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CHAS. I. GRADY,
Editor,
Wilmington, N. C.

CITY.

Hook and Ladder No. 1, yesterday received the congratulation of their brother firemen on the reception of their new truck. There was a procession, and a pleasant gathering at the new "Hall" where good fellowship and kindly greeting refreshed the eyes of the receivers and the received after a weary tramp over our rather "heavy" streets. Toasts flew around and Marshal Canaday responded to the compliments tendered him by the assembled Companies.

GERMAN PEACE FESTIVAL.

The Sons of Old Germany Rejoicing—A Day of Joy—The City one Blaze of Glory—Flags—Procession—Addresses—Banquet—Ball.

It has been our good fortune to attend many German gatherings in other cities of the Union, where the fun-loving children of the Fatherland meet "in the good old way" and, surrounded by wives and little ones, enjoy reasonable pleasures in a reasonable way. We have seen the "Turners" at the Turnverein; the music-loving at the Fest or feast of sweet sounds in the gay summer time; but we have never seen so general a joy and scene of thanksgiving as we witnessed on Monday, with the united Germans of Wilmington. "In union there is strength," all certainly believed, who beheld, for the first time, all our German fellow-citizens, marching to the sound of martial music, and bearing aloft the banners of the German Empire. The red, white and blue found an appropriate place with the red, white and black, and the colors seemed typical of the union of all races. Market street seemed glorious with colors. Commencing at Water street, with the building occupied by H. B. Eilers, Esq., and Messrs. M. Mayer & Well, where all the colors of the different States of Germany met the eye; so along the street, flags streamed from the stores of Jacob Lyon, A. Weill & Co., William Goodman, Sol. Bear & Bros., L. Solomon, M. M. Katz, J. C. Bauman, P. Heinsberger, David & Weill, Aaron & Rhein-stein, Fishplate, S. Blumenthal, J. Levy, all the way up to the Lutheran Church, Market street looked as if all the business men were having a "festival" indeed. In regard to decorations we must not forget Shrier Bros., on Front street, and Hasiagon & Hotendorf, near the Post, where a monster flag "hung from the old liberty staff, and evinced union indeed. Messrs. Adrian & Volkers, also, "hung out their banners," and the genial Hibernians decorated their hall.

THE PROCESSION

At 1 o'clock, everything being in readiness, the line was formed at the City Hall, under the direction of Messrs. A. Adrian, Chief Marshal, F. W. Kerchner, Assistant Marshal, and H. Ebecke, H. Ohlandt, G. E. Shields, Solomon Bear, J. C. Koch, and J. W. Strauss, Aids. The

ROUTE OF MARCH

was from the City Hall to Market street, up Market to Eighth and counter-marched, down Market to St. Paul's Lutheran Church, where the addresses were delivered. The appearance made by the procession as it moved along the streets was truly an imposing one, nearly every citizen of Wilmington, of German birth, being found therein. Perhaps its most beautiful feature was two wagons, gaily adorned with evergreens and flowers and flags, fitted out at Prof. Ruecker's Musical Institute and filled with happy children. About 2 o'clock the procession halted in front of the Church, the band played an inspiring air and the Germans entered the building. The Church was tastefully adorned with garlands of roses and evergreens, conspicuous among which was a huge pyramid of red and white roses that towered above the beautiful pulpit. Here, when all were seated, were begun the

SERVICES OF THE DAY

Which were inaugurated by the Te Deum, read by Rev. F. H. Wood, of Fifth St. M. E. Church, after which Rev. G. D. Bernheim, Pastor of St. Paul's, announced the 410th Hymn. This was delightfully rendered by the Choir, under conduct of Prof.

Ruecker, with the organ and three other musical instruments, and assisted by more than 30 vocalists—ladies and gentlemen. At the conclusion of the Hymn, a feeling and impressive prayer was offered by Rev. H. L. Singleton, of the First Presbyterian church, after which Mr. Bernheim, the Orator of the Day, came forward and delivered his address.

MR. BERNHEIM SAID:
Fellow Countrymen of our

Common Fatherland:
We are assembled to-day in the House of God, in order to return our hearty thanks to the Almighty Disposer of all events, for having brought the late war between France and Germany to a speedy close, and for having given an honorable peace to our native country.

War, whether just or unjust, whether offensive or defensive, is no child's play; it is the last resort of nations to adjust their difficulties, and a terrible visitation, permitted by Providence, for some good and wise purpose, though what that purpose is, is often long unknown to us. Under any circumstances

War is a curse, which oft does men befall,
The sorest chastisement upon the earth,
Eruption, earthquakes, conflagrations, all
With famine, pestilence or common death,
The cup so full of woe have never wreathed,
As when with feendish joy the sword's unsheathed.

Desolation, pillage, wantonness and crime,
Deserted cities where no children play;
Rape and murder all have now their time,
And silent churches, mouldering to decay—
These mark the spots where law and order died,
As nation's tombstones, spared to humble pride.

'Twas war which humbled Greece and Rome of old,
Destroyed their greatness and despoiled their store;
Their mouldering temples, aqueducts, yea, all
Tell us the tale that war did them befall,
And history adds the epithet thereto,
What war has done—what war will ever do.

Even upon the victorious nation war leaves sad vestiges of its affliction and desolating power. What mean these wallings heard in many families of our Fatherland? What language is conveyed to the heart by the silent tear shed at the fireside, where stands the vacant chair? And how suggestive are the habiliments of mourning to be seen in every city, town and village of Germany? Wives made widows, parents made childrenless, fathers bowed down with sorrow at the loss of hopeful sons, and mothers weeping over the graves of their dead, and refusing to be comforted! Yet, in the midst of all this sorrow, how feebly did the King of Prussia, now Emperor of Germany, manifest his sympathy when he issued a decree, as I have been informed, that six weeks should be devoted to lament the fallen dead, ere any demonstrations of joy over the victories achieved by the German army should take place. All honor to King William's heart.

But the time has now arrived when we should discontinue our mourning and celebrate a Jubilee of Peace; a time that has been appointed in Germany for this purpose and accepted also over all this, our adopted country, by the German citizens of America. We join in, to-day, with all our German brethren on the two continents, Europe and America, to offer praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for pressing the chalice of war so lightly to the lips of our Fatherland; in vindicating her honor in this gigantic struggle, and in bringing about such glorious results, of which we shall speak hereafter.

But, before I proceed further, I would state that we have not come here to-day to wound the feelings of any one, of whatever religious belief he may profess himself to be; nor to come in conflict with any one, of whatever political persuasion he may be held; nor even to triumph over the down-fall and misfortunes of a vanquished foe; and, least of all, do we intend to wound the feelings of the citizens, neighbors and friends of our adopted and well-beloved country—America. Yet we cannot forget that we are Germans, who still love our native country, for we would be regarded as being untrue to Nature, or, rather, as escaped criminals, "who left their country for their country's good" if we likewise did not verify and feel what the poet has said:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land?

Ever since the days of Louis XIV, France has been, either openly or concealed, the inveterate enemy of Germany. The war of the Spanish Succession was brought on by the ambitious rapacity of that monarch, who is so justly denounced by all historians. The right to the Spanish throne, upon the decease of Charles II, King of Spain, was vested in a German house—the house of Hapsburg, then, and still, ruling Austria—but Louis desired to obtain the vacant throne of Spain for his own family, and immediately unsheathed the sword to secure it. Fortune favored him, not so much by victory as by the death of that scion of the Austrian house who was intended to wear the Spanish crown. But the fortunes of war were turned against some of the States of Germany, bordering on France, and thus the noble city of Strasburg, with the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, were lost to Germany, and were incorporated with France.

The manner in which Napoleon I threatened Germany is well known to us all. He sported with kingdoms and crowns, as if they were children's toys, and conferred them upon his family and favorites, while his victorious armies everywhere made sad havoc among the peaceful inhabitants of our Fatherland; no sex or sex was spared, and on the slightest pretext citizens were murdered in cold blood. It may truly be said that, at one time helpless and bleeding Germany lay crushed under the heel of the mighty conqueror, until at length, at the battle of Waterloo, under the English General, Wellington, and the German General, Blucher, the star of the old, Napoleon set to rise no more.

Three score years have not yet passed away since these last mentioned events

took place. The son of the amiable, lovely, yet distressed Louis of Mecklenburg, wife of Frederick William III, of Prussia, was then living and was brought up and schooled in the calamities of these times. Need I ask, who is he? The world has learned to know him and his noble and truthful character. It is the present Emperor of Germany, who has, in his declining years, been permitted to see the ancient enemy of his Fatherland, humbled by his victorious army. But, how gratifying it is to know that he did not inaugurate this late war, but heeded to the Emperor of France all that he at first demanded, in order to avert the calamities of war. Napoleon III, emboldened by this concession, was determined to bring on a conflict of arms; perhaps instigated to do so by the French people, he made still further and unnecessary demands, calculated only to humble Prussia, which, however, were not conceded, when the Emperor of France declared war against Prussia, and immediately the whole of Germany, Austria alone excepted, arose as one man to defend the honor of their Fatherland.

The results are now well known to the world, and they have added more glory to the German Empire than any one could possibly have expected. And now, when we contemplate the shortness of the time in which these events took place; the utter prostration of France—a nation numbering before the war, 40,000,000 inhabitants; the compilation of all of the German States, with the exception of a portion of Austria, into one grand Empire, thus realizing the dreams of all of her distinguished poets; the influence which the results of the war will have upon the world; the respect and honor that have attached themselves to so mighty an achievement; the intelligence and ability of German statesmen and generals; we know not which should astonish us most, and we cannot repress the exclamation: What wonders have been wrought in the last few months! Who could have imagined, nine months ago, that such events as these could possibly take place! Suppose, for a moment, that the result of the Franco-Prussian war had been all against Germany! Our very blood run cold at the bare thought! What awful miseries would have befallen our beloved Fatherland! What misfortunes would have come upon all Europe! The French army was composed in a great measure of soldiers taken from French provinces in Africa, denominated Turcos, whose religion is Mohammedanism and heathenism, a collection of blood-thirsty, lawless and uncivilized human beings, whose business has always been murder, rapine and robbery, pirates at sea, free booters on land. What crimes such soldiers, as the victors, let loose upon the Christian families of our native land would have perpetrated, is more readily imagined than described! Besides, the Germans, too, often underrated by those who should ever have been their best friends, coming from the same Saxon stock, would then have been still more afflicted with the derisions and taunts of an unfeeling world. And the map of Europe might have been stowed away as old rubbish, the world having as little use for it for many years to come, as it has for that of Patagonia. No country would have been safe from the encroachments of French ideas, French infidelity, and French politics; and England might have added a few more hundred millions to her national debt, already much too large for her comfort and prosperity.

The Saxon race that appears to be destined to regulate and control the affairs of the world; patient, calculating, yet determined, no difficulties are too great for it to overcome; and the sooner we all, English Saxons and German Saxons, become conscious of the fact that we have common interests, a common destiny, as we have a common origin, and should be united in a common bond of friendship, the better it will be for us all, the better for the world at large.

What has been so long desired, namely: The unification of the German States, has at length been achieved; we shall hereafter know the North German or South German; no Rhine Germans nor Germans from Silesia; no Bayern nor Schwaben; no Hessen nor Sachsen; no Lothringer nor Braunschweiger; all will be known as Germans only, and that will be sufficient to distinguish us from other nations, and sufficient to command respect wherever we go; and, from the indications that are already apparent, it will not be long before we will see inaugurated in this country the thoroughness of an education as is only known in German Gymnasiums and Universities, the excellencies of the common-school system of Prussia, the patient and exhaustive investigation of German mind, the military discipline and education of German armies, and perhaps also the integrity, Gemuetlichkeit and friendship of German character.

It is the patient and energetic industry of the German farmer that has, in the main, caused the soil of this country to yield abundantly, and made it to blossom as the rose. It is the prudent and economical management of the Germans in America that has greatly benefited the commerce and manufactures of our country. And the translations of German theology, literature and science have enriched our libraries and made our educational institutions effective. German customs and manners have been appreciated and frequently adopted in all parts of this growing country, and the German language is now introduced in many of our schools. Who, then, would blush at the mention of his German origin? Who could be so ignorant and depraved as to desire it to be forgotten that German blood flows in his veins? Who would not rather say, "I forget thee, O, my dear native land! I forget thee, O, my dear native land! I remember thee not to esteem and honor, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth."

Yes, beloved citizens of Deutschland, let us ever be proud that we are Germans; our Fatherland has honored us in her late gigantic war with France, both in the manner in which it was conducted, and in the victories that have been achieved; let us never forget to honor her by our honest and upright character, and by our patient and

persevering energy, striving for excellence in all the positions of life in which we may be placed.

Our festival to-day, our Peace Jubilee, is intended to acknowledge the God of our fathers as the Almighty and All-wise Disposer of all these events; to Him are our sincere thanks due, for it is His right hand, and His holy arm that hath gotten us the victory. Truly, the Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof; and all the people under heaven shall see His glory. It is God that has given us now an honored Fatherland; it is He that has made us one people; and it is He that has linked us together in one common destiny. To Him be all the praise! Amen.

At the conclusion of Mr. Bernheim's address, that grand, immortal song, Luther's Battle Hymn, was announced by the Pastor and beautifully rendered by the Choir. Mr. Bernheim then introduced Prof. J. J. Bodner, of St. Paul's Institute, who delivered an address in German.

MR. BODNER SAID:
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
I am deeply moved by the exalted purpose which assembles us to-day. It is an exalted moment in which we unite with the millions who to-day, in America, celebrate the festival, united in spirit and joining in the cry of jubilee which echoes across the broad ocean and mingles with the joy of our brethren and sisters in the old Fatherland.

That we may appreciate the advantages of German progress and of the German victory most effectively, it would be most appropriate were we to unfold a condensed picture of the success of Germany which shows by what efforts, battles and sacrifices Germany arose to the position in which to-day it is our pride to find her.

In history we find that our forefathers are first mentioned in connection with the great Roman Julius Caesar, because at that time the Romans made the bloody acquaintance of the Germans. The territory which the old Germans at that time called their home has in the course of centuries changed so much that it would be hard for any one to find in history aught of these great and old and beautiful cities which garnish Germany to-day. The principal part of the soil was then covered by shadowy forests in which large herds of cattle found plentiful food. The Germans were a free set of hunters who mostly lived by the products of their hunts. The soil was but little tilled, and of industry they knew but very little. Their necessities were small. They were tall, handsome, and strong, and white and clear was the color of their skin. The golden or blonde hair covered in profusion the heads of men and women, and out of the great blue eye shone courage and a noble appreciation of liberty. They celebrated in the great Wodan, an invisible, all creating and directing power, and the men most esteemed the housewives who educated the youth strong, virtuous and manly. Liberty was the German's greatest possession, and hunting and war their greatest pleasures.

The greatest crime among them was breach of faith, or breach of the confidence. Their courts were held under the broad canopy of heaven, and they required neither advocates nor lawyers. At the outbreak of war they elected the most capable to the lead of armies. They at that time could not withstand the power of the Romans who conquered Germany and erected within her borders roads for the transportation of troops, and strongholds. But such a liberty-loving people could not long endure Roman slavery. They all rallied around the noblest of the champions of liberty—Armenius the Cheroker—who succeeded in deceiving Varius, the Roman governor who was dispatched with great forces to suppress the insurrection, into a swampy woody locality, where he not only vanquished the Roman majority, but completely annihilated them. This was the great Armenius' battle in the Teutoburger forest, before Christ. To the fame and nations spirit of this great Armenius do we owe to-day the existence of the German people. In appreciation of this there was erected in the Teutoburger forest a statue to the memory of Armenius. Although the Romans after these disasters feared that they would be molested by the terrible Teutons, these people did not covet the conquest of foreign territory but only desire it to enjoy their liberty unmolested on their own soil.

About two hundred years later the different sections of the great Suenen tribe formed into a confederation called the Allemannians, i. e. perfect men, and invaded the Roman tributaries on the Rhine and lower Rector, destroyed the cities and fortresses erected by the Romans, and liberated their southern brethren. The Franks in the South and the Frisians and Saxons in the North arose almost simultaneously. Frisians, Saxons, Franks, Thuringians, Bavarians and Allemannians, stately of figure, had then mingled into one as a German people, which, wherever it went in its attempts at conquest brought with it an irresistible reputation for bravery which could not be resisted. This fame has been preserved by the Germans in the late war and we are proud of it.

In the fifth century, a wild horde of Tartars out of Asia emptied into Europe where they carried everything before them and cut down those who would or could not yield. So they came under the leadership of Attila into Germany when, A. D. 451, he had caused a slaughter such as the German soil had never seen before, it drank the blood of 160,000. After leveling to the earth the most beautiful cities, these wild Huns were compelled to commence the retrograde movement to the lower Danube—the Hungary of to-day.

The Emperor Charles the Great at the end of the 8th and commencement of the 9th century did much to deserve the thanks of Germany. He laid the foundation of many cities, and enlarged and embellished many others.

In 1806 Napoleon dissolved the whole German Empire and placed in its stead the "Confederation of the Rhein," of which he wanted to be the protector. Of the terrible scenes he enacted in Germany our fathers

bear witness who participated in the battle of Austerlitz in 1805, Jena in 1806, and Aspern and Wagram in 1809. Taking Solomon as our guide we can say with him that "pride comes before the fall." Napoleon I. wanted to play schoolmaster over all the European monarchs and make all Europe subservient to his will, for which purpose he overran Germany again, in 1812, and caused at Kachback, Kalin, Demowitz and Wartemburg terrible loss of blood; but the battle of Leipzig, Oct. 18, 1813, broke his neck. The Germans, Russians, and Austrians followed him to Paris, dictated their peace, and sent the dangerous disturber of peace to Elba; from which place he however, after a confinement of eighteen months managed to escape, to return to Paris, and favored by treason, regained the throne of France. Scarcely had the German monarchs, at that time engaged at Vienna with the settlement of European affairs, heard of this news, when they concluded unanimously to punish the dangerous as well as presumptuous man for his actions, and gave at once orders to renew the war. June 18-18, 1815, the French were whipped at Ligny and Waterloo by the German Blucher and English Wellington in such a manner that they retreated in the utmost disorder into France. On the 7th of July the allies celebrated their entry into Paris, dictated again peace and exiled the disturber to the isolated maritime island of St. Helena in the Atlantic Ocean, where, up to his death, he had time to ponder over his sins.

After the glorious war of liberation Germany enjoyed the blessings of peace until 1848. What terrible political blood-saturated storm-cloud hung over Germany in 1848 is fresh in all our memories yet! It furnished another opportunity for the house of Bonaparte to mix in the affairs of Europe. What intrigues Napoleon III. employed to ascend the throne from which his great uncle had been precipitated is also well known to us all. But he also became as presumptuous as his ancestor. He also considered himself especially delegated to alter the map of Europe according to his notion. From Austria he took, in 1858, Lombardy, which he traded to Italy for the small consideration of Savoy. But he undertook also to interpose armed interference in the affairs of the free people of America. Selecting the outbreak of our civil war as an opportune occasion, he established through French bayonets on our Southern borders an Empire—Mexico—and by deceptive promises, he tempted the noblest and best of Austria's princes—Maximilian—to ascend the Mexican throne. It is known to history that he became the murderer of Maximilian. The whole of Europe looked with a certain anxiety and suspense at every New Year festival in Paris, because what he said in Paris, should govern the fate of Europe for the ensuing year. Only as late as 1866, he lost some of the prestige he had hitherto enjoyed, simply because Bismark had grown over his head and had twisted his nose most outrageously.

Since Prussia after annexation, or rather re-possession of Schleswig and Holstein did not choose to recognize the Austrian reactionary superiority in the rotten old German Confederation, war was declared by Austria, and not only with astonishing energy were the Austrians whipped at Koniggratz and Sadova, but at the same time her allies, the Saxons, Bavarians, Wurtembergers, Hessians, Nassauers and Hanoverians, and inside of six weeks the shining helmets stood before the old city of the Casars, (Kaisers) which would have placed the jovial citizens of Vienna in a somewhat critical position had not a treaty of peace been signed so quickly, which acknowledged the supremacy of Austria in German affairs. At the same time Bismark concluded separate treaties with the South German States by which King William was made Commander-in-Chief of all German forces.

Of such extraordinary successes of the Prussian forces, he in Paris had of course not dreamt—had deemed impossibilities. His plans had been crossed—he had designed it differently. Even if the Austrians with their allies, the South Germans, had, which was not to be expected, been overpowered, then he would have found a provocation to cross the Rhine to aid them, and after castigating Prussia, to accept of the Rhine provinces as a small compensation. This explains how Austria could cede to Italy, which had attacked it simultaneously in the South, the flower garden of Europe, the beautiful Venetia, although the Italians had been beaten both on land and at sea. Austria should be indemnified by Prussia's territory. But thanks to an All Wise Providence and German prowess in connection with the needle gun, events took a different turn. The North German States after this glorious contest united under the Presidency of the King of Prussia in one Confederation, and strong efforts were made to make it easy to the Southern States to join the Confederation, thereby establishing once more a United Germany.

But what seemed to German diplomats a great difficulty, should become to them in Paris, the easiest thing. Jealousy of the German fame and glory, overreached by Bismark's diplomacy and placed in the shade, there must now since Germany in the Luxembourg question had been so contented as to allow it to be settled in a peaceable manner be some cause found to punish Prussia for her presumption to exist as a German nation without his august sanction. Now since it is generally the case that when one is determined to pick a quarrel with another, no matter how peaceable and retiring the latter's disposition may be, a cause is readily found, no matter how trivial or ridiculous.

The Spanish crown was offered to a German prince. He grasped at this most eagerly, in but little sugar coated terms he sent to King William, and vetoed the acceptance, as if he in Paris had the right to decide whether a German prince should become a soldier, peasant, mechanic, or King. But the old King took even this and caused his nephew, for the sake of dear peace, to relinquish his claim for the time being, which was done. But the impertinent request addressed shortly after to the grey haired King by the French Ambassador in the palace gardens, that this was not satisfactory to his majesty of the French, but

that the prince must for all time to come give up his claim to the Spanish throne, was more than he dared to take, for the honor of Germany, even if he as far as it effected his own person could have passed it over. Without deigning a word of reply he turned his back on the bullying Frenchman and thereby accepted the impudently offered challenge. Now it became incumbent upon him in Paris to cross the Rhine without delay to carry along, *noletis colens*, the South German States, and to partake of Berlin and enjoy the Rhine wine in the meal. But here again he had miscalculated. United as one man North and South Germany kept the common arch-enemy from German territories and so it came that they by danger united Germany had entered French territory before the enemy had obtained a glimpse of the Rhine and with admirable bravery marched on to Paris, where the Germans in this century now dictated terms of peace for the third time.

Oh, Almighty Ruler of this world how inexplicable are Thy ways, the arch-enemy of Germany didst Thou select, as a means to create German unity, ardently longed for by Schiller, Goethe, Arndt, and others. And in the words of Joseph can we say to the French, because like Joseph out of the pit we arose to glory and honor from the slighted position into which we, in consequence of discord and want of powerful pressure from without, had drifted among other nations. The disturbers of Europe's peace and the arch-enemies of Germany now lie humbled at her feet. Germany has achieved unity; is now a German Empire powerful to outside nations, and has the prospect of a glorious future in which to enjoy the blessings of peace undisturbed. Oh! you great Arndt! Thou who sang so well the German fatherland, how glad would you be that your dream of German unity has at last been realized. Would you were among the living. You would to-day with us praise the Almighty for so much bounty and mercy and join in the cry of Jubilee, resounding from millions of voices in response to your question, "Where is the German Fatherland?"

Not Prussia, not Swabia, not Bavaria.
No! No! No!
The whole Germany it must be!!
Let us rejoice at the German success and victories all the more, since they are also here to us of incalculable and incalculable use. We need not to be ashamed to be German, and can be proud to call the language of Schiller and Goethe our native tongue. Let us here also preserve the good old German morals and German education, and let us here also cultivate German unity which alone will enable us to become powerful and command respect.

May Almighty God grant this prayer.
The procession moved from the Church to the City Hall, where the banquet was spread. The first toast given was

THE OLD FATHERLAND,
MR. PESCHAU SAID:

At the time mother nature distributed the power of oratory I was located as a speechless child, and never have I felt the want of power more than I do to-day. However, what is lacking of power must be supplied by good intentions.
When a son leaves the paternal roof to found a home of his own he takes upon himself new obligations, chief among them the protection of the wife. But who would demand he should deny his parents? I inquire now, who can expect of us Germans although American citizens that we should deny the old Fatherland, which is dear to us; which we honor and respect and of which we are proud? He who can do it is an unnatural son of Germany.

Have we not a right to be proud of our old Fatherland; home of arts and literature; home of thought; home of industry, faith and honor. Behold the old structure; for thousands of years it has existed and braved the storms of time. But do not, therefore, imagine it to be decaying and without vitality. Stranger Germany shouts, "Hands off!" Woe to him who does not heed the call.
Spirits of departed Germans, spirits of Armenius; of Charles; of Henry; of Barbarossa; of Rudolf; spirits of Schill; of Stein; of Jahn; of Koerner; and of the old drummer, Bucher, you need not feel ashamed for there does yet course pure, proud German blood in the veins of Germany's sons.

Ever memorable in the annals of history will be the battle of the Teutoburger Forest. Ever memorable the grand battle of nations at Leipzig, worthy to be placed by the side of the battles of the West and Weissenburg, Forbach, Gravelotte and Metz, crowned by Sedan. Ever worthy art than Germany, of the love of thy children.

To thee I offer them; to thee three cheers.
OUR ADOPTED COUNTRY,
Was responded to by Mr. A. Weill, who replied very beautifully to the toast, and concluded.

The Germans are remarkable for their industry and perseverance, and for strong love for the land of their nativity. They have always shown their readiness to expend every effort for the benefit of their adopted homes. The late unhappy war in this country has shown the world that wherever the home of the German is there is his allegiance. May the same feelings always inspire you, my countrymen, and while our hearts may be sad over the sorrows of our Fatherland, let us always feel that America is the land of the free; that it is our country; that to it we owe our well, and that with it must rest our well or woe.
Professor Grabau replied to "The Heroes of the War," and Major Engelhard for the "City of Wilmington," and Mr. Kerchner for "Commercial Prosperity."

To the sixth regular toast of
THE PRESS,
Mr. Charles I. Grady, the editor of the Post, was called to respond:
He said that, unprepared to properly present the claims of "the Press" upon such an occasion, he would content himself with a few words.
[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]