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written by Milyreene, Chairman Committee on Revolutions and reach at the multiply OH M Domelle

Resolutions on the Death of Gen. Grant, Passed at a public meeting of the Citizens of Medina.

Gen. Grant is dead!

"One of the simple great ones Gone forever and forever by."

Let the solemn bell toll, let the muffled drum beat, the minute gun be fired. Bring out the trappings of woe; hang the National flag at half mast; drape the country in the habiliments of mourning. Let the dirge be sounded as the funeral march toward the grave begins. Let eloquent tongues and pens recount the story of the brilliant services of the dead hero to his country and mankind. Gen. Grant is dead. He was the support and strength of the Nation in its death-struggle with Rebellion. He whose silence, sagacity, skill the grancest army that was ever man shalled on earth, and finally struck down the Rebellion and restored peace and prosperity to the country, has gone to

"Join the innumerable caravan That throng the halls of death." He has vanished from the earth.

WHEREAS, The news of the death of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, though not un-expected, is received with sorrow by the entire Nation, and saddens all hearts as much as the loss of a personal friend, For months the country has stood in his, death-chamber and by his death-bed, gathering fresh illustrations of the nobility of his character in the sublime patience and courage with which he The same qualities bore his sufferings. which rendered him conspicuous in the field and in the President's chair; the same modest, unassuming manner; the same determined will which overcame all obstacles; the same forbearance and thoughtfulness of others: the same silent suffering have all been repeated in the bed-chamber of the dying hero. His death became his life. His whole life death became his life. His whole life was noble. His death is an example of how a brave man meets the only foe he cannot conquer. Therefore, be it Resolved, That the sorrowing people of

Medina, in common with their countrymen in all the length and breadth of the land, have met to give expression to their sense of the great loss which has fallen upon the country and the age by the death of the First Citizen of the Republic, and to put on record this memorial of their appreciation of his inestimable services as a soldier and a statesman, in order that future generations may know that his grand character and glorious deeds were known and valued at their inestimable worth by his contemporaries. Educated by the Country at its National School, he gave proof of his soldierly training and personal courage and ability to lead men in the Mexican War. Afterwards, following avocations of the farmer and business man, he became identified with the peo-ple and learned the value of our civil institutions and grasped the idea of the destiny of a Republican Government untrammelled by the system of human slavery. Thus equipped, when the Rebellion opened he offered his services to his country, willing to take any position where he could give the whole effort and patriotism of one man to support a Tlag which he loved and honored. Placed in command of a regiment he Placed . d his ability for a brigade, soon proved his ability for a brigade, and then a alivision. command he displayed ever-growing capacity and geni is for the service, and orps and a department fell naturally to his command. This was the field where his genius was to shine and electrify the country, and the battle and victory of Donaldson, with his memorable demand of "Unconditional surrenrender, or I move immediately on your works!" flashed hope and jubilant courage to the drooping spirits of the Northern people. The man had appeared. The army found a head. Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, the Wilderness, and Appomatox were successive stars rapidly added to the crown of his glory. The rebel host reeled before his successive and fast administered blows, and finally fell crushed and bleeding at his feet. With a magnanimity unparalleled in history, he captivated his captured foe by his humanity and tenderness, and to-day no sincerer mourners gather about his funeral train than are those who were conquered and disarmed and dismissed to their homes by the Great While we are yet too near Commander. the scenes of the great struggle for National unity to properly estimate the services of such a man as Gen. Grant, yet the present generation begins to see him in the true light, as one of the grandest characters that ever adorned the world's history. He commanded larger army than had ever before been directed their mustered on the earth; movements, their marches, their battles over a wider extent of territory than was ever before covered by military manouvers; dressed a line of battle extending half across the continent; fought some of the hardest battles of makes mention, and never once met with defeat. The rec-History ords of the world's history may be searched in vain to find the peer of Ulysses S. Grant. He was greater than Cæsar, Napoleon or Wellington as a warrior, and as a statesman his memory will endure as long as justice, equality, and humanity exist. His fame is secure. The kings and nobility of the Old World the emperors and autocrats of all the monarchies-have been proud to do him honor, and the name of Grant is known and loved and honored in all the spoken languages of the globe. In that great future which will review the present and past history of our country and give to all the active participants in public affairs their just and proper place on the roll of fame, the names of Washington, Lincoln and Grant will forever stand at the head of the roll as. the three

That were not born to die."

Resolved, That his death comes to us as a personal loss. His comrades in the late war have a love and admiration for their Old Commander which time cannot dim nor distance lessen. They mourn him dead as sincerely and sorrowfully as they loved him living, and will always hold his memory green in their hearts. The people of Medina join their countrymen to-day in paying the last sad rites of affection and admiration over the grave of the hero who has gone from among the living.

So let him die with honors crowned,

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So let him die with honors crowned,
To live forever in glory;
The fields he won, the land he saved,
Will be his lasting glory.
Oh, might' Ajax of the North,
Old Field-marshal immortal,
Our saddened hearts with thee to-day
Bow before the darkened portal,