

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

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A SERMON:

Preached before the Deaf and Dumb Association, Sunday, April 23d, 1855, on the Murder of President Lincoln.

Text: Psalm, 12-1. "Help, Lord, for the Golly man; for the faithful fall from among the children of men."

This language speaks our sentiment and feeling. The head of our nation has fallen by the hand of the bloody assassin; and the nation trembles amid grief and tears. In the person of Abraham Lincoln, we boasted a Christian, a Patriot, and a Statesman. His family, and kindred, a Husband, Father, and friend. He was kind, merciful, rejoicing, and generous, even to a fault. This Horrible deed was committed in the moment of victory, in the midst of a Nations' rejoicings. Four years of stern war had passed away; the strongholds of treason had succumbed, one after another, to the heavy blows dealt by our victorious troops. The embodiment of the rebellion surrendered to our forces, and with it falls the military power of the notorious Confederacy.

All their schemes, and projects, for the overthrow of our government: aided by foreign emissaries abroad, and despicable sympathizers at home, had most significantly failed; all their hopes had expired. Davis fled from his government and capitol, and leaves his unhappy dupes to take care of themselves, or fall a prey to the "hated Yankees." The Government is declared triumphant; Republican institutions worthy of support; and Liberty, universal liberty, every man's and woman's birthright.

After this, and much more, they add to all their wholesale crimes, this terrible tragedy of assassinating the beloved, respected, and by many adored, Ruler and President!

As though they had not done wickedly enough, by rebelling against a beneficent Government: As though it was too little to have murdered in cold blood our defenceless soldiers after surrender; and while in their filthy prison pens:—Also, to starve them from week to week, and from month to month, until their wasted forms looked more like ghostly visions, than human beings.

As though it were a crime too small to notice, the piracy on the seas; the murder of Union men and women by hordes, and bands of wretched Guerrillas; deeds only known to the barbarous until introduced by our "Southern brethren." They now seek to outvie all their other crimes, to eclipse all their other enormities, and to fill more full their cup of iniquity, by stealthily, daringly, and defiantly, taking the life of, and laying upon the altar of sacrifice the greatest victim yet offered, the official head of the nation.

We look in vain the page of modern history for a parallel: a precedent is not to be found. Save, in the deliberate murder of the Son of God himself by his own people, the Jews. And to this history of the past we now turn with fresh interest, as the tragic scene looms up before our astonished and confounded vision. Though shocked by the enormity of the crime; staggered by its unexpected occurrence; and nerved by its harrowing sensations; we refrain from uttering imprecations, or threats of vengeance; (for vengeance belongeth unto God) but we would calmly view the circumstances, honestly compare the points of analogy; gather instruction from the awful lesson; and adopt rules for further guidance.

We would not compare Abraham Lincoln, or any other mortal man to our adorable Redeemer: but in their official characters and relations, there are analogies that are properly comparable, and that may be considered without idolizing our beloved and lamented President. 1st. We take the ground that this Land is the Land of restored Israel: "Bounded by the two seas," in which is the "valley of the passengers on the east of the sea."—(Mississippi valley and the sea the Pacific Ocean). "No other land fills the Geographical description given by the prophets, but this "Land of unwalld villages."—(But we have neither time nor space for arguments at length). And this Government is the "Stone cut out of the mountain without hands," seen by the Prophet Daniel: that is to break in pieces the image of Nebuchadnezzar, (symbol of monarchy) and roll on until it fills the whole earth. The mountain out of which the stone is taken, is christianity: The mountain of the Lord. That in the latter days should rise Above the mountains and the hills, And draw our wondering eyes.

* Let no one mistake our meaning in this position; not in personal character, or moral excellence do we compare these personages, but as representatives of two great and notable kingdoms, of enduring character and tried ability; and by doing so, we simply "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

For nearly two thousand years after the flood, God was worshipped through types and shadows, slain beasts and smoking victims. But when the fullness of time came, God sent forth his son, as promised. He came, inaugurated his Kingdom, chose his disciples. Laid the foundation of this mountain; combated the principles and influences contrary to his; and then, by the hand of the traitor assassin, and the workers of iniquity, laid down his own life upon the altar, his body a sacrifice upon the cross to purchase for us eternal redemption.

Out of this mountain the stone is taken, which is this Government: Its head, the President. Christ is also "Head over all things to his church" or kingdom.—Here is to be seen the relationship existing between the Kingdom of Christ and this Government; and the point of analogy in having each a representative or of flesh and blood. Both these representatives have fallen victims to barbarity and crime; both have been slain by wicked hands—and here is another point of analogy.—Nor are we more shocked, or worse dismayed, than were those few disciples of Galilee, when their Leader was derided, insulted and slain. But they did not murder Jesus because he was a bad man, or an evil doer, a pretender or deceiver; not because he violated the law, or even attempted to do so. But because he was holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners. Because he combated their prejudices, exposed their wickedness, and endeavored to reform their practices.—The same can be truthfully said of Abraham Lincoln as the official head of this government. It was not for any wicked act of his, officially or otherwise; not for any neglect of duty; not for any arbitrary dealing, or oppressive measures; not for any treacherous designs, or traitorous principles; not even because sets of vengeance due to crime were anticipated by any of the particular offenders. But because he was the embodiment of this government—its official head. Because his principles were right, his motives pure, his actions directed in wisdom, guided evidently, by the unseen hand. Because he spake the words of truth and soberness, such as no ruler had spoken before him, in which, it was clearly indicated, that he feared God. These are the reasons why he was assassinated. The same spirit that prompted the betrayal, condemnation and murder of the son of God; prompted the firing upon Sumter; the indiscriminate slaughter of our soldiers in fields of battle, in prisons, in private dwellings and elsewhere. Also prompted this act of brutal revenge; and raises its "seven headed, ten horned" opposition to liberty, truth and godliness, in this, and every age of the world.

This is the kind of foe we have to meet; unscrupulous and desperate, stops not at wealth, or merit, or color, or sex, or age. No entreaty however piteous, or condition however suffering, can for a moment stop its impetuous strides. It is a foe to our persons, yea, our souls; its embodiment is found in a tempting devil. It is a foe to our family and friends; its embodiment is found in intemperance. A foe to our Nation and Government; its embodiment slavery. Against this foe of our humanity in all his varied characters; let us here pledge our money, our property, our talents, our energies, our lives and our sacred honour. And never will we compromise, or lay down our arms, until this foe yields the ground, or we are honorably discharged. And may God Almighty nerve our hands, open our eyes, and sustain our hearts, that we may successfully battle against the wiles of the devil; against the rulers of the darkness of this world; against spiritual wickedness in high places.

But here you ask: "Was not this a stroke of Divine Providence? Was not Jesus delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God?" We cheerfully admit the doctrine, and lay these an outline for the future. God permitted those outrageous acts to be perpetrated; but is not guilty of the blood, or murder of either his son or our President. If he had not permitted it, it could not have taken place. They wanted the life of Jesus long before they got it; and his answer to those apprehensive for his safety is significant, "Mine hour is not yet come." They in like manner desired the life of our President, yea, and sought it for four long years; but were unsuccessful until the hour came. Nevertheless, the act found its agencies, promptings and influences in the dark domains of hell; through the darkness of superstition, ignorance, malice and rage, coupled with false doctrines, and inflammatory appeals to the blind passions of ungodly men. And God shows his determinate wise designs above the angry roar of a raging devil. Let this suffice for the doctrine. Now let

us inquire the reason why God permitted it to take place. Jesus Christ was a necessary sacrifice to atone "for the sins of the world." ("For the blood of bulls and goats could never take away sin.") Christ's disciples could not see the necessity thereof; therefore Peter rebukes him when speaking of it. The Jews cannot see the necessity of it yet; but now we see the reason why, and the grand and glorious result: of God suffering his son to be thus basely treated.

A complete atonement had to be made to pay the price of our redemption. We had sold ourselves for nought, bartered our eternal inheritance, and it must be repurchased. Therefore, Jesus is offered up a sacrifice for us, in our room and stead, to atone for our sins. The blood of Prophets and righteous men had been shed prior to that of Jesus; but all was insufficient. Jesus must suffer, or the great purchase fail. And without the shedding of blood there is no remission.

Now Liberty is a priceless boon; a child of holiness and truth; and it is the essential element of this government. We gained our Liberty first as a Government through blood in a seven years' war. We then foolishly sold or bartered our liberty to the slave power, by allowing slavery in the Constitution; and this state or condition has existed for eighty years, and may be compared to the forty years of wandering by the Jews in the wilderness. The first law-giver, Moses, and our noble Washington, may be placed side by side, as the first representatives of each of these governments: both gave and administered the law. And there was no change in the law until Christ came. Moreover, both these representatives died in a good old age, honored and beloved by all posterity—and here are points of analogy.—But the former dispensation was imperfect, and it was therefore necessary to make a change in the Constitution; for the laws and ordinances had been prostituted to selfish and base purposes, and traditions had more influence with scribes and Pharisees, than the commandments of God. Therefore Jesus when he comes drives them out of the temple &c. Compare with this the exit of Jeff. Davis & Co. on the entrance of A. Lincoln. In like manner our Government, Constitution and Laws, have been prostituted to the base and selfish designs of Slave Oligarchists, turned out of their proper channel, and made to contribute to the vilest passions of depraved nature. Here are points of analogy. We have also forfeited our right to Liberty and good Government, by numerous national sins and wicked practices; and by enactments supporting those practices. As a consequence, we have been offering upon our country's altar, the life and blood of our sons, brothers, husbands and fathers, as a sacrifice to atone for our national sins, and repurchase our bartered Liberties.

But this was not enough to pay the fearful price, now in the end of the rebellion, the Chief Magistrate has been called to lay his life and blood upon the same altar, for the same purpose; to atone for our national guilt. Now, here we begin to turn our eyes to the probable future from this stand point. In the murder of Jesus, the Jews killed their best friend. He labored for them, prept over them, compassed them; while the prophets made intercession against them, saying: "Lord they have killed thy prophets digged down thine altars &c. and I'm left alone, and they seek my life." Moses is the representative of the law; the law condemns them, and he is the prosecutor. So now the rebels have slain their best friend, most compassionate judge; and thus, by their own wicked act, placed the power and authority in the hands of one who will doubtless, deal stern justice, with less mixture of mercy to those deserving of punishment. In this therefore, we think we see a wise design of Providence, in allowing this melancholy occurrence to take place. It is well understood that our late President was preparing to remit very materially the pains and penalties, due the crimes of rebels and traitors. This was on account of his largeness of heart, and nobleness of soul. But would such a course have vindicated law, established justice and pleased God? We answer no! for God is a God of justice as well as mercy, and men must not violate all law, and trample down all obligation and pursue folly and madness just as long as they are able, and then be slightly pardoned, whether they repent or not. In such case, the law would be humbled, and guilt magnified. So God permitted him to be taken away, just before committing that error, and by the bloody deed, awaking the slumbering sense of justice of the nation, and stinging the heart thereof, to the most unfathomable depths.

But behold another peculiarity is this shocking tragedy. He is permitted to be murdered in one of the haunts of vice, a theatre. We cast no stigma or reproach upon the character of our fallen chief, for it is fashionable for church going people to frequent these halls of sin; and we do not regard the event as a judgment of high Heaven upon him as an individual; for he had just as good a right to go to the Theatre as any other christian man or woman, but we regard the fearful stroke as falling upon our heads as a nation and government, and now amid grief and tears and bitter walls of sorrow, the momentous question propounds itself to us. How does God regard this vain and foolish practice amongst us?—"Can he, whose eyes are as a flame of fire," look upon the deceptive, luring, trifling, empty performances of theatrical amusements with approbation? We answer emphatically, no. God has thus very forcibly set his seal of reprobation upon all such public nuisances, and warned us that he is taking notice of our actions, and the sanction that our government gives to iniquity, by giving license to do evil. Will we as a people, now awake?—Will our government now put forth its strong arm, made powerful by the contest through which it has passed, and put down, along with slavery, these vile institutions, by withdrawing all license, and protection from dram-shops, bawdy houses, billiard rooms, theatres &c. Will a professedly christian people now give up these, their "molochs" of the nineteenth century, and allow their "sons and daughters no more to pass through fire." Will we now sanctify ourselves in the sight of a just and an offended God, by putting away evil from our midst; or will we cling to our idols, and be smitten more and more, and still wade through heavier, deeper judgments to a sight of ourselves, and a proper appreciation of our privileges, duties and responsibilities? But, I know you will say, this would do very well, if we could carry it into effect, but how shall we proceed; give us some practical plan by which we can operate successfully in the right direction? This I may be incapable of doing, nevertheless we offer a few suggestions: If any one can devise better, we hope they will be presented forthwith; there shall neither be jealousy nor unjust criticism on our part. There are now a number of our fellow citizens looking up to us for our influence and votes, to place them in high, responsible positions, in remunerative offices; promising to faithfully represent us, carry out our principles and our wishes in the departments of Government in which they may be called to act: Let us begin with these. 'Tis needless to urge that a reform is necessary; the fact is too plain for argument. Representatives to various departments have been chosen very frequently, through the influence of money and whiskey. Bad as it looks upon paper it is none the less true, that many who have been led at the public crib, owe their success to the power of money and whiskey—and no wonder then that licenses are granted; that the law is prostituted, repeated, ignored, to make way for drunkard makers. Let us analyze this license matter a little. 1st. We have a law forbidding you or I to make or sell to our neighbor ardent spirits. Why the prohibition? Because it is an evil in society. Very well, is the law good? O yes. Then shall it be enforced? No. Here is a man reported to be honest, temperate, &c., with a few names to his paper, (perhaps all temperate characters), and a few dollars in his hands, and he buys a permit or license from the court that administers the law, to violate the law—the good law that prohibits you and I from being guilty of this offense. The court is therefore bribed to break the law it professes to administer. This is surely equivalent to the sale of indulgences, and much like the command of the High Priest to smite the great Apostle of the Gentiles in the mouth—sitting to judge him according to the law, and commanded him to be smitten contrary to the law. But now to the issue. Let politicians and those looking to us for the emoluments of office, know that this way of doing business is at an end—that every man who goes electioneering through money and whiskey is repudiated by every honorable patriot in the country. Let the next political issue be made between temperance and intemperance, license or no license. Let the friends of reform and temperance rally. Let the battle cry be down with whiskey shops, they have been the haunts of secession, and the resorts of treason. From them has emanated the schemes of robbery and murder, and every evil thing is more or less traceable to this ever prolific fountain. Now, lest our candidates

take a public position, for or against, define it clearly, and fairly commit them selves on the one side or the other, so that we may sustain them or repudiate them, according to their principles.—Christian friends, I appeal to you. Will we carry out this much needed reform? will you stand up with me for this object? Brethren in the Ministry, will you give your earnest, undivided influence in this cause of such vast importance? Will you bear the sneers of the wicked and scorn of the contemptible? Will we surround the hosts of wickedness, each with his "Pitcher and Lamp," and give them light to see to fight? The work is before us, and in the strength of Israel's God, we are able to accomplish it. And shall the curse of Merod rest upon any who will not come up to the help of the Lord as one man against the mighty? E. WOODRUFF.

THE GRAND REVIEW.

50,000 HEROES IN LINE.

Most Glorious Pageant in the National History.

Enthusiastic Welcome of Our Battle-Scarred Veterans.

WASHINGTON, May 23.

A more beautiful day for the GRAND MILITARY REVIEW.

Could not have been asked than this has been. The recent heavy rains had cooled and purified the atmosphere and cleared the streets. The sun shone brilliantly but mercifully throughout, the jocund day stood on tip toe and all nature was gay and happy.

At daylight the streets were already thronged with pedestrians seeking favorable positions to observe the military pageant, and by eight o'clock every available spot along the route was taken up by the anxious spectators. WINDOWS AND HOUSE-TOPS THRONED. Impromptu stands erected on the sidewalks, and the intersections of the streets were crowded. Guards were placed along the outer lines of the pavement to prevent any encroachments upon the streets, which from curbstone to curbstone were completely occupied by the military procession.

In the vicinity of THE WHITE HOUSE, The scene was brilliant and gay in the extreme. There were assembled upon and near the stands the elite of the country. Upon the wide pavement in front of the Executive mansion, a large stand was erected for the President, General Grant, members of the Cabinet, distinguished officers of the army and navy, and the diplomatic corps. This stand was tastefully draped with flags, and handsomely covered with floral devices. On either side of this were two immense stands for invalid soldiers and distinguished visitors.

Opposite this, on the other side of the street, was a row of stands reaching the entire length of Franklin square, which were occupied by Governors of States, delegations, etc. These stands were likewise decorated with flags and banners. About three-fourths of the occupants of all these stands were women, most elegantly attired, presenting a gay and lively appearance.

At twenty-five minutes past nine o'clock the head of the moving column led by GENERAL MEADE,

Passed the main stand, but as yet none of the reviewing officers had appeared, and it was nearly ten o'clock before the President arrived. In a few minutes after, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sherman, and members of the Cabinet took their positions by the side of, and around the President.

THE COLUMN OF CAVALRY, Continued to pour along, each regiment headed by a band of music, making melodious the air with one continuous and unbroken strain of martial airs, and thus it continued until twenty minutes past three o'clock this afternoon. As the several regiments passed the reviewing officers, the soldiers cheered, and as the various division commanders appeared in front of the stand and the President, General Grant, and the members of the Cabinet would rise to their feet.

Along the line of march CHEER UPON CHEER GREETED THE SOLDIERS. The ladies waving their handkerchiefs meantime.

At an early hour in the morning, the children of the Common Schools had gathered, to the number of four or five thousand, upon the north side of the capitol grounds. As the procession passed, they sang patriotic songs and presented to the officers bouquets and wreaths of flowers and evergreens.

One of the STARTLING INCIDENTS of the day, happened after the President

and General Grant had taken their position on the stand. The gallant General Custer at this time entered the square at the head of his division, upon a magnificent blooded stallion. A lady threw a large wreath to the General, which he caught. His charger took fright, reared and plunged and dashed away with his rider at almost break-neck speed, running nearly the whole length of the square before Gen. Custer had gained control over him. As the horse made his first plunge, Gen. Custer's hat flew off, and he lost his sword, which at the moment was lying quite loosely across his lap and left arm. He held on to the wreath with his right hand, and managed his horse with his left. The whole affair was witnessed by thousands of spectators, who were enchained breathlessly by the thrilling event and, for a time, the perilous position of the brave officer, and as he rode back to the head of his column upon round of heavy applause greeted him, the reviewing officer joining in it.

THE PANORAMIC VIEW

from the Treasury lot, looking down Pennsylvania Avenue to the Capitol, was among the grandest that eye looked upon, especially when the infantry had fully occupied the avenue and illuminated it with flashing steel.

During an interval between the departure of the 9th corps from the reviewing stand and the appearance of the 5th corps, the spectators in this vicinity gathered in a large body in front of the President's stand and called for him. He rose, bowed, and sat down. Then there was a universal call for General Grant, and he too rose in acknowledgment of the compliment. Then Sherman was called for heartily, but it turned out that he had just left the stand, and there was no opportunity to judge fully of the kind of greeting he would have received, but there was every indication that it would have been most cordial.

In the front row of the REVIEWING STAND under a canopy formed of flags and banners, sat the President in the middle, with Secretary Stanton, General Grant, Attorney General Speed, and Secretary McCulloch on his right, and Secretary Welles, Postmaster General Dennison, General Sherman, and General Bernard on his left.

Without occupying several columns, it would be impossible to give full details of the various military corps, divisions, etc., as they appeared in the procession. EIGHTY THOUSAND TROOPS, comprising what is left here of the Potomac army, passed in review to day.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S ARMY, estimated at one hundred and seventeen thousand, will be reviewed. The city is all alive this evening. Bands of music are passing through the streets, playing patriotic airs, among them "Dixie," and one general carnival of pleasure prevails.

The people will have ample opportunity for obtaining PICTURES OF THE SCENES of to-day, as T. M. Fassett, of Chicago, Brady, of New York, and Gardner, of this city, took numbers of stereoscopic and photographic views.

REVIEW OF SHERMAN'S ARMY! 117,000 HEROES IN LINE.

Floral Tribute to the Braves! Line of March Strewn with Roses.

Honors to their Gallant Generals!

WASHINGTON, May 24.

Before day light this morning the fire companies of the city were out WATERING THE STREETS.

For the splendid military display that General Sherman's army has made. The air was chilly, but the sun rose warm and bright, and soon the line of march was packed on either hand with thousands more than witnessed the pageant yesterday.

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN Having arrived only yesterday, the War Department order assigning him to the command of the army of the Tennessee, issued immediately an order assigning the command of the 15th army corps to Major General W. B. Hazen, of the 2nd division, who was assigned the corps by Secretary Stanton. Brigadier General Oliver succeeded General Hazen in command of the division. The promotion was eminently deserved, and the division is highly gratified thereby.

At nine o'clock precisely GEN. SHERMAN HEADED THE COLUMN. And moved from the Capitol down Pennsylvania Avenue amidst a din of huzzas and congratulations, and a hail storm of bouquets and wreaths. The Avenue was so densely packed with spectators that it was almost impossible to move along the streets. Notwithstanding the presence of the guards, the PEOPLE BEARING THEIR FLORAL GIFTS, Crowded toward the General, and would

not be denied, the privilege of presenting them. The column passed from the Avenue to Fifteenth street, and passing the Treasury building, moved past the stands erected in front of the White House, for the occupation of the President, Generals and their invited friends. Nearing this point a deafening cheer from the multitude commenced on the extensive line of seats erected opposite the President's stand, and from that packed along the side walks announced the APPROACH OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

His appearance was the signal for a welcoming shout that did not die away until he had dismounted and taken his position on the stand. As he advanced from the street toward the platform, hundreds assailed him with bouquets, and wreaths and congratulatory shouts. The General passed hurriedly along, declining every opportunity for a hand shake, and ascending the stand, where his remarkably healthy and neat appearance attracted instant notice, was welcomed again with thundering huzzas.

A SIGNIFICANT LITTLE INCIDENT

Occurred here, which having attracted general attention among the thousands immediately opposite the stand, and having been greeted with an endless variety of comments, I cannot refrain from mentioning the animosity existing between General Sherman and Secretary Stanton, on account of the latter's early and unqualified denunciation of General Sherman's terms of agreement; conditionally made with Johnston, is doubtless well known. Occupying the stand on General Sherman's arrival were Generals Grant, Meade, Meigs, Hancock, President Johnson, Secretary of the Treasury McCulloch, Postmaster General Dennison, Attorney General Speed, Secretary Stanton, Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Meade, and a large number of other prominent ladies. Most of the gentlemen met General Sherman as he entered the party, and grasped his hand. Secretary Stanton was seated between General Grant and the President. General Sherman approached the President extending his hand, when Secretary Stanton rose and extended his. General Sherman turned on his heel and seated himself at the rather end of the platform, without even bowing recognition. The slight was no sooner given than noticed by the multitude, who, in the enthusiasm of the moment, laughed immoderately.

Accompanying General Sherman, but a little retired, rode MAJOR GENERAL O. O. HOWARD,

Present Chief of the Freedmen's Bureau, and late commander of the army of the Tennessee. He was loudly cheered, and following General Sherman appeared on the stand, immediately after the meeting just referred to, took his seat amid a din of cheers. In a few moments came a platoon of mounted guards. Then, splendidly mounted on the famous feet footed Milwood, most gallily comparisoned and bedecked with a wreath of flowers; came the new and popular commander of the army of the Tennessee.

MAJOR GENERAL J. A. LOGAN. Close on his heels followed his personal and army staff, led by his chief, Brevet Brigadier General Strong. A most enthusiastic cheer rent the air on the guards' approach, and, as with General Sherman and Howard, it was prolonged until the General made his appearance and took a seat among the other officers on the platform. The Fifteenth Corps held the advance of the army of the Tennessee.

A few minutes after nine o'clock, the head of the column appeared, led by Major General W. B. Hazen, commanding Corps. The order of Division was: First Corps, Major General C. R. Woods, of Ohio; Second Division, Brigadier General Oliver, of Iowa; Third Division, Major General Corse, of Allatoona fame. NOTWITHSTANDING THE EXHAUSTING MARCH

Of these armies from North Carolina, the want of requisite time to recuperate and the lack of clothing and equipments, the appearance of the men compared very favorably with that of the Potomac army, reviewed yesterday, and it is conceded by every one to whom I have spoken of the subject, that the marching to-day exceeded in point of execution that of yesterday. As the regiments marched up the stand displaying their ragged, tattered banners, an involuntary burst of applause, joined in by men, women and children, broke from the assembled masses, and even drowned the music of the bands. Handkerchiefs, scarfs, bonnets, bouquets, wreaths, flags, hats, and every article calculated at all to attract attention waved from the windows, balconies, house tops, fence and platforms along the line of march. Never before did such a wealth and profusion of

ROSES CAPTIVE THE FEET OF AN ARMY.

The street in front of the White House was strewn at times with bouquets thrown at some favorite by the admiring crowds, and the bayonets and barrels of the troops were all a bloom, with the floral tributes of the people. Any comparison would be invidious when so many well disciplined and veteran soldiers vie with each other for the palm. Every man felt in this display as every man did when they fought for fame against the common foe. If individual exertion contributed so much, then to win the name this army enjoys you may well understand how vigorously each man labored on review to-day.

But a few moments elapsed after the passage of the 15th corps, until the SEVENTEENTH CORPS, LED BY MAJOR GENERAL F. P. BLAIR,

Approached the stand. So eager were the spectators to look upon the faces of the great men who have won in the