

An Historic Home.

GOVERNOR MORTON'S OLD HOME—
STEAD AT CENTERVILLE, INDIANA



The above picture is a true one of the home of Indiana's war governor, Oliver P. Morton. It is now the property of Martha Peelle, daughter of the late Judge Wm. A. Peelle, and has been offered for sale. It looks like a sacrifice to have the old home of Governor Morton sold at this late day, and possibly pass into hands that would remodel and possibly destroy its chief value as a reminder of the days when old Centerville was noted all over this broad land as the home of statesmen and a seat of learning. In this spacious home Governor Morton and Mrs. Morton lavishly entertained their friends, and the hospitality of the home was noted far and near. The house is of the old pattern of architecture, with its large, airy rooms and windows, made for comfort and convenience. The home should rightly belong to the state or county and should be preserved in its present state as long as possible.

BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG

(Continued From First Page.)

licentiousness masquerading as liberty; some wars have meant the triumph of liberty over tyranny masquerading as order; but this victorious war of ours meant the triumph of both liberty and order, the triumph of orderly liberty, the bestowal of civil rights upon the freed slaves, and at the same time the stern insistence on the supremacy of the national law throughout the length and breadth of the land. Moreover, this was one of those rare contests in which it was to the immeasurable interest of the vanquished that they should lose, while at the same time the victors acquired the precious privilege of transmitting to those who came after them, as a heritage of honor forever, not only the memory of their own valiant deeds, but the memory of the deeds of those who, no less valiantly and with equal sincerity of purpose, fought against the stars in their courses. The war left to us all, as fellow-countrymen, as brothers, the right to rejoice that the Union has been restored in indestructible shape in a country where slavery no longer mocks the boast of freedom, and also the right to rejoice with exultant pride in the courage, the self-sacrifice, and the devotion, alike of the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray.

He is but a poor American who, looking at this field, does not feel within himself a deeper reverence for the nation's past and a higher purpose to make the nation's future rise level with her past. Here fought the chosen sons of the North and the South, the East and the West. The armies which on this field contended for the mastery were veteran armies, hardened by long campaigning and desperate fighting into such instruments of war as no other nation then possessed. The severity of the fighting is attested by the proportionate loss—a loss unrivaled in any battle of similar size since the close of the Napoleonic struggles; a loss which in certain regiments was from three-fourths to four-fifths of the men engaged. Every spot on this field has its own associations of soldierly duty nobly done, of supreme self-sacrifice freely rendered. The names of the chiefs who served in the two armies form a long honor roll; and the enlisted men were worthy, and even more than worthy, of those who led them. Every acre of this ground has its own associations. We see where the fight thundered through and around the village of Gettysburg;

where the artillery formed on the ridges; where the cavalry fought; where the hills were attacked and defended; and where, finally, the great charge surged up the slope only to break on the summit in the bloody spray of gallant failure.

But the soldiers who won at Gettysburg, the soldiers who fought to a finish the civil war and thereby made their countrymen forever their debtors, have left us far more even than the memories of the war itself. They fought for 4 years in order that on this continent those who came after them, their children, might enjoy a lasting peace. They took arms not to destroy, but to save liberty; not to overthrow, but to establish the supremacy of the law.

The lessons they taught us are lessons as applicable in our everyday lives now as in the rare times of great stress. The men who made this field forever memorable did so because they combined the power of fealty to a lofty ideal with the power of showing that fealty in hard, practical common-sense fashion. They stood for the life of effort, not the life of ease. They had that love of country, that love of justice, that love of their fellow-men, without which power and resourceful efficiency but make a man a danger to his fellows. Yet, in addition thereto, they likewise possessed the power and the efficiency; for otherwise their high purpose would have been barren of result. They knew each how to act for himself, and yet each how to act with his fellows. They learned, as all the generation of the civil war learned, that rare indeed is the chance to do anything worth doing by one sudden and violent effort. The men who believed that the civil war would be ended in ninety days, the men who cried loudest "On to Richmond," if they had the right stuff in them speedily learned their error; and the war was actually won by those who settled themselves steadfastly down to fight for three years, or for as much longer as the war might last, and who gradually grew to understand that the triumph would come, not by a single brilliant victory, but by a hundred painful and tedious campaigns. In the east and the west the columns advanced and recoiled, swayed from side to side, and again advanced; along the coasts the black ships stood endlessly off and on before the hostile forts; generals and admirals emerged into the light, each to face his crowded hour of success or failure; the men in front fought; the men behind supplied and pushed forward those in front; and the final victory was due to the deeds of all who played their parts well and manfully, in the scores of battles, in the countless skirmishes, in march, in camp, or in reserve, as commissioned officers, or in the ranks—wherever and whenever duty called them. Just

so it must be for us in civil life. We can make and keep this country worthy of the men who gave their lives to save it, only on condition that the average man among us on the whole does his duty bravely, loyally, and with common sense, in whatever position life allots to him. National greatness is of slow growth. It can not be forced and yet be stable and enduring; for it is based fundamentally upon national character, and national character is stamped deep in a people by the lives of many generations. The men who went into the army had to submit to discipline, had to submit to restraint through the government of the leaders they had chosen, as the price of winning. So we, the people, can preserve our liberty and our greatness in time of peace only by ourselves exercising the virtues of honesty, of self-restraint, and of fair dealing between man and man.

Here, on Memorial Day, on this great battlefield, we commemorate not only the chiefs who actually won this battle; not only Meade, and his lieutenants, Hancock and Reynolds and Howard and Sickles, and the many others whose names flame in our annals; but also the chiefs who had made the Army of the Potomac what it was, and those who afterwards led it in campaigns which were crowned at Appomattox; and furthermore those who made and used its sister armies: McClellan, with his extraordinary genius for organization; Rosecrans; Buell; Thomas, the unyielding, the steadfast; and that great trio, Sherman, Sheridan, and last and greatest of all, Grant himself, the silent soldier whose hammer-like blows finally beat down even the prowess of the men who fought against him. Above all we meet here to pay homage to the officers and enlisted men who served and fought and died, without having, as their chiefs had, the chance to write their names on the tablets of fame; to the men who marched and fought in the ranks, who were buried in long trenches on the field of battle, who died in coats marked only by numbers in the hospitals; who, if they live, when the war was over, went back each to his task on the farm or in the town, to do his duty in peace as he had done it in war; to take up the threads of his working life where he had dropped them when the trumpets of the nation pealed to arms. Today, all over this land our people meet to pay reverent homage to the dead who died that the nation might live; and we pay homage also to their comrades who are still with us.

All are at one now, the sons of those who wore the blue and the sons of those who wore the gray, and all can unite in paying respect to the memory of those who fell, each of them giving his life for his duty as he saw it; and all should be at one in learning from the deaths of these men how to live usefully while the times call for the performance of the countless necessary duties of everyday life, and how to hold ourselves ready to die nobly should the nation ever again demand of her sons the ultimate proof of loyalty.

YALE MEN

Discover a New Way to Get to the Fair.

Yale students have discovered a new and cheap way to go to the St. Louis exposition. It is to join one of the military companies and go with them to St. Louis, where they can desert if necessary. When it was decided to send the military companies to St. Louis, the management thought that many "civilian students" might wish to accompany them, so two entirely new companies were organized in Sheffield Scientific school. The requirements for these men who accompany the military companies are not heavy. No uniforms will be required, no drill, no guard duty, no fatigue duty—in fact nothing military except that night hours are limited to 11:30. This is an easy way to get to the exposition and Yale men are not slow to profit by it.

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SECOND LUTHERAN CHURCH AT
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THE ORGANIZER

Rev. Kapp Told of the Hard Work at
Starting—Yesterday a Day of
Celebration—Officers.

Yesterday was a red letter day in the history of the Second English Lutheran church, the occasion being the liquidation of the church debt and the dedication of the new bell. This will always be marked with a cross in the church calendar, as yesterday for the first time the church was free from debt.

A Proposition.

Two years ago the church was made a proposition by an unknown person that if it would raise \$250 the person would pay \$1,000. A meeting of the church council was held and it was decided to endeavor to pay off the entire debt, about \$3,600. The congregation is neither a large nor an especially wealthy one, and the sum meant a lot of hard work but a canvass of the city was made and the efforts of the canvassers have at last met with success.

Debt All Paid.

Everyone connected with the church turned to with a will and worked hard and enough money has now been raised to pay every cent and yesterday with great pomp, the notes were burned. In future the church will not be hampered and kept down by the debt which has proved a weight in the past.

Twelve Years Old.

The church was organized some twelve years ago, when there were but few Lutherans on the west side. Rev. Kapp, of the First English Lutheran church, was its pastor and Sunday school superintendent. After a few years the congregation secured its own pastor and the membership grew fast. Now there are over a hundred members in the church, while the Sunday school has some 125 members and teachers. The past year has been a successful one under the untiring work of Rev. Allen Leader.

The Services Yesterday.

Rev. Kapp in the morning told of the early work of the church, of the struggles in organization and of the general hard work. He spoke of the steady efforts of the congregation and of its present excellent outlook for the future. He compared the small church as it was then, struggling under a load of debt, as it is now, entirely free and growing steadily. Rev. Enders told of some elements in the success of the Lutheran church. The dedication of the bell then took place with great ceremony. Revs. Howard and Kapp both preached in the afternoon, Rev. Howard offering a greeting and Rev. Kapp telling of the "Young People of the Church."

In the evening Revs. Huber and McDowell preached and the mortgage was burned. Revs. Kapp, of Cincinnati, McDowell, of Springfield, O., and Enders, were out of town preachers present.

The officers of the church are as follows:

H. Allen Leader, pastor.
—Church Council—
Levi Strickler and Benjamin Duke, elders.
O. D. McMillin, and P. L. Bamberger, trustees.
Louis Feltman and Alton Cox, deacons.

—Sunday School—
H. Allen Leader, superintendent.
C. Wellbaum, asst. superintendent.
Will C. Johnson, secretary and treasurer.
C. A. Knollenberg, chorister.
Lena Oel, organist.
Elsie Hanna and Harry Sloan, librarians.

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Low Fares to Atlantic City via the Pennsylvania Lines.

July 11th and for certain trains July 10th, excursion tickets to Atlantic City, account Imperial Council Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, will be sold from all ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines. For information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., see Local Ticket Agent of those lines.

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PRICES—Matinee, box seats 75c; balcony 50c; children under 12, 25c. Evening, lower floor, first rows and box seats \$1.00; balcony 75c and 50c; gallery 25c. Sale of seats opens at Nixon's Confectionery, 906 Main, Monday, May 30.



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