# The Franklin Repository.

BY M'CLURE & STONER. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1865. VOL. 72...WHOLE NO. 3,715.



**TERMS OF PUBLICATION.**

THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY is published every Wednesday morning by "THE REPOSITORY ASSOCIATION," at $2 50 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $3 if not paid within the year. *All subscription accounts* MUST *be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and TEN CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements. All resolutions of Associations, communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged fifteen cents per line.

☞ *All Legal Notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial Sales, are required by law to be advertised in the* REPOSITORY—*it having the* LARGEST CIRCULATION *of any paper published in the county of Franklin.*

JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPOSITORY OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Steam Power and three Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

☞ Mr. John E. Shryock is our authorized Agent to receive Subscriptions and Advertisements, and receipt for the same. All letters should be addressed to

M'CLURE & STONER, Publishers.



## Coal, Lumber, &c.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS! ATTENTION!
The undersigned have now on hand, at their PLANING AND FLOORING MILL, a large supply of Sash, Shutters, Doors and Blinds for sale, or made to order.
Mouldings of all descriptions, from half inch to 3 inches, on hand.
Plain and Ornamental Scroll Sawing neatly executed.
Also—Wood Turning in all its branches. Newel Posts, Banisters, Bed Posts, &c., on hand.
A large supply of Dressed Flooring for sale.
Also—Window and Door Frames on hand or made at short notice. HAZELET, VERNON & CO.,
febl tf Harrison Avenue, Chambersburg, Pa.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.
100 TONS OF TIMOTHY HAY
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.
200 WALNUT LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.
100 ASH LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.
100 LARGE CHERRY LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.
WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS,
and all kinds of Produce bought by GEO. A. DEITZ, at his Warehouse above the Railroad Depot.
STOVE AND LIME COAL
for sale cheap, by the ton or half ton.
OAK AND HICKORY WOOD
by the cord or half cord.
OAK AND HICKORY WOOD,
sawed and split for stove use, by the cord or half cord.
WINDOW AND DOOR SILLS,
of Oak, Walnut and Pine, always on hand.
WINDOW AND DOOR-FRAME STUFF,
and all kinds of LUMBER, such as Oak and Pine Plank; Oak, Walnut, Pine and Hemlock Boards; Flooring Boards, Joists, Scantling, Shingles, Paling, Laths, &c.
BEST OF ROOFING SLATE
always on hand, and roofs put on by the best Slaters, who have drawn medals for their superior workmanship.
CALL AT DEITZ'S WAREHOUSE,
above the Railroad Depot, and *buy cheap.* [dec21

LEONARD EBERT & SON.
COAL AND LUMBER MERCHANTS.
We have on hand all kinds of Coal and Lumber, and are prepared to furnish Bill Lumber to order at short notice, all at the most reasonable terms. Our stock of Lumber consists of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| White Pine 2 inch | Plank, | |
| " " 1½ " | select Plank, | |
| " " 1¼ " | Plank, | |
| " " 1 " | select and Culling Boards, | |
| " " ¾ " | Boards, | |
| " " ¾ " | Siding (6 inch.) | |
| " Best River Shingles, | | |
| " Worked Flooring, | | |
| " " Siding, | | |
| " Joist and Scantling, all sizes, | | |
| Hemlock Joist and Scantling, | | |
| " Boards, | | |
| Yellow Pine Boards, Joist and Scantling, | | |
| Palling and Plastering Laths. | | |

We have also always on hand a good supply of all kinds of Coal for stoves and lime-burning. Also a superior article of Broadtop Coal for blacksmiths. The public are invited to give us a call, as we will endeavor to give satisfaction to all that call.
Coal and Lumber furnished on the cars to any station on the Franklin Railroad.
☞ Office on Second St., in the rear of the Jail Yard, Chambersburg, Pa. LEO. EBERT & SON.
July27-tf.

STEAM SAW MILL.—The undersigned have erected and in operation a Steam Saw Mill at the South Mountain, near Graffenburg Springs, and are prepared to saw to order Bills of WHITE OAK, PINE, HEMLOCK or any kind of timber desired, at the shortest notice and at low rates. One of the firm will be at the Hotel of Jacob Greenawalt in Chambersburg on Saturday the 3d day of each and on each alternate Saturday thereafter for the purpose of contracting for the delivery of lumber. LUMBER DELIVERED at any point at the LOWEST RATES. All letters should be addressed to them at Graffenburg P. O., Adams Co. Pa.
dec14-1y MILTENBERGER & BRADY.

☞ Small lots of Lumber, Shingles, &c., from our mills can be procured at any time at
W. F. EYSTER & BRO'S,
Market Street, Chambersburg.

SMALL, BENDER & CO.,
*York and Goldsborough, Pa.,*
LUMBER DEALERS
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, BLINDS, DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES, &c.,
Keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of seasonable Lumber, viz:—Joist and Scantling, Weatherboarding, dressed Flooring, Siding Laths, Shingles, Palings and Fencing.
☞ White Pine and Oak Bills, sawed to order at the shortest notice. All communications should be addressed to *York, Pa.* [sep28-1y

BUILDING LUMBER.—The undersigned is prepared to saw all kinds of Building Lumber at the lowest market price. R. A. RENFREW,
GREENWOOD MILLS, Fayetteville P. O. dec28-1y

## Watches and Jewelry.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &c.
Having just opened a well selected assortment of goods in my line, directly
*Opposite the Post Office, on Second Street,*
where my old and I hope many new customers will find me during business hours. My old stock having been reduced very suddenly on the 20th of July last, I was compelled to buy an
*Entire New Stock of Goods,*
which are of the latest styles and patterns, consisting of Gold and Silver (imported and American)
Gent's and Ladies' Watches,
Jewelry of fine and medium qualities,
Silver Thimbles,
Napkin Rings,
Fruit and Butter Knives,
Gold Pens of fine quality,
Pocket Cutlery,
Razors Strops and Brushes,
Silver Plated Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives
Jett Goods,
Pocket Books,
Ladies' Purses,
Nail and Tooth Brushes,
Redding and Pocket Combs
Lead Pencils
Morocco Satchels,
Large and Small Willow Baskets
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Violins,
Flutes,
Fifes
Banjos,
Tambourines,
Accordeons,
Fluginas, &c.
The assortment of CLOCKS is large and of every variety.
I have on hand the HENRY REPEATING RIFLE, which can be fired *fifteen times* in that many seconds. Everybody should have one for self defence.
The public are invited to call and examine them.
PISTOLS on hand and orders filled for any kind that may be wanted. *Cartridges of all sizes kept on hand.*
From long experience I can adapt Spectacles to the sight of the old as well as middle aged. SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES in Gold, Silver and Steel Frames always on hand.
Having the agency for the sale of the celebrated BURGLAR AND FIRE-PROOF SAFE manufactured by Farrell, Herring & Co., I will fill orders at the manufactures price. All information in regard to them given.
The public are invited to call and examine the stock.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired at low rates to suit the times.
dec14 EDWARD AUGHINBAUGH.

ELI HOLDEN, INVITES THE ATTENTION of every reader of this paper, which includes many thousand of his old patrons and acquaintances, to his unusually large and beautiful variety of AMERICAN & Imported WATCHES, CLOCKS, and elegant designs of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, &c. ELI HOLDEN,
oct26-1y 708 Market Street, Philadelphia.

REMOVAL.—FREDERICK DITTMAN has removed his WATCH, CLOCK and JEWELRY establishment *to Second Street, in the room* adjoining Seller's Hotel, where he has just received from the East a fine assortment of goods in his line, which he will sell cheap for cash. Give him a call. July12-3t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned having lost on the 30th of July, 1864 by the burning of Chambersburg, her certificate for TWO SHARES of CHAMBERSBURG BANK STOCK application has been made to the Bank for a new certificate. CHARLOTTE FOLTZ.
july5-3t


## Candidates' Cards.

COUNTY TREASURER.—MAJ. JOHN HASSLER, offers himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention.
St. THOMAS, March 22 1865.

COUNTY TREASURER.—At the solicitation of a number of my friends, I announce myself a candidate for the Office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention. [QUINCY, March 22. WM. F. CAGLE.

A. M. CRISWELL will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention.
GREEN TOWNSHIP, May 3d, 1865.

TREASURER.—Samuel F. Greenawalt offers himself as a Candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention. CHAMBERSBURG, March 15.

WM. H. BROTHERTON WILL BE A candidate for COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention.
WAYNESBORO, June 7, 1865.

SHERIFFALTY.—At the solicitation of a number of my friends, I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of Franklin County, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention.
GUILFORD TOWNSHIP, March 22. F. W. DOSH.

SHERIFFALTY.—Encouraged by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention. DAVID EBY.
HAMILTON TOWNSHIP, March 22.

SHERIFFALTY.—I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of Franklin county, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention. THOMAS MAFEE.
MERCERSBURG, Pa., March 22, 1865.

SHERIFFALTY.—Encouraged by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention. D. M. LEISHER.
CHAMBERSBURG, March 15.

SHERIFFALTY.—Capt. JNO. DOEBLER, of Chambersburg, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention, march15.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—SNIVELY STRICKLER will be a candidate for DISTRICT ATTORNEY, subject to the decision of the next Union County Convention. Greencastle June 7th, 1865.

D. WATSON ROWE WILL BE A candidate for the office of DISTRICT ATTORNEY, subject to the decision of the next Union County Convention. may31.


## Hotels.

EASTERN INN.—The undersigned having lately purchased the large and commodious Brick Building of Rev. S. R. Fisher, in connection with his present place of business, on the corner of Main street and Ludwig's Alley, is prepared to accommodate BOARDERS by the day, week or month. He is amply provided with STABLING to accommodate the traveling public. Having a large LIVERY STABLE connected with the Hotel, guests and the public generally can be furnished with Horses and Carriages at any moment. Persons visiting Chambersburg with their families will find this the most comfortable Hotel in the county, as it has been refitted with entire new Furniture, and the rooms are large and well ventilated. The TABLE is amply supplied with all the luxuries of the season, and the BAR, which is detached from the Brick Building, will always be furnished with choice and pure liquors. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests. [oct12] S. F. GREENAWALT.

BROWN'S HOTEL.—This Hotel, situated on the corner of Queen and Second Streets, opposite the Bank, Court Room, and County Offices, and in the immediate neighborhood of Stores, Shops, and other places of business, is conveniently situated for country people having business in Chambersburg. The Building has been greatly enlarged and refitted for the accommodation of Guests.
THE TABLE will always be furnished with the best the Market can produce.
THE BAR will be supplied with pure and choice Liquors.
THE STABLE is large and attended with a good and careful Ostler.
Every attention will be rendered to make Guests comfortable while sojourning at this Hotel.
febl JACOB S. BROWN, Proprietor.

UNION HOTEL.—This old and well established Hotel is now open for the accommodation of Guests
The Proprietor having leased the three-story block of buildings on Queen Street, in the rear of his former stand, is prepared to furnish GOOD ROOMS for the traveling and transient custom.
HIS TABLE will sustain its former reputation of being supplied with the best the market can produce.
HIS BAR, detached from the main building, will always have choice and pure Liquors.
Good warm STABLING for fifty horses, with careful ostler.
Every attention will be made to render guests comfortable while sojourning at this Hotel.
jan18 JNO. FISHER, Proprietor.

DAVID H. HUTCHISON has become the Proprietor of the UNITED STATES HOTEL, near the Railroad Depot at HARRISBURG, PA. This popular and commodious Hotel has been newly refitted and furnished throughout its parlors and chambers and is now ready for the reception of guests.
The traveling public will find the United States Hotel the most convenient, in all particulars, of any Hotel in the State Capital, on account of its access to the railroad, being immediately between the two great depots in this city. [Harrisburg, June 17, 63-tf.

UNITED STATES UNION HOTEL, OPPOSITE the Lebanon Valley and Pennsylvania Railroad Depots, Harrisburg City, Pa. This convenient and pleasant Hotel is now kept by the undersigned, late of the Indian Queen in Chambersburg, and he invites the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. Terms moderate.
oct5-tf JOHN W. TAYLOR.

## Silver-Mining Company.

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!
COMMONWEALTH MINING CO.
VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA.
*Capital,* $2,000,000—20,000 *Shares,* $100 *each.*
6250 shares in the Treasury, to be sold, or so much as is required, to raise the necessary working capital, the mine now being worked with the most promising results.
2000 shares of stock, or so much thereof as may not been sold, are offered for sale to raise money to purchase machinery, and to extend the work of developing the mine.
Forty dollars per share, for full paid and not subject to assessment. It is not expected that more than this amount will be sold below par thus offering great advantages to first purchasers of this stock, which is offered in the most entire confidence that we have one of the richest Silver Mines in the world, and that every share of stock will be worth its face in gold in one year from this time; that dividends will be paid monthly within one year; that there is nothing offering whose capital can find a more safe and profitable investment, and that the funds to be raised will be ample for the full development of our inexhaustible mine, leaving two-thirds of the stock still in the Treasury, to be divided by the stockholders or held for their benefit.
The management of the Company has been committed to a Board of Trustees composed of well-known, energetic business men, in whom the stockholders may repose implicit confidence.
All desired information regarding this Company will be furnished upon personal or written application to the President, Daniel W. Vaughan (Vice President American National Bank), of New York, C. S. Brown 80 Broadway, Demarest & Baldwin, 171 Broadway, N. Y., or to W. Bacon, Esq., 117 Front street, N. Y.
DAN'L W. VAUGHAN, Pres't.
WILLIAMSON BACON, Sec. and Treas.
*Office, 80 Broadway, N. Y.*
Stock for sale at the American National Bank, No. 80 Broadway and at the office of the Company. july5-3t.

## Dentists.

DENTISTRY.—REMOVAL.—W. B. HAYCOCK, SURGEON DENTIST, has removed his office to the room lately occupied by Newin's Drug Store, on SECOND STREET, *half-way between the Methodist Church and Seller's Hotel,* where he is prepared to perform all operations in Dentistry with care and attention. Prices low and satisfaction guaranteed. july5-3t.

DR. H. R. FETTERHOFF, SURGEON DENTIST. Office one door West of the Telegraph Office, Greencastle, Pa.
All work entrusted to him will be promptly attended to and warranted. may17-6m

DR. N. SCHLOSSER'S DENTAL OFFICE *on Second Street, one square South of the* Market House over Mitchell's Shoe Store aug29

## Wants.

12 TEACHERS WANTED.—Notice is hereby given that the School Directors of Letterkenny School District will meet at Strasburg, *on Saturday, the 29th day of July,* at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of employing 12 Teachers to take charge of the schools of said District the coming session. Term, six months. Salaries liberal. No Teachers employed unless regularly examined. By order of the Board,
SAMUEL BRENEMAN, Sec'y.
July 12-3t

TEACHERS WANTED.—The School Directors of Antrim township will meet at Adams' Hotel, in Greencastle, *on Monday, the 7th day of August* next at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of employing 20 TEACHERS to take charge of the schools of said township. The County Superintendent will be present to examine Teachers. THOMAS GILLEN, Pres't.
F. B. SNIVELY, Sec'y. July5-3t

TO DYSPEPTICS.—Having been afflicted for a number of years with Dyspepsia, I was advised to try DR. WISHART'S MEDICINE for that disease. I derived great benefit and recommended it to quite a number of my friends and who were also much benefitted by it, and whose testimonials can be had if necessary. I have been appointed by Dr. Wishart as Agent for the Sale of his Medicine, wholesale or retail.
W. G. REED,
nov23 Repository office, Chambersburg Pa.


## Franklin Repository.

### THE CANADA THISTLE.

The following Editorial from this journal of July 12, 1864, we re-print for the benefit of our farmers who are cursed or threatened with the Canada Thistle. We entreat every farmer to examine the law and the suggestions herewith given carefully, as a little timely care may prevent a most dangerous foe of good husbandry from gaining a formidable foot-hold on his lands.

One of the greatest cares of the farmer now is to keep his land clear of dangerous weeds, which pollute his soil, exhaust its strength, and sometimes almost if not entirely destroy his crops. Of late years the most dangerous weed has been the *Canada Thistle.* Until recently it was unknown in this section of the country: but it has steadily followed the lines of transportation, especially the railroads, until it has made a lodgment in the Cumberland Valley. It bounds in the streets of Chambersburg about the Railroad buildings, and is spreading gradually over the county. The seed, protected by its coat of down, is wafted by the winds for miles, and wherever it falls, whether the soil be rich or poor, the Canada Thistle, will grow; and when it once gets a start, it will allow of no division of the soil, but claims all the nourishment for itself. *Its roots penetrate the earth very* deep, and spread from year to year, until the ground becomes but a net-work of Thistle roots. Unlike the common thistle it is wost tenacious of life. The farmer may mow it down, but he will find ten new stocks springing up in place of the old one, and so it steadily extends until it becomes perfectly master of the soil.

The season of the year is at hand when the Canada Thistle must be attended to. It will soon bloom, and unless seasonable war is made upon it with mattock and salt, its seeds will ripen, and they will be spreading all over the country in their downy bed. Every plan of culture of the ground has been tried to exterminate this seed, but without success; and it is pretty well settled that in but one way can successful war be made upon it. Just when it is in bloom take a mattock and cut the stocks off even with the top of the earth, or a little under the earth, and drop a spoonful of salt on the stump. In a majority of cases the roots will die, and as the seeds on the stock are destroyed before maturity, it is prevented from spreading. We entreat every farmer not to delay in looking carefully over his entire farm, including the lanes and fence corners, and if a stock of the Canada Thistle can be found, let it be cut out and salt applied to the stump at once. It abounds more particularly along the line of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, but it is spreading over many portions of the southern section of the county.

In most of the States the destruction of the Canada Thistle is made obligatory. In Pennsylvania we have a statute on the subject, passed March 22d, 1862, which imposes severe penalties for permitting the Thistle to go to seed, in order that our farmers may fully understand their duty to themselves and each other in the matter, we *copy the law entire:*

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.,* That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of every person or persons, and of every corporation holding land in this Commonwealth, either by lease or otherwise, on which any Canada Thistles, or weeds commonly known as Canada Thistle, may be growing to cut the same, so as to prevent such weeds or thistles from going to seed, and the seed of the same from ripening; and any person or persons, or corporation as aforesaid who shall or may have land as aforesaid, in the said counties, and who shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, shall forfeit and pay a fine of fifteen dollars, one-half, to the county treasurer, and the other half to the use of the person suing for the same, who shall be a competent witness to prove the facts, to be recovered as other debts of the like amount before any justice of the peace, or in any court of record in said county.

SECTION 2. That if any person or persons, or corporation, so holding land as aforesaid, on which Canada Thistles, or the weeds commonly known as such, shall be growing and likely to ripen seed thereon, neglect or refuse to cut and destroy the same, so as to prevent the seed thereof from ripening, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons, who may consider themselves aggrieved, or about to be injured by such neglect or refusal, to give five day's notice in writing to such person or persons, or corporation, to cut and destroy such weeds or thistles; and on their neglect or refusal to cut and destroy the same at the end of five days, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons so aggrieved, or believing themselves about to be injured thereby, to enter upon, or hire other persons to enter upon such premises, and cut down and destroy such Canada Thistles; and the person or persons so employed shall be entitled to recover from such person or persons, or corporation, owing or holding such land, compensation at the rate of two dollars per day, to be sued for and recovered as debts of the amount, before any justice or court of said counties.

We have some ten native and introduced species of thistle, but there are only two which are very troublesome to the farmer, and these are foreigners. The common "Bull thistle," or "Michigan thistle," (*Cirsium lanceolatum*) as it is sometimes called, is the commonest of our thistles. It is readily known by its broad luxuriant foliage and its large heads which are an inch or more in diameter. Though exceedingly troublesome, especially in grain fields, where its prickly leaves are a great annoyance to the binder, it is not difficult to exterminate. Being a biennial the root is readily pulled. A far more troublesome plant is the Canada Thistle (*Cirsium arvense*) which is perhaps the worst weed with which the farmer has to contend. This differs from the common thistle in being a perennial; besides its strong roots, it throws out into the soil numerous strong root-stocks, or under ground stems, which from a partial warfare against them only flourish and multiply. When one Canada Thistle appears upon the farm the war must begin. It is modest in its first appearance, presenting but a small tuft of prickly leaves, often hidden by the grass, but it must be exterminated at once. If let alone, the root-stock extends itself for a long distance in all directions, and branches are thrown up to the surface. These are apparently winter killed, but the returning summer shows that this is not the case, they are only killed down to the ground, and as soon as favorable weather comes their prickly stems arise from the subterranean buds and stand up in bristly defiance to the cultivator. Wherever a Canada Thistle appears, cut it down. We have but little belief in specific applications to weeds, but we have known these and other thistles to be destroyed by cutting as soon as they appeared and applying salt to the portion remaining in the ground. Whether the first year's attempt at exterminating this pest is successful or not, it is a duty that each farmer owes, not only to himself but to his neighbors, to prevent dissemination: let no plant upon the premises flower, much less perfect its seeds. Patience and frequent cutting as fast as it appears above the surface, will in time destroy it.

### THE GETTYSBURG CELEBRATION.

*We append to our account,* printed last week, of the Gettysburg celebration, the text of the letter, discourse and poem which constituted so important features of the occasion:

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S LETTER

*To Davis Wills, Chairman, &c., Gettysburg, Pa.:*

DEAR SIR: I had promised myself the pleasure of participating in person in the proceedings of Gettysburg to-morrow. That pleasure, owing to my indisposition, I am reluctantly compelled to forego.

I should have been pleased, standing on that *twice consecrated spot,* to share with *you your* joy at the return of peace: to greet with you the surviving heroes of the war, who come back with light hearts, though heavy laden with honors, and with you to drop a grateful tear to the memory of those who will never return.

Unable to do so in person, I can only send you my greetings, and assure you of my full sympathy with the purpose and spirit of your exercises to-morrow.

Of all the anniversaries of the *Declaration of* Independence, none has been more important and significant than that upon which you assemble. Four years of struggle for our nation's life have been crowned with success, and treason is swept from the land. Our ports are reopened—our relations with other nations are of the most satisfactory character—our internal commerce is free—our soldiers and sailors resume the peaceful pursuits of civil life—our flag floats in every breeze—and the only barrier to our national progress, human slavery, is forever at an end.

Let us trust that each returning Fourth of July shall find our nation stronger in numbers, stronger in wealth, stronger in the harmony of its citizens, stronger in its devotion to nationality and freedom.

As I have often said, I believe that God sent this people on a mission among the nations of the earth, and that when he founded our nation he founded it in perpetuity. That faith sustained me in the struggle that is past. It sustains me now that new duties are devolved upon me and new dangers threaten us. I feel that whatever the means He uses, the Almighty is determined to sustain us as a people. And since I have seen the love our fellow-citizens have for their country, and the sacrifices they have made for it, my abiding faith has been stronger than ever, that a "government of the people" is the strongest as well as the best of governments.

In your joy to-morrow I hope you will not forget the thousands of whites as well as blacks, whom the war has emancipated—who will hail the Fourth of July with a delight which no previous anniversary of the Declaration of Independence had ever given them. Controlled so long by ambitious, selfish leaders who used them for their own unworthy ends, they are now free to serve and cherish the Government against whose aim they, in their blindness, struck.

I am greatly mistaken if the States lately in rebellion do not henceforth have an exhibition of such loyalty and patriotism as never was seen or felt there before.

Where you have consecrated a national cemetery you are to lay the corner-stone of a national monument, which, in all human probability will rise to the full height and proportions you design.

Noble as the monument of stones may be, it will be but a feint symbol of the grand monument which, if we do our duty, we shall raise among the nations of the earth, upon the foundation laid nine-and-eighty years ago in Philadelphia. Time shall wear away and crumble this monument, but that cannot perish, as it rests upon the consent, virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the people, who each year shall make it firmer and more imposing. Your friend and fellow-citizen,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

GENERAL O. O. HOWARD'S ORATION.

General Howard said:

As I stand here *today before a peaceful audience,* composed as it is of beautiful ladies, joyous children, and happy citizens, and think of my last visit to this place two years ago, and of the terrible scenes in which it was my lot to bear a part, I cannot help exclaiming, "How changed! how changed!" It is the same rich landscape, broad and beautiful, covered with every variety of natural objects to please the eye. The same wooded ridges and cultivated fields; the same neat little town clinging to the hill-side; the same broad avenues of approach; the same ravines and creeks—but, thank God, the awful magnificence of hosts arrayed against each other, in deadly strife is wanting.

Yonder heights are no longer crowned with hostile cannon; the valleys do not reverberate with their fearful roar; the graves and the houses do not give back the indescribable peal of the musketry fire. And oh! how like a dream today seems that sad spectacle of broken tombstones, prostrate fences, and the ground strewn with our own wounded and dead companions! Then follows, after battle, the mingling of friends and enemies with suffering depicted in all possible modes of portraiture.

The surgeons, with resolute hearts and bloody hands; the pale faces of relatives, searching for dear ones; the busy Sanitary and Christian workers—all pass before my mind in group after group.

My friends, my companions, my countrymen, suffer me to congratulate you anew to-day, this 4th of July, 1865, that this sad work is completely over, and that sweet peace has really dawned upon us.

On the 19th of November, 1863, this National Cemetery, a spot dedicate to manliness and virtue, was consecrated.

Edward Everett delivered an address in his own rich, clear, elegant style, which, having been published, has long ago become historical, and affords us a complete and graphical account of the campaign and battle of Gettysburg. I am deeply grateful to his noble patriot for his laborious industry in securing facts, and for the clear narrative he has left us of this battle, in which every loyal soldier who fought here is now proud to have borne a part. He, joining the patriotic band of those that are honored by his presence, has gone to his reward: and let his name never be mingled with those here, upon whose graves he so earnestly invoked your benediction.

Mr. Everett was followed by the few remarkable words of President Lincoln. While Mr. Lincoln's name is so near and dear to us, and the memory of his work and sacrifices so fresh, I deem it not inappropriate to repeat his own words: "Four-score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war testing whether that nation, or any other nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion, that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

The civil war is ended; the test was complete. He, Abraham Lincoln, never forgot his own dedication till the work was finished. He did display even increased devotion, if it were possible. The dead did not die in vain, and the nation has experienced already the new birth of freedom of which he spoke. Oh! that in the last throes of darkness, and crime, God had seen it good to have spared us that great heart out of which proceeded such welcome words of truth and encouragement! How very much of grateful recollection clusters around the name of Abraham Lincoln as we pronounce it here among the dead who have died that our nation might not perish from the earth! These grounds have already been consecrated, and are doubly sacred from the memory of our brethren who lie here, and from the association with those remarkable men, Mr. Everett and Mr. Lincoln, who gave tone to the exercises of consecration two years ago, whose own bodies are now resting beneath the sod, but whose spirit is still living and unmistakably animating every true American heart this day.

We have now been called to lay the corner stone of a monument. This monument is not a mere family record, not the simple memorial of individual fame, nor the silent tribute to genius. It is raised to the soldier: it is a memorial of his life and his noble death. It embraces a patriotic brotherhood of heroes in its inscriptions, and in an unceasing herald of labor, suffering, union, liberty and sacrifice. Let us then, as is proper on such an occasion as this, give a few thoughts to the American soldier.

We have now embraced under this generic name of soldier, the dutiful officer, the volunteer soldier, the regular, the colored, and the conscript: but in my remarks I will present you the *private volunteer* as the representative American soldier.

In the early part of 1861, the true citizen heard that traitors at Washington had formed a conspiracy to overthrow the Government, and soon after that the stars and stripes had been fired upon, and had been hauled down at the bidding of an enemy in South Carolina; that the capital of the nation was threatened, and that our new President had called for help. How quickly the citizen answered the call! Almost like magic he sprang forth a soldier. His farm or his bench, his desk or his counter was left behind, and you find him marching through the then gloomy, flagless, defiant streets of Baltimore, fully equipped for service, with uniform grey, blue, red or green—it then mattered not; with knapsack, cartridge-box, musket and bayonet, his outfit was all that was required. He was a little awkward, his accoutrements much awry, his will unsubdued. He did not keep step to music, nor always lock step with his companions. He had scarcely ever fired a musket, but he had become a soldier, put on the soldier's garb, set his face toward the enemy, and, God willing, he purposed never to turn back till the soldier's work was done.

You meet him at Washington (on Meridan Hill perhaps): discipline and drill seize upon him, restrain his liberty, and mould his body. Colonels, captains, lieutenants, and sergeants, his former equals, order him about, and he must obey them. Oh what days! and oh what nights! Where is home and affection! Where is the soft bed and the loaded table! Change of climate, change of food, want of rest, want of all kinds of old things, and an influx of all sorts of new things, made him sick—yes, really sick in body and soul. But in spite of a few doses of quinine and a wholesome hospital bed and diet, (as the soldier of '61 remembers them,) his vigorous constitution and indomitable heart prevail, so that he is soon able to cross the Long Bridge and invade the sacred red clay of Virginia, with his companions in arms. Yet, perhaps, should you now observe him very closely you will perceive his enthusiasm increasing faster even than his strength.

He is on the enemy's side of the river: now for strict guard duty: now for the lonely picket, amid the thickets where men are killed by ambushed foes. How the eye and the ear, and, may I say it, the heart, are quickened in these new and trying vigils! Before long, however, the soldier is inured to these things; he becomes familiar with every stump, tree and pathway of approach, and his trusty gun and stouter heart defy any secret foe. Presently you find him on the road to battle: the hot weather of July, the usual load, the superadded twenty extra rounds of cartridges and three days' rations, swung to his neck, and the long weary march quite exhaust his strength during the very first day. He aches to leave the ranks and rest; but, no, no! He did not leave home for the ignominious name of "straggler" and "skulker." Cost what it may, he toils on.

The Accotink, the Cub Run, the never-to-be-forten Bull Run, are passed. Here, of a sudden, strange and terrible sounds strike upon his ear, and bear down upon his heart: the booming of shotted cannon; the screeching of bursted shell through the heated air, and the zip, zip, zip, of smaller balls: everything produces a singular effect upon him. Again, all at once he is thrown quite unprepared upon a new and trying experience; for now he meets the groaning ambulance and the bloody stretcher. He meets limping, armless, legless, disfigured wounded men. To the right of him, and to the left of him, are the lifeless forms of the slain. Suddenly a large iron missile of death strikes close beside him, and explodes, sending out twenty or more jagged fragments, which remorselessly maim or kill five or six of his mates before they have had the opportunity to strike one blow for their country. His face is now very pale; and will not the American soldier flinch and turn back? There is a stone wall: there is a building; there is a stack of hay; it is so easy to hide. But no! He will not be a coward! "Oh God, support and strengthen me!" 'Tis all his prayer. Soon he is at work. Yonder is the foe. "Load and fire;" "load and fire." But the cry comes, "Our flank is turned!" "Our men retreat!" With tears pouring down his cheek he slowly yields and joins the retiring throng. Without any more nerve, and little strength, he struggles back from a lost field.

Now he drinks the dregs of suffering. Without blanket for the night, without food, without hope, it is no wonder that a panic seizes him, and he runs demoralized away. This disreputable course, however, is only temporary. The soldier before long forgets his defeat and his suffering, brightens up his armor, and resumes his place on the defensive line. He submits for weary days to discipline, drill and hard fare. He wades through the snows of winter and the deep mud of a Virginia spring. He sleeps upon the ground, upon the deck of transport steamers, and upon the floor of the platform car. He helps load and unload stores; he makes fascines and gabions; he corduroys quicksands, and bridges creeks and bogs. Night and day he digs or watches in the trenches. What a world of new experience! What peculiar labor and suffering he passes through, the soldier alone can tell you. He now marches hurriedly to his second battle; soon after he is in a series of them. Fight and fall back! Fight and fall back! Oh, these days of hopelessness, sorrow, toil and emaciation! How vividly the living soldier remembers them—these days when he cried from the bottom of his heart, "Oh God, how long! how long!"

Would you have patience to follow him through the commingling of disasters from the battle of Cedar Mountain to the same old Bull Run, you would emerge with him from the chaos, and behold his glistening bayonet again on the successful field of Antietam, where a glimmer of hope lighted up his heart.

Would you go with him to the bloody fields of Fredericksburg, staunch his wounds in the wilderness of Chancellorsville, and journey on with him afterwards to this hallowed ground of Gettysburg, and could you be enabled to reak and record his toils, his sufferings, and all his thoughts, you might be able to appreciate the true American soldier. You might then recite the first chapter of the cost of the preservation of the American Union. In September, 1863, after the battle of Gettysburg, the Government sends two army corps to reinforce our brethren in the West.

The soldier is already far from home and friends, but he is suddenly apprised that he must go two thousand miles further. He cannot visit his family to take leave of them. He has scarcely the opportunity of writing a line of farewell.

The chances of death are multitudinous as they appear before his imagination, and the hope of returning is very slender.

Yet again the soldier does not falter. With forty others he crowds into the close, unventilated freight car and speeds away, night and day, without even the luxury of a decent seat.

With all the peculiar discomforts of this journey, the backings and the waitings at the railroad junctions, the transfers from car to car, and from train to train; being confined for days without the solace and strength derived from his coffee, there is yet something compensative in the exhilerating influence of change. And then is added to it, in passing through Ohio and Indiana, a renewed inspiration as the people turn out in masses to welcome him and to bid him Godspeed—as little girls throw wreaths of flowers round his neck, kiss his bronzed cheek, and strew his car with other offerings of love and devotion.

Such impressions as were here received were never effaced. They touched the rough heart anew with tenderness, and, being a reminder of all the old home affections, only served to deepen his resolution sooner or later, by the blessing of God, to reach the goal of his ambition: that is to say, with his compatriots, to secure to his children and to other children enduring peace with liberty and an undivided country. He passes on through Kentucky, through the battle-fields of Tennessee, already historical. The names, Nashville, Stone river, Murfreesboro, and Tullahoma, reminded him of past struggles and portended future conflicts. He is deposited at Bridgeport, Alabama, a houseless, cheerless, chilly place, on the banks of the Tennessee; possessing no interest further than that furnished by the railroad bridge destroyed, and the yet remaining rubbish and filth of an enemy's camp. Before many days the soldier threads his way up the valley of the great river which winds and twists amid the rugged mountains, till he finds himself beneath the rock-crowned steeps of Lookout.

Flash after flash, volume after volume, of light colored smoke, and peal on peal of cannon, the crashing sound of shot, and the screaming of shell, are the ominous signs of unfriendly welcome sent forth to meet him from this rocky height. Yet on he marches, in spite of threatening danger, in spite of the ambush along his route, until he has joined hands with his Western brother, who had come from Chattanooga to meet and to greet him. This is where the valley of Lookout joins that of the Tennessee. At this place the stories of Eastern and Western hardship, suffering, battling, and danger, are