

REUNIONS
OF
EX-SOLDIERS
OF THE
NORTH AND SOUTH,

HELD AT
LURAY, VIRGINIA,
JULY 21, 1881

AND AT
CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA,
SEPTEMBER 28, 1881,

WITH THE ADDRESSES DELIVERED ON BOTH OCCASIONS.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF CAPT. COLWELL POST NO. 201,
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, OF CARLISLE, PA.

CARLISLE, PA.
HERALD AND MIRROR PRINT.

PREFATORY.

The contents of this little book have been collected and published by direction of the Grand Army Post No. 201, of Carlisle, Penna., in order to preserve in a convenient form the proceedings and correspondence, with the speeches delivered, on the occasions of two reunions of Union and Ex-Confederate soldiers of the late war, the one taking place at Larry, Virginia, the other at Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

That it may serve, to those who participated, as a pleasant memento of the occasions which it commemorates, and that it may demonstrate to others a reunion under the old flag, with past animosities buried out of sight, and hands clasped in union and fraternity, is the hope and wish of the committee.

WM. E. MULLER,
JOS. G. VALE,
JNO. B. LANDIS,
Committee.

CARLISLE, PA., December 1, 1881.

THE REUNION AT LURAY, VIRGINIA,

JULY 21, 1881.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS

OF CAPT. COLWELL Post No. 201, GRAND ARMY OF THE
REPUBLIC, DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA,

AT CARLISLE, PA.

WM. E. MILLER, P. C.
J. I. MELOY, S. V. C.
P. D. BECKFORD, J. V. C.
J. B. HAYEKSTICK, Adj.
JACOB T. ZUG, Q. M.
J. S. BENDER, Surg.
JNO. S. HUMER, Chap.
JNO. G. BOBB, O. D.
J. P. BRINDLE, O. G.
WM. VANCE, Sergeant M.
ISAAC ELLIOTT, Q. M. S.

At a meeting of Capt. Colwell Post No. 201, G. A. R., of Carlisle, Pa., held on the 7th day of June, 1881, an excursion by the Post to Luray, Va., was proposed and determined upon, and the following invitation was sent to prominent men of Page county, Va., by the Committee:

DEAR SIR:

On the 21st of July an excursion composed of ladies and gentlemen of the Cumberland Valley, Pa., will visit Luray Cave. The excursion will be under the auspices of G. A. R. Post 201, of Carlisle. The Post is composed of surviving members of the Union army. They propose a friendly exchange of greetings, &c., with yourself and other surviving members of the Confederate army—no ostentatious show or expensive reception desired—merely a friendly hand-shaking. We will furnish a band of music. If you think favorably of meeting us there, with as many comrades as you can conveniently muster, we should be pleased to form the new acquaintances. Let us hear from you.

Very Respectfully,

WM. E. MILLER, Chairman.

D. B. SAXTON, Secretary.

By Order of Committee,
CARLISLE, Pa., July 1, 1881.

Acting upon this invitation, a meeting of Ex-Confederate soldiers was called at Luray, when the following proceedings were had:

The meeting was organized by electing Capt. F. H. Jordan, Chairman, and E. A. Singer, Secretary.

The following Committee was appointed to decide on what action should be taken in the matter: A. Broadus, E. J. Armstrong, S. N. Judd, W. C. Alther, W. H. Miller, R. S. Parks, Daniel Fagan, F. H. Jordan.

The Committee made the following report, which was unanimously adopted by the meeting.

1. A Committee on Arrangement. A committee composed of five Ex-Confederate soldiers in each Magisterial district, and two for E. Rockingham, whose duty it shall be to encourage the attendance of all the Confederate soldiers in their district, and also to solicit contributions to defray expenses.

2. That a special committee of three be appointed in the Luray district to solicit contributions.

3. That we receive the representatives of the G. A. R. Post 201, at the Depot of the S. V. R. R.

4. That we conduct them thence to the Excursion House of the I. C. & N. O. Co., where they shall be served with a free dinner, provided an arrangement for such can be made with said Company.

5. That there shall be appointed one Marshal and two assistants, who shall discharge the duties usually attaching on such occasions to said office.

6. That before entering said Excursion House an address of welcome be delivered by some Ex-Confederate, to be selected by Central Committee.

7. That an arch bearing a suitable inscription and constructed according to the views of the Committee of Arrangements, be erected at such point as said Committee may select.

R. S. PARKS, Secretary.

A. BROADBUSH, Chairman.

In pursuance of the above resolutions the following Committees were appointed:

Committee on Arrangement:—A. Broadbush, E. J. Armstrong, S. N. Judd, W. C. Athier, Capt. R. S. Parks, Dr. W. H. Miller, Lieut. Daniel Fagan, Capt. F. H. Jordan.

Committee for S. I. W. District:—Capt. J. Haney, John Anderson, Philip Londerback, Jacob Koontz, Hiram C. Strickler.

Committee for Marksville District:—T. O. Graves, E. Brumbaugh, A. D. Brubaker, J. Martin, C. D. Price.

Committee for Luray District:—Capt. B. F. Shenk, Capt. J. K. Boston, John P. Grove, James F. Lucas, W. J. Shenk.

Committee for Springfield District:—Col. W. O. Yager, Joseph W. Stover, John S. Hershberger, Wm. D. Jett, John H. Keel.

Special Committee on Contributions:—Dr. L. H. Keller, Dr. Wm. L. Hudson, T. M. Abmond.

Marshal:—J. M. Paxton.

Assistants:—J. B. Sibert and Thompson C. Strickler.

It was Further Resolved:—That all the Ex-Confederate soldiers of the Valley of Virginia be invited to join us in the reception of the G. A. R. Post No. 201.

And that a copy of the proceedings be furnished the local papers, and that the Valley papers be requested to copy.

The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the Chairman.

F. H. JORDAN, Chairman.

E. A. SINGERS, Secretary.

Reply of the Secretary of the Ex-Confederate Meeting to the Post.

LURAY, Page Co., Va., July 12th, 1881.

J. L. MELOY, Esq.,
DEAR SIR:

Your communication on behalf of Post 201 of the G. A. R. was duly received, and at a meeting of a large number of the surviving members of the Confederate army, I was authorized to respond with you, and to convey to you the hearty good will with which your proposition was received by the meeting. I am instructed to say, as we have no military organization such as you have, that our reception

must needs be less formal than we would like it, but that such as we shall offer, will be given in the same spirit of brotherhood and conciliation as we feel assured promoted your offer to meet us.

If you have not done so, please notify us at once of the probable number of your Order that will be in attendance upon the occasion.

Very Respectfully Yours,

E. A. SINGERS, Secretary.

In referring to the proposed Reunion and the Ex-Confederate meeting, the *Page Courier and Virginia Advertiser*, of Luray, of July 14, 1881, contains the following article:

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

As will be seen elsewhere in our columns, the Cavalry Post of this organization propose to meet in Luray, on the 21st inst., surviving members of the Confederate army, to have a general hand-shaking and expression of good feeling. We heartily approve the movement, and trust that every Ex-Confederate soldier in the country will be present on the occasion. It has been sixteen years since the war closed, and we think that sixteen years of peace and national prosperity has been fully long enough to cure all the heart-burns and bitterness engendered by the unholy and unnatural strife.

North and South, we are the same people, and the same flag that floats on the Northern citadel is thrown to the breeze from every Southern fortress. During these sixteen years there has been enough reciprocity of kindly feeling and kindly action, as when the South responded so heartily to the cry of distress from burning, desolated Chicago, the proudest city of the North-west; or when the North came so generously and nobly to the relief of New Orleans, and almost every city and village in the South, when the great scourge, yellow fever, was slaying its thousands, to convince us all that notwithstanding the ravings and bitter and selfish invectives of party leaders in the two sections, there still, among the masses of the people, is an under current of brotherly feeling which seeks and should have good opportunity of public expression. Let us come together then on the 21st, and in the same spirit that prompted the request, show to these men who fought as bravely for what they thought right, as did we of the South for what we thought right, that we have also as much of the feeling of amity and forgiveness as they have.

ADDRESSES DELIVERED AT THE REUNION AT LURAY,

JULY 21, 1881

On the arrival of the excursion party the Ex-Confederates were drawn up in two files, with an evergreen arch on their right bearing the inscription:

"IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH."

The Post took position in a line facing the Ex-Confederates, and about twelve paces distant from them. Between the two lines was planted the United States flag.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME OF DR. H. J. SMOOR, MAYOR OF LEXINGTON, ON BEHALF OF THE CORPORATION:

My fellow-countrymen: In behalf of the citizens of Lexington, and as its Mayor, I am here to welcome you this day. And in doing so I offer you not merely a formal welcome, but a warm, generous, heart-felt and cordial welcome. I trust that our meeting together, and mingling and commingling with each other will be both pleasant and profitable to all, and carry us back to those ante-bellum days when we knew no North, no South, no East, no West, but gloried in a common country and a common destiny. If such meetings as these should bring about that same era of good feeling in true hearts and homes of us all, ours will indeed be a happy people, and our country a great and glorious country. Again I extend to one and all a hearty welcome.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. F. H. JORDAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE EX-CONFEDERATE COMMITTEE, ON BEHALF OF THE EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS:

Soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic: As Chairman of the organization for your reception to-day, a pleasurable duty has fallen to my lot, that of bidding you a hearty welcome to the Land of Washington, and Jefferson, and Madison, and Monroe—names that have sanctified Virginia and made her grand in her traditions, as have your own immortals the land of Penn.

We shall not greet you in formal phrase. No verbal effort of which we are capable can incarnate, or fitly express the swelling emotions which the occasion inspires. And permit me to say that while there may be subjects and occasions that give, as it were, winged utterance to the orator, and his glowing thoughts sparkle out as the stars from the infinite depths of beauty, there are also emotions—the noblest, perhaps, of our natures—that seem lowered in our estimation by labored effort. To the latter class belong the emotions of to-day, and will find their best expressions in a few simple words.

Soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic, we meet you on this occasion not as the types of misfortune, or as men with fettered hands; nor as supplicants kneeling at the beliest of our conquerors; but as brothers with extended hands, thrusting aside all sectional prejudices, and curbing the evil passions which sacrilegious war engenders, casting all our former animosities into the dead historic past.

Yes, as comrades and brothers, we are here to unlock our hands with those of the Union veterans of the Cumberland in a fraternal grasp—ready to co-operate with them as co-workers for results that cannot fail of becoming transcendently glorious.

Soldiers of the Republic, it was, indeed, a noble inspiration of yours—one worthy of your manhood—that prompted this meeting to-day of the brave and patriotic men of both sections, who, in the hour of peril, were willing to die in defense of their native land. And if, in the Divine economy, it ever be permitted to departed spirits to revisit the scenes of their earthly pilgrimage, doubtless many of those of our brave comrades in arms, whose bodily forms lie mouldering under the ensanguined folds of the Valley, are hovering around us to-day—uniting us in the noble work of a fraternal reunion. God grant that in the womb of to-day may germinate the germ of an immense history—that from the scenes here transpiring other sections may draw lessons of wisdom and patriotism; and

moved by the same fraternal spirit that has brought us together, may the dwellers of the key regions of the North and the burning zones of the South, the eagle-swept plains of the West and the sea-girt shores of the East, all unite in an enduring brotherhood, pledging anew, under the Star-spangled Banner, eternal fealty to the Union.

Soldiers of the Republic, the spectacle presented here to-day is one which the friends of humanity, the world over, would behold with pleasurable emotions. Once we were deadly foes and crossed bayonets on many a bloody field. Now we are friends. The white-winged dove of peace hovers in seeming benediction over us, and all nature rests in sweet repose. No stern alarms, "tright the souls of fearful adventures" now. Under the flowing azure of Southern sky, the Boys in Blue shake hands with the Boys in Gray over the graves of perished animosities.

In conclusion, Soldiers of the Republic, you honor us in becoming our guests, for in doing so you record to us the same soldierly qualities that characterize your own section. Even under ordinary circumstances to have met so distinguished a body of men as the Union veterans of the Cumberland, would have been an event worthy of recording in the book of remembrance. But is not the pleasure immeasurably enhanced by the assurance afforded in your coming among us that we are now united in the bonds of perpetual amity?

May the seeds sown to-day, ere long, ripen into an abundant harvest of good feeling, which we all shall reap in coming days with rejoicing. May the kindly sympathies awakened by the occasion long dwell within us as an active, living principle; and when we go hence, at the close of this propitious day, and the excitement of our friendly greetings shall have subsided into calm reflection, let the tender fingers of Memory gather up only the perfumed flowers of sympathy and joy—leaving the noxious weeds of discord and prejudice to perish utterly beneath the dark waves of unending oblivion.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME ON THE PART OF THE EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS BY A. BROADBUDS, ESQ.:

Members of the G. A. R., Ex-Confederate Soldiers, Ladies and Gentlemen:—Thanks to the ruling of the God of battles, we meet to-day in peace. We, who wore the gray, are here to greet you, who wore the blue, with a cordial welcome, and together to bury in the grave of a lasting oblivion whatever remembrance of the unhallowed events of our intestine war may yet linger in any mind. And as we commingle in glad reunion, we may well believe that the spirit of our fallen heroes who offered up their lives on the altar of principle and devotion to what each thought right, are raising a more joyous shout of praise to Him who rules the nations, that peace and good will have been once more restored to this, the proudest, the grandest, and the most promising land of earth. Shall we, my fellow soldiers, who, saved from the dangers of a hundred battles, still live to bask in the ever-growing glory of our common country, and who, with just reason, are proud to be known as American citizens, shall we, after so many years of peace at home and peace with the world, bear aught of hatred, aught of revenge, or aught of feeling the one for the other, that is not born of a common brotherhood and a common nationality? Let us forget the war; its battles, its hardships; its ravages, and in the new era that has dawned upon our common country—an era of

prosperity and of glory such as never has been accorded to any land of earth, let us join our common efforts to so cherish and promulgate the principles of peace and good will, that when called to that rest that remains for all good soldiers, we may go with the fond assurance that the dark and deadly cloud of war shall no more lower over our fair country, nor when the tramp of a foreign foe is heard upon our shores. Remember that in the language of the inscription upon this arch, *In Union there is Strength*, and that if we would preserve the exalted place we have won in the galaxy of nations, we must cultivate and preserve the feelings of unity and kindness that call us here to-day. Cowards bear malice—it is the part of the brave to forgive, and he, who deaf to his country's call, refused to bare his breast to the leaden storm of bullets, is the last to smoke the calumet of peace.

Soldiers of the Union Army, and you who followed the fortunes of Stonewall Jackson and of Lee, you did your duty. Animated by the common impulse of right, you grounded your arms only when, after the scenes of Appomattox, the tocsin no longer sounded the notes of conflict. And now when the smoke of battle has long years been dissipated, and the sun of peace shines again upon our land, let us be equally true to the demands of peace. To-day as we mingle together, let there be given free expression to the kind feeling which we know pervades each heart. And may we not hope, ye, we do hope, we will hope that the iron bands which, to our mutual benefit, bind the beautiful Valley of the Cumberland to the equally lovely vale of the Shenandoah, shall not be more enduring than the bonds of unity and brother fidelity which shall knit the hearts of those who people them, and that from this meeting together of the representatives of the once hostile sections there may go forth an influence that shall permeate the North and the South, an influence for good strong enough to resist and defy the efforts of partisan leaders who to promote party ends or selfish interest would fain keep down the cry for peace that comes from every section.

Members of the Grand Army of the Republic, we welcome you and your wives and daughters who come with you to the poor hospitality we are able to extend, and assure you that, however inadequate have been our means to receive you and to make your visit among us a pleasant one, it yet is offered with a hearty good will, and we trust to convince you, during the short hours of social intercourse, that had we at command facilities equal to our desire, you should leave the Page valley with no cause to complain of your reception by the ex-Confederate soldiers of this country. We trust that your brief stay among us may be pleasant and that you may bear with you when you leave us, pleasing remembrances of the day, and leave behind you those whom in after years you may know and recognize as friends. Again we welcome you to our valley.

At the conclusion of Mr. Broadus' remarks, the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," after which Judge R. M. Henderson replied to the welcomes as follows:

Citizens of the Valley—"The wondrous beauties of the far-famed Cavern of Luray command our presence and time here to-day. The generous welcome, so fitly spoken, finds expression in the gratitude of the scene that is spread out before our eyes. The noble and patriotic sentiments we have just listened to, fill our hearts with pride and inspire all with a firm devotion to the Union, and we gladly consecrate anew with you the patriotic motto you have placed over our heads, "IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH." The recent past of our country's trials furnishes many

themes for study and discussion, but this is not the time for such work. This must be done calmly, wisely and well. We shall not linger here to-day.

There is one word, however, which is written all over this broad land, on all the history of the past, and now here in bright and unmistakable characters, in the thrill which is marking your people and enterprises. We are now linked together by railroads, telegraphs, one valley, one people with common interests and like sympathies, surely we can clasp the proffered hand in fraternal friendship. We may glance back to the day when our possessions on this continent could be measured by the long strides of the free-footed Indian; to-day we span the continent from ocean to ocean, and in the future the whole boundless continent will be ours.

From this point the progress of our country was briefly and hurriedly sketched, the speaker impressing the duty of conciliation and the great capabilities and possibilities in resources to be developed by a united shoulder-to-shoulder effort. There is now no line of demarcation, no North, no South, no East, no West; one flag, one country, one destiny, and the future is ours. We have accomplished much. From a handful of people to millions of handsful, 50,000,000 now command the respect of the civilized world. We commit dead issues to the grave of the past. We have still great problems to solve in reference to government, social and moral reforms. The labor question remains to be solved, and it must be settled upon the soil of the United States and in justice to all.

Once more we tender our thanks for this cordial reception, and clasp the proffered hand of friendship.

Upon the conclusion of Judge Henderson's remarks, Capt. Miller addressed the post:

Courades of the Post—"In recognition of the hearty welcome with which we have been received, I propose three cheers, and that the motto above our heads may not have been placed there in vain, we will break ranks and clasp hands across the chasm, once wide and bloody, but now narrowed by the lapse of time, and covered with the green sod of peace.

The cheers were given, and the men of the two sides stepped forward and clasped each other by the hands, and entered into conversation.

After the addresses and exchange of greetings the Virginians escorted their guests to the large dining hall of the Luray Cave and Hotel Company, where a fine collation was served. On the centre of the wall at one end hung a large, magnificent Coat of Arms of the United States, supported by the Coat of Arms of Virginia on the one side and that of Pennsylvania on the other. The dinner cards furnished the guests bore a device of clasped hands, with the word "RE-UNION," and under this "Pennsylvania, July 21, 1881, Virginia."

G. A. R. RESOLUTIONS.

At a regular meeting of Capt. Colwell Post 201, G. A. R., of Carlisle, Pa., held July 28th, 1881, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Our visit to Luray, Va., on the 21st inst. was made exceptionally pleasant by the hearty welcome given us by the Southern soldiers of the late war, residing in the Shenandoah Valley; and

Whereas, We do not only to express our appreciation of cordial welcome extended to us on that occasion, but also to recognize the patriotic sentiment embodied in the motto, "In Union there is Strength," and also the devotion to the flag of our common country so eloquently and feelingly declared in the address of welcome, and in many expressions of fraternal feeling, by one and all, and in the generous entertainment provided for us. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That our thanks are due and are hereby tendered, with the heartiest good will, to all the citizens of Luray and vicinity who so kindly contributed to the varied pleasures we enjoyed upon our visit to the caverns of Luray, and in this we are joined by the unanimous expression of the friends who accompanied us.

Resolved, That we accept the cordial greeting in the fraternal spirit in which it was extended, and trust that Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty may forever mark all our relations with each other, as citizens of one country, under one flag, and in this spirit it shall be our pleasure to welcome our hosts, one and all, to the hospitalities of Capt. Colwell Post.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in our town papers, and a copy sent to the Committee of Arrangements, at Luray, Va.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

When the applause which followed the address of Judge Henderson had ceased, Commander Miller stepped to the front and proposed three cheers which were given with a will, and immediately the Union Veterans stepped forward, and in friendly union grasped the willing hands of their late enemies. During this part of the exercises many eyes were dim with tears of joy mingled with tears of sadness at the recollection of the dark days of the war.

What a spectacle! Who could look upon it without emotions of joy and thankfulness? We believe we are correct in saying it was the first incident of the kind which has occurred in our country's history. There stood two columns of men, made up exclusively of veteran soldiers, the one having served on the Union and the other on the Confederate side. The head of each column rested on the arch, bearing the inscription, the sentiment of which filled all hearts, and above them waved the glorious banner of our country, now united more firmly than ever under its stars and stripes. But a few years ago those men had met in deadly conflict, on a hundred battle-fields. Now they met to clasp friendly hands, and to show that so far as the veteran soldiers were concerned, there was no feeling of hatred or malice, but instead, that of friendship, good-will and conciliation. Men having lost one and even two of their limbs, were seen on either side, ready to clasp hands with those who maimed them.—*Carlisle Herald and Mirror*, July 25th, 1881.

On the 21st inst. the Union soldiers from Carlisle, Pa., visited the Valley of Virginia. It was gratifying to see the Union and Confederate soldiers clasp and join hands in the Valley where they met upon many a hotly contested field of battle. With tears in their eyes the men who wore the blue and the gray buried the past. The day has arrived when the people of the South know no section except the common country. We heartily concur in what our worthy Mayor said, that the people of the Valley of Virginia know no North, no South, no East, no West.—*Luray Advertiser*, July 28, 1881.

The conversations generally began with a contrast of the pleasant meeting of to-day with the unpleasant ones of the war, and then branched off into inquiries about the battles the respective parties participated in. But little time remained between the ending of the reception formalities and the leaving of the train, and consequently all the conversations between these veterans of the once opposing armies had to be short.—*Carlisle Volunteer*.

The cordial manner in which the Post was received at Luray, and the marked attention shown them during their stay by those who gallantly crossed bayonets with them on many a hotly contested field, commanded the admiration not only of Post 201, but of every citizen accompanying the excursion.

Many were the regrets when the engineer whistled "up brakes," and all felt that they must leave. Cheer after cheer went up as the train moved off from the station, and before losing view of the American flag that floated proudly above those who excelled in their hospitality, the inquiry started: "What shall be done to repay these people for the kind attention shown us?" The citizens said we must bring them to Carlisle and they would foot the bill. All felt happy; all felt that they were specially taken care of, and all with one expression agreed that another re-union must occur on northern soil.

A favorable opportunity was awaited, and when the Cumberland County Agricultural Society offered to admit to the grounds during the progress of their fair, any guests who might be invited, the Post took immediate action, and extended an invitation to the Ex-Confederate soldiers of Luray and vicinity to join in a re-union on the 28th of September. The citizens promptly furnished the money for the needed expenses.

THE REUNION AT CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA, SEPTEMBER 28, 1881.

The matter of extending an invitation to the Ex-Confederates of Luray, who so kindly received and hospitably entertained Post 201 G. A. R. and their friends in July, having been brought before the Post, the following resolution was adopted on August 25th, 1881:

Resolved, That this Post invite the Ex-Confederates of Luray, Va. and vicinity to our town on the 28th of September next, during the progress of our Agricultural Fair.

INVITATION EXTENDED.

Dear Sir: CARLISLE, Pa., August 26, 1881.

I am instructed by Capt Colwell Post 201 G. A. R. to extend an invitation to the Ex-Confederate soldiers of Luray, Va. and vicinity, to visit our town on the 28th of September next, during the progress of our Agricultural Fair. Our citizens as well as our soldiers are anxious to show their appreciation of the treatment they received at your hands while at Luray on the 21st of July last, and it is to be hoped that you will favor us with a large turn out.

Very Truly Yours,
W. E. MILLER, Post Commander.

A. Broadbuds, Esq.,
Chairman of Committee of
Arrangements for July 21, 1881.

REPLY TO INVITATION.

Dear Sir: LURAY, Va., August 30, 1881.

Your letter of the 26th inst., conveying invitation of your Post to Ex-Confederates of Luray and vicinity to visit your town on 28th of September, was a few moments ago handed me. I have called a meeting of Ex-Confederates for next Saturday afternoon to consider your kind invitation, and to render you a formal answer.

Permit me, in the meantime, to express to you my high appreciation of the kindness, and of your kind manner in stating the offer. Hoping soon to see and to renew with yourself and others of your Post the pleasant acquaintance of a few hours, I am

Very Respectfully Yours,
A. BROADBUDS, Chairman Com. Arrmts.
Capt. W. E. MILLER,
Commander Colwell Post, etc.

ACCEPTANCE OF INVITATION.

LURAY, Va., September 6, 1881.

CAPT. W. E. MILLER, Commander Post 201, G. A. R.:
Dear Sir—We had a meeting of Ex-Confederates on last Saturday and your invitation to visit Carlisle on the 28th was unanimously and

gratefully accepted. Committees were appointed, etc. From present indications, from fifty to one hundred will attend. Will be able to inform you definitely on the 17th. We look forward to a "good time."

Mostly and Respectfully,

A. Broadbuds,
Chairman Committee Arrangements.

Committees of Arrangement for the Reception and Reunion.

The Executive Committee, with Capt. Wm. E. Miller, Post Commander, as Chairman, was divided into the following sub-committees:

FINANCE—J. L. Meley, J. B. Havenstick, Jno. I. Fuller, J. G. Yale and D. B. Saxton.
PRINTING—J. L. Meley, J. T. Zug, M. H. Heefner, J. G. Yale and D. B. Saxton.
ORATORS—J. B. Landis and J. T. Zug.
DINNER—J. T. Zug, R. R. Craighead, R. P. Henderson, Robt. Henry and Wm. E. Miller.
MUSIC—Jno. I. Fuller and M. H. Heefner.
DECORATIONS—J. P. Brindle, A. C. Emsinger, R. P. Henderson, with the following additional members of the Post: S. Stes, J. M. (Godyear), W. Boldenbach, J. Campbell, M. W. Hackman, C. Weirich, J. G. Bobb, J. S. Bender and H. G. Carr.
TREASURER—J. L. Meley.

Invitations were extended to Posts 2, of Philadelphia, 38 and 116, of Harrisburg, and 4, of Hagerstown, Md.; to Co. G, of the Eighth regiment of Pennsylvania National Guard; also, to Gov. H. M. Hoyt, and other prominent ex-soldiers.

REPLIES FROM GENTLEMEN INVITED.

EASTON, September 15, 1881.

W. E. MILLER, Esq., Carlisle, Pa.:
My Dear Sir—Your very kind invitation to participate with your Post in the reception of ex-Confederate soldiers on the 28th inst., has been this moment received.

My regret that I cannot join you because of a prior engagement for the 28th (our Republican county convention) is heightened by my belief that it is by intimate social intercourse between the combatants of the war that a spirit of good feeling can best be promoted between the sections. The sight of those who were so lately in arms against each other now fraternizing together is a stern rebuke to the demagogues who would keep alive the strife of the war and must have a salutary effect on the public mind.

Again thanking you for your kind note of invitation,
I am, most truly yours,
FRANK BREEDEN,
Brig. Gen'l, Nat. Guard of Pa.

LUNAY, Va., September 17, 1881.

CAPT. W. E. MILLER, Commander Post 201, G. A. R.:

My Dear Sir—I regret very much to inform you that I am called to Kansas on pressing business, which admits no delay, and in consequence shall be denied the pleasure of being with you on the 28th.

Please express to your Post my high appreciation of their noble action in this matter, which I trust will under God result in national good. We of the North and South have only to know each other better to discover that we are the same people, and that we have been deluded by our politicians and demagogues into the belief that bitterness still rankles in our hearts. Bring the people together once and the falsity of this view will be made apparent to all.

I remain most respectfully,

A. BROADBENT,
Late Southern Army.

BELLEFONTAINE, Centre Co., Penn'a., September 19, 1881.

CAPT. WM. E. MILLER, Carlisle, Pa.

DEAR COMRADE—Yours of the 12th inst. has been received with much pleasure. I am very heartily in sympathy with the movement which your Post proposes to inaugurate. If the old soldiers, North and South, can be brought together in social intercourse, they can do more than any other class in restoring the era of good feeling and mutual understanding which is earnestly desired by all patriotic men. I am expected to assist in the trial of a couple of cases in Montour county, on the 26th inst., and if I can get through there, or can be released from taking part in the trial, I will make a very decided effort to be with you. If deprived of the pleasure of expressing my thanks to your post for the kind invitation extended to me, please convey to your members not only my appreciation of the courtesy of the invitation, but my hearty sympathy in their efforts to make our Southern people feel that they are part of us.

Fraternally Yours,

JAMES A. BEAVER,
Brev. Brig. Gen., U. S. A.

BARTI, Steuben Co., N. Y., September 19, 1881.

DEAR CAPTAIN—Your esteemed favor of the 12th inst. reached me, and I thank you and Captain Colwell Post 201, G. A. R., for your kind invitation to be present on the 28th inst. on the occasion of the visit of the ex-Confederate soldiers of Lunay, Virginia, to Carlisle. I regret that the enfeebled and critical condition of my aged father's health will prevent me the great pleasure of assisting my comrades in the reception and entertainment of the Virginians, but I wish it could be made known to my friends that this interchange of courtesies gives me the highest gratification. Nothing more sensible, becoming and graceful could take place among brave men who have tried each other's manhood "so as by fire" than such a manifestation of good faith in each other, and of a united faith in a national union, which one urged with a terrible war and the other accepted with an honorable peace. The foundations of our union must lie deep in the hearts of the people, and its prosperity ever depend on the repose of their mutual trust.

I am, Captain, faithfully yours,

WM. W. AVENELL,
Late Major General U. S. A.

CAPT. WM. E. MILLER, Carlisle, Pa.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., September 21st, 1881.

CAPTAIN WM. E. MILLER.

My Dear Captain—Your favor of the 12th inst. informing me that you were instructed by Captain Colwell Post 201, G. A. R., to invite me to be present at a reception of ex-Confederate soldiers of Lunay, Virginia, on September 28th, at Carlisle, has been duly received. I would enjoy very much such an assembly, and very much favor the meeting of old soldiers engaged on different sides during the late civil war as tending to, and fostering feelings of friendship, and binding all in a common brotherhood. Much however as I would enjoy such a meeting, I am constrained to decline your invitation. I wish you however a good time, and trust your reunion will be a great success.

I am, Captain, very truly your friend,

JOHN B. M'INTOSH,
Late Brig. Gen., U. S. A.

HARRISBURG, September 23d, 1881.

MR. WM. E. MILLER, Capt. Colwell Post 201, G. A. R., Carlisle, Pa.

Sir—It is a matter of regret to me that I will not be able to accept the kind and flattering invitation of your post. I would be glad to be with you, particularly as I consider these reunions as the entering wedge to the utter oblivion of the fact that there ever existed a North or a South in one nation—and in cementing the Union of all sections in heart as well as in fact insures that henceforth under God our nation shall be one people, with one flag and one desire—the advancement of civilization and the happiness of all who dwell in this broad land.

Yours Very Truly,

WM. K. RUSSELL,
Major 8th Reg't N. G. of Pa.

The day for the reunion having arrived, the train from the South brought over two hundred Ex-Confederate soldiers and about fifty ladies, with numerous friends. Each Ex-Confederate soldier wore a badge of white ribbon modestly inscribed, "Ex-C. Sept. 28, 1881," with an eagle at the top and clasped hands in the middle. With this badge, or pinned upon it, each wore a badge of blue silk topped by a bow of red, white and blue ribbon, and bearing the words, "Welcomed by Post 201 G. A. R., of Carlisle, Pa., and Visiting Posts. September 28, 1881." These latter badges, presented to the visitors by the Post, were distributed to them on the train by a committee consisting of D. B. Saxton, Esq., and Capt. Jos. G. Vale, who at the same time handed to each one bearing the "Ex-C" badge, and to the ladies, a ticket for dinner.

The parade which passed through a few of the principal streets on the way to the fair ground, was formed as follows:

Chief Marshal—Capt. J. T. Zug.
Aides—Maj. R. P. Henderson, John Humer, R. R. Gra gliead.

Shippensburg Band.
 Co. G, 8th Regt., Penna. National Guard.
 Carlisle Band.

Escort from Post 201 G. A. R.

Carriges containing Gov. Henry M. Hoyt, Hon. M. C. Herrman, Dr. Geo. W. Rust, of Virginia, C. P. Wing, D. D., John Hays, Esq., Col. J. P. S. Godin, Dr. Egle, Gen. James A. Beaver, Gen. Lemuel Todd, C. H. Mullin, Esq., press representatives, and about fifty ladies from the South.
 Stonewall Brigade Band, of Staunton, Va.
 Ex-Confederate Soldiers, ununiformed.

State Capitol Band, of Harrisburg.
 G. A. R. Post 58, of Harrisburg.
 G. A. R. Post 116, of Harrisburg.
 Indian Training School Band.
 G. A. R. Post 201, of Carlisle.

Delegation of Indians from Training School.

The Judges' stand within the fair ground, where the old soldiers were massed to hear the addresses, was decorated with flags and evergreen, and bore the words, "Welcome to the Boys Who Wore the Gray," "From the Boys Who Wore the Blue."

The ceremonies were opened by Post Commander, Capt. Wm. E. Miller, introducing the Rev. Conway P. Wing, D. D., of Carlisle, who made an opening prayer, after which was sung the National Hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," by a large male chorus.

Gov. Henry M. Hoyt was then introduced and welcomed the Ex-Confederates to Pennsylvania. The Governor spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens—It is a subject of sincere congratulation to myself that I have been assigned a part in this beautiful exercise, in which the men of Pennsylvania and the men of Virginia and Maryland are exchanging courtesies and hospitalities. I have been advised of the motive of this organized visit of our neighbors from Virginia and Maryland are good people in the Cumberland Valley of Pennsylvania. Now, as always, the kindly sentiments and courtesies of the people of the old colony planted by William Penn which will ever be closed to their fellow citizens in any Commonwealth. And above all are you welcome down the Cumberland Valley, out of which or up which in the olden time it was the honor of Pennsylvania, and one of her glories that she sent a stream of colonists—a

stream of confederates around the country through your Commonwealths of Maryland and Virginia—men engaged in a common cause, and animated by the highest purposes that ever possessed a concerted movement of colonization. Yes, fellow citizens, back of that I do not forget it was the husband-man who trod the coasts of the Atlantic in the early days when persistence, sincerity and honor planted the seeds of all that you and I are reaping to-day—when the men in the royal colony of Virginia—for Virginia stood nearly alone in the relation of being members of a feudal society, who stood in the single relation of being members of a feudal sovereignty—when they had taken the immense responsibility of planting, in their feudal sovereignty, democracy.

Nor have I forgotten, fellow citizens, that back of all these achievements of the race to which you and I belong—away back in the centuries—I see the shining banners of the Teutonic race and the great Anglo-Saxon race out of which have grown the foremost triumphant achievement of the human family in civil government.

O, it is honor enough, fellow citizens, that we claim the lineage of those races of men. It is richness enough that we inherit the traditions and creations of this great race to which we belong—the institutions transmitted through Anglo-Saxon England, a nation to whom it is no dishonor to look to us as their offspring—this citizenship—this membership in this great English-speaking family of the world; these hundred millions who are directing the destiny of the world, away back from the forests of Germany throughout the intervening eras of manhood and humanity; beginning with Brennus along up through to Simon De Montfort and culminating in George Washington! (Great applause.)

Fellow citizens, this is our inheritance; this is the common cause in which every right minded patriot is engaged. It is the business of every American citizen to apprehend the exact direction and force of that Christian civilization to which we must all surrender.

Why, this gathering in mere numbers is neither large nor notable. Neither, if I put my thumb on the pulse of a well man, are the beatings of that pulse notable. But when I reflect that that beat is a sign or outward manifestation that that pulse indicates the perfect health of that body—perfect co-operation of the structure and function—then that pulse becomes significant. And when I feel the pulse of a gathering like this, it is typical of the force or vitality of the civilization through the body politic, and that of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania are members of one body in healthy accord! (Applause.) that it is neither the heart, nor the lungs, nor the brain, but the perfect unity of the whole that shall achieve the results which you and I are bound to seek.

Fellow citizens, you are welcome to Pennsylvania! (Loud applause.) We float a flag to-day. It is not the flag of Pennsylvania; it is not the flag of Virginia; it is not the flag of Maryland; it is the Oryanime of Liberty which floats around this broad land! (Vociferous applause and cheering.) The neighbors of Virginia and Maryland, need I undertake to emphasize the welcome you receive? Can my feeble voice add force to this cordial, cheerful expression of these people of our own commonwealth? You know you are welcome to sit down to our hospitalities. Not that we owe it to you—although we do, it is returning a courtesy by you and by us in the wonderful in the great stream that is flowing by you and by us in the wonderful mechanism of modern society; in the wonderful civilization of America, to which you and I alike must submit: the old congeniality to that purpose to which we must all bow—we welcome you. What is a man or a community against the mighty forces whose wonderful actions to-day are astonishing the world?

Who ever saw such an aggregate of productive industry as Columbia to-day displays? Such a controversy between witcraft and wisdom, and mechanism, and culture, and conscience, evolving under the direction of Almighty God the mightiest results ever achieved on this planet? Fellow citizens, do you not clasp, and strengthen, and broaden, when you consider your participation in the mighty movement? Fifty millions

the Shippensburg Band then played "The Star Spangled Banner." John Hays, 1stsg., was next presented, and on the part of Capt. Colwell, Post, welcomed the Ex-Confederates to Carlisle in the following address:

the Keystone State, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Confederate States—Ex-Confederates of Virginia—Festive welcome in a brotherly sense—as invited guests, you are heartily welcome upon the soil of earth. Welcome to you on behalf of our hearts and the hospitalities of the fairest country on an event of surpassing importance that occurred in the State from which you are inspired with love of country, and with hearts beating high, under the same flag which floats over us to-day, and under the noblest high, under the marching elbow to elbow, advancing from Williamsburg to Yorktown, made just one hundred years ago to-day, the fate of this country depended. Success attended the movement, and in three weeks from that day, Cornwallis surrendered with his army. The war was practically ended; the Declaration of Independence was made good, and our forefathers, was reluctantly admitted into the family of nations. In the time interval, venting between that day and this our progress as a people has commanded the wonder and admiration of the world. Providing a refuge for the oppressed of every land and we have advanced from a territory of 50,000,000, and from a territory of less than 800,000 square miles to the Gulf, and our northern ocean, our southern and western extent of land to one of the richest and our southern and western extent of

"The wind and waves, obedient, lend their aid To all that every clime a fruitful trade. And hark, in conch-like, brass acoustics, perform A wondrous task, in all its varied forms, Of strain and sea, and with the busy hands Untrav'led, mould the products nature yields The iron horse, despoiling her, mows fields Its freight of precious life and strength, And the swift, with conquering discipline, sweeps

After years of untold suffering and privation, our united tribes, by their advancement of a century ago, made possible what we have since become and accomplished as a nation. Sons of these tribes meet here to-day. The men in Gray from beyond the Potomac are here as invited guests of the men in Blue. They have tried each other, and every where—in the death-dealing

storm of rain, at the cannon's mouth, at the bayonet's point—they have braved themselves brave and true as steel. Old issues are forgotten, as only brave men can forget them, and recognizing in each other worthy sons of grand old ones, here to-day, under the Stars and Stripes, in a hand united and blessed with all that can make the people happy, the men in Gray and the men in Blue meet to clasp each other by the hand. The eagle elbow touch will be felt again, hearts will beat high, as stepping to the music of the Union, they join in advancing, as their fathers did before them, for the preservation of their country. Every enemy must die in terror from before them, or sulkily surrender as the British did at Yorktown, a hundred years ago. For then there is no North, no South, no East, no West, for all is respected by all the nations. The proudest name for them is that of fellow citizens of such a country. Here to-day let us—the men in Gray and the men in Blue—resolve that from henceforth our efforts and our lives shall be consecrated to the work of advancing the best interests of our beloved country; so that when our bones shall lie mouldering into dust, it shall remain an inheritance, undiminished in extent and unimpaired in reputation for our children's children for all time to come. It is altogether fitting that we should so resolve on this, the anniversary of the momentous advance by our sires at Yorktown, which secured for us the inheritance we now enjoy. It is fitting that we should do this now when the nation mourns over the new-made grave on the shore of Lake Erie, when its sorrows over the grief-swept hearts and the darkened lives of an aged mother, the widow and children of our martyred President, murdered in the service of our country, for no fault of his. Our fathers so consecrated themselves, and to-day, as the result of that consecration, we have a country which is the envy of the world. If we so consecrate ourselves and live up to the full measure of our duty, as our fathers did, our beloved country will have so advanced, under God, that when another century shall have rolled away the name of the United States of America will transcend all other earthly names, and to be called a fellow citizen within her borders will be the proudest title the human voice can confer. In this broader sense, therefore, as the brave sons of noble sires, as fellow citizens of our common country, resolved to maintain and advance its honor and renown, I extend to you, Ex-Confederates of Virginia, and visiting posts of the Grand Army, on behalf of Capt. Colwell Post 201, Grand Army of the Republic, a hearty welcome, and with it the right hand of our fellowship. Welcome, welcome to our hearts, and to the hospitalities of our homes!

Dr. George W. Rust, of Luray, Virginia, replied for the Ex-Confederates, in a speech as follows:

Soldiers of the G. A. R., Post 301, Cortisla, and Ex-Confederate Soldiers of Purple Valley, Virginia.—The thoughts first suggested themselves to my mind in response to the appropriate address of welcome, to which we have just listened, are necessarily commingled with pain and pleasure,—thoughts of war and peace,—the pain has a sad memory, the pleasure a happy realization of the present. Almost twenty years ago you met and crossed swords in angry, hostile deadly conflict. To-day you meet to lock hands in kindly, friendly, cordial greeting. (Applause.) As the representatives of your respective geographical sections, you come with no thirst for blood in your hearts, but with magnanimity of soldiers, seeking to heal the wounds, and blot out the enraging feelings engendered by the bitter strife in which you were active participants. These are the circumstances under which Ex-Confederates have been invited, and are welcomed here to-day—not to a carnival of blood, but to a banquet of quiet, peaceful enjoyment, the offering of Union soldiers in the interest of harmony and peace between the North and South, now to some extent estranged, by reason of our mutual, fratricidal war, resulting from mad fanaticism and reckless disregard of consequences. But your mission, soldiers, is not crimination and re-crimination, but to counsel moderation, forbearance, mutual forgiveness and forgetfulness of the past, with all its dark, dark, and history. (Applause.) The

brave—and true soldiers are always brave—are incapable of cherishing bitter enmities and painful memories, but are ever ready to heal the wounds of both personal and sectional strife by manly concessions such as cowards never make. (Great applause.) Yes, I repeat, the true soldier is as generous in peace as he is brave in war. (Tremendous applause.) And hence it is that you are here on this occasion to re-link the chain of friendship, severed and broken by those who stood far away and aloof from the feast of blood and defend for braver men. (Applause, and a vote, "that's so.") I acknowledge his foe as enemy, and he deems to be right and just, and the bravery to are but the promptings of your brave hearts, and I assure you, the no less firm, myielding, and steadfast as the rock-ribbed mountains from whence they come, in their fidelity to right and principle, yet, as Ex-Confederate soldiers, they are willing to lay the flag of their "lost cause" upon the altar of our common country, and defend its honor against a foreign foe, if need be, with their life's blood. (Loud and protracted applause.) Do you, can you ask or expect more than this? as an earnest of our desire to bury the past, and pose to re-unite our people in fraternal confidence, sympathy and respect, look for the maintenance of peaceful relations. Politicians—not patriotic statesmen—selfish, sordid place-seekers, would, if necessary to accomplish their unholy purpose and gratify their unhalloved ambition, deluge our bitter, if possible, than those now being shed by a mourning people over the fresh graves of their late, brave and honored chieftain, whose tragic sympathy, sorrow and grief. Let us then ignore, and sacrifice unscrupulous partisanship upon the altar of peace and good will, and continue to do each other as brothers, never again to be alienated by the fanaticism of designing, wicked men. (Applause.)

In behalf of the Ex-Confederates of Page Valley, I thank you, soldiers of Carlisle, for your kind reception, and generous hospitality, trusting you may realize during our short sojourn among you, that Southern soldiers and Southern people are as warm and genial in their nature as the sunny clime in which they live, and like you, brave in the performance of duty and in defence of their honor. (Great applause.) You in the North would not have us otherwise, and we would not honor you if less chivalrous than ourselves. (Applause.) We will return to our homes, beaming with us the glad tidings of this reunion, and say to our people we are all brothers still—one people under one flag—children of one common country, alike interested in her material prosperity, and alike proud of her advancement in greatness and honor among the nations of the earth. (Great applause.) Once more I thank you, soldiers of Carlisle, and bid you God speed in your work of reconciliation, feeling sure from the spirit manifested here to-day, that a happier and grander destiny awaits the American people than ever has, or ever will bless, any other nation in the known history of the world. (Great applause.)

The celebrated "Stonewall Brigade Band" of Staunton, Va., which, on account of its fine music, and the gentlemanly demeanor of its members, claimed special attention during the day, was now called to the front. Most of these men had followed the fortunes of their old commander through the

weary years of the war, on which account they were especially the recipients of attention. After playing a few selections Gen. Beaver was called upon, who spoke as follows:

Soldiers of the Confederate and Federal Armies—Citizens of a Common Country.—I utter, I know, a trite saying when I declare that I am profoundly moved by this presence. I realize that I stand face to face with one of the great social problems of this age, that we stand here to-day working out by our presence and by social and fraternal intercourse the question which has convulsed this country, and which will convulse it until by such intercourse we work out this social problem that is to make or mar its future prosperity and happiness. It is therefore not singular that we are moved, as we stand here to-day and hold out the hand of kindly recognition and of fraternal regard.

I said to-day to a gentleman of the same profession which I follow and serve in, "Have you noticed that the parties to a law suit can always give up easier than the witnesses?" (Laughter and applause.) So it is with us and you. The men who come here to-day from the length and breadth of this Valley, and from Harrisburg as well, are your old foes in the field, and they are here to clasp hands with you; while the men who stayed in the rear are at home talking about the meeting here to-day being *gash*. (Great laughter and applause.) You have them down in Virginia and we have them in Pennsylvania, and God pity them wherever they are. (Renewed laughter and tremendous applause.)

Some time ago I was concerned in a great law suit. We had tried it twice in the State courts, and once in the United States court. It involved a great deal of property. Our side finally won. A few days ago in social conversation with a number of gentlemen who had been concerned with me on the one side and the other, a very distinguished lawyer, who was on the other side, after talking about the points in the case, added: "Well, looking the case all over, I don't know but it was right that you should win; but then," said he, "I never could understand how you got over those two trees that stood 297 rods apart." (Laughter.) I do not know how you men of Virginia feel, whether it was right we should win and you should not win, or not; but I tell you this, there were some things about your cause that we can see to-day, and say honestly, fairly and truly that they were hard to get over. (Applause, and a voice, "Now you're talking.") The newest blood I have in this world, outside of the blood that came from my mother, is blood in Virginia, and those dear relatives are down there to-day. They were wearing the gray when I was wearing the blue, and they believed just as honestly that they were right, as I believed that I was right. But their belief did not make them right. The question was submitted to the dread arbitrament of the sword. The sword settled it, and you must bow and I must bow to the verdict. But we gave you the right—and you ought to claim the right—to say that you believed you were right. There were those two trees in your case. One was your pluck, and the other your perseverance, which we found it hard to get over. The pluck we expected, but the perseverance rather astonished us; and the astonishment kept up for nearly four years, for didn't our statesman tell us that brave as you were he would end the performance in ninety days? (Laughter and applause.)

Warmly as we feel upon this subject, profoundly as we are moved here by these views, and all through this great State of ours, and all through the North, profoundly as we are moved by the conviction that we were right, I recognize the fact—and I doubt not that every man who has soundly thought upon the subject recognizes it—that if he had been educated as you were educated, and trained to feel as you felt, he would have put on the gray and fought as you did, and he would be less a man if he had not! (Tremendous applause.)

When I was leaving college twenty years ago and more, I took my autograph to the president of the institution—as loving and lovable a man as I ever knew—and he wrote in my book: "*Ug ameris, amabilis esto*." "If you would be loved, be lovable." You men of Virginia—you men who live, as

I understand, in this same valley continued across the Potomac—you men closely to us than any other Commonwealth, you men of Virginia you more realize, and we men of Pennsylvania must realize, that in order to make us all human philosophy, and all divine philosophy as well, if we are to have restored fraternal regard, if we are to love and be loved by each other, we must be loving; we must exhibit that characteristic to you and you to us that will make us more loved by each other. If we do that in our social intercourse—if we do that in our intercourse as citizens—if we do that in building up this beautiful fabric of government which is blessing our world (and which I believe is to bless the world to the end of time,) then we can expect an era of good will and good feeling—an era of advancement and glory—an era of enjoyment and of unexampled prosperity—that will broaden and deepen until it reaches and enlists the sympathies of all men who are citizens of our common country. (Applause.)

I have no right to bid you welcome to this valley; I do not live here. Seldom do I look upon its impressive grandeur; but I am delighted to come here to-day, and delighted to meet you, because, although I have always loved to look upon this broad expanse, I can come here as the representative of the blue, and take by the hand you men who represent and wore the Gray. (Applause.) I do it, as I have said, because I believe that the soldiers on both sides are attempting earnestly and actively to effect a restoration of good feeling. They did it last week down at Chattanooga your valley, and at Lantry met with the Ex-Confederates of Tennessee. They did it when these boys from Carlisle went down your valley, and at Lantry met with the Ex-Confederates, who made them feel that we are all of one common country.

I like that expression you have on your badges—that "Ex." If you had come up here with "Confederates" on your badges, we might feel a little differently towards you. But that is the most eloquent language that has been heard or will be heard here to-day. It is the best tribute we have seen anywhere towards this era of good feeling of which we have been taking a good many times, and of which we wish a practical solution. I pray God that this may continue, and that we may ever be moved by such motives in the future, that we may be drawn to each other so that we can sit down and enjoy together the same rights and the same privileges, owing the same duties to our common flag. (Great applause and shouts of "Good!" "Good!")

During this good-humored confusion Capt. Wm. E. Miller,

Master of Ceremonies, shouted from the stand: "Boys, remember this is General Beaver who lost his leg in battle with the Confederates." General Beaver quickly responded, "Yes, I belong to Virginia; because I am buried there—all that is buried of me yet." (Renewed applause and hearty laughter.)

Col. Gobin was called for by persons in the crowd, but he did not respond.

Col. Mann Spiller, of Luray, who had charge of the management of the excursion, was introduced, and for a short time spoke as follows:

Fellow Soldiers:—(as I must call you who wore the blue, for to-day we know no enemy except him who comes from a foreign land.) Were I to attempt to express to you the pleasure that myself and co-Ex-Confederates

of the Shenandoah Valley feel in having to-day, language would fail me—the I have come here for the purpose of sharing beautiful city surrounded by the moon has ever shone. Meeting here to shedding tears over the grave of our friends mourning beside the new-made friendless—we can see through the ten evidences that you are giving us to-day on in that hope which we have given to-day not as we did twenty years ago given past be as an act of Providence section lovers; to make us co-workers patriots instead of partisans. We are acts what we have already expressed I your kind invitation to be with you the same sincerity in which it was extended selves, but we have brought with us phrase,) that they may teach our brave men can be. (Great applause.) Pennsylvania and Virginia clasped hands past and buried in the sea of forget Massachusetts and South Carolina have sisters, born beneath the same flag. Oh united never to be separated again. (A apparently gave away.)

Fellow citizens, I cannot make a speech to myself justice; but I must again the you have given us. Let me assure you to-day that your kind invitation, your welcome with which you have received ories. (Great applause.)

This, with a benediction by College, ended the formal reception marshalled by the members of duced to the restaurant to provided for them. The ladies were entertained in private families were thrown open, and the visitors before the leaving of the returned, the train leaving with flags waving and bands playing