Bradford Reporter.

CHAS. H. ALLEN, LOCAL EDITOR.

Towanda, Pa., Thursday, June 5, 1879.

W. A. CHAMBERLIN,

Dealer in

FINE JEWELRY,

WATCHES,

SILVER & PLATED WARE,

TOWANDA PA.

Towanda, Jan. 18, 1877.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

A REFRESHING rain fell in this vicinity on Sunday evening.

THERE is talk of building a new church at Shephard's Creek.

DIPHTHERIA is said to be quite prevalent in Armenia township.

OWING to the late arrival of our Harrisburg letter we are unable to print it this week.

THE National Guard propose to camp next September at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

R. M. MANLEY, of Canton, is the owner of a cow that gives 42 pounds of milk per day.

FOUR weeks from to-morrow will be the Fourth of July, and no arrangements as yet for its celebration in Towanda.

FIFTEEN persons were baptised in the M. E. Church, at Columbia X Roads, on Sunday, May 25th, by Rev. J. VAN KIRK.

ATHENS is the largest place in Tioga county. There are 360 houses and 3,000 inhabitants. The company employs 500 men and boys.?

THE accounts of Decoration services on Wednesday, Athens and Troy, see our correspondence from those points in another column.

THE COLLINS' barn in Smithfield was struck by lightning on Sunday afternoon, and burned to the ground, together with its contents. It was insured for $800.

THE ladies of the Church of the Messiah will give a Strawberry Festival, in the Lecture Parlors, on Tuesday evening next, June 10th, to which all are cordially invited.

THE proceedings of the late District Lodge of I. O. G. T., and several communications are unavoidably crowded out this week. They will appear in our next issue.

THE camp meeting of the National Temperance Society will commence in Mason's Grove, near Spencer, on Wednesday, the 6th of next August, and close on the following Monday.

J. J. McCLELLAN, of Smithfield, was so badly hurt last Friday night through the careless handling of a pistol by a friend named FOREST. But little hope is entertained of his recovery.

FRANK LYON, of the Novelty Works, Athens, met with an accident on Tuesday of last week that will lay him up for several days. A chisel that he was using slipped and cut his hand quite badly.

CAPT. MESSNER, a member of the Elmira Battery, was severely injured by the premature explosion of a cannon, which he was assisting in firing at Woodlawn Cemetery, Elmira, on Decoration Day.

BLOOMSBURG is to have a grand celebration on the Fourth of July. The festivities will take place at Blackman's Grove, and will consist of dancing, sack racing, a base ball match and other exercises.

BORROWERS should take warning from the fate of a Bradford, McKean County man, who has become paralyzed from his hips downward, and is rendered helpless for life. All for the fun of walking a match.

FRANKLIN BOOKER, an old resident of Troy, was buried on Friday, May 23d, death on Monday following his aged wife laid to rest by his side, having survived her but four days. She was about ninety years of age.

THE commencement exercises of the Junior Class of the Susquehanna Collegiate Institute will be held in the Presbyterian church, Thursday evening, June 12th, commencing at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

THE names of about all the charter members necessary to establish a lodge of Knights of Honor in Dushore have been secured, and circumstances indicate that the lodge will be fully organized some time in June.—*Dushore Review.*

THE Music of the Messiah (Universalist), Rev. William Taylor, Pastor. At 10½ o'clock A. M., Children's Sunday Dedication and Christening of Children. Sub-ject—"Little Children's Welcome to Jesus." At 7.30 P. M., "Losing and Finding."

THE month of roses opened with a most summer like temperature. On Saturday the mercury soared up to 91 degrees in the shade, and Sunday rose to 95 degrees. Sweltering humanity yearned for cooling drinks, shady and breezy corners, and a minimum of wearing applied.

A RECENT decision of courts in Philadelphia is that, no matter how long the dissolution of a business firm may exist, there is no legal association and after notice is given of the same through the columns of the county paper, and a private notice sent to all having open accounts with the firm at the time of dissolution.

ABOUT 100 members of the M. E. Church at Troy, indulged in a pound party at the residence of the pastor, Rev. M. HAMILTON, on Monday evening of last week and to reimburse him and his good wife for the damage inflicted on the furniture, etc., prevented them at the close of the happy and enjoyable evening with a purse containing $100 in gold.

MAJOR W. S. MOORHEAD, Brigade Inspector, will inspect Company K., 12th Regiment, N. G., at their Armory, on Thursday, June 5th, in the afternoon. The Company have been making extensive repairs to the assembly room and Armory, and persons interested in the company can witness the inspection at the Armory by making application to Captain J. ANDREW WILT.

MANHATTAN BEACH.—Arrangements have been made to have a grand opening of this popular bathing place on the 14th of June. P. S. GILMORE'S full band with the great LEVY as cornetist have been engaged for the season. The management offer for this occasion and during the season a great variety of advantages and attractions. The coast is easily reached every hour from New York either by rail or boat.

A TRAMP, wonderfully gifted in legs, called upon us on Wednesday last and denounced the Pennsylvania Legislature in unmeasured terms for passing the anti-tramp bill. He thought this was a free country and a man ought to be allowed to make his living as he pleased. We did not feel inclined to join an issue with him on the subject, from the fact we were an utter stranger to his capacity for striking out from the shoulder.

THE Bernice Coal Company has completed a new dwelling house, intended for the use of two families. It is the intention of the company to build several more such houses during the present season in order to accommodate as many men of families as possible. It is the old, old story, married men work better, are more provident and better citizens than the unlicensed, unbridled laddy-bucks who carry their homes in a carpet-bag and their interest in their hands.—*Dushore Review.*

ALNER KNAPP, a well known and highly respected citizen residing near Gillett's Station, this county, was killed by the cars, in Southport, on Thursday last. He was returning to his home from Elmira, where he had been to do some trading, and while crossing the railroad track, the wagon in which he was seated was struck by the cars, hurling him several feet into the air, and killing him instantly. He was about fifty years of age.

A YOUNG man by the name of W. G. WRIGHT, a clerk in the Treasurer's office of the Erie Railway in New York, committed suicide at the Rathbun House, Elmira, on Wednesday of last week, by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. For two or three years previous to the first of January last he had resided in Elmira, being employed in the Erie Ticket Office. No cause is known by the friends of the deceased for the rash act. His remains were taken to New York for burial.

HOW beautiful the mountains surrounding us. It is really a treat to ascend some elevation and view them. Strangers go off in ecstacies over the grand panorama whilst our own people show very little appreciation. We are satisfied that there are scores of citizens who have never viewed the town from any of her many hills nor the beautiful valleys leading to it. Make up a lunch and spend a day with your family on one of the hills and take a view of your town. You will not regret it we assure you.

IT doesn't make a particle of difference to FITCH, the Confectioner, whether Towanda celebrates the Fourth or not, he will stock his establishment with the usual large supply of Fire Works, Fruits, etc., this year, just the same as in years past, and for this purpose is now in New York making his purchases. It will be well, therefore, for all those desiring anything in this line for that occasion to call at his place, where the best prices may be obtained, and the largest supply of goods found from which to select from.

ONE night last week, says the Troy *Gazette* of last week, a daughter of WALLACE GRACE, of Weloonah, had a narrow escape from injury by fire. In the evening on going to her room she lit a lamp and threw the match down, supposing it out. After some time she extinguished the lamp and retired, but was awakened in the middle of the night by a dense and stifling smoke, when she found the bed on fire, and it was with great difficulty put out. It is supposed the match when thrown down must have set fire to the bed.

THE next session of The Bradford County Teachers' Association will be held at Columbia X Roads, June 13th and 14th. *Committee on Arrangements*—M. E. Howland, J. T. McCollom, Mary E. Ballard, Mahlon Parsons and Mary E. Foster. *Committee on Resolutions*—H. E. Beasley, E. T. Burgan and J. T. McCollom. *Lecturer*—Rev. J. H. Nason. *Papers*—Miss Howland, Miss Hunt and H. S. Patterson. *Practical Work*—Latitude and longitude and use of globe, J. W. Narish. Fractions, W. H. Beardsley; exchange, E. F. Thompson; percentage, S. M. Huston; voice in grammar, E. B. McKee; lesson in science (geology of Bradford county), A. T. Lilley. Others have been invited to do work, but not having replied, their names are not published. *Resolutions and Declamations*—Charles Cosper, Will Carnochan, Flora Learned and Libby Shannon.

All teachers and friends of education are urged to be present and participate in the exercises. After each lesson and paper, an opportunity for discussion of methods proposed will be given.

The committee on resolutions have forwarded to the president of the association the following resolutions for discussion at the next session, June 13th and 14th, at Columbia X Roads:

Resolved, That graded exercises in English composition, including a few set themes, should be substituted in our common schools in the place of technical English grammar.

2. That directly would advance the interests of education by giving teachers their time while attending teachers' institutes.

3. That History should be taught by means of the topical method, and should not take the place of a reading history.

4. That a system of examinations similar to the Regents' examination in New York, ought to be introduced into the schools of this county.

5. That teachers should, from time to time, instruct their pupils concerning their duty to them as by natural laws is perfection, uprightness, respect for superiors, and kindred subjects.

6. That it is the duty of teachers to attend the County Institute and do all in their power to make it a grand success.

JULIA E. KINNEY, Secretary.
E. E. QUINLAN, President.

THE short article in the REPORTER of week before last in reply to several witless thrusts at the Local Editor, seems to have toughed the combined ability of the *Republican* establishment in a very tender locality, and its last issue was largely devoted to a rejoinder. The Great Malcontent "went for" us editorially, while the gentleman(?) of "immense magnitude and huge preponderosity," alias "Pennsylvania Dutchman," alias "black-smith," gave us the benefit of nearly a column in the Local Department (if a department filled with puffs of patent medicines can be so called,) in the shape of a biographical sketch, which, as regards point or wit, contained just about as much as its author's head does of a knowledge of the printing business. We are glad that the young man was so thoughtful and solicitous of the welfare of this community as to go about the streets and into the business places, and by a careful announcement of its contents prepare our people for the reception of his article. Had it been given to them unannounced, and before their minds had been properly prepared to receive it, the results would undoubtedly have been direful. The crowded state of our columns this week prevents a more extended notice of the "celebrities" attached to the *Republican*, but we will in the future furnish the Great Malcontent with a biographical sketch of his political life which we will endeavor to make interesting to the reader, although the subject is a dry one, and the accomplishments of him of whom we shall write, small when his great abilities and the magnificent opportunities which he has had are taken into consideration. In the meantime the "Dutchman" might use a fish diet, as we may incidentally refer to him in our forthcoming article, and no doubt after his recent effort, his brain will require a large addition of phosphorus to prevent a collapse should it be again so severely taxed.

THE very interesting and pretty drama, "Bess Starbright," will be rendered by "Home Talent," in Mercur Hall, on Wednesday evening, June 11, 1879. The proceeds of the entertainment will be donated to the society of young ladies who are starting a Circulating Library, and this fact should ensure a full house. There will be some very fine music besides the play, and we can promise all who may see fit to attend, that they will be amply repaid for the effort. The young people who enact the drama have been under careful training for some months, and are now remarkably well prepared for its production. The price of admission will be only 25 cents—with no reserved seats. Go early and help yourselves.

THE *Sunday Morning Telegram* is well received by the Towanda people, of whom many are up as early as 7 o'clock at the Ward House to secure a number. Thus says the *Sunday Telegram*. The number (of nips) these early birds secure, is probably regulated by the credit at the bar. And the correspondent of the *Telegram* must have had an extra number or he never would have written the following which appeared under the Towanda heading:

The observance of Decoration Day here was a failure. There was no procession, and neither the firemen nor band was out, and aside from the school children the attendance at the grove was very slim. Our people all seemed to be waiting to enthuse over the circus on Saturday.

PERSONAL.

—J. R. GUILD, of Leona, has just received $1,400 of pension arrears.

—R. C. MCGOWAN and BERTHA MILLER, of Canton are quite ill with fever.

—FRANK SHATTUCK, of Troy, has bought the store of J. A. BALL, at East Troy.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. N. WILLIAMS, of this place, visited friends in Canton last week.

—Mr. R. C. GOWAN, of Canton, who has been very ill during the past two weeks, is convalescing.

—MRS. JONATHAN ROILEY, of Towanda, is visiting at ROBERT T. SMILES', on Nafus street.—*Pittston Gazette.*

—MRS. S. V. RYLAND, of Athens, who has been quite seriously ill for some time past, is very much improved in health.

—MRS. M. B. OWEN, of this place, and Mrs. F. H. OWEN, of Wysox, passed Sabbath last with friends in Owego, N. Y.

—W. B. LEWIS, Esq., and family of Tunkhannock, visited friends at Spring Hill this county, last week.

—The *Spirit of the Times* says that Miss FANNY DAVENPORT has accepted an engagement in California—Matrimonial.

—Major HENRY, of Towanda, spent a few days among the wilds of Sullivan this week.—*Dushore Review.*

—Elder SANDERS, of Canton, was quite severely injured by being thrown from a buggy in which he was riding one day last week.

—Mr. ALPHONSO H. SMITH, an excellent printer and genial gentleman, has accepted the position of business manager of the Montrose *Democrat*.

—A letter from Rev. GEORGE C. JONES, now in Ireland, says he did not arrive at home until his father had been dead and buried several days.

—The Rev. S. P. HULBERT has accepted the call of the Waverly Presbyterian Church, and has commenced his labors there. Salary, $1,200.

—Senator JACKSON has been quite ill for several days. This week he is improving however, and able to attend to his duties.—*Dushore Review.*

—JAMES M. KELLEY, of Tunkhannock, has received the appointment of District Deputy Grand Master for Wyoming County in the I. O. of O. F.

—Professor H. E. RAESLEY, of the Canton Graded School, has received an offer from the Board of Control, of Wellsboro, Tioga County, to take charge of the school there.

—A. B. MOORE, of Troy, while on Pisgah one day last week, was quite seriously injured by a farm door which blew violently against him, striking him on the head and side.

—J. S. CHAMBERLIN, of Bradford County, says the Dushore *Review*, while *sojourning* at JOHN SEEMAN'S last week, pulled from the Loyal Sock a trout measuring 15½ inches and weighing two pounds.

—Editor CAMP, of the Tunkhannock *Republican*, and wife, will go to the seashore this summer. Have the beauties of Lake Winola been overdrawn, as we have read them in our neighbor's paper?

—H. C. BAIRD, Esq., is moving into the residence of J. M. Pike. Their friends will be pleased to learn of the return of his family. After all, Athens has superior attractions, and few who have resided here for years, and then tried new homes in other places, regret the changes which bring them back again.—*Athens Gazette.*

—The general approval of the administration of Prof. J. T. MCCOLLAM, Principal of the Troy Graded and High School, we are pleased to say, speaks volumes in his favor, and it is not to be wondered at that Troy takes such a genuine interest in him and the school.

—MRS. CLARK WILSON was at her home in this place a few days last week, returning to Taunton, Massachusetts, Sunday evening, where Rev. PRATT, and Mr. and Mrs. WILSON are to engage in Gospel Work for the next few weeks. Their meetings during the summer will be held in a large tent, the gift of a gentleman of Taunton. We had the pleasure on Friday of listening to Mrs. WILSON sing a number of new pieces, among which was one composed and set to music by herself, entitled "Glad Tidings," and which was to be sung in public for the first time at the dedication of their tent on Tuesday evening last. It is a beautiful piece, and will no doubt become very popular.

—We clip the following "personals" from the LeRaysville *Advertiser* of May 30:

Captain WM. SMITH of South Hill, aged 72 years, plowed sowed the ground over twice, dragged in 40 bushels of oats, besides rolling it and doing other work. This is remarkable for one of his years.

....Dr. C. S. CURE, formerly of this place, and now of Southport, N. Y., dropped into our office on Monday last. The Dr. has established a fine practice in Southport, is well liked, and is piling up the stamps. Success to him....Mrs. Dr. ROCKWELL of Saginaw, Mich. is visiting at Dr. WARNERS'.....Miss ANNIE CURRIER of Warren Center, visited CORA E. VAN GELDER, on Monday last....Mrs. C. R. PATTERSON and son of Pittston, Pa., are visiting her sister Mrs. A. F. BLAIR on South Hill....E. KEELER, Esq., of Stevensville, we are glad to state is slowly recovering from his recent injury....Mr. C. P. STIRN, returned from Europe May 19, is now visiting at his father-in law's JOHN BLACK, Esq., and will leave for New York City, his home, on Monday next....RALPH EVETTS, Esq., of Illinois, has been visiting friends in this section for the past few weeks, and left for his home in the west on Tuesday last....Miss HATTIE THOMAS, daughter of Rev. THOMAS THOMAS, of Stevensville, has gone to California to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Dr. ADAMS.

DECORATION DAY IN TOWANDA.

On Friday last another mile stone was left behind upon the road which leads us away from the bloody battlefields of the receding past, onward to a prosperity yet undreamed of; and once more the nation paused in its labors to do honor to its patriotic dead. No stranger could have traversed the streets of our village on that day without perceiving that it was one apart, for the occasion was never celebrated here with more unanimity or such lively enthusiasm. The beautiful weather with which we were favored no doubt did its part to bring out the people from their homes to join in the commemoration, but more was due to the fact that year by year, as the nation grows in strength, the debt of gratitude it owes to those who laid down their lives in its preservation is better appreciated and more acknowledged.

At an early hour of the day the people from the surrounding towns and country began to fill our streets with an assemblage that was noted, while being the largest ever here on a previous occasion of this kind, for its orderly bearing and good behavior during the whole day. The ceremonies of the day were gone through with without an accident of any kind, and in a manner that reflects great credit upon Watkins Post, G. A. R., under whose direction they were arranged and so successfully carried out.

At 2 o'clock P. M., Watkins Post, Military Company, Fire Department, Societies, etc., met at the Court House Park, and were formed into line on Main street by C. E. ANDRUS, Commander, and Assistants W. H. CARNOCHAN, J. N. CALIFF, J. ANDREW WILT, GEORGE V. MYER and J. M. PIATT, in the following order:

1. Liberty Corners Cornet Band.
2. Burgess and Town Council.
3. Chief Engineer and Assistant of the Fire Department.
4. Fire Police.
5. Franklin, No. 1.
6. Naiad, No. 2.
7. Mantua, No. 4.
8. Bradford Lodge, No. 167, I.O. O. F., and Encampment.
9. Towanda Lodge, No. 290, K. of P.
10. Herrickville Cornet Band.
11. Company K, 12th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania.
12. 38 Boys, sons of soldiers, with Flags representing the different States.
13. Orator and Clergy.
14. Honorably Discharged Soldiers.
15. Watkins Post, No. 68, G. A. R.
16. Citizens.

At 2:20 the column moved on Main street to Cemetery street; east on Cemetery to William; south on William to Cemetery gate, where the column was halted, ranks opened and rear of the column, consisting of Watkins Post, G.A.R., honorably discharged soldiers and boys with flags, marched between the ranks to the front, when the lines were closed up and the procession entered the cemetery marching to the northern part, where a hollow square was formed around the stand erected for the speaker, when the following programme of ceremonies was carried out:

1. Address by C. E. Andrus, Post Commander.
2. Hymn by Male Quartette, consisting of Captain G. W. Kilmer, Dr. D. Leonard Pratt, Comrade J. M. Piatt, E. L. Hillis, L. S. Gardner and Professor Strunk.
3. Prayer by Rev. J. S. Stewart.
4. Dirge by the Liberty Corner's Band.
5. Decoration Ceremonies at a beautiful mound of flowers erected in front of speaker's stand in memory of fallen comrades whose resting places are unknown and unmarked, by S. Y. C., Lewis Harris, J. V. C., Edward Heverly, Adjutant Gen., C. Stroud, and Pos. Chaplain, Henry Powell.
6. Hymn—"O Strew These Graves with Flowers," by Quartette.
7. Reading names by Captain George V. Myer, of soldiers buried in Riverside Cemetery as follows: Guy H. Watkins, William A. Peck, Henry Adams, Jerre Culp, Henry Fox, I. P. Spalding, Edward Kingsbury, Oscar Brown, George Scott, David Scott, Frank Carey, Theron Hayward, Frederick W. Rutty, Thomas Barnes, Abram Savercool, James Excell, William Kershner, James Watson, James Clark, Gilbert Seaman, Walter McCormick, Abijah Northrup, James Gillespie, (mound), — Bull, George Dennis, Morgan Lewis, Sylvanus Nichols, H. B. Barber, Acquilla Marsh, Nelson Bogart, Hiram L. Culver, James Morrison, George T. Cole, William H. Morgan, William H. H. Wilson, (mound), James Savercool, (mound).
8. Strewing Flowers on Soldiers' Graves by the Comrades of Watkins Post, during which ceremony appropriate music was rendered by the Liberty Corner's and Herrickville Bands.
9. Address by Rev. William Taylor, as follows:

LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND COMRADES: We have met here to-day not for hilarity and joy, neither for mourning or sorrow, but that in the spirit of profound gratitude to the author of all good, in the spirit of pure patriotism and devotion to country, we may commemorate the noble acts of the departed and true, rehearse their deeds, keep green their memories, and learn by these records and devotions to emulate their virtues and to stand ever ready to repeat them in our lives, if necessary.

But a little more than a century has elapsed since *our grandfathers and their fathers* dedicated their lives, their honor and their loves to the establishment of the proposition that there should be a free government among the nations of the earth, which should rest for its support upon the free thought, free religion of free speech of the people. I need not here rehearse the seven years of trial, sacrifice and struggle through which that proposition was established. These valleys in their solitude, beauty and quietude yielded to their weary footsteps; these hillsides have screened their scouts and resounded with their voices as they encouraged each other in their weary march under Sullivan and others to fight Tory and red man and regular and to victory therein. Seven years of sacrifice and heroism! Barefooted amid the winter's storms, half starved, half cold, they literally bowed out their way to freedom and victory, and conquering, until the last Tory was subdued and the last invader driven from our shores, their work was done, and they did again, in 1865, startled the despotisms of the world by their quiet and peaceful return to the ordinary avocations of life. They laid down the sword for the scythe, the musket for the mattock, the pistol for the pen, and amid the astonished gaze of nonrelated, devoted themselves quietly to the formation and adoption of those civil institutions and laws which were necessary to perpetuate the freedom they had so hardly gained and to preserve a Union of the people, in which unity it was clearly considered that no State or individual lived for self alone, but each *for all*, and that the greatest good of the whole was to be the central thought of the system and ruling spirit of the nation; that while individual and State rights should be properly respected, yet that the government was sovereign of the States, for of the people; that it was a compact between all the people of the nation, and the preservation of the unity and prosperity of all its citizens was the first duty of the nation. Thomas Jefferson, if not the author, if any, it may be said he was the expounder of the principles upon which this Union repose, declared these principles of our national unity to be—and I quote his words—"equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; for," said he, "having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which severe minds have raged, and suffered, we have gained little if we countenance a political intolerance as despotic, as wicked, and as capable of as bitter and bloody persecution." Was that gr at man's mind then opening almost unconsciously to the dangers of the future? Was he pointing with prophetic fingers and looking with prophetic vision to that "political intolerance so despotic and wicked," which for years previous to 1861 thought and did conspire, and after then attempt, to force with "bitter and bloody persecutions" its opinions on the people? Yet it is true, nevertheless, that ninety years after our fathers so bloodily sacrificed and fled for the establishment of such liberty, less than ninety years after Thomas Jefferson had so spoken, that a degenerate part of the descendants of those fathers did so conspire and attempt to force just such a political intolerance as he referred to upon us. They did unite to prove that their ancestors and ours were fools, and that free citizenship, free education and equal rights were a failure and a mistake. They did conspire to establish an aristocracy, founded on a lack of color, on education and wealth, which they claimed bestowed the true right to govern. To this end they repudiated the principles of the fathers of liberty; they rejected the will of the people, as expressed by large majorities in the ballot; they denied the authority of the nation over its component parts; they defied the laws they had helped to make; they claimed the right to destroy the unity of this nation. They robbed the treasury and its arsenals; they scattered its navy; they deliberately and with malice, prepense suborned its officers, perjured themselves, betrayed the trusts and its soldiers, and slew them as they rose to the defense of the nation's forts and capital.

By reason of their treachery we are assembled here to-day. By reason of their treachery we are a mournful here with scattered mound and admiring hearts and tender memories, which mark the resting place of good men and true, who, with you, *my comrades*, in the hold of a perverse and wicked generation, were faithful, and like true sons of fathers of old, again laid down the implements of peace for those of war. Again came the American citizen soldery to face the fee, to fight for freedom and liberty and to all, against the perjured and untrue who fought for an aristocracy of caste, for a dominion of the race over the many. Do you doubt the correctness of these assertions? It is a matter of history that State conventions were held annually at the South, for several years previous to the breaking out of the rebellion, and that they persistently urged the entire extension of all Northern literature—newspapers, periodicals, and especially school-books and teachers and committees were appointed to prepare school-books which should support pro-slavery views (see Draper, page 421). They thus placed themselves in direct opposition to that spirit of free institutions and free liberty upon which our government is founded, and endeavored to bar the door to the spirit of the age and the progress of modern civilization and national prosperity and growth. In the report of a committee appointed at a Southern convention held in Tennessee in 1857, it is distinctly affirmed that "though this Union is founded upon the assumption that all flesh are equal, and that equality is right, yet that it is not true, but that men are not equal and equality is not right," that "if our founders intended a Union it must also have been intended that it should be in fellowship of inequality," and "that unfitness of society was never intended to consist of such an institutionated mass as a democracy." In the Charleston Convention of 1860, Mr. Avery introduced a majority report, in which it was asserted that the "doctrine of popular sovereignty was dangerous." And in that same year the then Governor of South Carolina recommended that if Mr. Lincoln was elected, that that State and the Southern States should secede from the Union "because there would be a fixed majority in Congress hostile to their institutions" (see Draper, volume 1, page 514). I mention these facts here to show that the war of the rebellion was instituted by the South in direct opposition to the principles of free government; that it was a war by them, not for liberty but against liberty; against free institutions, civilization and advancement; that it was a direct and determined effort to subvert and overthrow the very principles upon which this government was instituted by its founders, and to destroy the government itself resting on them.

I am not here, however, to discuss particularly the causes which led to that most terrible fratricidal struggle, farther than to remind you of the cause why we should honor these dead, keep green their memories and decorate their graves; to remind you of the rectitude of the cause for which we struggled and they died, and of the holiness of the motive which animated us all, and that moved them to go forward even into death for the victory of the right. Our misguided and wrongly-educated brethren did rise in rebellion! they did endeavor to break up our family, to destroy the best government the earth ever knew, to obliterate civil liberty alike for all from off the earth. Thank God they failed in their attempt! And they failed through no lack of effort or of bravery; they fought like Americans. Their effort had been looked forward to for thirty years, and gradually prepared for. When the ordinance of secession was passed by South Carolina, Mr. Rhett said in convention that South Carolina seceded not because Mr. Lincoln was elected, not because of the non-execution of the fugitive slave law, but because for thirty years she had been preparing for it. And in their mad relentings over the act of secession, the whitehaired old minister prayed God to bless that accomplishment of the work of thirty years—and the prayer was answered. God did bless it with those lessons of retribution, through your instrumentalities, which taught the action of their folly. He blessed it with His condemnation when, three years afterward, the iron swamp angel spread its wings on Morris Island and sent its messengers of retribution into Charleston, and made it a prey to suffering and desolation. He blessed it, when two years still later the conquering army that crossed from Atlanta to the sea marched into it, and when, amid the grand chorus of the star-spangled banner from the voices of our soldiery, the stars and bars came down and the grand old flag of the Union floated once more and forever in its place; when one of Pennsylvania's best and bravest sons, our soldier-governor General Geary, was made its commander and chief executive. Yes, God blessed with lessons of retributive wisdom. I wish I could think to-day they are more than half learned. Yes, they got their blessings. Do you recollect Beaver Dam, boys—how we held them there and gave them the blessing they needed most? Do you recollect that when South Carolina sent her sons, misdoners to Virginia to consider the status of the slave-holding States, even then contemplating secession, that they openly said in one of their meetings, and it was copied by the press throughout the South, that "in case of their secession the North dare not resist; that the avaricious spirit of our merchants would not permit us to war for the Union, because it would not pay?" Do you recollect these words of theirs: "It will be a peaceful separation, if not, what have we to fear? Accustomed to horses and arms from our youth, we can carry devastation through the valleys of the North, and lay her rich cities under ransom. In the eat of the puritan we will call the roll of our slaves under the shadow of the Bunker Hill monument." Do you recollect all this? Where are those slaves now? Free men and women, thank God! That foul blot is removed from our national escutcheon forever. Where is their army? Where is their navy? Look the cypress swamps of the Carolinas, the hillsides and valleys of Virginia and Tennessee, of Georgia and Kentucky; go ask the records of history. It has gone. The South has gone; the Northmen gone. There is no South, there is no North—it is one country and one nation, and a free nation still! And we are gathered here to-day to thank God that it is so, and to mark anew our devotion to these dead who helped to keep it so. We are here to keep alive those fires of patriotism which need yet to be guarded and fed. Yes! God blessed them in defeat, as sure He did us in our victory. He blessed them, as He always does the erring, with those lessons best calculated to turn them from the evil of their ways. They thought we would not fight? Comrades of the 5th, 6th and 12th Reserves from this county, some of whom, I think, are before me, do you recollect Beaver Dam and Mechanicsville, where for the 24 hours *under fire* the reserves fought like heroes and covered themselves all over with glory? where the 5th regiment lost so heavily, and where your Company F took so brave a part? and where the rebel dead were piled up before you almost as high as your breastworks, and where in your charge two Virginia regiments were almost annihilated? Do you recollect Gaines's Mills, where Captain Sturrock fell? We wouldn't fight, they said? oh! but they changed their minds. As they did on July 2d, 1863, at Gettysburg, where, having driven Sykes and his regulars back just east of Round Top, and where our lines, resting a moment, they heard again that shout they had learned to recognize in many a hard-fought battle, and saw that unbroken line of blue coming up from the Baltimore Pike on the double-quick, with you men of Bradford in the 5th, 6th and 12th among them; when "Meade's pets" came at them with the charge, as I where, as one of them afterward told me, the word went down their line in amazement, as they saw the foe they had learned to dread and who they thought was miles away, coming straight at them, cold steel in front, and they exclaimed, "Pennsylvania Reserves, by God!" And though they stood it for a moment, the steel with the true man behind it, fighting on their own farms, literally on and for their own hearthstones, as I knew some of them were, drove them like sheep before their line down the hill until the rocks of the Devil's Den and Sherfey's peach orchard gave them shelter, and our line was fully restored. They learned their lessons all along Chickahominy's swamy, y frost and at Malvern Hill, where, but for that fatal mistake, that strange order that can only be explained by attributing it to a shattered judgment or a coward's heart, that made us fall back to Harison's Landing; that order which made alike generals and privates to cry shame, and which so filled the heart of gallant old General Phil Kearney as he read it, that he dropped his bridle-rein from his teeth, and with the one only arm of his raised to heaven, he said: "I, Phillip Kearney, on the honor of an old soldier, say that this movement is prompted by either cowardice or treachery; I know not which." But for that order, how many now dead might be with us still. Did we fight? Go ask that tangled wilderness, those long, weary hours around Petersburg. Go ask those who tried to stop the charge of the 5th at Groveton. Go ask those who tested the 12th when a captain dared to lead it at Antietam, and where, under the gallant and skillful Meade, the reserves made that terrific charge up the mountain that turned the fortune that day and saturated that corn-field with blood. Go ask Wauhatchie, and Spalding, and Culp, and Geyer, and a host of o hers, angels now. Go ask the men of the 50th regiment with its Overton, its Telford, its Ingham, and its Kellogg—three of them angels now—and the few brave others who were with it when it went into the field from Knoxville with only eighty men left for duty. Time forbids me to mention in detail the bravery of Bradford county's soldiers in those terrible days of struggle. Your men in the 105th, the 108th, and the 137th, all earned their meed of reward. But it is of the 141st, of which so many members have their remains mouldering to-day about us here, I would now speak. O, Case monument of them we are compelled to say, as was sung of the chivalry of old,—

"The knights are dead, their swords are rust,
Their souls are with their God, we trust."

Essentially, the 141st was *the* Bradford regiment. Its first commander, Ma ill, still lives among you, and to-day lies as to my poor attempt to do justice and fitting honor to his brave command. Its lieutenant-colonel, Watkins, and its major, Spalding, went onward from the fight and fled to join the army of the angels, and are of those bright ministering ones now gathered about us, the silent army of the spirit, listening to our words, looking into our hearts. The region in its baptism was in blood; its rapid development made in the death of sulphur and mid the crash of battles. It went into Washington with the booming of the guns of the second Bull Run ringing in its ears, and from there until its discharge, with the exception of the first month, had its home during the winter quarters of 1862, there literally a week in Dushore; that it was not under fire or in an engagement. At Chancellorsville it lost just half of all its officers in killed and wounded. At Gettysburg, says its commander, it took in 500 men and 9 officers, and came out with but 3 officers and 53 men. It fought 16 engagements in three days, and of it may be said, as of one of old, "It fought the good fight, it was faithful unto the end." And as we look around us here today and see these sympathizing friends, as we observe these momentoes of esteem and affection; as we note these yearly ceremonies of fragrant and long and gratitude; as we see the glistening glow of eyes of these young men and women of the succeeding generation, and observe their hearts heaving in unbidden motion, their love of country fired by these gentle of the deeds of their fathers and older brothers, their relatives and friends, we know our work of to-day is not wasted and that the sweet dead have not died in vain. That the love of country is strengthened by their deeds and these fitting memorialists, I am sure, and that in their knowledge of all that we feel and do here, as well as in their own consciousness of duty faithfully performed, they have their blessed reward. For us, friends, time here is precious. I would fain discant on a theme pregnant with so many precious memories for hours. Citizens of Bradford county, you may be proud of your record. The county which has sent to the highest tribunal of her nation a Wilmot, a M'Kean, to its judiciary a Wilmot, to *the supreme bench of its State* a Mercur; a county that has through its representative furnished a governor to the executive of its country, at a time of great peril, in the midst of the fiercest opposition which secured the universal amnesty of all from every or penal sentence, save for crime, in all new territory; and that sent for the *support of the country and its free institutions*, in their hours of greatest need, 1 general, 2 colonels, 4 lieutenant-colonels, 5 majors, 56 captains, 106 lieutenants, and 3,568 privates, may well point with pride to its history of devotion and fidelity. An army of itself, larger than that which sometimes fought the great battles of our Revolution. Such a record needs no eulogy from the lips of any one. And now, my comrades, fellow citizens, that struggle is over, thank God, and I trust never, never to be renewed. But, comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, is your task ended? Will it ever be ended? *No; it is but just fairly begun.* So long as patriotism is dear to the citizen soldery of this republic, your organization must be perpetuated. *Esto Perpetua* be the motto of your banner, the countersign of your organization. So long as this granite and marble shall endure; yea, when it crumbles away under the touch of the finger of time, your organization, perpetuated in your sons, will exist, whose sacred duty it will be to renew them and the memories they recite; to preserve these momentoes, to honor these dead, to keep green in the hearts and minds of their descendants of what father and grandfather did to save this country from its most dangerous foes, to inspire the hearts of all true Americans by a portrait of your deeds and theirs, and of their sacrifices and virtues. To preserve by your organization such a record as will inspire the spirit of liberty in patriotic hearts, that with every succeeding year *those names and yours will grow more sacred*, your deeds grow brighter, and those spots of burial be more honored and revered; so that liberty, fraternity and equality, purified by religion and enlarged by education, shall increase and abound; so that forever it shall be in this fair land, as was said by our martyred President, that the government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from off the earth.

Nor can the work of your Grand Army cease while danger still threatens. The spirit of dominion that produced the rebellion is far from dead. So long as a resolution dare be openly offered by a late traitor in the national legislature to restore to the standing in the army of the United States those very men who deserted it to fight against it, and not only to restore them but to give them the rank and pay they held previous to their treachery and desertion, over the heads of scores of good men and true who fought bravely for the right, in honor to themselves, faithful to their country and their God, your work is not ended. Your vigilance must remain unabated, your influence undiminished. So long as the very existence of that army itself is threatened, the pay of its soldiery stopped, that political ends may be gained and partisan power secured, your organization must be preserved and your power to be exercised. So long as State Rights continue to be held as as of more value than the right of the ballot, or of the individual citizen, male or female, of any nationality, color or religious creed, your Army has a work to perform, a point of danger to guard. So long it must watch and work, until the great Jeffersonian principle it represents, of equal and exact rights, and justice preserved in freedom for all, and to all, shall be so firmly planted in this great nation that it can no more be undermined by foes without or traitors within; until all the world shall see and know that a nation composed of intelligent American freemen, ready to think as to act, who constitute a citizen soldiery ready alike at any moment to rise to the defense of their rights, and having secured them to lay down again the soldier for the citizen; ready alike to work or to fight for the prosperity of our country and the preservation of her free institutions, is the true position for all humanity, the true relation of the government and the governed; until all the world shall know that self-government is the highest form of government, and that a community of interest is the highest individual interest and the strongest bond of unity on earth or in Heaven. So, while we forgive the sinner let us not *forget the sin, and which carefully guard against its repetition.* While we cordially extend the olive branch to, and we shake hands and welcome every true, repentant, returning citizen, and would help them to be true, and bury forever against all such any feeling the war may have engendered, let us never forget to what too much confidence brought us in the past, and guard carefully every avenue whence danger may come in the future. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

And now, my comrades, away to your sacred tasks. Go on with your appropriate work of love. Strew here your flowers—*bright and fitting emblems of that resurrection through which our comrades have passed into the bright realms of paradise*, and as you scatter them, give with each, on each grave, a green flower of memory, a fragrant rose from out your heart's wreath of affection, and let a fervent prayer go upward, that our Father God, who is our nation's God and the people's God, will bless them and us with His joy and continued care, and that the true banner of the United States of America may become the guidon for the ranks of the nations, until they have all learned, to "dress right" at the standard of universal liberty. And so, brethren and sisters, my comrades and friends, let us go on and grow on in this faith and work.—And so conquer we must, while our cause is so just, With this for our motto—"In God is our trust!" Till our star-sp