T. C. HACKER, THE GROCER

Red Cloud Markets.

Winter Wheat—45@55
Spring Wheat—45@55
Corn—15c
Oats—30
Barley—25@35
Rye—35
Hogs—3 10
Cattle—3 50@4 50
Butchers' Stock—3@3 50

9 Per Cent Farm Loan.

The Nebraska Farm Loan Co. will make you a loan on your farm at straight 9 per cent and furnish the money without any delay. Call on them in the Red Cloud National Bank Building.

CITY NEWS.

Mr Kenady is building a residence.

John Q Potter has moved his family to Franklin.

JAMES LAIRD now rejoiceth over the advent of a 10 pound son.

ISAAC FISH of Cloverton was in the city on business Wednesday.

L H ECKE has some of the finest, juiciest strawberries and lots of them, for sale.

Howard Deibler has bought two drays and embarked in the transportation biz.

Mr and Mrs R R Pitney of Inavale returned Saturday from their visit at St Louis Mo.

A H Brown is temporarily absent from the city looking after the interest of his marble and granite work.

Wedding invitations and calling cards of beautiful designs, handsomely printed at The Chief office. Come and see for yourself.

District court convened on Wednesday, Judge Gaslin presiding and but little business was done. A full report will be given next week.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a strawberry and ice cream festival at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening the 8th inst. All are invited.

There will be a Sunday school and basket picnic in Willis Fulton's grove on Walnut Creek Saturday June 19. All Sunday schools are invited.

The dwelling of Mr Conger a few miles southeast of Inavale, together with its contents, were burned last Friday. We did not learn the amount lost.

OSCAR KLETT has returned from Benkelman where he was called last week to attend the funeral of his father F. Klett who died suddenly of brain fever.

The ladies and society of Inavale will hold their initial festival the evening of Friday, June 11 at the school house. Strawberries, ice cream and cake will be served.

This week we devote considerable space to memorial services, believing it will be of interest to our readers. The addresses were necessarily abridged and hardly do the speakers justice.

DR JORDAN, of LaHarpe, Illinois, has secured rooms over the First National Bank and will commence the practice of dentistry at once. The Chief welcomes the doctor to one of the best towns in the state.

A L Funk is having a splendid trade in agricultural implements. Last Saturday his sales amounted to over $2,000. Four Esterly twine binders one Aultman & Taylor thresher, one one-fine buggy, and other goods.

EDWARD NOBLE of Thomson, Illinois who has been spending a few days in the county looking after his land interests on Walnut Creek, paid THE CHIEF a pleasant visit on Wednesday evening while on his way homeward.

Frank Wright, leading cornetist in Sells Bros' circus, and Jake Buchor, one of the main features of the concert, both old acquaintances of the editor of this paper, paid their compliments to these headquarters on Thursday. Both of these gentlemen are from Clinton, Illinois. The Chief is pleased to know that the young men are prospering.

THE National holiday approaches To celebrate or not to celebrate is now the question. We would suggest the propriety of the mayor's calling a meeting at an early date to take action in the matter; perhaps the "Qui Vives" might cover themselves with glory by getting up a rousing celebration. All that is necessary is organized effort and energy. Red Cloud can afford to be patriotic as well as her sister cities in Nebraska.

THE tail end of a cyclone struck the city last Saturday night, shaking things up in a lively manner, but doing no serious damage to life or limbs, except limbs of the trees. The barn of J W Burtis was blown down, and one steer killed. A few small buildings were blown over and some residences were considerably damaged by the rain being forced in through the roofs and windows, deluging the walls and ceiling. Uncle George Winton's barn was uprooted.

GENERALITIES.

MRS. FORRESTER goes east on a visit soon.

MRS. MYERS is again around after her recent illness.

JACOB P. OUTSON of Riverton was in Red Cloud Tuesday.

MRS. WM. GATES has returned from her visit at Odessa, Kan.

ED. SMITH and family were visiting their daughter at McCook this week.

REV CHAS. E. S. JAYME will preach at the Baptist Church June 6th, at 11 a. m.

MRS. C. WIENER will be home this week. Our friend Charles will then be happy.

THE little infant child of Mr. and Mrs. N. Phelps was burried in Kansas on Monday.

OUR friend, L. Baum, is very happy Cause—another heiress to his estate Usual weight.

FRANK SMITH can now look in the twilight. He has just completed a porch to his residence.

MRS. G. R. CHANEY has gone to Indianapolis, Ind., to be treated by a surgical institute of wide repute.

F. BEADLESTON is going to erect a dwelling house on his lately acquired real estate near the M. E. church.

SOME party took occasion the other day, while Mrs. Maryatt was absent, to destroy some of her handsome house plants.

SOMEONE, while the family were absent, entered M. Birney's residence and took a little money and some few other articles.

AN attempt was made to burn the Salem Argus printing office. Such a plan is a mighty poor way to get even with a newspaper man.

DECORATION day becomes more interesting year by year. Last Monday the services were unexceptionally pleasing, and beneficial to all.

THE ladies of the Congregational society will give a strawberry and ice cream social able at Mrs. Dwight Jones Friday evening, June 4. All are invited.

WE unders and that a lady named Markell, of Riverton, contemplates opening a millinery establishment in this city. The lady evidently would receive a good patronage.

ARE the citizens of Red Cloud going to celebrate the Fourth of July? It seems highly proper that the American eagle should scream on that occasion in a befitting manner. By all means let us have a celebration.

AN $18000 fire at Arapahoe the other day. Unless Red Cloud protects itself soon we fear such a scene here. A few hundred dollars spent for a fire company and good water works may save thousands of dollars in the future.

R V SHIREY, cashier of the Red Cloud National Bank who has been taking in a number of the principal cities of the east, has returned home. Mr. Shirey thinks Nebraska is far ahead of the rest. He was accompanied home by his brother "Keys."

The Golden Eagle's grand prize drawing closes July 4. This being the third drawing, people know it is a square deal. Every purchaser, in addition to buying goods at bottom prices, by buying $5 worth at one time gets a ticket, and has a chance to win one of the four prizes.

MR. E W. ROWLAND received word this week that one of his married daughters had died near Red Cloud, Neb., on Monday. She got up in the morning as well as usual, and in a few hours afterward was a corpse. Her husband went to Nebraska about thirteen years ago, from Wapella—*Clinton (Ill.) Public.*

OUR friend Holsworth, the gardener living north of the city, brought in 125 boxes of strawberries on Monday, the result of his first picking. The berries were very fine and extremely palatable, as we can attest from sampling a liberal donation. Come again. Our force has always an aching void for strawberries. Bro. Holsworth.

WE were shown the other day one of the first statements made by the First National Bank of this city. At its organization the statement showed the liabilities and resources to be $119,963. Today, three years from the first statement, shows the bank to have increased its business $100,328.38, making a grand total of $220,291.38. This indeed is a prosperous state of affairs.

At the regular meeting of Red Cloud lodge No 60, A. O. U. W. last Saturday night, the following officers were elected to fill vacancies.

Overseer—H. E. Pond.
Receiver—A. J. Kenney.
Financier—H. B. Rudd.
Representatives to Grand Lodge—H W. Brewer, J. L. Miller, A. C. Hosmer.

The lodge is kept busy taking in new members and is in a highly prosperous condition.

OUR city fathers, or the committee on sidewalks should see that the sidewalks are put down per order of the council, and when put down, they should be completed. There are many places where about a foot or two at the end of walks have never been completed. To a pedestrian who has to depend on the acuteness of vision to pierce the denseness of darkness, finds himself often jarred by coming in contact with these little jumping off places. It saves lumber but it is mighty "unpleasant" just know to a fellow who don't get much to eat.

PICK-UPS.

R. V. SHIREY is doing Denver this week.

THE Blue Hill Winner complains of over ripe eggs in that market.

AM. SMITH has the contract for building the court house sidewalk.

S. W. FULTON of Wells was in the city Tuesday on congressional business.

THE board of supervisors met this week and transacted the usual county legislation.

MRS. Jack Birdsell, wife of Conductor Birdsell is in the city visiting the family of John Young.

Selling all the counter goods at cost at Forrester's furniture store to make room for furniture.

DURING the storm of Saturday night, the front of E. H. Van Dyke's store, at Inavale was blown out.

Don't fail to secure some of the wonderful bargains on the 5 and 10 and 15c counters at Forrester's.

THE Red Cloud Carriage works will soon commence the erection of a large brick addition to their present works.

COWLES is soon to have a bank. A Banking Company has been formed and will commence business at an early date.

THE largest fish of the season caught with hook and line was caught by Eddie Emigh last Saturday, weighing five and one half pounds.

Glassware almost given away on the counters at Forresters. Glass stem dishes 10 inches high only 12½ cts—covered dishes and sugar bowles, etc.

Do not forget that the Golden Eagle keeps the best stock of boots and shoes for men, women and children, at prices that none will go away dissatisfied.

A good stock, honest treatment, with low prices, will always win. The Golden Eagle clothing store sold last Saturday 23 suits of clothing for men and boys.

Applications have already been made to rent 8 store rooms in the new CHIEF Brick Block that is to be. It is confidentially expected that work on the excavation for the building will be commenced soon.

THE dudes are now stuck on the pompadoor hair cut 'a la mode de blacking brush' the object of which is to make each particular hair on the crown of their pates, stand on end like the quills of the fretful porcupine.

AT the county convention held at Red Cloud, Neb., there was a county organizer appointed, and if there are any precints that wish a W. C. T. U. organized, if they will inform Mrs. Thomas Brakefield she will respond promptly.

ADVERTISED letters remaining uncalled for in the P. O. at Red Cloud for the week ending May 31st, 1886. Miss Triece Eghaven, Miss Jennie Barton, J. J. Fitzgerald, R. M. Fretz, Thomas Lacy, James Lewis, Henry Taylor, Jacob Wade.

THE Riverton *Enterprise* comes to us this week reduced in size, the publisher claiming the present patronage necessitated a cut down. This is by no means a flattering compliment to any town. The Rivertonites should brace up, quarrel less over their rum, and give the newspapers a decent support.

THE Cable Rock *Signal* man plaintively asks if it will be at all possible for him to obtain a complimentary ticket; for the Webster County Fair Why, bless your innocent unsophisticated soul. Yes, most emphatically yes, and the press gang will chip in for a whole acre of gingerbread. Come up and have some fun with us and see the greatest show on earth.

THE first born number of the *Winner* published at Blue Hill by Layton and Mulinix, made its appearance this week. The *Winner* is a five column quarto independent, neatly printed and newsy although its name has a sort of horsey draw poker sound to it, but after all "what's in a name, a rose etc." We accord the new fledgling a hearty welcome and wish it a deserving success.

S. P. GATMER, of Iowa, brother of Mrs. A. P. Lockhart, is visiting his sister in this city.

MARRIED, in Red Cloud, Wednesday morning, June 2, 1886, by the Rev H N Pond, Mr Wm Spurck, of Nelson, Neb, to Mable Wyant, of Sheridan county, Kansas.

Park Watson, of the Star Restaurant has also embarked in the ice cream business. We have sampled the cream and found it a most delectable dish. The ice cream parlor will be open day and evening, and is a pleasant place of resort.

THE Christian revival conducted by Rev. Mr. Barrows at the courthouse, is still in progress. The Reverend gentleman is a very forcible and interesting speaker. A deep religious interest is being taken in the meetings. Several persons have professed a saving faith in Christ and united with the Christian church. There will be preaching tonight (Friday,) Saturday evening, and Sunday morning and evening. Five converts received the ordinance of baptism by immersion, in the river, Tuesday evening last, and still there's more to follow.

HOMAGE

To Our Heroic Dead.

Music, Speeches and Garlands.

Union Memorial services were held in the opera house Sunday morning. The exercises were highly interesting and impressive. The choir, Geo. M Plumb director, Mrs. C. E. Wood organist, Messrs. R. B. Fulton, A. L. Funk, W. C. Picking, Will Mitchell, Mrs. Bailey, Kenney, Funk, McDaniels, Misses Emigh, Tulleys and Beck, sang a choice selection of anthems and choruses at intervals throughout the exercises, which were highly appreciated by the large audience present. The pastors of the various churches of the city were present and assisted in the exercises of the day. Rev. J. G. Aikman delivered the address portions of which appear elsewhere. A liberal collection was taken for the benefit of the destitute widows and homeless orphans of deceased soldiers.

On Monday business was generally suspended and Memorial Day appropriately observed by everyone. The procession was larger than on any similar occasion, presenting a fine appearance along the line of march to the cemetery, the Red Cloud schools, G. A. R. W. R. C.'s, S. of V., Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and other participating. Arriving at the cemetery the graves of the departed soldiers were handsomely decorated. Calanthe Lodge, Knights of Pythias, formed around the grave of their departed brother. W. H. Strohm and placed a beautiful floral offering, emblematic of the order upon his grave, accompanied with the impressive ceremonies of Pythian Knighthood, and a solemn dirge by the band. The Oddfellows then placed beautiful tributes over the graves of their dead, eight in number. The Grand Army exercises around the monument erected to the memory of the unknown dead, were well calculated to make a deep and lasting impression on the minds of the beholders. Comrade Joseph Garber delivered a brief but eloquent address. The salutes were fired, the procession reformed, and leaving the silent city of the dead matched to the court house park, where appropriate addresses were made by Judge McKeighan and Hon Jay Gilham, which we reproduce but owing to a lack of space were obliged to condense more than we wished to.

THE NATION'S TRUST.

REV. J. G. AIKMAN

FELLOW CITIZENS AND FRIENDS: We assemble today in obedience to a significant and worthy custom—that of paying affectionate tribute to the memory of those of our fellow citizens who laid down their lives at their country's call, that domestic peace and national prosperity might continue to smile upon this fair land of ours. In thus coming together we cultivate a laudable devotion, not only to the sentiment of gratitude, but of patriotism as well. We rejoice that the government lives; that the people continue in the enjoyment of political freedom; that our homes are safe from fear; that happiness which springs from honest industry and honorable toil is not only made possible, but that under the stimulus of the true American idea, our Republic might become the beacon light of the world. And today, while we are gathered to pay loving and loyal tribute to the memory of the "boys in blue," who sleep that dreamless sleep which war's dread hand invokes, it cannot be amiss to devote a few sober thoughts to the cause for whose triumph they so freely surrendered all. Evidently we must admit the unity of mankind. And in doing this we must accept the proposition that men, not some men, but the human race, is God's most sacred trust in this world. His value is derived from his relatives in nature, and not from the accidents of circumstance. The great question of interest is not how may a part control the rest of humanity, how may the rich continue to be rich, nor how may the strong retain their power, but how may we reach most fully those forces which, in the past, have contributed most to the elevation of the human family, and which must, in the future, continue to be the most efficient ministers to its progress? I speak today, not as a minister of the gospel, I speak not as a partisan in politics or reform. But surely if we may be serious anywhere—if we are to be thoughtful or honest in anything, let us be both serious and honest, when, assembled as we are, today, and with uncovered heads our breath is hushed as we bow by the ashes of our lamented dead, and ask why this awful sacrifice of life and treasure, and the untold sorrow that springs from war's sad revenge. Separate religion from politics, separate religion from business, separate religion from the home, separate religion from all life, shut out God from our thoughts, and you shut out the hope of all who suffer, and the dread of all who wrong. The cry of distress is in the air of every land today, because in every land there is ignorance and crime. The cry of the race everywhere today is for remedy. After all we may say, turn as we will, sift as we dare, the supreme need of the race today everywhere is Christian civilization. We are told, and there is no room for doubt, that the great strikes of '86 have paralyzed the business of the whole country. Trade is at a stand still. Capital fears to venture. Factories are closed. Industrious and honest thousands upon thousands are out of employ, and children are crying for bread. And yet there never was a time when so many men could count their millions. In 1850 six years ago, the wealth of the United States was valued at nearly $8[illegible],000,000, more than enough to buy the Russian and Turkish empires, the kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, Denmark and Italy together with Australia, South Africa, and all South America. Lands, mines, cities, palaces, factories, ships, docks, bonds, thrones, scepters, diadems and all the visible possessions of 127 millions of people, while the United States numbers only 55,000,000. One of the leading papers of the land stated last year that of 70 senators 50 were millionaires, while enough more were connected with a great corporation to give control to the interests of concentrated capital. Our soldiers enlisted, and marched and fought, many thousands were killed, many survived, only to suffer, many starved in prison. Most lie buried where they fell—some brought and placed beside kindred dust, some lie in unmarked graves, some are in the sea and some have found repulture. When we contemplate these facts our hearts are sad. A fortunate memory dims the eyes with tears, we are moved to weep with garlands for the heroic dead, and tread softly by the graves where they lie. What is the meaning of it all? That the few might become lords and the many their vassals? Revolutions never go backwards. And if history teaches anything it certainly teaches that America is to become the seat of empire in the world. The destiny for which our soldiers fought evidently was no temporary one. It was nothing less than national unity, universal liberty and human elevation. It was a question between right and wrong; they boldly gave the issue over to the solution of the problem as far as it was possible for a single period to solve it. That has solved it rightly, not only does the flag that floats the whole land over declare, but the aspiration for liberty and elevation everywhere emphasizes. How must shall we honor our fallen dead? By living for the cause for which they bled. I have already said that at the cry of the age is for remedy. Under existing circumstances the only remedy for slavery was the sword. But the sword will not prove the needed agent of the present. Reverend administrators of passing events, with their eyes on the past and their hearts on the future, God bless us Christian civilization is only Christianity and liberty! Patriot sires, today in the presence of such spirits as Webster, Jefferson, Washington, Lincoln and the mighty hosts of immortal heroes, whose memory is a legacy to every lover of his country. For the preservation of this land with all its blessings of freedom, its wonderful resources of wealth, its magnificent opportunities for competence, its unbounded promise on every hand, we cannot express our indebtedness today to the soldiers of the Republic, many of whom sleep in graves undecorated save by the hand of nature. Many sleep with kindred dust, where annually the wreath is placed some are cherished words of the nation and others, as those we see among us today, are in the peaceful walks of life. A wreath to the memory of the departed, and an oath of fidelity with the living heroes of a land is due from a nation by their valor saved. May that which gives birth to sacred thoughts in souls of worth, peace, independence, righteousness and truth go forth to earth's remotest bound, that every grave may mark the spot of a hero slain, and all the earth be holy ground.

SUNDAY SOCIETY SERVICE.

Comrades Relief Corps and Citizens: Once more we are gathered to surround this monument, its base resting upon the earth from which man came, its top pointing to the abode of Him from whom the spirit of man came. Its presence to mark the place of him whose on the march or in the deadly conflict of battle was stricken down and today slumber in an unknown grave and for the gathering together of a people of a great and mindful nation to pay a just tribute to him whose so bravely and nobly said by all his heroic deeds "Give me liberty or give me death." To him death came. Liberty lives. With no stain on the headsman's toil he is sleeping in an unknown grave, his comrades mourn his loss and kindly remember all the noble deeds of his life. In memory of our dead comrades whose graves are unknown, I have placed upon this monument a wreath composed of God's beautiful gift, the fragrant flowers of the field and the garden.

To more firmly fix in memory the various deeds of those whose graves we are decorating and who when his country was sorely and painfully struggling with the disease of secession and dissolution, bade adieu to all those to whom the ties of affection could be the more firmly bound, who could no longer listen to the counsels of an indulgent father, no longer listen to the prayerful tones of a kind and watchful mother, no more to be embraced by an affectionate and loving wife, no more to enjoy the presence of an ever cheerful and devoted sister, no more to listen to the innocent prattle of a sweet and lovelier child. Amidst all this peaceful affection of home and friends, his country called for its only relief to stay the tide of the rebellion, his loyal heart leaped for his country and his home he obeyed the call clothed himself with the armor of war, joined his comrades and strided on and on until there was a momentary halt to draw the line. Then it moved rapidly, and quickly forward. Every eye was fixed to the front, every countenance was filled with a determination not to flinch in the face of death. The battle was begun, thickly flew the bullets, the first man falls, his body goes down in a lifeless heap, then a brave fellow soldier presses forward by the side of his comrades, facing the pitiless storm, they feel the touch of his elbow, their own courage is strengthened by his presence, the next moment his body lies at their feet. Oh! how their hearts leaped, how keen the pangs that pierced their breasts, but one glance and they are borne along by the rushing tide of battle. Quick as lightning flash speed the missles of death as they rush on casting their eyes backward that they may see their Some are lying motionless, some are pierced through body and limb, writhing in pain. Above the roar of cannon, shot and screams of agony reach their ears, a solid shot comes rushing through the air a well trained shell plunges into the ranks, it bursts with deafening sound and a score of men are scattered to the ground torn and mangled by its fragments. The gaps close up and the tired soldiers pushed bravely on. The flag goes down as he who bore it has fallen, but for a moment—other ready and willing hands grasp the staff and bear aloft the soldier's banner to the front and rear, but cheerful beautifully floats proudly on its place. The sight of the stripes and stars amid the smoke and blaze of battle is a sublime inspiration. It is the very embodiment of the cause for which they were marching and fighting and bleeding and dying—the sublime of liberty the union of a great nation.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICE.

The dead who perished in the great war for the preservation of the Republic sublimely died. Those true comrades who have passed away since the war, and others, their comrades who survive them started equal in the great struggle ran equally to the height of its great argument, and in the same supreme devotion the same lofty heroism offered their lives as living sacrifices to the cause of free country humanity and God. Together shoulder to shoulder, in line and in step the vast multitudes of the loyal youth of the nation went bravely and unflinchingly down into the valley of the shadow of death, and chance alone selected the heroes who should die, and the heroes who should live. The war in which were thus engaged those whose graves we have today consecrated in the presence of the living comrades has no parallel in history. The total number of troops engaged in it was not less than [illegible]. Considerably more than half a million of the nation's soldiers died in the armies, died during the war, or were discharged from hospitals as unfit for further service on account of injuries received. The war was actuated not by a spirit of war but by a spirit of peace. It is noticeable for the absence of the usual features that make great wars. Apart from the issue that stirred the faithful and contingency that no honor was to be won except empty sleeves and crippled forms for enemies to taunt, equality and promotion might fall to a soldier's heart there was little room. Grant was still a farmer, Sherman was professor in a college, in the presidency was an untried man of limited acquaintance and manners, and as a graceful speech containing indeed a large per centage of the finest pyrotechnical, but not yet refined in the furnace of a nation's agony. To the camps were brevetted generals by men who knew nothing of war, or nothing of them, and only brevetted because somebody had to be. For the first half of the war there was a remarkable absence of brilliant victories such a state the citizen's heart kindle into zeal and incite him to the field of glory. The examinations of Donelson and Henry excite mainly contempt for the dastardly surrender of the Confederate generals and so in enthusiasm as those victories might arouse was quickly extinguished by the terrible slaughter in all but lost, and barely rescued. Shiloh. No cheer of victory, but the thorough hatred for the horrors of war affection ate longing for the return of peace. Yet honest recognition of the terrible sin temptuous and faith in the absoluteness of eternal justice and human progress. In the sublimity of that address in its exaltation it breathes a spirit of devotion, a spirit of sacrifice, a spirit void of an hate, full of all kindliness that stamps him the martyr leader of a martyr host, in the mystic dream upon the crucifixion on Mount Calvary. Go back to that memorable May morning of 1861. There is the Grand Army after its three years of war to Richmond, and back to Washington, after its almost reachable victories, after its famous defeats, after all the caprices of a half dozen commanders, finally united, organized, equipped now for good by its last commander. It has crossed the Rapidan and is struggling in the depths of the wilderness where are the flash of fire, the cloud of smoke, back to the battle of wonders. In it battle on all roads. There is no earth shaking thunder of cannon, no magnificent array of battle, no trumpet and clarion, no stirring movements of cavalry. With no cheers of victory, no hurrah over a well won fight with no fixed line of battle, there is nothing but the short fire, and the dying, the charging and the falling of two long days, from morning dawn to evening's darkness, part of that grand army loss of thousands are killed, wounded and missing. And then the night march after such days of struggle and carnage, not for rest, not for retreat, but a race for position, to Spotsylvania, and a race for Then the desperate charges up Laurel Hill. And yet no use of victory, no soldier's rapture in the grand rest from battle. And then the midnight march of Hancock into the center of the rebel line, the pouring of the rebel lines on to his front and flanks so that bullets flew as never before or since in all wars, leaden carnage, while thousands more join the great list of killed, wounded or missing. A day or two of rest, and then another race between the two great armies, and again the Union troops are late, and slaughter takes the place of rest, and then to Cold Harbor. And there is the strange spectacle of army quietly not mutinously, but wearily disobeying the second order to charge. Human nature could stand no more. Then on to Petersburg and again too late, and ten thousand more in hopeless charge be wounded on the earth. That was the exalted spirit of the free people of America, that was the sublime courage of her citizen soldiery. Never in history have they been equalled, never in history will they be excelled. The war is notable finally from the unmeasurable consequence of the issues at stake, not for America only, no for all humanity, not for the age, but for all ages. Independent of America there have only been two forms of popular government in the world. Greece is the great example of the one, Rome represents the other. Other popular governments have existed since, modeled after Greece, or modelled after Rome. But in 1860 save in America, they have all perished from the earth. Greece was ruined by the conflicts and lack of union of the separate states. Rome was Cæsarized, imperialized, by means of all the concentration of all political powers at the capitol.

SUNDAY BY REV. W. J. H. KELLEY.

Comrades, we have met here today as it is our custom to meet. Again have we come home to the Nation's dead by strewing their graves with flowers. It is well that the nation forgets it at those who enter the army, not for the spoils of conquest, not for the pomp and glory of war, but in the house of a government that recognizing the equality of all men before the law has led the civilized world in its onward march. I have no time and no disposition to discuss the events of our history that led up to the war of the rebellion. It is enough to say that the men who founded the American government made one great mistake. They seemed to desire freedom for themselves but they denied the same boon to the African slaves. Year after year the voice of those that gave even the coolest harvest appeared in the hearts and the consciences of the American people not by parties, for they were not conspicuous, but by the natural right to the fruits of their own labor, by the natural right to the care and protection of their own wives and little ones and they did not appeal in vain. We remember the intense excitement of the public mind as the fact could not civil war gathered on the Southern horizon. The first gun of the rebellion, as it awakened the echoes in Charleston Harbor sounded the death knell of human slavery in these United States. Abraham Lincoln called for volunteers. The whole current of the national life was suddenly changed from that of peaceful pursuits of life to engage in the harvest of death. The citizen of one evening at was transformed to the front of marching feet. Such a cheer came to it that America as God must. America came to the front one million upon field of battle. The dead and disciplined forces of the States were thrown upon the undrilled and raw ranks upbraid forces of the north and were broken and disorganized. Army sought safety within the very gates of the National Capitol. Not until it does it the people of the north realize the Nation's peril calmly and bravely did they respond to the voice of the battling host whose armor gleamed along the banks of the Potomac as it called like a warning voice in our dreams. We want our brother come. The pick was left in the furrow, the plow on the work bench, the lines were cast in the fingers, shops and colleges were deserted by the youth who marched of the north, as they followed their country's flag on the fields of war. For forty long years it was one grand test of strength, one grand test of loyalty, one grand test of the republican form of government and when the terrible test was over it was found that three score and four of thousands of noble lives had been sacrificed that the nation might live and the monster of human slavery had been ground to powder beneath the conquering tread of more than one million of armed and loyal soldiers whose achievements had called forth the admiration of the civilized world. Time has rolled on, the days have passed into weeks, the weeks into months, the months have been gathered into years. Almost a quarter of a century has passed since the close of the great conflict. Time has furrowed the brow, bent the form and silvered the hair of our comrades of the East and of others weary of labor, marginal lived to have had them down by the wayside and are resting in nature's breathless sleep. Time has done much to soften the feeling between the north and south, and we have reason to believe that if this nation were assailed by a foreign foe that the men who wore the blue and the men that wore the gray would march side by side under the same flag that their fathers followed to victory, as they marched and fought side of Mexico. The return of this day has brought many sad memories. They bear us swiftly back to early forenoon of April to each broadcloth field, we hear again the shout of each charging squadron, we stand once more among the wounded we are stung again to the awful stillness of the dead, we see the dying husband pressing to his lips the picture of a loved wife. We see the widowed mother gazing fondly on her mother's parting gift to her darling boy, we see as we saw in the past the dying eyes with a hand all crimsoned with blood clasping the cross of heaven's throne and bright that he covered from its native to come for northern home, we remember those we left sleeping side by side in those long trenches or single in the unknown grave. We know their memories to us as it lives in the hearts of a grateful people to teach us lessons of patriotism, lessons of devotion to country. Their fame will be the glory of the age when the monumental marble that bears their names shall have crumbled into dust. It is written in the heart of everyone that loves his country or the human race. Today we have strewn their graves with perishable flowers. It seems not enough to express our love, yet we feel assured that through all the years, as often as this day returns, the poet and the sage will search the whole wide realm of thought, and gather for them garlands of immortal flowers as a fit emblem of a nation's love for the nations heroic dead. We notice that those who brought their garlands here today did not weep. Can it be that "in a time we grief we have no tears to give. No grief in time is fearless grief, 'tis fame alone that lives." Let us see to it that our comrades have not died in vain. Let us not forget that our greatest commander said, "let us have peace." Joining in the grand army of peace let us march on to the realization of our cherished hopes in a higher and better life, even though old opinions, old prejudices, and old beliefs should be buried in the onward march to the splendid possibilities of the nation's tomorrow.

REPORT of school taught in district 66, for the month beginning may 3rd, and ending May 28th. Number of pupils enrolled, 15 average attendance 14. The following are the names of those whose deportment is above 90: Lizzie Marker, 100; Dora Marker, 99; Daisy Wilson, 99; Della Wilson, 99; Lydia Lombricht, 100; Pauline Lombricht, 100; Conly Wilson, 97½; Matilda Wolf, 100; Bruce Payne, 100; Charley Wolf, 100; Albert Marker, 97½.

ADDIE M. TUTTLE, Teacher.