

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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Communications.

Diligence a Duty.
That which most immediately concerns man, and that which is best adapted to secure his temporal as well as his spiritual good, is not always that in which he takes most delight. Man is by nature inclined to put off those duties which have a more immediate reference to his welfare, and indulge in a sluggish, in glorious ease, and roll as a sweet morsel under his tongue, a poison which will contaminate his noble powers.

Sound vigorous truths, like medicine, are not always palatable, yet like it when permitted to exert their legitimate effects, they purify and renovate our natures. It is only by receiving and practicing sound wholesome truths, that our corrupt natures become changed.

The Bible has survived the lapse of centuries, and it has, since the history of Adam's fall, borne on its pages this repulsive, yet wholesome doctrine, it is man's duty to be diligent, and nature as well as nature's God proclaims this truth with an audible voice.

Man is naturally disposed to treat diligence as a general necessity, and not as an absolute duty. But that which necessity binds us to do, is, of course, a duty; diligence is a duty because it is a necessity.

God has arranged the course of nature with a design that man should labor; hence it becomes a duty.

It is a law of our being that we only reap in comparison as we sow; "He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly."

No man yet has ever accumulated a great fortune, become a distinguished statesman, a profound scholar, or arrived at eminence or distinction in any way, but by diligently improving his time, talents, and means. Yet because every pursuit in life requires labor to insure success, we are not therefore to conclude that diligence is general necessity. Since the time in which Adam was driven from the sweets of Paradise to find a home in the cold and cheerless world, this has been the lot of our being.

In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," is a command just as binding on us now, as when personally addressed to our first parents. And since the declaration of these words, all that has ever been brought about has been by labor, either mental or physical. Active labor has always fed and clothed man, has constructed dwellings for him, and surrounded him with all the comforts and luxuries of life. By well disciplined and constant labor, this world might be transformed into a paradise; and every home be the seat of peace, plenty, ease and happiness, and all the blessings of a religious and social character would come through the land, finding no spot so miserable in which they had not a dwelling. Let the husbandmen but lay down his implements for at least a score of years, and heed not the injunction "in the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," let our schools and colleges be closed, let there be no voice heard from the sacred desk, and what must be the result?

How indignantly would nature and nature's God spurn such a course. Misery and wretchedness would reign throughout the land. Stupidity and moral darkness would overhang the world; ruin and desolation would be legibly written on every thing; and, in truth, the very foundations of nature turned, out of course—"I went by the field of the slothful, and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down."

Man's physical nature is strengthened and improved by constant exercise, but is dwarfed and enfeebled by inaction.—The mind acts in harmony with the body and as the body becomes stupified and dwarfed, the mind loses its vigor and force. It is as impossible to rear a strong vigorous mind in a puny sluggish frame, as to expect a puny stalk to bear a full golden ear.

As time rushes by, on the might of its wings, numbering each succeeding day with the things that were, it never fails to leave behind it traces of many things performed. Progress is legibly written on the entire face of nature.

Every thing earthly teaches the lesson that it is man's duty to be diligent. The most delicate blade of grass is constantly pushing toward its tiny stature; the meanest insect never ceases flitting about hither and thither in quest of food. And as the eastern horizon is tinged with the bright rays of the approaching sun, the birds render the very air vocal with their matin songs, and not until his last rays have gilded the western hills, do they cease to warble forth their lays. The brook, the rivulet, river, ocean, and the ever active life within them, are in constant motion.

And shall man who is styled "the lord of creation" who is little lower than the angels, being endowed with faculties susceptible of indefinite improvement, be surpassed by every thing inferior to him? No, he is designed for a higher and holier purpose. And man who fails to outstrip all creation, animate and inanimate in diligence, falls far short of accomplishing the ultimate end of his creation.

"BRITOMARTE."
Urena, Pennsylvania.

Celebration at Fairview.
MR. EDITOR:—The birth-day of our nation was celebrated in this town in an appropriate manner, by a very large assembly of patriotic men, women and children.

The day was remarkable for both of those blessings which fall alike on the just and unjust.

The patriotic "ducks," however, were not afraid of the rain, and continued to arrive until the shower that came about noon found hundreds without any shelter save the forest.

The celebration was gotten up by the ladies of Fairview and vicinity, as a welcome to the returned soldiers whom they had often welcomed, but not on this appropriate day.

The committee of arrangement were, Miss Nancy Metgarry, Miss Martha Garvy, Miss Mary E. Alexander, Miss Olive Campbell, Miss Anna L. Adams, Miss Aida V. Adams, Miss H. J. Storey, Miss Martha McCleary, Miss Isabella Smith, Miss Ella Campbell, assisted by many of the old citizens of the vicinity.

The procession of soldiers, and others, was formed by A. G. Gibson, Chief Marshal, assisted by J. B. Storey, J. C. Alexander, Milton Alexander, J. J. McGarvey, W. F. Campbell and C. M. Clafferty.

Martial music was furnished by Banks' drum corps, and from the amount of noise, a blind spectator would have imagined the army of the Potomac was passing in review.

The procession marched very irregularly, to the eye of a soldier, but it was the happy, proud careless step that comes after victory. No rigorous discipline.—No heavy musket; no sorrowful thoughts bound them down to the earth and no enemy lay in ambush for them, but loved ones awaited them, and soon the procession arrived at Moore's grove, where the boys were marched up to a table bending beneath the luxuries of life. The ladies issued eight days rations, and the soldiers were all sorry they had not their haversacks along, as the Fairview Commissary was the best they had ever captured. Some of them conspired to a raid on the Suttler. But to lift the impressive mantle that covers the old soldier's soul, and go down into the depths of the heart, and no tongue could tell, no language could express his joy upon this occasion.

After the cloth was removed the meeting was organized by appointing A. L. Campbell, Pres't, James Blaney, James Wilson, A. B. Story, Robert Campbell, Esq., and Archy Campbell, Vice Presidents; J. T. Timmaney and W. G. Stuebenspec, Secretaries. To the toast, welcoming the soldier, according to previous arrangement of the committee, Simon Nixon responded in a lengthy address prepared for the occasion. After music by the band, a toast was given by the President to the loyal Congress of the United States which was received with three cheers. A toast to "the ladies of Fairview and vicinity," was drunk standing while the band played Yankee Doodle, and all gave three times three. The last toast, "The Stars and Stripes," was received as marching orders. The flags were brought to the front. One bore the inscription, "Remember the 4th of July, 1776." As the flags were waved, never did we hear such soul-stirring cheers. The voice of Washington and Jefferson was there, and it appeared as if the sound might follow the waters of Bear Creek to the Gulf of Mexico.

The procession reformed and marched to the town, each soldier accompanied by "The Girl he left behind him." In the evening, Messrs. Adams and McKenney, furnished all with a magnificent supper, and to music that might have charmed Franklin and his philosophy, those who wanted to dance, did dance, until the writer being reminded a new day had dawned, let them in all their glory.

The fireworks at night were grand and attracted considerable attention; especially the display at the residence of Henry Graven, Esq., who was lately married.

Every thing passed off pleasantly.—Not an unkind word was heard, and no accidents, except a swing constructed of unsuitable timber, gave way, and Mr. Chambers Scott, a merchant of the town had his collar bone fractured.

Fairview has long been noted as a place of real pleasure; because the people instead of prohibiting, control amusement to the benefit of all, and the injury of none.

Yours truly,
A SPECTATOR.

Original Poetry.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

Deep within the forest's gloom,
Where the robins sweetly sing,
And the lark-lost flowers bloom,
Lies a little crystal spring.
Crystal fountain, oh! how dear,
Is thy murmuring sound to me,
As thy waters bright and clear,
Bubbling, flow away from thee.
Crystal fountain, murmuring low,
Sit with Laura by my side,
Have I watched thy gentle flow,
Where thy waters softly glide.
Where I told her of my love,
Whispering softly in her ear;
Last the birds that sang above,
Lifting, sang my words to hear.
How thy sparkling waters danced,
As her hand in mine she placed;
And our lips together chanced,
While my arm was 'round her waist.
Crystal fountain, murmuring low,
May thy music never cease;
May thy waters ever flow,
Ever flow in quiet peace.

THE FLAGS.

The Presentation Ceremonies in Philadelphia, July 4th.

The Display—The Ceremonies—The Crowd.

THE CROWD AND DISPLAY.
The reception of the State flags, in Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., was one of the most imposing displays ever witnessed in that city. The crowd in attendance was immense, moving slowly in every direction under the rays of a sweltering sun. Almost every house along the route of the procession was gaily decorated and every window occupied by fair ladies waving handkerchiefs, and little girls, dressed in white, waving tiny flags to the passing pageant.

THE MOVEMENT.
Precisely at ten o'clock the procession commenced moving, preceded by a mounted police force, spreading from curb to curb, clearing the way, which they did with great difficulty. On some parts of the route, the sidewalks were so densely packed with human beings, that the mounted officers had to apply the maxim of "give and take." Immediately after the police came the

Liberty Cornet Band.
Henry Guards.
Major General Winfield S. Hancock and staff.
Detachment of City Troops, mounted.
Headquarters' flag, labelled Second Army Corps, carried aloft on horseback.

FIFTH DIVISION.
General James S. Negley, commanding, and staff.
Headquarters' flag of blue bunting, labelled 2d Army Corps.
This ensign was carried on horseback.

Mounted and dismounted officers.
Logan Guards, of Lewistown, Pa., in citizen's dress, with white badges and tri-colored rosettes.
National Light Infantry, of Pottsville, with blue blouses, black pants, white gloves.

Washington Artillery, of Pottsville, blue blouses, blue caps, and dark pants.
Allen Light Infantry, of Allentown, in blue blouses.

The Color Guards in the several companies paraded with muskets without bayonets. They were preceded by a mounted flag-bearer—the center of the field containing a large "White Star"—the emblem of the famous White Star Division of Major General John W. Geary—which fought above the clouds in Tennessee, and planted the flag of the Union on the highest peak of Lookout Mountain.

SECOND DIVISION.
Major General Robert Patterson and staff.
Band.
Thirty-third and Twenty-sixth Regiments, Band.
Twenty-eighth and One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Regiments, Band.

First Pennsylvania Cavalry, followed by The Reserves.
As follows: First; Second; Fourth; Fifth; Ninth; Tenth; Eleventh, and Twelfth Regiments.

There may have been other regiments of the Reserves in this position of the parade, but there was no mark by which they could be distinguished.

The Weeacoo Legion—Fifty-first; Sixty-first; Sixty-ninth; Seventy-first; Philadelphia Fire Zouaves; Seventy-fifth; Eighty-first; Eighty-second; Eighty-fourth; Eighty-seventh; Ninety-ninth and Ninety-first Regiments.

The standards of all these regiments were mere shreds.

THIRD DIVISION.
Brig. Gen. Charles T. Campbell and staff.
Efficient Brass Band and Drum Corps.
One Hundred and First; One Hundred and Fourth; One Hundred and Fourteenth (preceded by a fine band); One Hundred and Eighteenth; One Hundred

and Nineteenth; and a wagon with wounded soldiers; One Hundred and Twenty-first; One Hundred and Fifty-fifth; One Hundred and Fifty-seventh; One Hundred and Fifty-second and One Hundred and Ninety-fifth Regiments.

The flags of this division attested the bravery of the men who fought under them.

FOURTH DIVISION.
Major General D. McM. Gregg and staff.
Brigadier General C. M. Lieper and staff; Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry; Third, Eighth, Fifth and Thirteenth Regiments of Cavalry; Carriages containing invalid officers.

Major General George G. Meade and Staff. The Scott Legion (68th P. V.)
The colors of this division showed evidence of many a hard fought battle.

FIFTH DIVISION.
Major General John W. Geary and Staff.
The old White Star Division headquarters' flag with the General, and he was cheered lustily by the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac, vieing with those of the Western army in doing honor to their loved commander.

Keystone Drum Corps.
Colors and Color Guards who did not parade as regiments or detachments.

The tattered banners borne in the line proved they had been in many a desperate engagement. They occupied a square of ground and formed a pleasant contrast to some of the new flags carried in other portions of the line.

UNITED STATES MARINES.
Major Thomas Y. Field, marching with the precision for which they are so renowned.

SIXTH DIVISION.
Major General S. W. Crawford and Staff.
Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Pennsylvania, and Staff.

The Governor was applauded throughout the line of march.

SOLDIER'S ORPHANS.
The male children walked, and the little fellows were the object of great sympathy, combined with the rejoicings that the State has so nobly cared for them.—Those among them who held the rank of officers seemed to have been well instructed in the tactics, and gave their commands with as much confidence in themselves and exactness as old veterans.

The Guard of Honor to the boys was composed of representatives of the various fire companies. The females conveyed in ambulances belonging to the various fire companies, fitted up expressly for the occasion. Each one carried in her hand an American flag. They sang gaily as they moved along.

SEVENTH DIVISION.
Major General John R. Brooke and Staff.
The Gray Reserves composed this division, and were out in full numbers and completely armed.

THE MARCH.
The time occupied in marching from Broad and Arch streets to the Main gateway, on Walnut street, leading into Independence Square, was but fifty minutes. Near the entrance to the square the people were packed so densely that it was with great difficulty an opening was made for the procession.

ENTERING INDEPENDENCE SQUARE.
The first to enter the gate was Maj. Gen. Hancock and staff. The band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the people rose, waving handkerchiefs and cheering vociferously. Soon after General Meade and staff entered, and again shout after shout rent the air. The General bowed his acknowledgements, but notwithstanding that, the cheers were kept up for many minutes. The Square soon became filled by the numerous color-bearers, with their standards tattered and torn, which excited those who saw them to a still further pitch of patriotic enthusiasm. Bands of music, officers, soldiers and civilians crowded in the Square till scarcely a vacant foot of ground could be seen within its circumference.

Governor Curtin arrived shortly before 12 o'clock, and as the soldiers caught a glimpse of his familiar face, they sent the word along the line, and three hearty cheers were given for "Andy Curtin," which were again echoed by the people, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs.

The platform was crowded to excess. Com. Stewart, Mayor McMichael, Judge Kelley, Hon. Charles O'Neill, Governor Ward, of New Jersey, and other prominent persons, soldiers and civilians, occupied seats. The old soldiers of the war of 1812, officers of the *Loyal Legion*, also occupied prominent positions.

White, the chairman of the Committee of Arrangement, a most fervent and patriotic prayer was offered by Rev. Thos. Brainard, D. D.

After prayer the Handel and Haydn Musical Society sang the "Star-spangled Banner," accompanied by the band.

THE PRESENTATION.
The grand ceremonial of the day then took place, namely, the presentation of the colors to Governor Curtin by General Meade. General Meade took the colors from the nearest standard bearer, and in a most eloquent and appropriate address, presented the colors to Governor Curtin, to be deposited by him in the State Capitol.

GOV. CURTIN'S RECEPTION.
At the conclusion of General Meade's speech, Governor Curtin, taking the colors, replied as follows:

General and Soldiers of Pennsylvania:
Soon after the commencement of the late rebellion the Cincinnati Society of Pennsylvania presented to the Governor of the State a sum of money, which they asked to be used in the equipment of volunteers of the Western army in doing honor to their loved commander.

The sum was too small to be of material service in that respect, and the subject having been presented to the Legislature, an act was passed directing the Governor to use the money, and whatever additional sums were necessary, to procure flags to be carried by Pennsylvania regiments during the war; and with a wise provision that the flags should be returned to the State at the close of their service, with proper inscriptions, to be made archives of the Government.—The ceremony of the return of these flags was delayed until all the regiments in the service from Pennsylvania had been mustered out, and to day, surrounded by your fellow-citizens and in the presence of high officials of the National Government, of Governors and officials of sister States, of distinguished soldiers of other States, and of the army and navy of the United States, and the representatives of the government of this Commonwealth, more than two hundred of these emblems of our country's nationality, all of which have waved amid the rapture of strife—all of which have been carried by Pennsylvanians—are returned untarnished. In their azure fields the arms of Pennsylvania have been emblazoned, and her motto, "Virtue, Liberty and Independence," has been written in letters of fire, with pens of steel, by the gallant men before us, and their comrades, living and dead, upon every battle-field of the war. The record is glorious, in memories of the past and in hopes of the future.

If I consulted my own feelings I would receive these flags in silence, for this occasion is its own most eloquent orator.—My words cannot add to its sublimity.—Human lips cannot express such lessons of patriotism, of sacrifice and heroism as these sacred relics so sublimely attest. The man is to be pitied who claims to be a citizen of our America, especially of Pennsylvania, who has witnessed these ceremonies without profound emotion, alike of sorrow and exultation—sorrow for the dead who died for liberty, exultation in recalling the blessings of God, the laws vindicated and enforced by the suppression and punishment of treason, the Government protected and maintained, until the last armed rebel was beaten down, and the redeemed Republic emerged from the smoke of battle.

It might be better to accept the momentous lessons taught by these returned standards without a word. In what adequate language can we address you, soldiers of the Republic, who live to take part in this ceremony? We have no words to convey the holy sentiment of veneration and of reverence for the heroic dead that wells up from every heart in your presence.

To the men who carried the steel, the musket and the sabre—to the private soldier, to the unknown dead—the demigods of the war, we this day seek in vain to express all our gratitude. If there be men more distinguished than others, more entitled to our highest veneration, it is the private soldier of the Republic. If we follow him through all the sufferings and privations of the service, his long, weary marches, his perils on the outposts, his wounds and sickness, even in the article of death, we trace him back to that sentiment of devotion to his country that led him to separate from home and its ties, and to offer even his life as a sacrifice to the Government his fathers gave him and his children. As the official representative of the Commonwealth, I cannot take back the remnants of the colors she committed to your keeping without attempting to gather into my arms the full measure of her overflowing gratitude and lay it at your feet. I therefore present you with the thanks of your cherished mother, this ancient and good

ly Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the great glory you have given to her history. She fully realizes, and while public virtue remains she will never cease to realize, that she could better afford to lose the sources of her natural wealth, her rich fertile valleys, her great cities, her exhaustless minerals, than to lose from her archives a single one of those torn, faded, precious, consecrated flags of battle and its history, and of the brave men who suffered and fought around them. A Commonwealth may exist without cherishing her material wealth, but no Commonwealth can worthily, or should exist, which does not cherish as the joy of its life, the hero's valor of its children.

In the name of Pennsylvania I give you these standards, fresh and whole, and asked you, in all trials, to maintain your loyalty, and defend them, and to-day you bring them back to me, torn with rebel shot, sad with the gloom of some reverses, bright with the light of many triumphs, but beyond all, saved by your courage from dishonor, reddened by the blood of your dead brothers, borne over the ridges of a hundred battles, and planted, at last, on the summits of victory. Surely, State never had nobler children, nor received at their hands more precious gifts. What heroism, excelling the fables of romance; leading forlorn hopes; charging into the "imminent deadly breach;" "riding into the jaws of death till all the world wondered!" What sufferings of pain and hunger, and outrage and death; what ardent love of home; what tender messages to mother, wife, children and betrothed maiden; what last prayers to God, do these old and tattered flags suggest and unfold!

The State will guard them reverently and lovingly until, in the fulness of time, some genius will arise to marshal their legends into the attractive order of history, or weave them into the immortal beauty of poetry, and then, at last, will be found fit expression for the part Pennsylvania has acted in the bloody drama. It will then be remembered that our State was represented at Fort Sumter, when traitors first fired upon the flag of the Union, and that the volunteers of our State first reached the National Capital, and were at Appomattox Court House, where traitors fired their last volley, and in all the terrible intermediate struggles in every rebellious State, in every important battle on land and water where treason was to be confronted and rebellion to be conquered, the soldiers and sailors of Pennsylvania were to be found confronting the one and conquering the other—that her people never faltered in their fidelity to their distressed Government.

It was in due historic fitness, therefore, that the wicked struggle to destroy the Union, should culminate upon our soil, its topmost wave be dashed against our capital, and its decisive defeat be suffered here, and accordingly from Gettysburg the rebellion staggered backward to its grave.

Alas! how many other graves it filled before it filled its own. How many brave and familiar faces we miss to-day who helped to bear these colors to the front, and on whose graves are growing the wild flowers of the Southern land!

Our words can no longer reach them, nor our gratitude serve them; but we thank Heaven that those they loved, better than life, are with us; that the widow of the war, and the orphan children of the soldiers, are within the reach of our cherishing care. We must never forget that every soldier of Pennsylvania, who died that the nation might live, thereby entitled his widow to be kept from want, and his fatherless children to find a father in the Commonwealth.

May the flags which we fold up so tenderly, and with such proud recollections, never be unfurled again, at least in such a war; and may all mankind, beholding the surpassing power of this free government, abandon forever the thought of its destruction. Let us remember, too, that at Gettysburg the blood of the people of eighteen loyal States—rich, precious blood mingling together, sank into the soil of Pennsylvania, and by that red covenant are we pledged for all time to Union, to liberty, to nationality, to fraternity, to "peace on earth and good will towards men."

Now that the war is over, we give peace to those who gave us war. And in the universal freedom, purchased at so large a cost of blood and treasure, we give true justice to all men. Under the benediction of even justice to all, and inviting them to obedience to the law, and industry and virtue, we offer them the glories of the future and the sacred blessings of freedom for them and their children. We ask them to forget their misdeeds and hate, and the counsels of the

insane and wicked men who first led them to strike at the heart of their country, and to return to a participation in the rich rewards in store for this the freest and most powerful nation on earth.

But for you and your comrades, rebellion would have become revolution; and the enemies of freedom and united nationality would have achieved their infamous purposes. Under God we triumphed. The right has been maintained.—And to you, in the name of all the people of this great Commonwealth, I tender thanks—warm, deep, heartfelt thanks! May your lives be spared long to enjoy the Government you saved, to illustrate your country's grandeur, and to enjoy the priceless blessings which must follow from the results of your courage, fidelity and patriotism.

The State of Pennsylvania, during all your services, has not been unmindful of you. You were followed to the battle fields by the benedictions and prayers of the good, and benevolent people carried to you the contributions of the patriotic and generous at home. Never, at any time during the war, did this constant benevolence shrink, and always good, Christian men and women were found willing to endure privation and suffering to reach you on the field and in the hospital. So far as it was possible the State always made ample provision for the removal of the bodies of the slain for Christian interment, amid their kindred and friends. When it was practicable, the sick and wounded were removed to enjoy the tender watching and care of their friends at home. And as the crowning glory of this great Commonwealth, she has gathered together the helpless and destitute orphans of dead soldiers, and adopted them as the children of the Commonwealth. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, moved by justice and Christian charity, for three years have made munificent appropriations of the public money to place within the care of the State the homeless little ones of your dead comrades. They are to be brought up as the glory and honor of the State, a monument that Pennsylvania raises to the memory of the slain, more enduring than brass or marble, and in harmony with the Christian teachings of her people. Here are twelve hundred of these little children before you to day, the children of comrades left upon the fields of battle, bright jewels in the crown of glory that encircle this great Commonwealth, the strongest evidence of the fidelity and patriotism of her people.—Let this work be so now engrained upon the public policy of the State, that it shall endure until the last orphan of the Pennsylvania soldier shall be trained, nurtured and educated.

This is a hallowed place—this is a hallowed day. Here and now, in the name of Pennsylvania, I accept these colors fitly, for we are assembled upon the birthplace of the American liberty.

We are forced to contemplate the wondrous march of this people to empire, colonization, the Revolution, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, the Rebellion—its overthrow, and the purification of our Government, and the change of our organic laws by the lesson of discord, and our hopes for the future, following each other in logical sequence; and the duty and responsibility of this labor for mankind are developed by the grace of God and the hearts and arms of our soldiers upon the loyal people of this land.

In the presence of these mute symbols of living soldiers, [pointing to the flags;] of yonder touching memorials of our dead soldiers, [pointing to the children;] in fealty to the blood poured out like water; in remembrance of the sorrows yet to be assuaged, and the burdens yet to be borne, the graves yet to be numbered, and the horrors yet to be forgotten; in loyalty to our State, to our country, to our fellow-men everywhere, and to God, let us rise to the height of our great privileges, and place the American Government upon the enduring basis of justice and liberty. This is the great lesson of the war, and the very rock of political truth. "Whosoever falls upon it will be broken, and upon whomsoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder."

Then our Government will represent the result of American civilization, and then these old flags will glow with the light of their true meaning, and the valor of the soldiers of the Republic will receive just reward in rendering a memorable service to mankind; for them in the words of our illustrious martyr, we will take care "that the Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

And now, having received these standards, he who addresses you has performed his last official act connected with the