THE ADVERTISER.

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READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

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THE ADVERTISER

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	One Week.	Two Weeks.	Three Weeks.	One Month.	Three Months	Six Months	Twelve Months
Half inch.....	$1,00	$1,50	$2,00	$2,50	$3,50	$5,00	$8 00
One inch.....	1,50	2,50	3,00	3,50	5,00	7,00	10,00
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Twelve inches..	8,00	12,00	15,00	18,00	25,00	40,00	60,00
One column.....	10,00	20,00	25,00	30,00	45,00	60,00	100,00

Legal advertisements at legal rates: One square (eight line of Agate space, or less,) first insertion $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50c.

☞All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

LODGES.

Rose and Lily Conclave, No. 63.—Knights of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine, meets at Masonic Hall on the fifth Monday. T. A. CREBON, Sov.

Adah Chapter No.—Order of the Eastern Star. Meets in Masonic Hall on the third Sunday in each month. MRS. LOUISA MOORE, W. M. MRS. EMMA BLAKE, Sec'y.

Furnas Council No. 3, R. & S. M.—Stated Communications fourth Monday in each month. JNO. BLAKE, T. I. G. M. T. A. CREBON, Recorder.

Mt. Carmel Commandery Knight Templar No. 3.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the Monday night in each month. R. W. FURNAS, Em. Com. F. A. CREBON, Recorder.

Brownville Chapter No. 4, R. A. M.—Regular Communications first Monday night in each month. Lecture Meetings every Monday evening. JOHN BLAKE, M. E. H. P. A. R. DAVIS, Sec'y.

Nemaha Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.—Regular Communications held on the first Monday evenings of each month. Lodge of Instruction every Saturday night. JOHN BLAKE, W. M. J. C. SHUMWAY, Sec'y.

Brownville Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings Tuesday evening of each week. A. J. MCFALL, N. G. R. W. BENNETT, Sec'y.

CHURCHES.

Christ's Church (Episcopal.)—Corner Atlantic and second streets. Divine service every Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock; Sunday school at 9 o'clock, a. m. Seats free. Rev. J. E. ROCKWELL, Rector.

Presbyterian Church.—Services each Sabbath at 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evenings. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m. J. T. BURR, Pastor.

Methodist E. Church.—Services each Sabbath at 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. W. R. SHANNON, Pastor.

Baptist Church.—Corner Fourth and Atlantic streets. Services every Sabbath, at 11 a. m., and 7½ o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. T. J. MORGAN, Pastor.

CITY OFFICIALS.

City Council.—Meets the First Monday in each month. Mayor, A. F. Cogswell. Aldermen—First Ward—James Stevenson and Chas. Neimandt; second Ward—F. E. Johnson and Lewis Hill; Third Ward—J. Campbell. Clerk, J. B. Decker. Treasurer, J. W. Middleton. Police Judge, J. S. Stull.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Commissioners—C. Harmer, H. Shaff, A. J. Hitter. County Clerk, James M. Hacker. District Clerk, W. H. Hoover. Sheriff, D. Flowers. Probate Judge, E. M. McCann. Treasurer, G. W. Bratton. Surveyor, C. M. Hayden.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Northern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 11 a. m. Departs 1 p. m.

Southern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 2:30 p. m. Departs 1 p. m.

Northern—Via Peru, Daily—Arrives 12 m; Departs 1 p. m.

Southern—Via Nemaha City, Daily—Arrives 5 p. m. Departs 7 a. m.

Western—Via Tecumseh to Beatrice—Daily: Departs 7 a. m. Arrives at 5 p. m.

Southwestern—Via Table Rock—Weekly—Arrives Tuesday at 6 p. m. Departs Monday at 7 a. m.

Northeastern—To Brownville, Semi-Weekly—Arrives Tuesday and Saturday at 6 p. m. Departs Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m.

Post Office Hours from 7 a. m., to 7½ p. m. Sundays—Office open from 7 to 9 a. m.

W. A. POLLOCK, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SIDNEY FRENCH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office over Post Office, Brownville, Neb. 13y1

STULL & SCHICK, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Will practice in all the courts of the State. Office in Co. Judge's Office, No. 50 Main street, (up stairs) Brownville, Neb. 45-1y

W. H. GRIGGS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Court House building, Brownville, Neb.

CAPT. J. N. LUCAS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Brownville, Neb. 27tf

HEWITT & NEWMAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Brownville, Neb. Office No. 70, McPherson Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BRADY, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in District Court Room, Brownville, Neb.

W. H. MCKEEGAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Brownville, Neb.

W. F. & M. MURPHY, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pawnee City, Pawnee County, Neb.

N. S. HARWOOD, Attorney at Law and Land Agent, Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, established in 1851. Location—First Ward, James Stevenson and Chas. Neimandt; second Ward—F. E. Johnson and Lewis Hill; Third Ward, J. Campbell. 46y1

C. SPRAGUE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Brownville, Neb. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m., and 1 and 4 to 6½ p. m. Office in H. C. Lett's Drug Store.

H. L. MATTHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office in City Drug Store, No. 32 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

DRUGGISTS.

Lett & Creigh,

DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, etc., McPherson Block, No. 68 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

C. M. HAYDEN, COUNTY SURVEYOR. Post office address, Location, Nemaha County, Neb. 23ms

LAND AGENTS.

A. P. CROSSWELL, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in Cogswell Block, corner First and Main streets. Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and the Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District. 7tf

RICHARD V. HUGHES, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public. Office in northeast corner McPherson's Block, up stairs, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM H. HOOVER, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in District Court Room. Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

GRAIN DEALERS.

GEORGE G. START, CASH DEALER IN GRAIN AND AGRICULTURAL Implements, and storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, Aspinwall, Neb.

MERCHANDISE.

E. JOHNSON & CO., Dealers in General Merchandise, No. 22 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM T. DEN, Dealer in General Merchandise and Forwarding and Commission Merchant, No. 38 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Corn Shellers, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, etc., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and Country Produce.

NOTARIES.

E. E. CRIGHT, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Rooms 2 and 3 Main street, second door, Brownville, Neb. Also can be found at Lodgeside and American Tontine Insurance Companies.

JUSTICES.

J. W. BRUSH, Justice of the Peace and Tax Paying Agent. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office at his residence in Location, Location Precinct, Nemaha County, Nebraska. 8-1y

SADDLERY.

J. H. BAUER, Harness, Saddles, Collars, Etc., No. 42 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Mending done to order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BRIDGE BUILDING.

C. W. WHEELER, Bridge Builder and Contractor, Nemaha City, Neb. Agent for R. W. Smith's Patent Iron Bridge, the strongest and best wooden bridge now in use.

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOUSE, L. D. Robison, Proprietor. Front street, between Main and College. Good Stabling and Livery Stable in connection with this House.

GUN SMITH.

W. H. PATTERSHOCK, Gun Smith & Lock Smith. Shop adjoining No. 2 Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. Guns made to order, and repairing done promptly at cheap rates. 33-1y

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON, Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers, First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brownville, Neb. Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALEX. ROBINSON, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 44 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Lady's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done to order.

SALOONS.

JOSEPH HUDDART & CO., Police and Quiet Saloon, No. 1 Main street, Brownville, Neb. The best of Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

NOTICE.

THE following goods, marked A. M. Enock, if not called for will be sold for charges: 2 walking cultivators, 2 breaking plows, and 2 stirring plows.

39-tf EVAN WORTHING.

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

LOCATION OF PERU.

Peru is situated on the west bank of the Missouri river, in Nemaha County, about five miles south of the Otoe County line, and nine miles northwest of Brownville. Has a remarkably pleasant location, and bids fair to become a town of no little importance. It has a population of about 800. The State Normal School is located here, and some branches of business are well represented, but the trade carried on here is not up to the average of the country. It contains many fine residences, and some good business houses. There are here two fine churches—Episcopal and Methodist; good District School House, one Steam Flouring Mill, two Hotels, one Livery Stable, five general Stores, two Drug Stores, one Hardware Store and Tin Shop, two Lumber Yards, three Blacksmith Shops, one Wagon and Carriage Shop, two Shoe Shops, one Bakery, one Harness Shop, two Paint Shops, two Meat Markets, two Agricultural Implement Houses, one Barber Shop, one Real Estate and Insurance Agency, two Brick Yards, lots of Clergymen, Physicians, Politicians, &c., but no Lawyer's Office nor Saloon in town.

PIONEER DRUG STORE!

PERU, NEBRASKA.

JOHN PATTERSON,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS Old and Reliable House is fully prepared to furnish any and everything usually found in a first class Drug Store, *at lower prices than any House in the State. COMPETION DEFIED.* 45y1

THOMAS HUTCHINSON,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE

MANUFACTURER,

PERU, - - NEBRASKA.

REPAIRING!

ALL KINDS of Repairing done on short notice. Also Cabinet Work and Coffins made to order. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. 45-1y

CITY MEAT MARKET.

By CHARLES WEY.

PERU, NEBRASKA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a good supply of Fresh and Salted Meats. Highest market price paid for

FAT CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS.

H. F. MORTON,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER

PERU, NEBRASKA.

CONTRACTS TAKEN FROM FOUNDATION, AND FINISHED THROUGHOUT,

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

☞All work warranted to give satisfaction. 41y1

City Hotel!

CHARLES GAEDE,
PROPRIETOR.

PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

THIS House is new, and newly fitted and furnished in every department. Guests will find here as good fare as can be found at any Hotel in Nebraska.

Hacks to connect with R. R. trains leave this House every morning at 9 o'clock.

LIVERY STABLE

In connection with this House. Teams furnished guests on the most liberal terms. 49y1

J. W. BLISS,

Real Estate

—AND—

INSURANCE AGENT,

PERU, NEBRASKA.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

Collections made and Taxes paid for Non-Residents

Peru Ferry.

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS for crossing Teams, Live Stock, Freight, &c., at all time. No delay on account of weather.

M. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

PERU AND WATSON
U. S. Mail and Transfer Line,

W. H. Thompson, Prop.

HACKS leave Peru every morning, in time to connect with trains South and North on the St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railroad, returning to Peru every evening. 4y1

F. L. PROUTY,

Tin, Copper

AND

SHEET IRON WORKER,

—AND DEALER IN—

HARDWARE!

STOVES,

Agricultural Implements,

WOODEN WARE, &c.,

PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Nemaha county, and the balance of the world, that he is prepared with a full stock, and good workmen, to furnish any and everything in his line, at as low prices as the same can be bought at any point on the Missouri river.

Special Attention paid to

SPOUTING, ROOFING, &c.

Constantly on hand, a full stock of

HEATING & COOKING STOVES,

of the most approved patterns. Also

Agricultural Implements,

of all kinds.

Blacksmith's Iron and Supplies.

NAILS,

WOODEN WARE, FENCE WIRE, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Highest Price paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags, &c.

☞All goods warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed in reference to price and quality of goods.

Agent for the Celebrated Charter Oak Cook Stoves.

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

C. C. WHEELER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Corner 5th & Main Sts.,

PERU, NEARASKA.

Special Attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

REFERENCES—Prof. H. D. Cleaner, Keokuk, Ia.; Prof. J. C. Shrader, Iowa State University.

JOY & DAILY,

Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,

Glass, Putty, School Books,

STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

Post Office Building, - Peru, Nebraska.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded. 49y1

WILLIS CARTER,

PAINTER, GLAZIER AND

Paper Hanger,

PERU, NEBRASKA.

WISHES to inform the citizens of Peru and surrounding country, that he is prepared to do all work in his line with Neatness and dispatch, and on terms that will be satisfactory. 45-1y

BANKS.

AUTHORIZED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK —OF— Brownville, Nebraska.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $500,000.00

PAID UP CAPITAL, $100,000.00.

Is now prepared to transact a general Banking Business. Buy and sell Coin and Currency Drafts on all the principal cities of the

UNITED STATES AND EUROPE.

Money loaned on approved security only. Time Drafts discounted, and special accommodations granted to depositors. Dealers in GOVERNMENT BONDS, STATE, COUNTY AND CITY SECURITIES. DEPOSITS RECEIVED, payable on demand, and INTEREST allowed on time certificates of deposit.

Officers and Directors.

Wm. T. Den, H. M. Bailey, A. A. Handley, Frank E. Johnson, H. M. Atkinson, Wm. Pratt, Wm. D. Shoemberger, JNO. L. CARSON, President, A. R. DAVISON, Cashier, J. C. McNAUGHTON, Asst. Cashier.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

ALLIANCE STATE BANK OF NEBRASKA

EXCHANGE ON EUROPE.

PARTS OF EUROPE.

Transact a General Banking Business and make collections on all points throughout the West, and

Draw our own Drafts on England, Ireland, France, Germany, &c.

DEPOSIT NOTES AND TIME BILLS OF EXCHANGE. INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT, BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT.

Bills bought and sold on New York, and all the principal Eastern and Southern cities of the United States.

Officers and Directors.

B. V. SHUMWAY, President. J. C. DALTON, Vice-President. R. C. KETT, Cashier. GEO. P. EATON, Cashier. P. A. TUDOR, Jr.

Wm. H. HOOVER, President. THEO. HILL, Vice-President. GEO. P. EATON, Cashier.

JACOB MAROHN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has received a large assortment of No. 1 READY MADE CLOTHING, which he can and will sell

Lower than any House in the City

AND WARRANTS THEM TO BE GOOD.

G. S. DUNN,

Brownville, Neb.,

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,

Repaired, and Jewelry Manufactured to order. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

FRANZ HELMER,

WAGON & BLACKSMITH SHOP

ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.

WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. 34-1y.

OPPENHEIMER & MEYER,

Manufacturers of

CIGARS,

And Wholesale Dealers in Tobacco, Pipes, &c.

No. 14 North Third St. 4stf St. Joseph, Mo

J. W. APPLEGATE,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER!

Brownville, Nebraska.

WILL DO ALL KINDS OF BUILDING, Prepare Plans, Draw Designs, and Furnish Specifications. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Job Work of every description at short notice. Shop on First Street, between Main and Atlantic. 26-tf

ICE HUDDART & CO. ICE

BLANKS of all kinds, for sale at the "Advertiser" Counting Rooms.

PRAYER AND POTATOES.

"If a brother and sister go naked and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, 'Depart ye in peace; be ye warmed and filled, notwithstanding you give them not those things which are needful to the body, what doth it profit?'"—James 2; 15, 18.

An old lady sat in her old arm chair,
With wrinkled visage and disheveled hair,
And hunger-worn features.
For days and for weeks her only fare,
As she sat in her old arm chair,
Had been potatoes.

But now, now they were gone; of bad or good;
Not one was left for the old lady's food,
Of those potatoes;
And she sighed and said, "What shall I do?
Where shall I send, and to whom shall I go?
For more potatoes?"

And she thought of the deacon over the way,
The deacon so ready to worship and pray,
Whose cellar was full of potatoes.
She said, I will send for the deacon to come;
He'll not much mind to give me some
Of such a store of potatoes."

And the deacon come over as fast as he could,
Thinking to do the old lady some good,
But never for once of potatoes.
He asked her at once what was her chief want
And she, simple soul, expecting a grant,
Immediately answered "Potatoes."

But the deacon's religion didn't lie that way;
He was more accustomed to preach and pray
Than to give his hoarded potatoes.
So not hearing, of course what the old lady said,
He arose to pray with uncovered head,
But she only thought of potatoes.

He prayed for patience, goodness and grace,
But when he prayed, "Lord give her peace,"
She audibly sighed, "Give potatoes."
And at the end of each prayer which he said,
He heard, or thought he heard in its stead,
That same request for potatoes.

Deacon was troubled—knew not what to do;
'Twas very embarrassing to have her act so,
And about those carnal potatoes.
So ending his prayers, he started for home;
The door closed behind, he heard a deep groan
"O, give to the hungry potatoes;"

And the groan followed him all the way home,
In the midst of the night it haunted his room,
"O, give to the hungry potatoes!"
He could hear it no longer; arose and dressed,
From his well-filled cellar taking in haste
A bag of his best potatoes.

Again he went to the widow's lone hut;
Her sleepless eyes she had not yet shut.
But there she sat in her old arm chair,
With the same wan features, same wan air,
And entering in he poured on the floor
A bushel or more from his goodly store
Of choice potatoes.

The widow's heart leaped up for joy.
Her face was haggard and pale no more;
"Now," said the deacon, "shall we pray?"
"Yes," said the widow, "now you may,"
And he knelt him down on the sanded floor,
Where he had poured out his goodly store,
And such a prayer the deacon prayed,
As never before his lips essayed,
No longer embarrassed, but free and full
As poured out the voice of a liberal soul,
And the widow responded a loud "amen!"
But said no more of potatoes.

And would you hear this simple tale
Pray for the poor, and praying, prevail?
Then preface your prayer with alms and good deeds;
Search out the poor, their wants and their needs;
Pray for their peace and grace, spiritual food,
For wisdom and guidance, all these are good;
But don't forget the potatoes!

ORATION

AT BROWNVILLE,

DELIVERED JULY 4th,

—BY—

Col. C. S. CHASE,

And Published by Request of Executive Committe.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

All along the pathway of time are strewn evidences of past events, landmarks of the progress and decline, the rise and fall of nations.

In ancient times by pyramids, monuments and hieroglyphics the nations marked, tho' it may have been but faintly, their progress in science and art, and consequent civilization.

No people has ever become powerful as a nation or tribe, that did not seek to transmit evidences of its prowess to posterity, and to future ages. The untutored savage hands down, by the slender thread of tradition, the tale of his battles and his victories.

National valor and national bravery are truly commendable, and will never cease to draw forth admiration.

Those nations whose renown in arms, whose success in war, and whose triumphs on the battle field have become most conspicuous, are those whose monuments to fallen heroes are most numerous, and whose celebrations of great events are kept with the highest honors. To reverence men who have made themselves illustrious by deeds of valor in behalf of their country is human; it is scarcely less than divine.

Look where you will, search the pages of ancient and modern history for deeds of self sacrifice, of daring, of devotion, to one's country, and no where stands out in bolder relief the figures of the great and the good, than upon that page which recites the story of the American Revolution.

Fourscore and sixteen years ago a great crisis in the affairs of the American Colonies called together in council at Philadelphia, a delegation of the wisest and best men in the land.

Many of the Colonists were descended from men who one hundred and fifty years before had left the mother country and sailed hitherward, over uncertain seas, in treacherous barks in search of religious freedom, and a land where they could worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences. Such men do not submit to wrongs without resistance.

After careful and mature deliberation this Congress, at the city of brotherly love, became fully convinced that these Colonists had not only been wrongfully driven from their homes in the old world, but had been followed even to this land of refuge, with wrongs and oppressions that no people ought to endure. They therefore drafted and published to their constituents and to the world a recital of these wrongs: a DECLARATION to which they subscribed their names now so justly illustrious.

The substance of this document was comprehended in these memorable words:

"All men are created equal and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, and among these rights are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Stale as this declaration may, from its frequent repetition, seem to us at this day, it nevertheless embodies a sentiment that at one period of our nation's history caused a vast deal of discussion, not to say dissension, among the ablest men of the Republic. For many years the wise men of the South and the wise men of the North could not agree as to its proper interpretation.

That our forefathers had, upon the basis of this announcement, carried on a seven year's war, against fearful odds, to a successful issue, and had secured thereby that freedom which we to-day celebrate, no one denied, but that this declaration could justly and safely be interpreted to mean "Equality before the law"—equal rights to equal virtues regardless of race, color, sex, or religion, was disputed with great zeal.

On the one hand it was denounced as a "string of glittering generalities;" on the other it was defended as containing one of those great truths which the eternal years of God would be sure to demonstrate.

Discussions upon this theme were not confined to America. Jealous of the increasing prosperity of the new world, the old world seized upon this new proposition of equality, of the inalienable right of self government, and racked its ancient brain in search of reasons to present against it. Not one could be found, save the usage of governments. History was adverse to its success, and that was all.

They declared that so long as human slavery existed here, the great sentiment of the declaration was not, and could not be, exemplified. At the same time they were constantly demanding that slavery should be abolished, and thus, in fact, admitting that we ought to, and could if we would, put the precepts of the Declaration into practice.

By some of the learned men of this country—philanthropic men they were, too—in later years, before the war for the Union, the celebration of this day was denounced as a mockery. They contended that so long as three millions of slaves were held in bondage, the reading of the Declaration was but an attempt to deceive, and that the utterance of its sentiments so long as the chains of the bondman were heard clanking in the land was a by-word and reproach to our people.

From this state of affairs we of to-day are removed but a single decade of years. True it has been a most eventful decade. Within it has transpired an hundred years of change, of progress, of those events which ordinarily mark the onward course, like movements of a nation.

The history of the United States during that eventful period has placed beyond all cavil, all dispute, at home and abroad, the great truths of self-government enunciated in the Declaration.

The contest through which our people passed was, beyond question, the most severe and bloody in history, which did not result in a revolution or substantial change of government or rulers. This fact fully shows that great men may well have thought each, himself to be right, when contending over the proposition of self-government and "Equality before the law."

Our present condition, as a nation of freemen, is attracting more than ever before, the attention of the nations of the old world. While the late war continued—unaccustomed to look favorably upon Democracies—these nations predicted, and with a readiness, too, that would indicate the wish to be father of the thought, that the crisis had come, when this young Republic would yield to the theories of the old world, and by its internecine struggle—its fearful war of sections—become a prey to its foes.

They instanced the fall of the ancient Republics, and predicted our fall, forgetting that patriotism in America meant something more than the projecting of an idea, a sentiment, that it was planted in a soil enriched by the willing blood of the most valient and magnanimous band of men the world ever knew. Men who had pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor to the vast work of achieving Independence for their people, the hardy sons and sacrificing, dutiful daughters of 1776, men for whom to promise was to fulfill.

If it be true in the religious world that "the blood of the Martyrs is the seed of the church," why should it be less true of the civil world, that blood of patriots is the seed of the State? To illustrate, look at France. She is struggling, has been fearfully struggling, to adopt substantially our theory of government. She is at this time, in fact, a sister Republic. Think you that France, that land of bloody revolutions, of governmental theories, of fitful experiments, would have dared the trial of Republicanism at that time had it been overthrown by the terrible test to which it was subjected in this country? No.

Did LaFayette, the compeer of our own Washington, spend in vain his valiant bravery on those shores? Let the France of 1872 answer.

The monarchs of Europe, while predicting the dismemberment of the Union by the late war, forgot another important fact. They forget that the people of this country have had the advantages of free schools from early times; that the masses are, to a great extent, educated; that patriotism with such a people means something more than a mere animal or sentimental love of home or country; that it means an intelligent understanding of the principles of the government, and an abiding sense of the truth of that sentiment uttered by Patrick Henry in the days that tried men's souls: "Give me Liberty, or give me Death."

Americans, knowing and appreciating the benefits resulting to this government from the education of the masses, have learned scarcely to doubt the ultimate triumph of Republicanism in the new world.

Turning to France, they find the case different, and so are led to fear that she will again at no distant day relapse into Monarchy. While hers is a land of literature, of art, of social refinement, inventive and scholastic, she does not disseminate through the medium of common schools or their equivalent that knowledge among the laboring people—the masses—which constitutes the safest, if not indeed the only safe anchor carried by the ship of State in a Republic—that noble ship which, with this anchor welded with stout hands and brave hearts, has sailed safely through storms and tempests to a haven of peace.

Proud ship—Our Union—thy course shall be free
As the wild mountain torrent that leaps to the sea;
Thy Pilot is trusty—thy compass and chart
Is the old Constitution, which beareth no part
With Rebels or Traitors—mutinous crew—
But leads its strong arm to the brave and the true.

Wherever thou roamest, from shore to shore,
The Flag of our Hope shall thou bear evermore.
Its stars and its stripes shall be kissed by the breeze
Of every clime that embraces the seas,
In token of friendship thy valor hath won
From every Nation under the sun.

Emblem of Union, emblem of Right,
Emblem of Freedom, we bask in thy light!
In song and in story, in glory and shame
To the brave Union Soldier thou'rt ever the same,
Who fought, thee to shield, who died, thee to save
A nation shall honor—the patriot brave!

From hillside and dale, from prairie and glen,
As we annually come, to honor the men
Who gathered by millions from mountain to strand,
To imperil their lives in behalf of our land.
As oft as we meet with thy folds o'er us spread
We'll joy with the living and weep o'er the dead.

With all due deference to that class of indoctrinators who claim to believe that all events are but the result of circumstances, over which we have no control—that all effects are without specific or direct causes—it is safe to say that the universal liberty of mind and body—within the land, enjoyed in that land to-day—making it truly what it had so long only purported to be—a land of Freedom—is but the direct and natural result of the education and enlightment of the people and its consequence—the elevation of the masses.

The toiling millions of the land, by those deeds which speak louder than words, have entered those great truths spoken by their fathers, have reasserted them with the same solemn pledges, and have most nobly, most bravely and most heroically closed up the gap that separated the anticipation from the obligation of our hopes as patriots.

We are indeed a free and independent people, made so by own toils and sacrifices, and we now present to the old world a model Republic, and claim for it, not only that it is heaven born, and so will outlive all other forms of government, but that it is the wisest and best, and conduces more certainly to the happiness, virtue, wealth and general prosperity of those who live under it, than does, or can any less democratic or more centralized form of government.

Fealty to government, so long as it protects the rights, redresses the wrongs and secures the liberty of its subjects, is a duty that every citizen owes and should most cheerfully give. While our government does all and more for its people for their elevation and advancement, for the protection of their material interests, than any other government wherever found does, or can do, for those who live under it, it is enough, and all who enjoy its fostering care, its protecting hand, cannot with reason be other than faithful, loyal subjects, striving to emulate each other in all those acts and deeds which support it, as well as in those which tend to commemorate its important historical events.

It is well therefore that, at stated periods like the present, the people should relinquish their usual avocations, and meet to celebrate that day which marks the birth of a free people. Most cordially should this be done in assurance, as the nation which receives the homage which wells up from the hearts of its devotees on this day, stands unrivalled in heroism, in patriotism and in its undisputed ability to compel obedience at home and respect abroad.

The patriots of the Revolution no longer meet with us. Where are the heroes of '76? the early fathers of the Republic. All to the grave gone down. But they are not forgotten. So long as history tells the story of their privation and valorous deeds, so long will their memories be kept green in the hearts of the American people. Peace to their ashes. They have gone "To that bourne whence no traveler ever returns," where to-day we hope they are enjoying the rewards which the Great Creator bestows upon all those who spend their lives for the elevation of the human race. No more to-day meet with us to celebrate American Independence, and yet no man here of three score years, yes, of two score years but well remember when Revolutionary Soldiers held a conspicuous place in every Fourth of July procession. But we have with us to-day three representatives of the war of 1812. Hale old men. Their grey locks tell the tale of their years. They too should be reverenced no less than the memory of those of '76. These fought to preserve the legacy which those bequeathed to us. It is said these Republics are ungrateful, and it would seem to be true in the case of these soldiers, for the government has but just remembered to pension them, after so few are left to tell of their services for their country. They are welcome here—most welcome. May their best days be their last days.

These annual gatherings bring fresh to mind the wisdom of those who planned our national career, and mapped out our present and future greatness. They rekindle the flames which burned so brightly and at such cost of blood and treasure upon the hearthstones of the heroes of '76. They enliven and revivify that love of country which he who knows not, and therefore cannot appreciate, must be poor indeed. Such men, if such there be, are unworthy of shelter under the wings of our national *ægis*, for ours is the only government on earth which protects all alike, regardless of birth or position; which knows no aristocracy of blood or wealth, and only asks, in return for the freedom—the blessings it guarantees—that devotion to the principles upon which it is founded, which naturally spring from loyal hearts.

The condition of our country to-day exemplifies that the men who looked into its future, who discerned though but dimly, It may be the result of proclaiming this a nation of free and independent men, were long sighted and clear headed. They had determined to found and maintain in this western world, a government based upon the just principle, that every man governed under it should, unless deprived thereof by his own act, have a voice, a vote in determining how and by whom he should be governed.

It is only when deprived of or in danger of being deprived of our privileges—of rights—that we most appreciate and value them.

During the great civil war we, as a people, had abundant opportunity to test this proposition. Truly, such as but few nations ever experienced were sustained, endorsed and overcome, all without a faltering step.

That constant faith in the stability of the government which was—even in the darkest hour this Republic ever saw—so strong, so cheering, so full of promise, has no parallel unless it be the belief of the Christian in his Savior.

From foes without and foes within; from tornadoes at noon-day, and tempests at midnight, right skillfully did our noble ship of state protect herself with her gallant, gallant crew. With the constitution for her chart the laws for her compass, and the Declaration of Independence for her gulding star, she triumphantly rode over the storm and sailed gaily into the old port of Peace and Union.

While the stars and the stripes,
Though torn by the blasts,
Still floated aloft
And waved from the masts.

The recollection that we who are here to-day celebrating our nation's triumphs—lived in a period so important—so fraught with vast results to us as a people, we may well cherish, as a most valuable one, as the mentor of a great historical reality which comes and goes only in the cycle of centuries.

During this period it has been your fortune to see demonstrated beyond all dispute, the proposition that men are not only capable of governing themselves, but that as nations, they can do this successfully.

The crowned heads of the old world know this now full well. It is this fact which makes them so anxious and watchful lest their subjects assert their inalienable rights, and demand that the principle shall prevail; that he who pays tribute shall have a voice in electing to whom that tribute shall be paid.

We are all, individually as well as collectively, interested in whatever concerns the good and welfare of our country. No man, however humble his lot; no woman, however feeble in her sphere, but has an interest in and strength to aid the cause of human liberty. It is natural that this should be so. That patriotism which love of country begets, and which in its turn begets love of country. To no portion of our land is it, alone, indigenous. It comes from the pure air of elevated regions of the western mountain, whose top is covered with the snows of perpetual winter; it springs up from our own central valley as fresh and free as the sweet odor of its beautiful flowers; it clings to the rock-bound coast of New England with the tenacity that age clings to life; it survives; yes, it "still lives" in the luxuriant fields of the Sunny South, where the intense heat of the natural sun is rivalled by the warmth of that fervent devotion to the old Union, which has never left the breasts of the loyal there. The frozen regions of the North cannot congeal it. There, like the Alpine peak, it leaps forth to catch the first gleam of the Orient and lingering in the lap of day, patiently waits to kiss a reluctant good-night to the last ray of the Occident. Yes, patriotism is here, there, everywhere. Man is self-governing. Let but the alarm sound, *danger to the Citadel of Liberty*, and the first bugle note echoes back the response.

"We are coming Father Abraham, two hundred thousand more."

With such a people and such an inheritance, what is there of greatness that we may not hope for as a country? And what is our inheritance? A land of unequalled magnificence and unrivalled resources. Nowhere in all this world can be found, within the same parallels of latitude, such agricultural productiveness, such commercial advantages, and such mechanical facilities as within the territorial limits of our glorious Union.

Here are all the climates of the temperate zone, and much that is most desirable to the tropic.

We have our Atlantic coast, with its vast fisheries and its lumber laden shores; its well wooded hills; its fruitful valleys; its mountains of granite, and its quarries of marble.

We have our Pacific coast, with its capacious harbors; its gold-bearing gulches; its silver-lined hills and fertile dales, and far out at sea its sunny isles, set in mid ocean like precious stones in the crown of royalty.

In the lap of the continent we have our inland seas, majestic pineries, beautiful rivers, rich valleys, and our broad fertile inimitable grand old prairies, the pride and boast of this western land, nor can they be duplicated in all the world beside. In fruitfulness unparalleled, they are ever ready to be wooed and won by the vanguard of emigration, which so closely follows its guiding star—the Star of Empire as it steadily westward takes its flight.

Can such a land—such a people be unsuccessful in exhibiting to other countries the great principles which underlie, which sustain a democratic republican form of government?

It is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" to live in a land like this; a land wherein the great Architect of the universe has set his seal—as its impression appears on these vast prairies—to give the toiling millions assurance doubly sure, that to them, with industry and frugality, no want shall ever come.

As the beautiful bow is set in the cloud—a pledge that no flood shall ever again deluge the earth—so is the fruitful prairie set in the valley, a pledge that famine gaunt and terrible, pointing with its bony finger towards the gate of death, shall never more appear.

I envy not the American, who can think of this inheritance without gratitude, whose pulsations do not beat quicker when he remembers the land of his home; a land of freedom, justice, equality; a land written all over in letters of living light, with illustrations of the memorable motto promulgated by the immortal Webster: "Liberty and Union now and forever, one and inseparable."

We have a government of our own choosing; wise, beneficent and permanent. We have a land fertile in resources and fruitful in glorious results. Still, as yet, these are but seen as in the light of the early morning's grey dawn, in comparison with the effulgence under which they shall yet be exhibited; a light that shall dazzle the eye of monarchy when our success sheds its full rays, clear and brilliant, at the high no