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Vol. XXV. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897. No. 8.

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POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:
Glencoe, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mill, at 11:20 a. m.
Going South, 8:30 a. m.
Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m. and 4 p. m.
For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10:30 a. m.

### CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Main and Fifth streets. Preaching every Sabbath, morning and evening. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday at 6:30 p. m. All services will be short, bright, interesting and helpful. Everyone cordially welcome.
EVAN P. HUGHES, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Corner Fifth and Fir. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 p. m.; second Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m. prayer meeting every Wednesday evening; teachers meeting every Sunday evening. H. A. Deck, pastor.

FIRST Christian Church, R. L. Shelley pastor, Baseline and Third. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. SundaySchool, 10 a. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 8:00 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday, 7:00 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, C. E. Cline pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. League meeting every Sunday at 6:30 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders' and Steward's meeting the second Tuesday evening of each month.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every first and third Friday evening in the month.
JOS. KLINEMAN, M. W.
P. H. BAUGHMAN, Recorder.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO 54, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Saturday evening.
SARAH WILLIAMS, N. G.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.
REBJ. SCHOFIELD, Master.
ANNIE IMBRIE, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I.O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
RICHARD BEMISH, N. G.
D. M. C. GAULT, Sec'y.

Y. P. S. C.

MEETS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. You are cordially invited to attend its meetings.
EDA ADAMS, Pres't.

Degree of Honor.

THE DEGREE OF HONOR, A. O. U. W., meets in Odd Fellows' hall every first and third Friday evening of each month.
M. M. Pittenger, C. of H.
Mrs. Belle Brown, Recorder.

Rathbone Sisters.

PHOENICIA TEMPLE NO. 10, R. S., meets every 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. SUSIE STANLEY, M. E. C.
MRS. M. A. HOUSE, M. of R. and C.

K. of P.

PHOENIX LODGE, NO. 34, K. OF P., meets in Masonic Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren welcomed to lodge meetings.
J. M. WALL, C. C.
L. A. LONG, K. of R. & S.

A. F. and A. M.

TUALITY LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M., meets every Saturday night on or after full moon of each month.
W. D. WOOD, W. M.
R. CRANDALL, Secretary.

O. E. S.

TUALATIN CHAPTER, NO. 31, O. E. S., meets at Masonic Temple on the 2nd and 4th Tuesday of each month.
MRS. W. D. HARE, W. M.
GRACE CRONKITE, Secretary.

W. C. T. U.

HILLSBORO, W. C. T. U. MEETS IN the Congregational Church on the 4th Friday in each month at 3 o'clock P. M.

TUALATIN PLAINS PRESBYTERIAN Church.—Regular preaching, Sundays, 11 o'clock A. M; Sunday school, 10 o'clock A. M.
W. H. DIERDORFF, Pastor.

K. O. T. M.

VIOLA TENT, NO. 18, K. O. T. M., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, on second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month.
L. A. LONG, Com.
BENTON BOWMAN, R. K.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT No. 24, I. O. O. F., meets on first and third Tuesdays of each month.
D. M. C. GAULT, Scribe.

GEN. RANSOM POST, NO. 69, G. A. R. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL ON the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M.
J. P. HICKS, Citizens. H. L. LOCKE, P. C.

GEN. RANSOM CORPS NO. 47, W. R. C. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL Hillsboro, on the 1st. and 3d. Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m.
MRS. CRANDALL, Pres.
MRS. ORPHA CARILLE, Sec.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOMAS H. TONGUE,
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ROOM: No. 3, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

J. N. BROWN. GEO. R. BAGLEY.
BAGLEY & BROWN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Resident agent for Royal Insurance Co.
ROOMS: 1, 2 and 3, Shute Building.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: at residence, east of Court House, where he will be found at all times when not visiting patients.

J. P. TAMIESIE, M. D.,
S. P. R. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Seis' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

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R. NIXON,
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now making teeth for $5.00 and $7.50 per set; best of material and workmanship. Will compare with sets costing $25. Teeth extracted without pain. Fillings at the lowest prices. All work warranted.
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Dr. CHAS. E. CEICER,
...WILL BE IN FOREST GROVE after August 3d to practice his profession and will be found at the residence of Dr. Wm. Geiger. Special attention paid to Medical and Surgical Diseases of Women and Children and all Chronic Diseases.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption They will recommend it. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
.. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York ..

**Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the Best.**

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in stomach colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhœa.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhœa.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world. The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by the Delta Drug store

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble, says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Frederickstown, Mo., "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhœa Remedy, for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy Mrs. E. B. Worden. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

The best Cough Cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer It never fails to cure For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Senator Morgan has introduced a bill in the senate to carry out the provisions of the Hawaiian treaty of annexation.

Ask your Druggist for the Kindergarten Novelty, "The house that Jack Built." He will give it to you Shilelh'ls Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

10 THESE FIGURES ARE YEARS, YEARS IN WHICH, IN SINGLE INSTANCES, PAINS AND ACHES 15
Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Lumbagic,
20 HAVE RAVAGED THE HUMAN FRAME. ST. JACOBS OIL CURED THEM. NO BOAST; THEY ARE SOLID FACTS HELD IN PROOF. 30

## A PATRIOTIC ORATION

### Delivered By John F. Caples, at Warren's Grove

ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1897

**Paid His Respects to the G. A. R.—Called to Mind the Daring Deeds of our Forefathers**

MR. PRESIDENT, and you my good friends of Washington and surrounding counties, so many of whose faces are pleasantly familiar, I come to you today with the glad story of one hundred and twenty one years of American Independence.

To you, men and women, who, long ere the plow share had broken the soil of this magnificent valley, almost single handed unconsciously heralded the great on-coming march of civilization, which has since transformed primeval solitaries into a great western empire, we greet you today with happiest congratulations.

To you who in late years, have kept faithful watch and ward over the early banners of invincible progress, until their splendid drapery has enveloped this whole western border, we bid you "all hail" men and women of the nineteenth century whose strong arms and loyal hearts have carved from out the wilderness a mighty garden, whose blossoms would cause even the historic "roses of Sharon" to drop their heads in humiliation.

To you, boys and girls, growing into man and womanhood, in this grand era of advancing civilization, this age of great opportunities and of still greater possibilities, we greet you with joyous cheers as you triumphantly press forward with brave determined purpose to attain not only the limits outlined for you by your honored ancestry, but to pass, and reach out far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

To all you who love liberty and enlightened progress, and who can appreciate the beneficence of our governmental institutions, no matter from what clime or land we give you cordial welcome to our national firesides and in the spirit of exultant patriotism, beg you join us in our civic jubilations, upon the recurrence of this glad national anniversary. Glad because it brings back to our minds and hearts the remembrance of that great day, when the light of freedom so long dimmed by the mists of monarchy and oppression, bursting forth in a blaze of glory upon this western continent, proclaimed birth to a new nation, conceived and brought forth in the purity of patriotism and baptized in the best blood of a matchless ancestry. Glad because the birthday of a nation from whose great heart shall flow coursing through the cycles of unchanted centuries, cheerful recognition of the just claims of humanity, endowed with the inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Glad, because the birthday of a nation upon whose standard should be inscribed in the magic legend of political equality and equal rights of all honest men before the law.

The booming of the cannon that this early morn reverberated from old Mount Washington and has rolled in solemn grandeur across the Mississippi valley measured the great plains of the interior, until its detonations were echoed back from the coast range upon our western border proclaimed again the anniversary of the new birth of liberty; whose morning star rose in grandeur upon this western continent, one hundred and twenty-one years ago.

As with wonder and adoration nearly nineteen centuries gone by the wise men of the east stood transfixed in view of the ascending glory of the Star of Bethlehem so one hundred and twenty-one years ago the heart of a new born nationality, hailed with patriotic enthusiasm, the uplifting or a minature banner emblazoned with only thirteen stars, symbolic of the greatness of a sovereign nation whose mighty arms should reach from ocean to ocean and whose influence potent in shaping the destinies of mankind should be recognized and respected from the rivers to the ends of the earth. As from every mountain and plain, as from every hilltop and valley, as from every pararie and canyon in this broad land, the people of the great nation with one heart celebrate the momentoes event, let us, my fellow citizens with patriotic fervor line over again the triumphs of the past. Throwing aside all local and political prejudices and gathering fresh courage from the achievements of the past, swear anew upon the alter of our country, eternal fidelity to the blood consecrated trust, bequeathed to us. By patriotism we understand that grand old platform of unlimited devotion to our country. That passion which sims to serve the best interests of the whole nation be it in the north or in the south in the east or in the west, wherever the Star Spangled banner waves.

The truth of the oft repeated praise "That man is a social being," finds positive demonstration in the experience of the world in every stage of its history. Government is necessarily the parent of society. In fact it is difficult if not impossible to imagine a time when there was no such thing as government. If we can carry our thoughts away back to that period, for time it can scarcely be called, when chaos and night held alone their black and terrible reign, even then darkness was evolved into light and the morning stars were made to sing together for joy by the same immutable hand and power, which now holds the stars as lamps in the Heavens and guides the constellations in their pathless orbits, by unerring laws which never have and never can be violated without swift destruction.

Before man was created and long ere we had dominion over the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea, even then government was coexistent with the power exercised by the stronger over the weaker of creation. Eden with all its beauty with all its variety, with all its primeval grandeur was to Adam but a dreary solitude until enlivened by the presence of the much traduced and sadly though charitably remembered mother Eve.

We trust we are not justly obnoxious to the charge of undue enthusiasm when we undertake to maintain that ever since the idea of civil government was conceived, however crude the conception just in proportion as intelligence has existed amongst the masses of the people, just in proportion has mankind attempted to reach that highest grandest and most beneficent of all human systems of nationalization, a democratic or republican form of government.

Since away back in the dimness of Oriental ages, the advancing tread of democracy has kept even pace with the rythmical march of progressive civilization. When the hosts of Sennacerib flaunting the insigna of their battles and triumphs encamped in unbroken phalanx around the wall-girt city of Babylon. When Moses of old rallied his disheartened but finally victorious legions upon the plains of Ethiopia or guided by the pillar of cloud by day or of fire by night, led his Israelitish multitude out of the land of Egypt, when grand old Joshua, resting in triumph after his long line of military conquests, concentrating the powers of his great mind to the fostering of a spirit of national independence gathered together his wendering tribes and planted an agricultural community by the splashing waters of Gennesarett, when Persia under the leadership of the great Cyrus raised the standard of revolt against the Median yoke, when the Carthaginian, with his proud banners swept the Mediterranean, and in the flush of conquest waved his victorious pennants over the coasts of Gaul and Spain, when Homer the national poet of Greece, chanted the mythological glories of his native land, when Rome in the fullness of her pride sat upon her seven hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world, when the northern hordes in their resistless advance, swept like an avalanche from the everlasting brow of the mountains and scattered over the hills and valleys of northern Europe, when the confederate Barons upon the plains of Runnymede wrenched from the reluctant hand of King John, the concession of just rights and priviliges, which the historian's of that day with pardonable pride have handed down to us as the "great charter to human rights," when our honored pilgrim ancestry, conscious of a certain, though of an indefined right to a larger freedom of religious and political opinion, stood for the last time hand in hand around their Fathers' graves, waved their last tearful adieu to the white cliffs of old England, and with hearts beating responsive to the tempestious swells of the storm-swept Atlantic, turned their longing eyes to the wilds of America as the land of promise—during all these ages the stronger intelligences of mankind were gazing at a political mirage, through which they caught a glimpse of a real and substantial system of government for the people, of the people and by the people.

The original colonization of America by our English ancestry, was the outgrowth of this idea. Beginning with what were only unmitigated despotisms in the eastern and primeval world modified as it passed through Greece alleviated in the despotism of centralized power in the Roman Empire and slowly but surely increasing from age to age until the rude mariner's compass guided the immortal Columbus to America. But the colonists of America inaugurated a new departure in the history of the world.

In each preceeding instance where colonies had grown into states and governments, they became substantially what their parent governments respectively were. To employ an horticultural simile, new government shoots had rooted, but in each instance it was practically the old tree again.

Not so, however, with our colonial fathers, they whose ancestors for generations had chafed under the iron rule of monarchical power, whose right to think for themselves could no more be controlled by the edict of an irresponsible hereditary monarch than could the restless waves of old ocean be lashed into submission by the punyh and of man. These men and women voluntarily exiled to the new world could not endure long to remain the subjects of kingly power, and when they threw off that subjection, they determined to form states without a king, and in the accomplishment of that determination the world saw the dawn of a new civic era in the governmental life of mankind. They realized that the acme in the progress of civilization would be reached, when a government should be formed which would possess the force of all its component parts for national purposes and yet leave all those component parts the most possible freedom to enjoy the blessings of and to discharge the duties of self government. Accordingly history records that the day before the Mayflower dropped her anchor in an American roadstead our colonial fathers called a convention and entered into a written compact by the terms of which "they mutually in the presence of each other solemnly covenanted and combined themselves together, into a civil body politic for their better ordering and preservation, therein agreeing to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws constitutions and compacts as might be thought right and convenient for the general good, unto which they all promised due submission and obedience." That compact, brief though it was, contained many of the elements which were afterwards incorporated into that noble instrument known as the constitution of the United States of America. That constitution which ever since its earliest existence unscratched and unscarred has braved the storms of monarchical hate, misrepresentation and derision, the wisdom and justice of whose provisions in the light of experience stand forth brighter plainer and more triumphant.

While monarchies, hoary with years and strong in centuries of undisputed power, have crumbled and fallen while wave after wave of liberal sentiment has rocked the despotisms of the old world from center to circumference our glorious constitution unshaken by the mutations of more than a century, stands forth an enduring and glorious monument, not only to the wisdom and integrity of its framer but as an unimpeachable demonstration of the efficiency of republican institutions to attain the highest ends of all systems of human government the happiness and prosperity of the people.

That constitution beneath the broad eyes of which today more than seventy millions of free men and women, scattered over a territory stretching from the cold coasts of Labrador to lands glittering beneath the southern cross, reaching from ocean to ocean over the broad expanse of a mighty continent, rally under one common standard and today, as one great brotherhood, rejoice with exceeding joy in contemplation of national triumphs already acheived and of governmental trophies yet to be gathered.

Coincident with the discovery of America by Columbus, with the increased intelligence consequent upon the augmented commerce and growing civilization of the world, the wants of the race, had fairly outgrown the capacities of the east. Human liberty could not be realized amid the crashing despotism of the old world. The higher and more philanthropic aspirations of the heart of mankind languished for a more extended theatre upon which to work out their sublime development. Though the earliest and fondest of human ties were to be dissevered hardships and privations were to be endured dangers which would appall the stoutest hearts, must be braved. To our colonial ancestry it was enough to know that across the pathless Atlantic lay a grand continent, whose vast area was untrodden by the feet of civilized men. Where majestic forests that had lived on through the solitudes of ages waved on its shores and over its uncounted acres. Where broad prarries, rich in natures undeveloped possibilities unfolded their panoramic glories to the passing ages, and in quietude waited to smile their glad welcome to advancing tread of civilization. When tiny streamlets born in the frozen north, with their laughing waters hurrying down every mountain side widened into majestic rivers whose broad surface invited the future inland commerce of half a hemisphere to glide upon their peaceful bosoms whose mighty lakes reared their crested waves and thundered their huge breakers as if shouting in derisive triumph at the inland seas of the old world and in frolicsome gayety mimmicing the echoes of old ocean where God's first temples, decked in beautiful drapery as when Adam of old at noontide slumbered beneath the branching trees and trailing vines, of resplendent. Eden, invited to worship in the freedom of manner dictated by their own enlightened conscience.

The year 1775 dawned upon the American colonies a brave enterprising and comparatively prosperous people growing in numbers power and love of liberty. They had tested the blessings of freedom and the combined forces of despotism were powerless to arrest their progress. They had caught the first scintillations of the light of liberty and their valiant hearts would be satisfied only with the full blaze of the midday sun of independence. These were the men and women who, under God, were destined to inaugurate a new life in the history of the government of mankind and in the wilds of America were to enact an indestructible altar, dedicated to human freedom, though in its baptismal consecration, its mighty chancel must needs be deluged with the best blood of a young and struggling nation. With that wisdom judgement and deliberation which ever characterized their councils. Our colonial fathers reminded the mother country of that almost axiomatic democratic proposition "That taxation and representation are inseparable, and that a reasonable regard for their own self respect compelled them to insist upon a recognition of that principle. But the mother country, as though determined to test the power and extent of craven humiliation to which her trans Atlantic offspring could be tamely subjected ceased not to heap upon the American colonies, insult upon insult, and indignity upon indignity, until in the language of the immortal declaration, to the masterly reading of which you have just so enthusiastically listened "The burthens thereof became too grevious to be borne." The history of the world is filled with great events, and deeds of noble determined daring, but in all its pages no great occurrence stands forth with a brightness more dazzling than the calm, determined, deliberate resolution of our revolutionary fathers, to resist if necessary even to annihilation the further encroachments of despotism.

Here upon the one hand with the courage and ferocity stimulated by long years of patient, non resistance crouched the British Lion, vaunting his proud boast of a dominion upon which the sun never sets whose bristling Armadas proclamed him, "Monarch of the seas" whose hordes of hired Mercenaries with lighted flambeaus and glittering swords stood ready to carry rapine destruction and devastation into the peaceful homes of the colonists. On the other hand the thirteen colonies, feeble in numbers, but invincible in that courage and determination born of a consciousness of right. Scattered along the coast line from Canada to Florida, without harbor defences or fortifications, with but little more than two millions of men and women, determined to be free, staked their all upon a contest with the most formidable war power upon the earth, and appealing to the God of battles, snatched up the gauntlet that had been hurled at their feet by the British power and with a defiance that caused even the throne of King George to tremble, dared the approaching war with all its consequences.

Appealing to the sympathy of a candid world for the justice of their cause they declared themselves free and independent states, and they stood ready to do battle for their homes, their manhood and for their natural God given rights.

But while with bated breath they paused, like the thunder drum of fate came the resounding detonations of the first drum at Lexington.

The signal of American independence was fired and the death kneel of British empire over the American colonies was sounded.

But not this alone—by that signal gun the frst holocaust to freedom was offered in the war of the revolution but its echoes are yet ringing round the world. In the last century its answering peal, came back to us from brave old victorious Germany from the magnificent republic of France by the sympathy and love of suffering and oppressed Ireland from the mountain guarded cantons of Switzerland and from the enlarged priviliges and liberties of the people of every enlightened nation upon the surface of the globe.

As the lurid flash of lightening is the precursor of the approaching tempest so the reverberations of that mighty cloud of war which hung like funeral drapery over the heads of the brave colonists. But little recked the presumptions Briton of the mighty flame he was about to kindle.

Pause with us a moment my countryman as we go back to that historic 18th day of April. The day went out in gloom for patriotic blood had reddened the soil. The clock of destiny had struck and the solemn tick, tick, tick of its swinging pendulum was marking the quiet requiem of the slain. Terror rage and humiliation filled every bosom, while the mangling victims of tyrannys hate were committed to the grave. Then the beat of the rallying drum resounded over mountain and plain calling the people to arms. Brave old Putman dropped his work and mounted his swiftest charger speed like a meteor to the scene of action. Grand old Stark leaped to his saddle and like the wind swept the highway to Boston. From colony to colony, from hamlet to hamlet the echoes of the ever beating drum bore the startling intelligence of this last great act of outrage and humiliation and still the messenger tarried not until the blazing watch fires upon the green hills of Vermont were answered in thunder tones from the ever glades of Florida. The patriarch of three score years and ten bending low at his morning devotions catching the sound, pauses in the half read lesson and turning at once to the family record calls the roll of his sons from the eldest to the last born and with the gathering fire of revivified years hurries them forth to do battle for the right. The young father strong in the strength of his pride and manhood hurriedly lays down the child, that he had upon his knee with a last glance and hasty farewell to his pallid wife seizes his trusty rifle and speeds forth to deeds of heroic valor. The minister of God midway in his sermon drops bible and Psalm book and waiting only to grasp his old flint lock musket goes forth in the name of God and the continental army to do stalwart service in driving the invader from the land. Then as now and ever has been when great sacrifices were required for the accomplishment of great objects, the women of the new nation no matter how great the privation or home imminent the peril with a courage that never quailed and a patriotic intrepidity that never faltered, performed grand deeds of heroism which to-day enshrines her sex in a mantle of glory the brightness of whose shen will augument througout all the coming ages until human governments shall have ceased to exist and patriotic aspirations shall have been lost and forgotten in the deep solitudes of long ago.

What the patriotic mothers of revolutionary ides did the American women of 1897 would do should a like crisis accur who will say that the great great grand daughters of these haroic mothers ought not to be clothed with the sovereign power of the baliot and take their respective places by the side of their big brothers and share the responsibilities of a ministering the government they have always been so ready to maintain. These grand revolutionary men and women were premium specimans so to speak of God's best handiwork. Fit people to found a government whose banner would ever be proudly lifted up a civic ensign to the nations of the earth. Fit people to erect upon these western shones a national tabernacle, whose broad foundations should be the eternal principals of equal and exact justice to all and whose massive walls more enduring than adamant should shine forth with increasing splendor with generations for unnumbered ages in the future gather at its alter and cast their offerings at its shrine. Yet for long and many years the remorseless cloud of war swept the stricken but undismayed colonies. As the last echo of the cannons roar at Lexington reverberated in the distance it was caught up and sounded back from Ticonderoga and Crown Point while the men of England baptized in blood the foundation of the grand old historic monument which rears its majestic form at Bunker Hill, and away down the southern line the patriotic banner waving from the battlements of old Fort Moultrie flaunted defiance in the face of the enemy while from many a bloody but victorious battle field the patriotic southrous sent gladsome greeting to their war beleaguered comrades in the north.

But as battle succeeded to battle, sword clashed with sword, blood mingled with blood, derth grappled with daeth, the invincible spirit of liberty grew stronger and stronger still. In the mighty struggle for existance it possessed that charmed life which could not and never can be crushed out.

As the years freighted with events so terrible glided slowly by the morning of triumph dawned and with its victorious shout sounded forth the soul inspring mandate. "Proclaim liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants there-

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