

Chapter 1 : Names of the American Civil War - Wikipedia

Centennial Park. by FreeThinker. Prologue. The sun was just setting below the trees to the west as the two young men sat on the bench beside the bandstand.

This is a release chapter! I just remade the lyrics. Legend of the Seasons Have you ever wondered how the seasons change in Equestria? How the snow falls in the winter; how the flowers bloom in the spring; how the heat intensifies in the summer; how the leaves change color and fall from their trees in the autumn? It seems that nopony, not even Princess Celestia, is working the seasons. There have been rumors that there are more than Luna and Celestia—more alicorns, that is—bringing happiness and joy to Equestria and its loyal citizens. That there are more princesses in the kingdom, hidden away to control the balance of the seasons. The rumors are true. There is a place, tucked away in a forbidden valley, that is known as the Valley of the Seasons. There, all four seasons live and rest in peace until their time. It is a place that they may call home, a place where they can just be themselves. A place where the Seasons live in harmony. There are four seasons, as you all know very well. Three of them are princesses, and one is a prince. Like their aunts, Luna and Celestia, they are Alicorns: With their magic and other special talents, they are able to make their purpose—the passing of seasons—a reality. Maple Phoenix is like any regular gentlecolt: He is the Prince of Autumn, as his appearance will easily tell you—his mane is colored with the shades of the rejuvenation season: Sunflower is the princess of the Summer, and the hardest to describe. Well, you can barely see her during the day—her shining, golden mane and tail reflect the sunlight in all directions, creating a blazing aura about her. For this, she was gifted with her Alicorn status, and it is said that in this moment, her lavender coat and emerald-green eyes became the colors of the morning sky. She is slightly older than Phoenix, but her magic keeps her looking young, as it can for anypony she wishes to reward. Tulip Rose is the adventurous one. Her mane, a brownish-red flurry, is often found twisted into two lengthy pigtaileds, her own favorite style. Her coat is a gentle shade of turquoise, and can usually be found to be accented by the small pink robe she wears to hide her wings, since she does not like to use them. Her cutie mark consists of her namesake—a tulip and a rose. She is the youngest of the Seasons. Winter Winds, the Princess of Winter, is the most majestic and the most unique of all seasons. It is found in her magic. None of the other seasons have magic as powerful or as plentiful as hers. She, like her winter, can create snow from thin air and freeze the water in lakes to ice. In truth, she can control the entire element of cold itself, her power is so great. Even her emotions have an effect on her power, changing the intensity or frequency of a snowstorm she summons. She is the eldest of the Alicorns of the Seasons, yet she displays such love, daring, and energy that she is most closely bonded to the youngest of the Seasons, little Tulip Rose. It can very much be said that Tulip and Winter are like sisters! The next part is like the video. Listen while you read: There was a tradition in Equestria involving the Royal Seasons, and it went something like this: Each year, Tulip would refuse the gift, saying that it is a gift enough for everypony to get along and have fun during her spring. It seemed everypony neglected the loveliness of wintertime, thanks to its frigid temperatures. Winter liked to remember her first nights outside of the Valley, over a thousand years ago. It was a beautiful December night, and Winter Winds flew through the cold, night sky. Winter felt excited, but maddeningly nervous. She reached the town and found its center. Winter checked to make sure that nopony was watching her, then flew down to the town. She gazed up at the moon after landing, and noticed a silhouette coming closer to her. As it grew in her vision, she saw it was Princess Luna flying towards her, and she smiled. The Princess of the Night landed next to the light-blue filly and gave her a nod. It was time to bring winter to Ponyville. Winter took in a deep breath and began to sing. As her voice serenaded the silent town, white magic poured from her horn into the air, solidifying into cold, crystalline snow. The snow-covered Ponyville was a beautiful sight to behold, Winter thought, and as she turned to Luna, she could see on her face that the Night Princess thought so too. She looked back out at the town and gazed upon her handiwork: Princess Luna turned to Winter. On her face was a small, satisfied smile. Now, it did not seem like such an accomplishment to Winter: They were, apparently, too busy adoring Spring and Summer and Fall. But what made Winter so unpleasant? Evidently, they could not. And that made Winter very, very

sad and very, very lonely. Join our Patreon to remove these adverts!

Chapter 2 : The School That Vision Built: Prologue

The Patent Office Pony A History of the Early Patent Office Prologue -- The Centennial Celebration PROLOGUE THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION On April , , the patent system celebrated the beginning of its second century.

Of all the times, I end up sneezing real fire instead of magical fire! The episode opens at the Golden Oak Library with Twilight Sparkle and Spike preparing for a picnic for the centennial meteor shower. They gather stargazing equipment and pack snacks. Twilight compliments Spike for being such a reliable assistant; the compliment pleases him so much, he gets her to say it twice more. On the way out, Twilight remembers that she owns a relevant book on astronomy and asks Spike to fetch it. When he picks it up, the dust makes him sneeze fire, accidentally burning the book pages. He hides the book to avoid telling Twilight about it and lies instead, saying that someone might have borrowed it. Twilight believes him and they, along with their friends, set up a picnic on a hill under a starry sky. Rarity gives Spike a bow tie laden with jewels. The ponies enjoy the meteor shower and the food, but Spike falls asleep in the punch bowl. Enter the Owl. Twilight Sparkle tucks Spike into bed and starts writing her findings on the meteor shower. Hearing a tap on the balcony door, she looks but finds no one there. She is interrupted by another noise and a shadow that flies past the window. She opens the window to investigate, but a gust of wind blows her report out of another window. Twilight thanks the owl and invites it to keep her company while she works. Spike meets Owlwiscious Spike: The next morning, Spike wakes up in a panic, immediately noticing that he overslept. He rushes down to apologize to Twilight and make up for lost time, but she informs him that everything has already been taken care of by their "new junior assistant," Owlwiscious. Spike tries to befriend Owlwiscious, but the latter only says, "Hoo. He wants to be number one. Not Freaky Feathers over there. Seeing him take off in a huff, Rainbow Dash and Fluttershy suspect Spike feels jealous, or even threatened, of the newcomer. Later, Spike tries to assist Twilight as usual, but Owlwiscious is always one step ahead of him. In one case, Spike asks around all over Ponyville to find a new quill pen, before finally managing to take a feather from a chicken. When he returns, he sees that Twilight already has a new quill: He is woken up in the next scene: Owlwiscious has found the charred astronomy book, and Twilight is very upset that Spike lied to her. He storms out of the library, proclaiming that he intends to get even with the bird. While outside, he sees a mouse scurry away and remembers that owls eat mice. He leaves the scene, only to return in a villainous disguise. But before he can finish, Twilight catches him in the act. What are you doing in MY cave, and why are you eating MY gems? Hungry, cold, and wet from a sudden rainstorm, Spike finds shelter inside a nearby cave, where he first discovers a trove of gems and then the apparent owner of these gems: Spike tries to reason with the dragon, citing their relation in species, but the dragon is not placated and attacks. Just as he is being cornered, Owlwiscious and Twilight arrive. Twilight assures him that she only spent her time with Owlwiscious because he was awake during the night-time and because Spike is still too young to stay up late. Epilogue Back at the library, rather than write her usual report, Twilight convinces Spike that he should do it. He starts to do so, but falls asleep before he can finish the report. Owlwiscious hoots, which Twilight initially mistakes for a question, and in the final shot, the owl turns its head degrees and winks at the camera. I wish I had somepony to do whatever I told them. How about taking out the trash? You guys are embarrassing me. These cookies are deeelsh! Speaking of, Spike, can you bring us some punch? And now the punch has been You know, assistant number one? And who are you?

Chapter 3 : History of the United States Patent Office, Prologue

What's Past Is www.nxgvision.com *Wicomico County(Maryland) Centennial, [Not Stated] on* www.nxgvision.com
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The celebration was a year late, since the first United States patent statute became law on April 10, The celebration had been suggested on time, but there was no organization to arrange it. Finally, after the celebration did not occur on time, an ad hoc committee, chaired by patent attorney Robert Washington Fenwick, moved the plans off center, and momentum took over. For who is bold enough to say that the Constitution could have overspread a continent if the growth of invention and inventive achievement had not kept pace with territorial expansion. It is invention which has brought the Pacific Ocean to the Alleghanies. It is invention which, fostered by a single sentence in their immortal work, has made it possible for the flag of one republic to carry more than forty symbolic stars. From April to July they awaited a successful applicant. When he came at last, the three Cabinet officers -- Jefferson, Knox and Randolph -- sat in solemn dignity to determine that Samuel Hopkins was entitled to a patent for his new method of making potash and pearl ash. Mitchell maintained that the office being [Pg 2] discharged was not unworthy of the task. He pointed out that this was the first of , patents which had accomplished wizard-like transformations in a century, which could not have occurred without the stimulus of patents. When the saddle and pillion are compared with the parlor car, when the tallow candle is compared with the electric light, when the messenger boy is compared with the telegraph and the telephone, it is readily seen that the signing of that first patent to Samuel Hopkins was an act of historic grandeur worthy of the participants. Platt of Connecticut, a champion of the patent system. Today we are more than sixty-three millions. Mechanical knowledge was monopolized by the blacksmith, the carpenter, the millwright, and the village tinker. If you would in a measure form a conception of how large a factor invention has been in this progress, try to imagine what our social, financial, educational and commercial condition would be with an absolute ignorance of how steam and electricity can be used in the daily production of things for our sustenance and comfort; with an absolute ignorance of the steamboat, the railroad, the telegraph, the telephone, the modern printing press, and the machinery in common daily use. Man for centuries spent half his life in night and darkness. It is not irreverent to note that when Thomas Edison said: The next speaker, Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, pointed out that it required thirty-two days of common labor in to produce a linen bedsheet. Also that Alexander the Great, after winning the battle of Arabela, could send the news to his capital in the same period of time as could Andrew Jackson after winning the battle of New Orleans. Prior to the day of the telegraph, the speed that man could travel was generally the limit of the speed for transmission of information. I do not know what they hoped for or anticipated as possible under the [Patent] System, the foundation of which they laid in the Constitution, but this we may believe, that neither the most profound thinker nor the wildest dreamer could have anticipated such marvelous changes and improvements as have been wrought out under our Patent System. If some member of the immortal Convention that framed our Constitution, endowed with the gift of prophecy, had arisen in his place, and in plain speech disclosed what their children would behold at the close of the first century as a result of the power conferred upon Congress in the [patent] clause. Butterworth, all of the people of the United States in , with all the means then at their command, could not have harvested one of the present annual corn or wheat crops, and had they succeeded in doing so it would have rotted in the barns for lack of means of transportation to spots where at the same moment famine was reigning. Butterworth remarked that we read of the marvelous feats the heroes and demigods of Greek mythology accomplished. If they were true, they would still be eclipsed by the actual possibilities of today. One hundred years earlier, the twelve labors of Hercules had been regarded as something which could be accomplished only by a demigod. The inventor has taught us how to surpass everything that Hercules did. The labors of Hercules, said [Pg 4] Mr. Butterworth, would be undertaken by any contractor in good standing in the United States of his day, and he would give bond with approved security to complete the work in half the time required by the son of Jupiter. The fleet Mercury, with his winged sandals, could not keep pace with the messenger of Morse. The Fenwick boys would have visited

the President to get patents signed. This single pony for the use of the Patent Office is symbolic of two things. First, the primitive state of the country and of the Patent Office at the time, where the quickest way to deliver messages around the city of Washington was by a boy on a pony. Second, riding the Patent Office pony can be taken as a metaphor for working in the Patent Office, which has been done by many hundreds of people for many generations.

Chapter 4 : Centennial Park

The very word "centennial" has a celebratory sound, and this year we celebrate the th anniversary of the National Park Service. On August 25, , President Woodrow Wilson signed legislation that created the National Park Service.

Civil War[edit] In the United States, " Civil War " is the most common term for the conflict; it has been used by the overwhelming majority of reference books, scholarly journals, dictionaries, encyclopedias, popular histories, and mass media in the United States since the early 20th century. Lee , [4] Ulysses S. Grant , William Tecumseh Sherman , P. Benjamin used the term "Civil War" during the conflict. These variations are also used in the United States in cases in which the war might otherwise be confused with another historical event such as the English Civil War , the Irish Civil War or the Spanish Civil War. War Between the States[edit] Georgia plaque using "War Between the States" The term "War Between the States" was rarely used during the war but became prevalent afterward among proponents of the " Lost Cause " interpretation of the war. The Confederate government avoided the term "civil war", because it assumes both combatants to be part of a single country, and referred in official documents to the "War between the Confederate States of America and the United States of America". In , the United Confederate Veterans formally endorsed the name. UDC efforts to convince the United States Congress to adopt the term, beginning in , were unsuccessful. Congress has never adopted an official name for the war. This name was personally ordered by Lemuel C. In , the U. Other historical terms[edit] War of the Rebellion[edit] Illinois plaque using "War of the Rebellion" During and immediately after the war, U. The earliest histories published in northern U. Hence the nickname Johnny Reb and Billy Yank for the participants. The official war records of the United States refer to this war as the War of the Rebellion. The records were compiled by the U. War Department in a volume collection under the title The War of the Rebellion: Historians commonly refer to the collection as the Official Records. Guerra di secessione, Spanish: This name is also used in Central and Eastern Europe, e. The term resurfaced slightly in the late 20th century. This terminology aims to parallel usage of the term " American War for Independence ". A popular poem published in the early stages of hostilities was "South Carolina". Its prologue referred to the war as the "Third War for Independence" it named the War of as the second such war. The Revolution of has been initiated. Ordeal of the Union a major eight-volume history published by historian and journalist Joseph Allan Nevins emphasizes the Union in the first volume title, which also came to name the series. Because Nevins earned Bancroft, Scribner, and National Book Award prizes for books in his Ordeal of the Union series, his title may have been influential. Volume 6, War Becomes Revolution, â€”, picks up on that earlier thread in naming the conflict; but Nevins does not view Southern secession as revolutionary nor would he support Southern apologist attempts to link the war with the American Revolution of If anything, his choice of the term in regard to the Civil War has more to do with the Industrial Revolution and its profound effects. McPherson , [25] as the Confederacy "took the initiative by seceding in defiance of an election of a president by a constitutional majority", [25] and as "the Confederacy started the war by firing on the American flag". They maintain the thought that the Confederacy started the war when they initiated combat at Fort Sumter.

Chapter 5 : A Century of Physics

Prologue to a Centennial: Paul Rudolph Architect. Public Â· Hosted by Paul Rudolph Heritage Foundation. Interested. clock. 5 Dates Â· Feb 3 - Feb 11 Â· EST.

Prologue The sun was just setting below the trees to the west as the two young men sat on the bench beside the bandstand. Across the park before them, a dozen or so boys frolicked about the grass, tossing Frisbees among themselves, tackling each other, and yelling good-natured insults back and forth. A Parks Department employee was cleaning the giant green army tank on the northeast corner of the park, removing the latest anti-war insult to President Nixon painted on it by students from the college across Twelfth Street. Locusts sang in the trees, their songs undulating from one tree to the next. Lightening bugs darted about and starlings gathered along the power lines bordering the park and chattered among themselves. The two young men, one tall and blond with wire-rimmed glasses, the other slightly shorter with dark curls around over his head and down to his collar, smiled at each other. The blond stood and made a brief comment before strolling toward a yellow brick building at the south end of the park. He walked past a garden of marigolds, zinnias, and cannas until he came to a patio beside the building, on which several green wooden picnic tables had been arranged. Sitting at one of them was a rough looking man in his mid-twenties. His dirty-blond hair was uncombed and there was a brown stubble on his face. His sleeveless t-shirt revealed a tattoo on his upper left arm. The t-shirt was filthy, as were his jeans and work boots. The blond man glanced at him out of the corner of his eye, but thought nothing else of him as he walked past and opened a door beside the old red Coke machine. Turning a corner, a long trough-like urinal stood opposite three stalls from which the doors had been removed. Trying to hold his breath to avoid the unpleasant odor, he stood before the trough, unzipped, and began to relieve himself. His sense of concern was aroused as he heard the door to the restroom open and the sound of boots stepping slowly across the filthy floor. The man who had been seated on the patio slowly walked past him. He looked straight ahead, not reading the numerous graffiti on the wall, willing his bladder to empty faster. However, when he heard first the sound of jeans unzipping and the unmistakable sound of skin rubbing against skin, he stopped. As he began to put himself back together, he heard a voice ask him a crude question. Glancing to his side, he saw the man facing him, exposed, his jeans open, stroking himself. He shook his head quickly and started to raise his zipper, when the man angrily grabbed his shoulder and roughly turned him back, facing him. Repeating his question forcefully, he looked angrily at the young man, who turned around again and started to take a step toward the door. The man repeated his question; the younger man could only shake his head. A kick to his stomach sent the young man sprawling on the floor. Choking on his vomit, he tried to scream, but the kicks were too fast and furious for him to cry out. Sprawled in the urine, mud, and vomit on the floor, as the furious kicks pummeled his body, his last conscious thought was of the young man outside waiting for him. And, then, he was no more.

Chapter 6 : Forerunners to the Utah Statehood Centennial Ambassador Visits Program Â« Project Prologue

The past is prologue, and The Broadmoor Story has no end. A fascinating chronicle of important milestones leaves you wondering how the story will continue in the next years. A fascinating chronicle of important milestones leaves you wondering how the story will continue in the next years.

The Birth of an Era By Hans Christian von Baeyer By the end of the 19th century, after more than 2, years of intellectual struggle that began with the Greek philosophers, physical scientists had reason to believe that they were beginning to understand the universe. Their theories of matter and energy, of electricity and magnetism, of heat and sound and light, were confirmed in laboratories throughout the world with increasing precision. Experimentation was the method, and mathematics the language, of a powerful, coherent body of knowledge called classical physics. For a few years before and after the turn of the century, the world was taking a breather from war and rebellion. The monumental advances of science, technology and industry - such as the installation of a transatlantic telegraph cable - inspired hopes for a peaceful and prosperous future. But beneath the calm surface, in politics as well as in science, the roots of future turmoil were quietly gathering. Even the sturdy foundations of classical physics were developing alarming cracks. Some discrepancies were found when experiments disagreed with theory. Perhaps the most unsettling of these was the failure to discover the ether. Classical physics seemed to require that the universe be filled with an invisible universal medium, the ether, to carry light waves the way air transmits sound waves. In July , an ingenious experiment designed to detect this hypothetical fluid was performed in a basement laboratory in Cleveland, Ohio. When it plainly contradicted the ether hypothesis, physicists were dismayed. How could there be vibrations without something to do the vibrating? Other puzzles cropped up by accident. On November 8, , the German physicist Wilhelm Conrad Röntgen stumbled upon a way to make strange rays with the power to penetrate black paper, and even living flesh. Since x is the unknown in algebra, Röntgen called them X rays. The rapid spread of the use of X rays throughout the world foreshadowed the way scientists, engineers and investors would turn fundamental discoveries into technological applications in the coming century. But no one knew where X rays came from. The chance discovery of radioactivity finally signaled the beginning of a new era in physics. As the element polonium, identified by Polish-born Marie Curie in , emits radiation, it changes spontaneously into lead. This discovery shattered the belief inherited from the Greeks that the elements are immutable and their atoms indestructible. What causes atoms to decay? What are they made of? What forces are at work inside them? Such questions were new to physics, and were to remain at its cutting edge throughout the 20th century. The answers would affect our lives in ways no one could imagine in the year As the APS begins its year-long countdown to the Centennial Celebration in Atlanta, APS News will feature brief monthly summaries of the last years in physics and its times beginning in this issue with the dawn of modern physics at the turn of the century. Look for it here.

Chapter 7 : Baltimore Sun - We are currently unavailable in your region

Joseph And The Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat-Prologue Spring Sarah Payne Austin Jallo Centennial High School Bakersfield California.

Chapter 8 : Silca Sicuro titanium bottle cage â€” an uberpremium wannahave - The Prologue

The Elements of Harmony attempt to find the alicorn of winter, before Equestria is Frozen forever.

Chapter 9 : Owl's Well That Ends Well | My Little Pony Friendship is Magic Wiki | FANDOM powered by Wikia

The Centennial Anniversary allen key set - for your birthday list The product will be launched some time between the end of the Tour de France and the prologue.