment of the booth and the Northalso, thun the solities of the Northern armies, still preserving organization and intercourse in societies like this, dissociated from political parties, assuming only to represent themselves.

It is pleasant to meet, as we do now, to look into each others' faces, to revive and recall the incidents of the war in which we hore our several parts. But we are citizens and patriots, having a deep and absorbing interest in the well-are of or control, animated, I believe, with an interest of the control, and the propose to lower it throughout the South and supplicant is with the purpose to lower it throughout the South and supplicant is with the stars and bars. Hall again the time when from St. John to the Gulf, our whole people shall move forward heartily and prospectually to the music of the Union: when the Confederate and Union soldier, and all the people whom they represent, shall recur to the war without a pang of sorrow or acrimonious hate; when the war shall be understood and, preserved measures or statesumanhip could avert—as the end to which we were forced by circumstances and conditions which, in 1861, no human precaution could control; as though God himself had issued the edict for the draft and summoned us in oppoging masses to the field, there, and there alone, with the sweed, with shot and shell, to resolve the actions, with the sweed, with shot and shell, to resolve the actional disputes which were reading a twain our common country.

When this view of the great coatest shall be finally accepted and apprehended as truition, at the North we can be any excited by the suffering and sorrows of the war. At the South, the idea of subjugation will be dispuised, and the public mind will be prepared to acquiesce in the results and their inevitable consequences. I am devoully tankful that within the last two weeks those shoughts have been relieved of a partisan aspect (so unsuited to this place), by the great constitution of the United Scenario and the public with the pu whole land. Before this torrent of people and hostile opinion, it is true that slavery was doomed. Thus is described, and fully described, the aggression of the North on Southern rights. It is true there was joyous exultation in freedom; there were vigorous demonstrations of slavery; but these were mere words, which the South never feared and which disunion could not suppress.

the south lover leared and which distinct the press.

What though slavery was intreached in and protected by the Constitution? So it was. But the same Constitution proclaimed the government of the people, the equal rights of the citizens, invited immigration, announced the power to naturalize all the subjects of kings, disregarded the obligations of allegiance, assumed the national right to take any man wherever born, and however bound, and to translate him into an American citizen: the equal, before the law, of the princes whose authority he repudiated, and tree as the ocean wave which bore him to our shores.

These were the germs of inevitable war in the Constitution itself.

The tenacity with which the human mind clings to the possession of power, of authority over men, whether denied irom actual ownership, or in any other equivalent form, is seen the world over—is written in all the histories of the

iron actual ownership, or in any other equivalent form, is seen the world over—is written in all the histories of the human race.

Our Southern brethren were born and reared in the midst of an absolutism the most intense in the whole civilized earth. They did not create it. It was theirs without wrong on their part, at least of this generation. Any, we cannot truthfully ward off the reminders uctered in the halls of Congress and re-echoed through the press, that the commercial North, more than the agricultural South, had made profit out of the slave trade carried on from Arrica to this continent. So had Portugal and Spain. So had England and all the commercial notions of Christendom during 200 years. And the tradic, still continuing in 1729, was actually and expressly sanctioned and licensed in the Constitution of the United States. What wonder that the South sincerely believed that their ownership of this species of property was just; and that all measures and policies and opinions which impugned their title were unjust. On their standing ground the Constitutional guarantees nearest and dearest to them were those which assured their rights to their slaves. But they could not silence the public opinion outside their States, which demounced the national justice, while restrained from assailing the lawfulness of their title. They had no Constitutional Shibboleth to stifle the voice of markind. Above all, they could not keep back the stream of immairation which set athwart the Gulf Stream towards the coasts of the North.

It is a fact that there was no alternative for the South but rebellion, independence, separate nationality, if they would maintain and perpetuate their pocular social and industrial institutions; and there was no alternative for the North but resistance and war, if they would maintain and perpetuate their pocular social and industrial institutions; and there was no alternative for the North but resistance and were flunded which the maintain and perpetuate the Union, and the immignation and natura

were launched into the truisendous conflict, urgod on both sices by the most powerful interests which can ever incite to human effect.

It is curious now to read the blindness with which was at least of the North, engaged in the straggle, and how we utterly failed to comprehend the causes of the war. Was there a man among you who in 185 believed that your hand could not be stayed until Southern slavery, with all its incidents, was uprooted and annihilated? Did Congress believe it when, on the memorable day in July succeeding the first battle of Bull Kun, it solemnly resolved that the war was waged only to haintain the Union, preserving the existing rights of the States no-impaired? Did President Lincoln (canonized be his memory and bane!) really believe it, when in September, 162, after the reverses of the Peninsular campaign, he published a preliminary notice of ninety days that he would proclaim emancipation if the Bouth did not cease from the war and submit to the authority of the Constitution? What was that but proclaiming that if the South would submit there should be no further step to wards emancipation? It would be false to declare that at What was that but proclaiming that if the South would submit there should be no further step to wards emancipation? It would be also to declare that at that period, over the rank and file of the armies of the North received with unanimous satisfaction and joy, these ineptient revelations of the providential tendencies of the war. But we could not recede nor delay. The army and the nation had believed them the ameson presence and power of the same spirit of liberty which is spired the great declaration of 1776. The world looked on with diverse sympathies. With few exceptions, the princes and nobles longed for our overthrow, but the masses were an our side. Why not Our cause was theirs. Not the princes, but their subjects had emigrated hither. Our soldiers had friends, brothers, rathers, children, scattered all over Forope. Our recruits came from countries whose governments were picting our juin. Still werse for the South; their hatitutions not only repelled these legions of riends, but their latitutions not only repelled these legions of riends, but their latitudes and only repelled these legions of riends, but their latitudes and hostile element beneath their very roots.

Our Southern countryment were brave in the whole earth none were brave; but it was inevitable that they should succumb belone the myriads still gathering and approaching, whom no disaster could dominish or appal.

When, live years ago, the clash of resounding arms was stilled, and our part as soldiers was performed, the vant majority of the nation has been educated up to the idea that the seeds of war must be eradicated from the Constitution, that there must be no more alavory. And so the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution was adopted prohibiting slavery and investing Congress with power to make the prohibition effectual. To make it effectual and thorough as the distemper that produced the way; to secure future peace and security, it was not enough that the word "alavery" should be obliterated from our Constitutions and from our Constitu

c'ated from all its industrial, social, and political incidents. These incidents, and not the word, embodied code
the dents. These incidents, and not the word, embodied code
prespic broke away from the Usion, and attempted a separate maticuality.

At its the Northers people, and their representatives
in Congress, wholly intent on Southern discempors and
recomstruction, believed that the thir cents among a
abolished alayery and all its incidents. And so it did,
in my judgment, if it had been construct according to
its import. That such a construction was resisted, and
inally overborae, is cumulative proof of depth and ornisme of the disease which infected the whole country.
Incedent for us as well as our Southern brethraw. The
honest logic of the thirreenth amendment, and the set
of Congress called the Civil Right bill, passed its Tilesuance thereof, would have placed the ballot in the hand
of the emacipated Arican of New York and Ohae, as
of the commission and danger of antideposite the bore of the contract of the depote the bore of the
united States, if the whole mass of Southern laborers
power, despite the source and
the great wrong and danger of antidepote the bore of the proper of the
United States, if the whole mass of Southern laborers
power, despite the horrors of the recent war, which would
ultimately break out against these laborers should be distranchised. The thriteenth amendment was omacculated
and so construed that it would not secure the ballot—the
was and easily and suicidealing—to the emancipated acco
It was a deadly and suicidealing—to the emancipated acco
It was a deadly and suicidealing—to the emancipated rice

The words "people" and "citizensis and subjurated citizens the loss of liberty and equality. How
could the industrial and political systems of the Sauth be
permanently transfermed."

The words "people" and "citizensis in publican
approach to grant the object of the most thing of
the constitution of the same object of the same objected the
country to the other, the c

glory of the war—it realizes Oliver Goldsmith's poetic vision:

"As some tall oliff, that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm.
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its bead."

Whatever may have been our individual—perhaps our partisan—opinions from the elevated plain we are at lenth exalted, we can no begin to unfold, in all its grandeur, the destiny of our Government and country.
Our object is immeass. We will solve the problem whether the idea of self-government is blasphemous or divine. It received solemn expression and consecration by our fathers. It has been embraced by ourselves, baptized anew in the blood of our countrymen. The political crucible is at ength finished and prepared. We cannot retire from the experiment if we would. We must find out by experience whether the equality of man before the Government and law is or is not litical crucible is at length finished and prepared. We cannot rollre from the experiment if we would, We must find out by experience whether the equality of man before the Government and law is or is not a delusion. God has provided bountiful resources in which the experiment may be begun and extended; but, remember, we are admonished by all the agonies of civil war that we cannot test it with the highest types of the human races alone. We start with acmitting the brotherhood of man—that all are created equal. We have thrown our portals wide open. By our naturalization laws we have invited all to come and be enrolled as citizens—as constituent members of our sovereignty. We must take them as they come. We must educate the ignorant; incite the slothful to industry; direct the depraved towarse virtue. Our prejudices will confront us—we must subdue them. This is a nation's work. If we fail, the conclusion will simply be that human nature cannot ondure self-zovernment, in the stupendous experiment, now fast ascending full orbed. We recognize the cordinate operation and sid of all our countrymen of the South. Let them all two-enter the ranks of the people, reinvested with all the privileges and immunities of critizens. I believe the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac and all the Union wildiers will hall their return with usanimous acclains. Bury the smouldering animosities of civil war. Bereit of animosities and regards. Tell over its incidents with the Southern soldier-erst eur foe in battle array—always our fellow-countrymen. By the war we have demonstrated before the natious of the earth, our united marrial power. There is no exaggeration in the statement that on our own continuent—as a cross the marrow sea to the neighboring slee nations of the earth, our united martial power. There is no exaggeration in the statement that on our own continent—nay, across the marrow sea to the neighboring tales—in a just cause, we can confront and repel every possible combination of hostile power.

Constrained by events which no human sagacity could avert, we have waged an American civil war—ended it without a trace of conquest, without the infliction of one revengeful blow, without the imposition of any terms except the concession of liberty, with all its blessings to all the necole.

the people.

May not the men like those in whose presence I now stand, well exult in such a war. The pages in which its history shall be written will have your names inscribed, will be signalized in the records of the ages; not alone as illustrating military achievements, but for the spirit which prevailed and diffused over the desolations of the struggle the enduring verdure of national life, liberty, and fraternal peace.

After the General had closed the band struck up "Hail Columbia," after which General Sheri-dan introduced George H. Boker, Esq., Secretary of the Union League, who read the following poem of his own conception:-

Mr. Boker's Poem.

Ing poem of his own conception:

Mr. Boker's Poem.

Turn as I may in search of worthy thames.
To fill with life the pout's solemn dreams—
Some hint from Rome, some retrospect of Greece,
Red with their war, or golden with their peace;
Some thought of Lancelet and Guinevero.
The "Arm in samite" and the "mystic mare;"
Or those grand schoes that forever flow
From Roland's hern through narrow Roncesvanz;
Some spark yet living of the Strange romance
Whose flame illumined the Crusader's lance;
Or that strong purpose which unalosed the neas
Before the vision of the Genoese;
Or when the love-lock and the aloss-cropped grown
Died with a laugh, or triumphed with a rown;
Or the frail "Maylower" poared her prayerful flock
Upon the breast of Plymouth's wintry rock;
Or when the children of these hardy men
Rearded the throne they never loved, again;
Those splendid themes, so sacred to my youth.
Those oreams of fancy with their heart of truth,
Paled as I viewed them in the fresher rays
That light the scenes of these heroic days;
Shrank, as the young Golessus of our age
With scoraful flager furned the historic page,
And sought, through pigmy chiefs and pigmy wars,
To peer his statura and his droadful scare.
Sought till a smile o'erran his studious frown,
Then razed the records as he wrote his own;
Matchless in grandeur, product of a cyuse
As deep and changeless as those moral lawe
That pase thomselves upon the throne of God—
Fair with His blessings, awin with His rod.
But wby explore the sources of the flood,
Whence ail the land ran steel and fire and blood y Fair with His blessings, awful with His rod.
But why explore the sources of the flood.
Whence asi the land ran steel and fire and blood?
Whence asi the land ran steel and fire and blood?
My heart is fratting, like altethered steed's.
To join the heroes in their noble deeds.
A roise of armice gather in my ears.
The Southern yells, the Northern battle cheers:
The endiess volleys, ceaseless as the roar
Of the vexed ocean brawling with its shore:
The groaning cannon, numing at a breath
Man's streds and iragments through the jaws of death:
The rush of horses, and the whiring sway
Of the kewn sabre eleaving soul from clay;
And overall, intelligible and clear
As spoken language to a listening ear,
The bugle orders the tomultuous herds,
And leads the flocks of battle with its words.
Twas mine to witness and to feet the shame
Manassas cast upon our early fame. "Twas mine to witness and to feel the shame
Manassas cast upon our early fame,
When the raw greenness of our boastful bands
Yielded a victory almost in their hands;
Flee from the field before a vanquished fee,
And lied about it, to complete the wee.
Since then, through all the changes of the war,
My eyes have followed our ascending star:
Ascending ever, though at times the cloud
Of dark disaster cast its murky shroud
About our guide, oppressing men with fear
Lest the last day of liberty drew near:
"Through all I knew, and, with my faith upborne,

Turned on the week a spain of pitying score, It at our calm star still filled its deskined place, Lot to our a ght, but shining in God's face. Lot to our a gbt, but shining in God's face.

With growing courage, day by day. I hung
Above the exidies of the quiet tongme.
Sneare hissed about him, penmen fought his war.
Here he was lacking, there he went too far.
Alas, how bloody! But, alack, how same!
O for Lee's talent!—O ye fools, for shame!
From the first move, his foe defensive atood;
And was that nothing? It was worth the blood.
O. Chief Supreme, the head of glory's roll!
O will of steel. O lofty, generooms soul.
Sharing thy laurels, leet a comrade want:
Why should I name thee? Every mouth cries, Grant!

Firm was my faith in him whose sturdy skill Three dreadful days had held the quaking hill; Stood like a rock on which the flery spray Beat out its life, then slowly obbod away; Saved our domain from rapine, waste and wrath, And taught the foe an uureturning path—Light of our darkness, succor of our need, God of our Country, bless the name of Moads!

I saw with wonder Sherman's Titan line
Pour from the mountains to the distant brine,
Sweep treason's cradic bare of all its brood,
And turn its garden to a solitude.
Fear ran before him, Famine ground behind,
And, following Famine Jeame the humble min 1. And, following Famine Jeams the humble min I.

Who felt a care within his bosom grow.

Of more than pity for the hapless foe.

Or spent a fear on that which Fate's decrees
Already wrote among her victories.

When in the tunnit of the battled van
Shone Fertune's darling, mounted Shoridan!
Rapid to plan, and poerless in the fight,
He plucked Fame's chaplets as by sovereign right,
Emerged triumbhant from a wild retreat,
And biaconed victory's colors on defeat.

Lyatched with Thomas while his war clanes.

And biazoned victory's colors on defeat.

I watched with Thomas while his wary glance
Marked the rash foes their heedless lines advance:
Step after step he inred their willing feet.
Into the toils arom which was no retreat;
Then with a sweep, as when the engle swings.
Out of his eyry, with thr rear of wings,
The veteran feil upon bis venturous prev.
And rolled his lines to mobs in wild diamay.
But hark, what tridings from the West advance
To choke Fame's voice, and dim her shining glance?
Still are the lips that gave the wise command.
Dark the controlling eyes, and cold the hand
That, as the needle towards the northern sky,
Pointed one way—the way of victory. That, as the needle tewards the northern sky. Pointed one way— the way of victory.

Our annals hold secure the soldier's fame;
A action's glorier cluster round his name;
No deedle of his require the grace of sons;
Mere praise would do their simple grandeur wrong.
Turn from his honors, which he left to earth,
And pender what he bore to Heaven—his worth. And pender what he bore to Heaven—his worth. A single nature cast in antique mould, Gentle, sevene, child-tender, lion-hold.
A heart with sympathies so broad and trace. That trust and love grew round him eachbey knew. Open, sincere, uncovetous and pure. Strong to achieve and patient to endure: Heedless of fame, he looked within himself For that raward which neither praise nor pelf Cangive the soul whose naked virtues stand Before God's 170, beneath God's lifted hand. In the long inture of this mortal hive, Who may predict what records will survive? A little shudder of earth's brittle crust. And man and man's removen were scattered dust. But in his day to Thomas it was given. To see his field, and gather fruits for heaven, Which neither worm can gnaw nor care make dim, And there are deathless, these he took with him.

Through auxious years, I saw the martial flood Surge back and torth in waves of fire and blood. Sometimes it paused, and constimes seeme (to reel, Spent and exhausted, from the Rebel steel; Spent and exhausted, from the Rebel steel;
But every shock was supping, blow by blow.
The lars that backware held the overflow;
This suddenly the ruin creeked and roaved.
And over all the buman torsent poured!
Then bloomed the harvest of our patient aims:
Then bowed the world before our decea and names:
Then on the proudest of Fame's temple rates.
Shone novel records and thick crowded dates.
New wreaths were hung upon hes borned surines.
New clarious blown before ber martial lines:
Fresh incense smoke 1, and fresh thattons dripped.
The vernal laurels from the oills were stripped,
And woven in chaptets. Far and near the burse
Of gladness ushered the returning dram.
Welcome stood beckening, looking towards the South,
With cheers of transport brimming in the mouth;
Till came the rapture of that crowning hoar,
When the vast armies poured their awful power,
In dense procession, through the marble banks
That rang and quivered with a nation's thanks;
While, like a temple of the morning sky.
August sublime, refulgent, calm and high—
Towered in its might, as symbo of the Whole,
The dome-crowned presence of the Capitol. The dome-crowned presence of the Capitol.
I cuty those whose tattered standards waved within the city which their valor saved.
The Eastern heroes and their Western poors.
The holy joy that glittered in their tears,
As threnging upward to the nation's throne,
They knelt and sobbed and kissed the very stone.

They knelt and sobbed and kissed the very stone.
And thou, brave army, that hast borne the brunt
Or stern repulse so often on thy front—
Thou who mast rallied from each stunning blow.
With godlike patience facing still the fos—
Thou moving pivot of the deadly right,
Whore steadast centre held all things aright.
Twice saved us from the foe's sudactious fest,
And drove him howling through his last retreat—
Hung on his steps until for peace he knelt.
And sued for mercy which he never felt—
I thank just For une that it was thy fate
Alone to hurl the traitors from their state:
Alone to make their capital thy prize. Alone to hurl the traitors from their state:
Alone to make their capital thy prize,
And watch the treason close its bloody eyes!
O roll, Potomac, pronder of thy name,
Touched by the splender of thy army's fame!
Thrill with the steps of thy returning braves,
Wall through thy margins of uncounted graves,
Laugh at the echo of thy soldiers' shout,
Whispor their story to the lands about.
Yes, feel each passion of the human soul,
But roll, great river, in thy glory roll!

Yes, feel each passion of the human soul. But roll, great river, in thy glory roll!

Forget not here the nation's martyred Claief, Fallen for the gospiel of your own belief, Who, ere he mounted to the people's throne. Asked for your prayers, and joined in them his ewn. I knew the man, I see him, as he stands With glits of mercy in his outstretched ha nds: A kinuly light within his gontle eyes, Nad as the toil in which his heart grew wise; His lips half-parted with the constant smile. That kindled truth, but folled the despest guile; His head bent forward, and his willing ear Divinely patient right and wrong to hear; ereat in his goodness, humble in his state. Firm in his purpose, yet not passionate, He lee his people with a tender hand, And won by love a sway beyond e-mmand. Summoned by lot to mitigate a time. Frenzied with rage, unscrupulous with crime. He bore his mission with so meek a heart. That Heaven itself took up his weary part: And when he faltered, helped him ere he fell, Eking his efforts out by miracle.

No king this maa, by grace of God's intent. No, something better, freemen—President! A nature modelled on a higher plan, Lord of himself, an inborn gentleman!

Pass by his fate. Forget the closing strife Lord of himself, an inborn gentleman!

Pass by his fate. Forget the closing strife
In the vast memories of his noble life.
Forget the scene, the brave stealing nigh,
The pistol shot, the new made widow's cry.
The palsied people, and the tears that ran
O'er half a world to mearn a single man.
But, oh! remember, while the mind can hold
One record sacred to the days of old.
The gentle heart that beat its life away
Just as young morning donned his robe of gray,
Stole through the tears beneath his golden tread. I
And tenched in vain the eyelids of the dead!
Remember him as one who died for right
With victory's trophies glittering in his sight:
His mission finished, and the settled end
Assured and owned by stranger, foe, and friend.
Nothing was left him but to taste the sweet
Os triumph sitting in the nation's seat; Nothing was left him but to taste the sweet.
Os triumph sitting in the nation's seat:
And for that triumph Heaven prepared its courts,
And cleared its champaigns for unwonted sports:
Summoned the spirits at the noble dead
Who fell in battle for the cause be led:
Soldiers and chie s awakened fro n the clay,
And ranged their legions in the old array.
There Lyon led, and Kearney rode amain.
And skilled McPherson drew his brigle-roin,
Brave Reynolds mursballed his undannted corps.
And Sedewick pressed to reach the front once more.
The star of Mitchell giltzred over all,
And Stevens answered Heno's bugle-call.
Bayard looked worthy of his knightly name.
And Mansheld's eyes were bright with battle-flame.
Lander's grand brow was flushed with eager ires,
And Strong arose from Wagner's roaring fire.

There gallant Buford in the van was seen,

And Strong gross from Wagner's roaring fire.

There gallant fluford in the van was seen,
And Corcoran waved his itag of frish green.

Hirney's clear eyes were radiant with his faith.

Winthrop and tire his smiled at battled doath.

Down Shaw's dark front a solomn purpose ras.

The slave's resolve to prove himself—more man:
The slave's resolve to prove himself—more man:
The here's courage, for that humble hope,
Was all that winged him up the bloody slope.

There burly Nelson blustered through his men,
And Richardson decloyed his lines again.

Baker looked thoughtful; Wadaworth's liberal hand
Pointed right forward; and the sharp command

Of Smith's wild valor bere his soldiers on,
As when it rang o'er fated Donelson!

All these, and more, before the Marior's gaze

All these, and more, before the Mariyr's gare Passed through the shouts of heaven's to praise. The sound of clarious, and the choral songs The scans of clarions, and the chorat sounds of regime bursting from the scraph throngs; Passed, like a pageant from the evening skies, But left a picture on colestial eyes. Whose this shall deepen as the days increase, And shine a marvel in that Realm of Peace.

During the reading of the poem, as the name of the various military heroes, living and dead were mentioned, the audience loudly applauded, and the speaker was obliged to cease for a mo ment. After the poem was finished the band struck up the "Star-spangled Banner," when some one in the audience proposed cheers for the "horse that carried Sheridan to Winehester," which were loudly given.

Speech of President Grant. President Grant then being called on, stepped forward and said: —I am very happy to see so many of my old comrades of the Army of the Petomac, and would be glad if I could properly express my feelings on this occasion. I can only return my thanks for this kind reception.

## SECOND EDITION

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Mews from the Pacific.

Fifteenth Amendment in California

Opposition to Celored Voters.

Items of Naval News.

#### FROM WASHINGTON.

Naval Orders.

Special Despatch to The Econing Telegraph.

Washington, April 9.—Secretary Robeson has ordered Commander Henry Wilson to proceed with the United States steamship Frolic, which is now at New York, to the fishing grounds in the vicinity of Prince Edward's Island, where he is to cruise around during the fishing season to look after American interests.

The marine rendezvous at this place has been closed, as the funds of the Marine Corps will not justify keeping it open.

The leave of absence of Surgeon Thomas M.
Potter, U. S. N., now in Florence, Italy, has

been extended three months.

The Second Auditor, Hon. B. B. French, has prepared a circular in reference to the recent decision of the Supreme Court, in which he says that it applies only to men who enlisted for three years, between May 4 and July 22, 1861, three years, between May 4 and July 22, 1861, and were honorably discharged. Discharge for promotion does not entitle the soldier promoted to this bounty. Soldiers entitled to this bounty will not be entitled to bounty under the act of July 28, 1866. The bounty there promised is upon certain conditions named in the act, and the decision does not change these conditions.

#### FROM THE PACIFIC.

New York, April 9.—The steamship Heary Chauncey, from Aspinwall the 1st, has arrived,

and brings the following news:-A riot occurred at Panama on the 25th uit. between soldiers and natives, during which one person was killed and three or four badly hurt. Considerable excitement was created, but quiet was soon restored.

The Panama Rallroad Company have withdrawn their sailing vessels between New York and Aspinwall.

The Darien surveying expedition is actively at work. They had explored several miles inland, but had not succeeded in finding any indication whatever of a low elevation through the Cordilleras for the canal. The news is decidedly discouraging. More laborers are required. Scarlet fever had prevailed at Guatemala. The country is tranquil. All those concerned in the last revolution had given themselves up or escaped to Mexico. Two hundred stand of arms and a small caunon were captured from the

## FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

San Francisco, April 8.-Various county clerks refuse to muster the colored men as voters until the opinion of the Attorney-General of the State is received. Over fifty Democratic members have addressed a letter to the clerk of Sacramento congratulating him on his refusal to enroll the colored people as voters under the fifteenth amendment, stating that they will support him with all the moral, and if needed all the physical, force God had given them. Oregon Politics.

The Oregon Republican State Convention, which met in Portland yesterday, was the largest political body ever assembled there. In addition to the nomination of Mr. Palmer for Governor, and Mr. Wilson for Congress, Mr. M. Hersch was nominated for Treasurer and James Dickens for Secretary of State. San Francisco Markets.

San Francisco, April 8.—Flour, \$4:50@5:50. Wheat in demand and very quiet at \$1:30@1:60. the extremes. Legal tenders, 90%.

## FROM THE PLAINS

New Town in Colorado. DENVER, April 8 .- The Union colony, Mr. Meeker, President, now numbering five hundred

members, and coming from the different States of the Union, have located in Colorado, on the Union and Pacific Railroad, at the junction of the Hache-a-Poudre, fifty-four miles south of Cheyenne and fifty-two miles north of Denver. They have a town site, water power, timber brought by the river, coal lands adjacent, and control seventy thousand acres of most excellent land, which can be easily irrigated. The mountain range, twenty-five miles dis-

tant, furnishes lime, sand-stone, iron ore, and timber in abundance. The new town is to be named "Greeley," after Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribine, who is to deliver an oration there on the fourth of July next. Mills, stores, and churches will be crected this coming

# FROM THE WEST.

Another Death from the Careless Use of Cont CLEVELAND, April 9 .- Mrs. Wing, living on Williams alley, was horribly burned by the explosion of an oil can yesterday afternoon, and died last night. She was pouring the oil upon a fire to increase the flame. The report was like one made by a cannon.

Bailroad Matters. CINCINNATI, April 9.-8. L. L'Hommedieu, President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton, and Dayton Railroad, is out to-day in a long note addressed to the stockholders, prompted by information of an effort being made to displace him at the approaching election. He defends his course in the management of the road, and claims that the road is now out of debt and prepared to pay the cost instead of the scrip dividend.

The St. Louis Spicide. St. Louis, April 9 .- The young man who committed suicide at the Quarantine Hospital night before last, was named W. Eager, instead of Charles Johnson, as reported. He was respeciably connected in Canada West. Among his effects was an envelope addressed "Henry E. Eager, Hamilton, Ontario."

## FROM THE STATE.

The City Sewerage Utilization Bill Signed by the Governor,

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

Harrisburg, April 9.—The Governor has signed the bill passed by the Legislature, giving to the "City Sewerage Utilization Company" the work of cleaning the streets of Phila-