GEN

ANNUAL ADDRESS BY W. H. NEWLIN

DELIVERED AT THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION

Survivors Seventy-Third Regiment

Illinois Volunteer Infantry.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, SEPTEMBER 30, 1902.

Mr. President, members of Reunion Association of Survivors of 73rd Illinois Volunteers, in Sixteenth Annual Meeting assembled, and Ladies and Gentlemen: The years are gliding rapidly away. Forty have now passed since we were sworn into military service at Camp Butler, within six miles of this court house. On mere retrospect these years seem only as a span.

By results of "THE GREAT WAR" they have been marked by unusual events, many changes, a mental and moral quickening, an upward trend, and advance of humanity. In view of these results it seems a longer time since the years 1861-1865.

Eight annual addresses made to this Association, and a paper furnished one year ago and published in its annual pamphlet, nearly cover the entire record of our regiment during three years, beginning August, 1862.

In this ninth address, which at our last meeting we were chosen to furnish for this occasion, we will not dwell at length on experience of our regiment. We will incidentally touch upon points in connection with said experience, then consider topics of kindred nature, and thus in some measure discharge the duty assigned, hoping to meet your reasonable expectations.

It may prove interesting to note differences between two battles—the first and last in which the 73rd engaged—Perryville and Nashville.

Perryville was fought October 8, 1862; a grand season among Kentucky hills, covered with timber which had not shed its foliage of many hues. Turnpikes, connecting roads, stone and rail fences, barns, houses, rich valleys, crops, ripening golden corn, cattle, hogs, poultry visible at times—much of it henceforth forever invisible—and the little town of Perryville in the not remote distance, about completes the picture. The enemy were out foraging in force, filling long wagon trains with flour, pork and other staple produce. The earth was very dry; water was scarce and hard to find except at a spring of large capacity within the lines of the enemy, and he was disposed to hold it. Habits of life of our soldiers in Northern homes made water essential to their comfort; hence initial movements in the battle of Perryville are said to be attributed to thirst and a desire for cleanliness. Early in the day the enemy were driven off, leaving the water in our possession. Some hard fighting was necessary, but the 73rd was not called upon to participate in the combat of the morning, but made several movements common to many other regiments. Shortly after noon the 73rd held for a very brief time an untenable position, one within easy range of a battery of several pieces just preparing for action—serious, bloody work. From this position of imminent danger and exposure the regiment was withdrawn barely in time to escape a great disaster, and was immediately assigned to and took position in the front line. The battle opened without delay, and the exposed position recently relinquished was in the rear of the enemy's advancing front. From the beginning the contest was hotly waged. The musketry firing continued for one hour and fifty-six minutes, interspersed by well directed artillery firing by the enemy. Instances of deadly effect of fire from our battery were plainly visible. Realizing that his best effort and costly sacrifice could not dislodge us from our position, the enemy withdrew—we were very glad to see him go—being at once pursued by our forces not engaged in the serious conflict. The enemy having relinquished the field, and large quantities of supplies recently gathered, and being in full retreat beyond Perryville, it was deemed our victory in first contest was complete and won. On looking about us after close of the engagement our exultation resulting from success was somewhat restrained by realization of heavy losses inflicted on our regiment. We do not now recall another instance in which we stood in one position in open field during two hours delivering and receiving heavy fire. On most other fields we

either advanced or retired, or in some manner by some maneuver changed position without being so long engaged in that style of warfare. Less than twenty thousand of our forces were actually engaged at Perryville. Nearly four times that number were to our rear extending ten or a dozen miles back along the pikes; probably watching our immense supply trains and the commanding general. Critics have alleged that skillful, speedy maneuvering of all these forces should have resulted in the capture of the enemy.

A victory of such proportions at Perryville would have prevented the sanguinary struggles nearly three months later at Murfreesboro. We may have needed the battle of Stone River as a second primary lesson in the school of war. That and many other conflicts with our antagonists occurred in which our regiment had part before the grand performance at Nashville in December, 1864. At that place and date the weather was not such as we had at Perryville; not nearly so suitable for military operations; but advantages or disadvantages of weather did not belong exclusively to either army.

At Nashville, new troops, undisciplined, untested by hardships of marches, campaigns and battles were not so much a factor as at Perryville. Eighty per cent of our forces before Nashville were effective fighters, made so by long experience in warfare. No troops at Nashville were left unemployed; all were brought into action, if not on the first day then on the second. At Nashville our forces contended in open field, while the enemy was under cover of breastworks. Slight works, if any at all, were made use of by either army at Perryville. All advantages of prompt, effective co-operation of each command with others were obtained before Nashville. Not so at Perryville. At Nashville, gunboats on the Cumberland, cavalry on each wing, employes of the commissary, medical and quartermaster's departments, all pioneer, pontoon and signal corps men, ambulance ammunition and all other trains, even non-combatants performed some part with infantry and artillery in scoring the splendid victory.

A force at Nashville, equal in point of numbers to that at Perryville, and equally effective as those engaged at Nashville, would have insured an almost unrivalled triumph in December, 1864. The nature of the country, lay of the land, natural obstructions, improvements upon and in vicinity of the field of Nashville were not so much unlike those of Perryville. The armies confronting each other at Nashville, early on

December 15, 1864, exchanged relations as sustained up to that date: the hitherto defensive army became offensive, and vice versa. Waiting for a heavy fog to lift was the final preliminary to the opening of the battle. Troops of all arms pushed rapidly forward to positions assigned them. Skirmishing began and continued until our right wing came in full contact with the enemy's left, which was pushed back. Shots from Fort Negley and firing from gunboats early in the day, added greatly to the noise produced by musketry and artillery. The engagement gradually extended to our extreme left; became general. No position taken by our troops was relinquished, except to take another farther to the front. Full co-operation, skillful maneuvers, advances and much stubborn fighting soon deprived the enemy of any protection of his fortifications, which amounted to much more than simply deprivation: it necessitated taxing his ingenuity, mental and physical powers, to either get along without works on the 16th, or build them during the night.

On the morning of the 16th it was ascertained the enemy had constructed a new line of fortifications. This devolved on our forces the task of developing new positions taken, and making corresponding changes in our line, to dislodge the enemy from cover. This work and the plan of attack were soon complete, and the attack began at once and was maintained almost as planned to the end. The only reverse, and that temporary, was the repulse of colored troops that assaulted Overton's Hill. Scarcely two hours later a breach was effected in front of the 16th Corps, promptly followed by our Corps making similar breach, which necessitated the abandonment not only of Overton's Hill, but all his intrenchments by the enemy. Those of the enemy who did not surrender resorted to disorderly flight, being instantly pursued by our troops, now stimulated to the point of exultation by assurances of complete victory, amounting to a termination of the war as far as our western armies were concerned.

The scenes which followed to the close of day were entirely without precedent in our history; but all creditable and quite difficult to describe; in very striking contrast with the result at Perryville, and fitting cap-sheaf for a pyramid of battles fought during twenty-six months that had intervened since October 8, 1862. The utter overthrow and discomfiture of the enemy was taken advantage of by our army to the fullest extent possible, with an outcome in front of Nas-

ville very much unlike that at Perryville, in the fact that the opposing army was thoroughly whipped and eliminated as a factor in any future contests. A very condensed and satisfactory statement of points of difference in the two engagements would perhaps be: Perryville was our first battle; Nashville was our last up to date. The chief difference between the two engagements being in the result acheived. It was but a few weeks after Perryville until some antagonist was again encountered, but after Nashville we hunted long and vainly for a fight and found none to this day that we could not confidently leave to the attention of our sons. It is only when we of this country get to fighting among ourselves that we need to bother our heads.

We had no conflict with armed enemies of the government after December, 1864, but did a variety of service in Tennessee in 1865 at various points, before June 12th, the date of muster out. In the two days engagement in front of Nashville, we will dare assert that our regiment at some point exhibited some of the same qualities manifested on some one, or more, of the many fields prior to December, 1864. Surely it exhibited same steadiness as at Perryville; same unyielding stubborness as at Stone's River; same activity and alertness—to better purpose—as at the terrible strain at Chickamauga; same forwardness and enthusiasm as at Missionary Ridge; same patience and fortitude as in the many battles and skirmishes of the ever memorable Atlanta campaign, an same unparallelled vigor, energy and sublime courage as at Spring Hill and Franklin. We perhaps might and should have saved several words by simply saying our regiment was in Opdyke's Brigade. That expresses fully the degree of efficiency attained by our regiment.

Comrades, we were not with you from Chickamauga to opening of Atlanta campaign. Capture at former place and an involuntary tour of the Southern Confederacy placed some restraints upon our action, and we missed the siege of Chattanooga, battle of Missionary Ridge and East Tennessee campaign. In a contention with a member of an Ohio regiment of Hazen's Brigade, touching Missionary Ridge and capture of Bragg's battery, we were by reason of a long absence, caught at a disadvantage. Ohio comrade claimed his brigade captured said battery; we claimed otherwise, and bethought ourself at last moment of Comrade Patten's address before this Association in 1899, and immediately fired a copy at the Ohio man, since which the contention has been closed. Same address is well suited for use in the contention as

to what regiment was first to plant its colors on Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863, in case it should ever be renewed. We reach the conclusion that the location of the colors of the 73rd at 5 o'clock p. m. that date, as mentioned in Captain Kyger's diary, has reference to their location after the reforming of the division preparatory to pursuing the enemy down the eastern slope of the ridge. In giving or noting precise time of arrival of colors at the crest, the Captain would hardly attempt to state their location in view of the great excitement and enthusiasm that prevailed on that first arrival at the crest of the Ridge. We should have been pleased to share with you the glory of that somewhat peculiar and brilliant achievement at Missionary Ridge; but as that was the only engagement in which we did not "show up" with the 73rd, we shall have to be content, and claim an offset on account of having to put up with the hospitality of Southern friends at Richmond and Danville.

As to siege of Chattanooga and East Tennessee campaign, must say we had experience of scant fare and extreme deprivation, where we were at about the same time. Undoubtedly the most severe and overtaxing service endured by the 73rd was while on that part of the East Tennessee campaign which embraced the movement to, or beyond Dandridge and return march to Lenoir's. The weather was at its worst even at that most inclement season, December and January, in a rough mountain country. Cold, rain, snow, mud, hard slavish marches, toilsome trudges, scant fare, insufficient clothing, rendered the exposure most severe and without parallel in the experience of the regiment. We are constrained to believe this all true from ordinary concurring statements by comrades who went through that campaign. But in view of the extraordinary statement made at the time by "Jack O'Clubs," answering the inquiry, "What are you thinking about now, Jack?" we are compelled to believe it all true, and the description given a mild one. Jack's answer was: "I was just thinking that the fellows who died early in the war were the ones who made the money."

Here again—begging your pardon for digression—we plead a "set off." In February and March, 1864, we reversed action, quit the involuntary and resumed the voluntary, and undone the capture and imprisonment referred to: rescued ourself from it, notwithstanding many hindrances and obstacles thrown in our way by enemies, and impossibility of being often or openly helped by friends. Through this

procedure no Confederate soldier held in the North was released in order to purchase our freedom from "durance vile." Three comrades who started with us, two of whom made the entire jaunt from prison, yet survive, so far as known. Images of five faces of companions who undertook that hazardous journey are almost constantly before us, when not engaged in the earnest struggles and busy cares of life. It was in winter that we traveled some four hundred miles, on foot, by night, to better our condition and prospect, by rejoining our command in the enemy's front. Nine counties were traversed: dark, tangled, forbidding forests were penetrated: welcoming shadows, thickets and underbrush were entered: obscure and crooked paths and by-paths were threaded: mountains climbed, rivers crossed, pursuers eluded and "bogus Yankees" contended against, while making our way to the Union pickets. When darkness overspread or enveloped us, and enshrouded our way, we cautiously emerged from hiding places in deep recesses of brush and rock and pushed forward on our lonely journey. The dawn's cheerful light and weariness were signals to cease our plodding and seek rest and safety from discovery and pursuit by enemies. Scant or exhausted rations, and risks and difficulties of replenishing our stock, hindered and delayed us, as did rain, snow and swollen streams. Despite unusual care and extra precautions to prevent it, we were twice pursued, each pursuit resulting in loss of a companion. By this time half the distance and half the time required for our journey had been made and spent. Rougher, more barren country was ahead of us, as well as increased danger and difficulties. Our willing feet, more nimble than now, hastily touched and pressed the sides and crests of lofty mountains, and bore us safely across winding streams and romantic valleys. The nature and brokenness of the country, and sparseness of settlement, both admitted and necessitated the shifting of our position in daytime, thus affording us glimpses of the "Switzerland of America." After experiencing extremity of deprivation, and exhausting all our resources of ingenuity or originality which we could draw upon, our persevering, persistent efforts were rewarded by deliverance and safety at the Union picket lines at Gauley's Bridge, West Virginia, after nightfall, of March 21, 1864. Thenceforth during the war, and since to this year 1902, we have met with no discouragements so great, or been in plights or environments so unwelcome or embarrassing, as not to be able to profit by our experience escaping from

prison, and say to ourself when in such plights or embarrassments, "Get out of this William, you have been in many a tighter place."

Sometimes when in most adverse and perilous situations when on that trip, we would question ourselves and wonder whether or not the future would in any measure compensate us for what we then endured. Of course it has, for by success we gained or saved our all—everything. The future, even before the war ended, yielded us rich rewards. Missing Andersonville prison and an unmarked, unknown grave was reward enough. Reunion with comrades at the front, and sharing with them the dangers and vicissitudes of many battles added to the magnitude of that reward. To be mustered out of service at the close of the war with a few of those comrades with whom we had been mustered into service at the beginning of the war, was yet an additional reward. As the future during years of peace has unfolded, we have recognized many additional causes for gratitude and thankfulness for having "come up through great tribulation to God's country." Had we not so come, or been led up, we should not in all probability have been present here this day. To be here is in itself a rich reward. Had we not so come up many notes of choicest music, many glad and gladdening voices would not have sounded on our ears; and youth and beauty bearing flowers and fragrance would not have sought our path or greeted our failing vision. With exceeding joy and thankfulness we linger, and hopefully await further developments of the future. Being permitted to witness the enlargement of the area of our country and the extension of its boundaries as result of the war with Spain is still another compensating feature; which war has also furnished abundant evidence of the valor and endurance of descendants of the soldiers of 1861-1865, of both the North and South. There were the "halcyon days of the Republic," of its formative period; if not here now, the halcyon days of the Republic of its re-formative period are yet to come. Such days will witness the conciliation and reconciliation of each section of our country with all others, and the two words, "of America," words of limitation, may be dropped, leaving it simply The United States; known and acknowledged as chiefest among nations; the banners and guidons of her navies streaming in the breeze of every sea, harbingers of light, hope and civilization to all quarters of the globe, her potent influences for the progress of humanity limited by neither shores or waters.

This building in which we are met to-day was once the Illinois State House. We feel specially honored in being called to deliver an address within historic walls that have resounded the eloquence of orators, statesmen and warriors known to fame throughout the world. Baker, Douglas, Lincoln, Logan, McClernand, Oglesby, Palmer, Shields Trumbull and Yates have conferred upon this building peculiar transcendent honor. These were great lawyers, great statesmen or great soldiers. Some of them won fame in all three designations, others in two, some only in one. Seven of them represented Illinois in the highest council chamber in the world; two of them represented other states in same exalted station. Three of them served their country in two wars making most splendid records.

At a desk in the office of our Adjutant General in the early days of "The Great War" there toiled an unpretentious man, a citizen of Illinois, who had received from the United States a military education. He also had served his country as a soldier in the war with Mexico. This man was seeking an opportunity to give to his country in her hour of trial full benefit of that education and experience, and had offered his services. The fruitage of his labors at the desk here proved his great abilities and zeal and the coveted opportunity was won. It was then Colonel Ulysses S. Grant. He was given command of the 21st Illinois Infantry, at Camp Yates, which embraced the site of DuBois school in this city. Grant's later and greater career as a soldier began at said camp, and extended on through four bloody years to its grand culmination at Appomattox.

So great names, cherished memories, hallowed associations of a momentous period in our country's history cluster about and throw a halo over this building. But who of all statesmen or soldiers of this or any state filled so large niches in the history of the world as did Lincoln and Grant? During, and since the war, Illinois has been signally fortunate, most highly favored in leadership. Lincoln, President, commander of civil, military and naval forces during the war: Grant his most trusted subordinate—military leader in the wide field of operations; Logan, the greatest, most conspicuous, competent volunteer soldier and general known in history; Doctor Stephenson, Illinois citizen and soldier, after the war founded the Grand Army; Logan, as its early commander-in-chief, made national our sacred Memorial Day; the war leadership mentioned forming the foundation for that soul-stirring, immortal song, entitled "Illinois," to, or with which no state scarcely

dare aspire or compete. All these and more contribute to render the record of Illinois in war and in peace proudly pre-eminent; and all crowned by eight years incumbency of the Presidential office by Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois. These peerless citizens and leaders, Lincoln and Grant, went forth from this building or its immediate vicinity, the scene of early struggles, to assume and grapple responsibilities the like of which was before as then unknown.

Following their going forth, and the going forth of all in all parts of our land who co-operated with and sustained them, what have we heard and beheld? The noise and bustle of preparation; the clatter of boisterous drums; the shrill notes of martial music; procurement and girding on of armor of war; gradual increase and strengthening of forces, drill and equipment of troops; mobilization, movement and approach of armies to meet those of the enemy. We see, hear and enter the mighty conflict; the contest deepens; all anticipations touching length, fierceness and intensity of the struggle are more than fully realized. Great battles are fought, many minor clashes of arms take place; ~~[illegible]~~ and with unrelenting zeal our leaders held firmly their lofty purpose and continued steadfastly in their oath-bound duty. During four long, weary years, the care and mighty burden of anxieties and responsibilities bear with almost crushing weight upon the shoulders of Lincoln and Grant. The struggle is protracted, waxes more and more furious and deadly. Intervention by foreign nations is threatened, to put an end to strife; great questions, domestic, military and international arise; slavery, its three and one-half millions oppressed victims are a great factor demanding consideration. After the dregs in the bitter cup of war are drained; when justice too long delayed is administered with untardy hands, the scene begins to shift, and victory after victory crowns the Union arms. Lincoln is re-elected President, continues re-installed as leader, and with him Grant and all subordinate commanders in the field. Great events now follow in quick succession until the end when complete, final, irrevocable triumph rewards the toil and patient endurance of the mightiest captains of the age, the greatest of which, as we have said, went forth from this building to win imperishable renown and the gratitude of mankind to the latest generation.

Enthusiasm, numbers and unconquerable spirit and determination of our armies are raised to the maximum necessary to enable them to compass the grand results, save all they have so nobly earned. For

are extended; brigades are strengthened, reoganized and re-equipped; munitions of war, supplies of all kinds, go forward; no hitches, no delays; the armies and navies thoroughly co-operate; decisive maneuvering for possession of vantage ground, strategetic points in the vast theater of war; the rattle of musketry; the cannon's roar; screeech of bursting shell; dull, heavy thud of solid shot; shrieks of wounded, moans of dying men; the advance; the retreat; the wild, impetuous charge; the hospital; the prison pen; all concomitants of war, in addition to the wearying marches, the fatigue, forage, picket duty and the reconnoisance and scout. Defeats and reverses are suffered; victories are won; mourning pervades both sections of the old Union in consequence of loss of so many valuable lives; widows in deepest grief, disconsolate; the orphan's plaintive cry; all add to the situation still more solemnity and gloom, and increase the burden and responsibility of leadership in those darkest days of "The Great War."

Battles are fought, rapid marches are made, strategetic movements pregnant with great results are accomplished; all bickerings and clamor of the "Peace at any price party" that are not stilled by "that ultimatum" are effectually and forever shut off and hushed. The armies of the rebellion are forced from cover and made to realize approaching doom. Richmond capitulates, having been forsaken by remnant fragments of civil as well as military government of the "lost cause," Confederacy. All suggestions or threats of foreign intervention cease. The emancipation proclamation issued in 1863, is given some real significance. The crash long expected comes at last. The two larger armies of the enemy surrender; smaller ones fly and scatter to the winds. The riven fetters fall; a race hitherto enslaved is freed. Our practice is no longer inconsistent with the Declaration of Independence; our national emblem emerges from the conflict purified, left without a stain. "The league with hell and covenant with death" are dissolved. Through mysterious, awful tragedy Lincoln's unfettered spirit soars on high; prayers and sighs of a sorrowing people attend the flight to God of that untarnished soul; the trophies of its triumph before the throne eternal justify the meed "well done;" the manner of its exit from the world in some extraordinary features, suggesting, not approximating that unapproachable tragedy enacted nearly two thousand years ago on Calvary's rugged brow.

Garfield and McKinley, sixteen and thirty-six years later, became worthily associated with Lincoln as Presidential martyrs. Halls of

Fame! Monuments! They need them not; but these are useful a necessary to the people now, and will be in all the future to testify their admiration and gratitude for noble service and heroic sa fice, and to impart to, and impress upon posterity the lessons of the unselfish lives.

After Lincoln's death, Grant and Logan lived twenty and twen one years respectively. Grant filled the Presidential office eight ye with great ability, reflecting highest honor on his state and nati then journeyed around the world; received more and greater recogniti than had before been accorded by kings, princes or queens to any Ame ican. Mount McGregor, New York, has the solemn distinction being the spot of earth where closed the eyes of that illustrious chiefta who said, "Push things," and "Let us have peace."

Logan served his native state of Illinois in Congress almost c nuously from the close of the war till date of his death in Decemb 1886, at Washington. He died as he had lived, face to the front, his post of duty.

By contributions from members of the Grand Army of the Repub in all its Departments, a monument to Doctor Benj. F. Stephenson been erected at his grave near Petersburg, in Menard county, a reg of country which was the scene of the early struggles of Abraham Li coln, whose rebuilt monument stands within the limits of this city Springfield. It is among the possibilities of the near future that m ments to both Lincoln and Stephenson will be erected in the City Washington.

It is just, and perhaps proper, to add in closing, but scarc needful, that the rank and file of the soldiery of the war, including of Illinois, was worthy [redacted] their immortal leaders, Lincoln, Gr and Logan, and many others, so nearly all now passed into that t terious beyond. But we were seeking to trace the course, and enar ate some results of the labors of our Illinois leaders who in their ea days were directly or otherwise associated with these surroundings. all that vast array of soldiers who battled for the Union, and for eternal right, the majority have gone to their reward. We who here to-day belong to the lingering minor fraction of that grand a Those—our comrades of the majority—seem almost to beckon us to shore. These—our comrades of the minority, their, our, fam neighbors, friends, woo us to remain. What shall we do? At and best, we shall sooner or later join the majority. As those beckon increase, those beckoned decrease in number. This, the na inevitable course, betokens the arrival of the point of time, an not far distant, in which the last of the soldiers and sailors of Great War" shall vanish forever from the earth. Let us each who are to-day be careful as we approach our vanishing point, so th pure as prayer and as sweet as song" we may glide peacefully and reach a place from which we would not, if we could, return. thank you.

Teachers and Pupils of Advanced Grades of Hay School:

It is now about forty years since we began learning lessons of military discipline in "*The Great War.*" Among these was that of obedience to orders of superior officers.

So, today, obeying an assignment by our Post Commander, we come to call attention of school children and teachers to the annual observance of Memorial Day, the 30th of May.

Tomorrow, throughout our country, in national and other cemeteries, and in private burying grounds, the graves which hold the sacred dust of our heroic dead will be strewn with flowers. It is a custom most touching and beautiful, most appropriate and useful. As a means of instilling into minds of children and young people principles of duty, devotion and loyalty to our country and its institutions, this custom has proven most effectual and satisfactory. Its annual observance recognizes a debt for services past, and also in its results provides security for the future of our country.

We used the term or name, "*The Great War.*" In very recent years our country has engaged in the Spanish-American war, in Cuba and Porto Rico; in the war in the Philippines, and in the settlement of troubles in China. In these, many ex-confederates and their sons, of the south, took part with honor.

"*The Great War*" is a designation now given the civil war of the rebellion to distinguish it, in name, from those just mentioned. The graves of our dead in recent wars will also receive purest tokens of memory and affection from kindred, friends and comrades, in tomorrow's ceremonies.

Of "*The Great War*" you have learned much, and will learn more from school and other histories, and something has been learned on occasions in the past, similar to this. In that war a portion of the people in one section of our country sought to subvert and destroy our government: the people of the other portion or section of the country upholding, defending, maintaining, and in the outcome, saving it to this day. You have learned its cause, magnitude, cost and duration, and its beneficent results so far, which results it is hoped will increase and extend to all future time. What a blessing it is, and how fitting, our children and youth are so ready, even eager to imbibe the lesson of duty and fidelity to a government thus saved and made permanent and more capable of expansion and of extending its benefits.

Persons who are qualified, as many soldiers of "The Great War" are, should be equally willing to assist in teaching its valuable lessons, by telling the story of their services and sacrifices, and by leading exemplary lives of observance of all rules of order and law consistent with such services and sacrifices.

As Abraham Lincoln, our immortal citizen, was President, and leader in the great struggle for the preservation of the Union; as Ulysses S. Grant, another illustrious citizen of Illinois, was next to Lincoln in power and responsibility in those troublous times: so it has seemed fitting that another citizen of Illinois, though less distinguished, Doctor B. F. Stephenson, aided by noble compatriots, should study out, devise ways and means of organizing and establishing the Grand Army of the Republic, through and by which patriotism, and zealous regard for the safety and permanence of our institutions has been engendered and disseminated, mainly by the Memorial Day ceremonies. This particular mission of the Grand Army was first officially recognized by still another illustrious citizen of Illinois, who was the greatest volunteer soldier of the world—John A. Logan, its commander in chief in the year 1870, by naming in general orders the 30th day of May as the date for the annual observance of Memorial Day. Thus it appears our own loved and matchless Illinois has been not only fully abreast, but in the van of all states, during the war and since its close; in the van in great names, in glorious places and in memorable deeds.

We should cherish with just pride the record of Illinois made by her loyal sons and daughters too in the days of war. Our country under God having obtained a new birth of freedom, should attain great heights of excellence in all avenues of progress, and thus in some degree justify the cost in blood, treasure and grief incurred and paid on her behalf. Relieved of the blotch and incubus of slavery, our country has advanced, made giant strides along lines of material growth; also in education, discovery and invention great progress has been made, and overleaping environment of shores and waters, the light of our civilization is breaking on heathen lands.

So tomorrow in the presence of many thousands of grateful people, in scattered groups and larger assemblages the country over, beautiful and impressive ceremonies will be enacted, and thousands of graves will be decorated with fragrant flowers of spring, but *not all*. Some humble graves and shallow mounds, unknown except to the All Father, will miss the tender hand and go undecorated, save only as kindly mother nature may shed her foliage and bloom upon them. In edge and tangled growth of marsh and swamp; in cave and dell; in forests dense; in glade and nook, the bones of many earnest defenders of freedom bleach. Hazzards of war; duty as messengers, scouts or spies, or as escaped prisoners, flee-

ing pursuit of blood hounds or guards, not only exposed but consigned many brave soldiers to such unenvied fate. It is remnant skeletons of some such unfortunates that have been gathered and buried in national cemeteries under monuments marked "*In Memory of the Unknown.*" These monuments will tomorrow receive the floral wreath in deserved recognition of heroic spirits, the ashes of whose bodies are mingled beneath them. Above them, and above all monuments and people in this land, may naught appear but the arched sky, and our glorious banner of the free forever.

Teachers and Pupils of the Primary Grades, Hay School:

You are certainly deserving congratulation on the skillful rendering of the patriotic song in connection with the flag drill by the children which we have just witnessed. Considering the number and ages—tender years of the pupils—of the pupils participating, and also the limited space on this platform, the drill was exceedingly well executed to say the least. We feel that more and better entertainment has been provided us than we shall be able to give in return, and we therefore thank you most heartily.

The scene before us recalls memories of days long past, when we attended school. It was in the years before the war '61 to '65. Like it is now with you, our memory was then alert and active and has preserved many precious recollections. This fact alone that what is learned in youth the memory retains all along through later years, was one principal reason for setting apart of one day each year as Memorial Day. Children and youth we have, as we have schools, always with us, and as our country, its government and institutions was founded originally, and later defended, maintained and preserved at great cost of life and treasure; the future of that country must be made secure by education of its people early in life along lines of duty and patriotism, and the ceremonies of Memorial Day are effective in this direction. Children and all people in and near Springfield are doubly called upon to observe Memorial Day. Abraham Lincoln, the great leader in the war for putting down rebellion; Abraham Lincoln, the great emancipator, and the one principal, grand, imposing and colossal figure of the 19th century, was once a citizen of Springfield, honored and well beloved by his fellow citizens. His sacred ashes and rebuilt monument, the very shrine of liberty for humanity the world over, are within the borders of our city, and all the people, young, middle aged and old, should give tomorrow to the discharge of a patriotic duty. Until late yesterday we were unaware that we should be expected to make two "talks," but these few words in connection with what has gone before will suffice for this part of the program. We thank you.

References, in lieu of Marginal Notes.

Page 1, line 11, Paper; furnished by Capt. H. A Castle.

" 9, " 4, Baker; Lawyer, Senator from Oregon, Soldier.

" " " 5, Douglas; Lawyer, Senator.

" " " " Lincoln; Soldier, Lawyer, M. C.

" " " " Logan; Lawyer, Soldier in Mexican War, Senator.

" " " " McClernand; Lawyer, M. C., Soldier.

" " " " Oglesby; Lawyer, Soldier in two Wars, Governor thr
times, Senator.

" " " " Palmer; Lawyer, Soldier, Governor, Senator.

" " " " Shields; Lawyer, Soldier in two Wars, Senator fro
three States.

" " " 6, Trumbull; Lawyer, Senator.

" " " " Yates; Lawyer, War Governor, Senator.

" 11, " 18, "That Ultimatum," obtained by Colonel James
Jaquess, July, 1864, from Jefferson Davis.

" " " 31, Lincoln's Assassination occurred on "*Good Fri*
April 14, 1865.

THE MAN OF SORROW.

THE STATE JOURNAL is in receipt of a new contribution to the literature concerning Abraham Lincoln. It is a little book entitled "Lincoln the Man of Sorrow," by Hon. Eugene W. Chafin, the Prohibition party candidate for president of the United States.

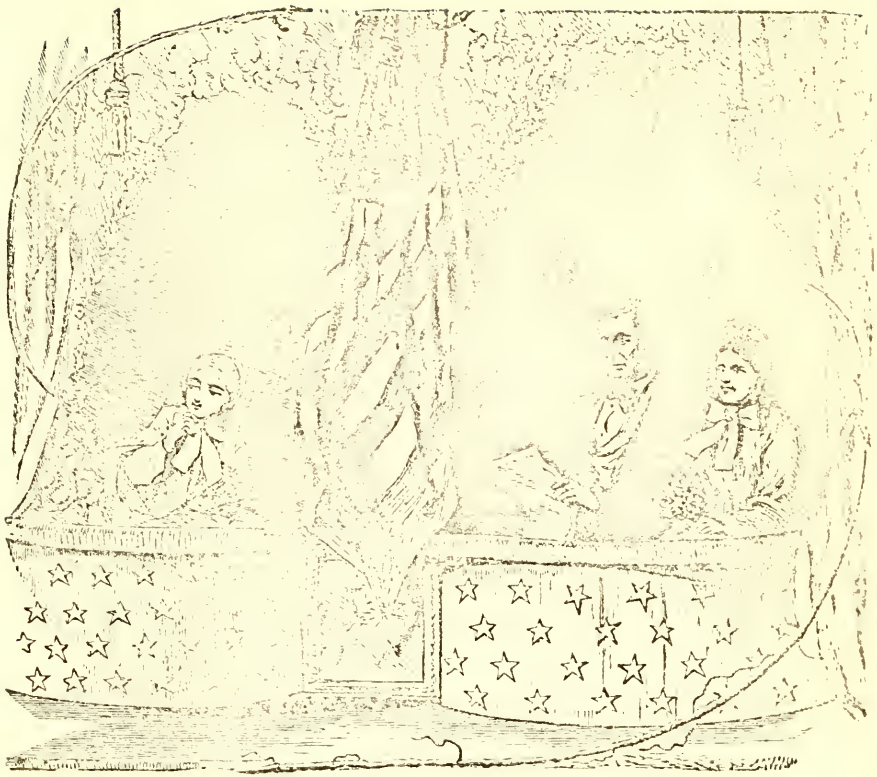
Mr. Chafin has included in the volume what is said to be the only correct report of Mr. Lincoln's temperance address delivered in Springfield in 1842, concerning which there has been much controversy. This was first published in The State Journal and Mr. Lincoln prepared the copy for the paper. It was photographed from a copy of the paper for use in Mr. Chafin's work.

Commenting upon the text in the book one of the critics declares the publication is not only a valuable contribution to American literature but to American biography and history as well.

He speaks with little regard for probable criticism, but is not wanting in reverence for Lincoln and the purpose of the volume is to point out the great moral of the Emancipator's life. The comparison is with the life of Christ and in closing his eulogy Mr. Chafin says:

"Triumphant success came into their earthly lives but once and that was on Palm Sunday. Five days thereafter and on Good Friday, Jesus was crucified. Five days thereafter and on Good Friday, Lincoln was assassinated, and the parallel is complete."

(From Illinois State Journal, Aug. 13, 1908.)



ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

Who, Speaking of the Slave Power, Dec., 1839, said:
"BROKEN BY IT, I TOO MAY BE;
BOW TO IT, I NEVER WILL."

History 73d Illinois

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SPRINGFIELD, I