

Memorial Day



I wonder if, where the soldiers rest,
In the last long sleep of all,
At the inn which only holds one guest—
In that narrow, silent hall—
I wonder if they can hear to-day
All the children as they come,
And the ringing notes that the bugles play
And the rolling of the drum.

I wonder if, where they fare afar,
They can see the flag that flies
With the glory-gleam of the stripe and star
As it flutters in the skies.
If they may not look back to us to-day
While the trumpet calls resounding,
And the lily white and the rose we lay
On the myrtle-covered mound.

I wonder, too, if they hear us tell
In the tones of love and pride,
How they lived for us; how they fought and fell;
How they marched away and died.
If they do not gaze with their happy eyes
And their rest is not more sweet
When the mellow songs of the bugle rise
And the drums serenely beat.

God rest them well! for a country's trust
And a country's hope and fame
Are shrouded for aye in their hallowed dust
And surround each soldier's name!
God rest them well! If to-day they come
And can see the hearts of us
Beat glad in tune with the throbbing drum
Then their rest is glorious.

MEMORIAL DAY.

How It is Observed in the South.
In the North they sometimes call it Decoration Day, but in the South it is always Memorial Day. Both have the same meaning, however, to the old soldiers of the country, who remember the dark years of the early part of the sixties, and Memorial Day in the South is being more generally observed each year, for the custom is being handed down from the veterans themselves to organizations of their sons, who join in the processions and take their part in the beautifying of the cemeteries. Each year finds thousands of those who wore the gray uniforms falling in line on Memorial Day, to tramp perhaps three or four miles in order to pay this annual tribute, not only to their dead comrades, but to many of the men in blue who were buried near the scenes where they fought.

The United Confederate Veterans, which is the main organization of the old soldiers of the South, still number about 70,000 in camps scattered all the way from Maryland to Texas. In recent years many of the largest camps situated near burial grounds of Union soldiers have re-

transformation. This is especially notable at Atlanta, where the resting place of nearly every Southern soldier has been marked in some way. It also contains several of the finest monuments of this character in the United States. At Marietta, Ga., where thousands of nameless Southern troops are buried, the graves are marked with blank stones in order that they may not be forgotten, and yearly these are decorated as well as those which contain inscriptions.

A MOSBY VICTORY

The accompanying spirited picture illustrates the fight at Cabletown, near Harper's Ferry, between Captain Blazer's company of picked Union men armed with the then new Spencer repeating guns and Colonel John S. Mosby's famous Confederate Guerrillas. Of this battle Colonel Mosby wrote: "For a few minutes there was a hand to hand fight; but each of my men had a pair of pistols; these were superior in a close conflict as the Spencers were at long range. Many of Blazer's men fell killed and



HE DELIVERED A POWERFUL BLOW.

membered in this way those who fell on both sides as well as their own. For a number of years past the hundreds of graves of unknown dead in the cemetery at Winchester, Va., have been beautified, although in not a few repose the bodies of Northern men who lost their lives in the several battles which were so bitterly fought in this portion of Virginia's valley. Some years ago a monument was erected, largely through the subscriptions of the people in the vicinity, which is one of the most attractive in the South. On it is this significant inscription: "None knew who they were, but all knew what they were." As may be imagined it was erected to these nameless ones.

While the Government has done much in recent years in adorning such cities of the dead as those which are located at Antietam, South Mountain, Arlington and others famous in history, the Southern people have also engaged in the same work for their own, and although most of the funds raised for the purpose have been through private contributions they have effected a great

wounded; at last they gave way in a tumultuous rout. Blazer, of course, had to go with them. He made an attempt when he reached the village of Myerstown to rally the fugitives; but in vain; they kept on in a head-long flight.

"Blazer rode a fleet horse and was one of the last captured. One of my men, whose horse was the fastest, a youth, Syd Ferguson, at last overtook him. Syd had fired the last shot from his pistols. The flying horseman leaned over on the neck of his steed. Syd rose in his stirrups and delivered a powerful blow on the neck of his foe.

"Blazer fell from his horse; the race was over; and his career ended there.

"This affair was as fatal to Blazer as Culloden was to Charles Edward. The Spencer carbines had been of little use at close quarters.

"Blazer's loss was twenty-four killed, twelve wounded and sixty-two prisoners and all their horses. The extraordinary number killed was on account of the fight being hit to hit.

"However great may have been Captain Blazer's chagrin at this defeat, he took his capture in good part.

"The victors and vanquished were soon on the friendliest terms. Blazer and each of his men carried a canteen of old whisky. They shared the contents with my men, and before they had crossed the mountain it was a merry crowd. That night they had a high jinks at a farmer's house in Loudoun."

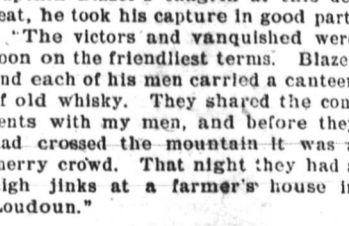
"Blazer fell from his horse; the race was over; and his career ended there.

"This affair was as fatal to Blazer as Culloden was to Charles Edward. The Spencer carbines had been of little use at close quarters.

"Blazer's loss was twenty-four killed, twelve wounded and sixty-two prisoners and all their horses. The extraordinary number killed was on account of the fight being hit to hit.

"However great may have been Captain Blazer's chagrin at this defeat, he took his capture in good part.

"The victors and vanquished were soon on the friendliest terms. Blazer and each of his men carried a canteen of old whisky. They shared the contents with my men, and before they had crossed the mountain it was a merry crowd. That night they had a high jinks at a farmer's house in Loudoun."



Battle Flag of First Tennessee Regiment Captured at Battle of Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.
The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on Life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen foe.
On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

TRUE GREATNESS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS

By GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE.
Jefferson Davis stood the test of true greatness; he was the greatest to those who knew him best. One of the marked traits of Mr. Davis' private life was his exquisite courtesy. He was one of the most approachable of men, as polite and affable to the

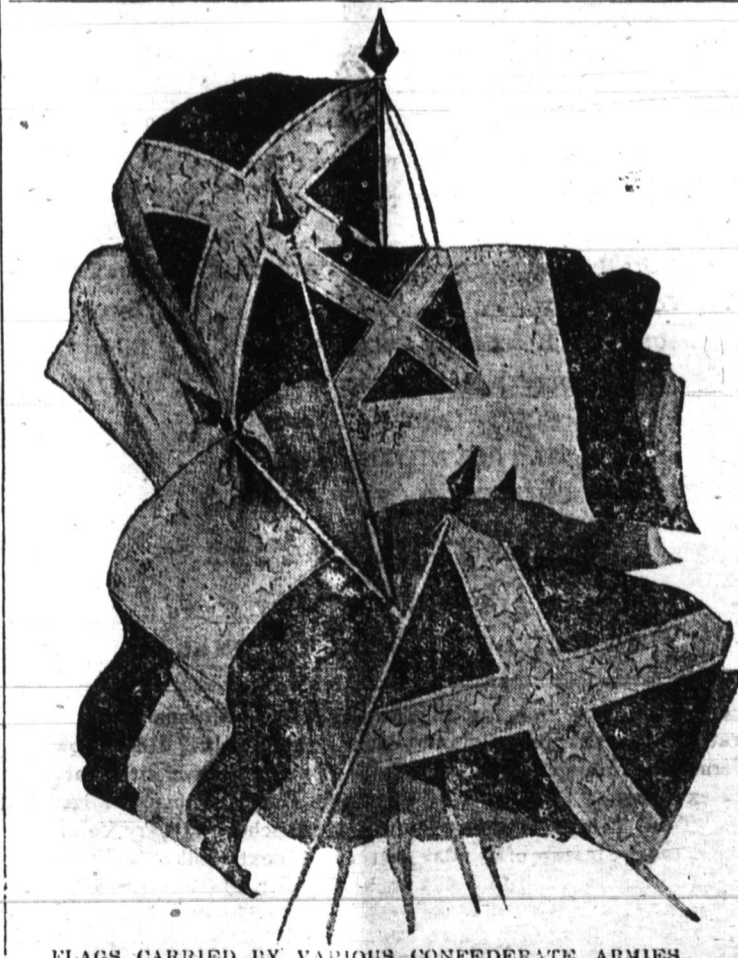


JEFFERSON DAVIS.

humblest as to the most exalted. In his old age in Raleigh, N. C., he excused himself to all callers, in order to receive the visit of his former slave. It is characteristic of the man that he closed his farewell address to the Senate by apologizing for any pain which in the heat of discussion he might have inflicted. His last words on earth were, "Please excuse me." Such gentleness usually mark a man of courage. On a memorable occasion he uttered the characteristic maxim, "Never be haughty to the humble, nor humble to the haughty."

In seven days no less than 267,000,000 herring have been landed at Yarmouth, England.

He crossed Potomac's raging flood
And rested mid the Frederick farms.
But Barbara Fritchie's palsied hand
Ne'er waved a Union flag that day;
And Jackson, leading his command,
Passed through another street and way.
Where Frederickburg lies on the plain
He dealt a swift and deadly blow,
And drove an army back again
Whose blood encrimsoned winter's snow.
Then came the fatal Tenth of May;
And as he rode outside his line,
A hasty volley from the Gray
Came e'er they heard the countersign.
Wounded to death, yet patient, calm,
They bore him from the battlefield;
He blessed his baby with the arm
That nevermore a sword should wield.
A Christian pure, a hero strong,
His genius passes writer's praise.
Virginia still in poet's song
Shall magnify "Old Stonewall's" ways.
—Mrs. H. S. Turner, Washington, D. C.,
in Confederate Veteran.



FLAGS CARRIED BY VARIOUS CONFEDERATE ARMIES.

whose fortitude sustained them under all the privations to which they were subjected; whose annual tribute expresses their enduring grief, love, and reverence for our sacred dead; and whose patriotism will teach their revolutionary sires; these pages are children to emulate the deeds of our dedicated by their countryman.—Jefferson Davis.

DON'T BE AFRAID.
Don't be afraid to work, it is healthy physical and mental exercise.
Don't be afraid to hustle, be glad of the chance.

Don't be afraid to think before you act.
Don't be afraid to tell the truth. It is a part of your honor.
Don't be afraid of imitators. Originality always bears a trade-mark.

The HOUSE and HOME

Stained Woodwork.
Many houses have highly varnished yellow pine. If the woodwork is gone over with ammonia and immediately covered with a stain, a beautiful dull finished wood is the result in any color desired. Olive green, black, brown or silver gray are all suitable. For \$10 a large dining room can be thus stained by a painter, including the shutters, and the change is decidedly worth the outlay. A blue and green dining room is a delightful combination. There are quite a number of most artistic English papers with this combination of colors, and with green stained woodwork and mahogany furniture, a delightful room may be evolved.—Indianapolis News.

Care of the Lamp.
To prevent a lamp from smoking, soak a new lamp wick two or three hours in vinegar. Dry well before using.

Lamp wicks in lanterns or carriage lamps that are not in daily use should be treated in this way.

Oil in lamps should not be allowed to get down to less than one-half the depth of the reservoir.
The wick should be soft and completely fill the space for it, but without crowding.
A lamp should be neither suddenly cooled, nor exposed to draught. In extinguishing the flame the wick should be first turned down, and then a sharp, quick puff blown across and not straight down upon the flame.—New York Press.

How to Cook Rice.
Few housewives understand how to cook rice so that it puffs into a snowy mass, each kernel distinct. I have found a way. First wash it thoroughly through several cold waters, rubbing the kernels between the hands. This is to remove all the loose flour on the outside of the grains. After the water runs clear, turn the rice into a colander, and drain; then put it into a stewpan, allowing one quart of boiling water to a cup of washed rice. Add a teaspoonful of salt, and allow it to come to a boil. Cook steadily for twenty minutes, lifting the rice occasionally with a fork to prevent its sticking. Shake the kettle also for the same purpose, but never stir or mash with a spoon. Take it from the fire, pour off the water if any is left, and place it on the back of the stove, in the oven, or even over a pot of hot water until it finishes swelling. Cooked in this way you will find the rice plump, light and white, each grain distinct and separate.—M. N., in Harper's Bazar.

Pure Water.
To purify water add powdered alum to the water in the proportion of one teaspoonful to every four gallons. If you will stir this in briskly you will find that all impurities will be precipitated to the bottom, while the rest of the water will be left pure and clear.

If you are sitting at a desk or sewing steadily for hours at a time it is well to rise occasionally, stand erect, inhale a full breath and raising both hands as high as possible, bring them down on top of the head and bend backward. Repeat two or three times and you can not imagine how much it will rest you.

Better than a tray is the little drop leg sewing table which is high enough for the top to rest across the bed while an invalid is eating. Turn back the legs on one end of the table, allowing the others to rest on the floor, supporting some of the weight. This gives ample room to spread out the dishes and the table being rather light the weight is not noticeable. It can be propped at one end with a pillow.—New Haven Register.



Cranberry Pie.—Two cups cranberries cut in halves and washed well to take out the seeds. Put in stew pan with one cup sugar, one heaping tablespoon cornstarch, one-half cup water, one tablespoonful butter, one teaspoon vanilla; cook a few minutes, then bake with two crusts.

Bacon and Apples.—Slice bacon thin and fry it crisp. Transfer it to a platter and keep it hot while you fry thick slices of unpeeled sweet apples in the bacon fat. When these are tender, drain and put in the centre of a hot platter. Lay the fried bacon about the hot platter. Lay the fried bacon about the edge of the dish, sprinkle sugar over the apples and serve.

Orange Puffs.—Cream one-third cup of butter, add one cup sugar, then add two beaten eggs. Add alternately one-half cup milk and one and three-quarters cups flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, a dash of salt. Beat thoroughly; turn into buttered individual dishes, and bake twenty minutes. Orange Sauce: Beat the whites of three eggs stiff, add gradually one cupful powdered sugar, then add juice, grated rind of two oranges and one tablespoonful of lemon juice.

FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

ROYAL Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HARRY THAW IS OUT

Gets at Least Temporary Release From Asylum

FURTHER EFFORTS ARE PLANNED
As a Result of Monday's Proceedings on a Writ of Habeas Corpus Sued Out in an Effort to Have Him Declared Legally Sane, He is Transferred to Jail to Await Final Decision on the Writ.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Special.—Temporarily at least, Harry K. Thaw is out of the Matteawan Hospital for the Criminal Insane. As a result of the proceedings on the writ of habeas corpus sued out in an effort to have him legally declared sane he will remain in the Dutchess county jail until the final decision on the writ is handed down. The formal hearing in the case will come before the Supreme Court here next Monday.

The adjournment was taken upon request of a representative of the district attorney of New York county to give District Attorney Jerome an opportunity to appear in person to oppose Thaw's release from the asylum.

Thaw appeared to be in excellent health, having gained fully 20 pounds in weight since his transfer to the asylum from the Tombs.

Evelyn Still True.

One of the interesting features of the proceedings was an announcement that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, although she has brought suit for annulment of her marriage will appear, if necessary, as a witness in her husband's behalf.

That he himself undoubtedly will go on the stand in his own behalf. A Russell Peabody, one of Thaw's counsel, declared that the prisoner is willing to submit to any examination the court or the district attorney may desire as proof of his sanity.

The opening of the hearing was delayed by a conference between District Attorney Mack, of Dutchess county, and Assistant District Attorney Garvin, of New York.

The Merger Suit.
Salt Lake City, Utah, Special.—H. H. Rogers and James Stillman, named as defendants with the Harriman and other railroads in the merger suit of the government, filed their answers in the Federal Court. They, with E. H. Harriman, Jacob Schiff and others and the Union Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, the Southern Pacific and other railroads are charged with unlawful conspiracy in attempting to gain control of other railroads and restrain and control commerce between the States.

Mr. Rogers makes a sweeping denial of every allegation and demands that the case against him be dismissed because he is not a resident of Utah district and therefore not within the jurisdiction of the court. He also asks that costs be granted him and also damages for injury to his character by reason of the allegations made against him.

Application For Re-Hearing of Shipp Case.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.—Formal application was made to the United States Supreme Court in Washington for the re-opening of the contempt hearing of Sheriff J. F. Shipp in the Johnson lynching case. The court is asked to re-appoint James D. Maher as special commissioner and to authorize him to proceed to this city to take the testimony of the two newly discovered eye witnesses of the lynching, this compelling the government's case. The petition had been taken under advisement by the court, which will not re-convene until May 13th.

Negro Boy Instantly Killed.
Spartanburg, S. C., Special.—Roscoe Hill, colored, aged 15 years, a delivery boy at the meat market, was killed Monday afternoon while riding a bicycle on South Church street. The boy collided with a colored woman and fell, his head striking the bitulithic paving with great force, killing him instantly. The woman was not injured.

Tragedy in Georgia.
Eastman, Ga., Special.—Tom Spiers shot and killed Oscar and Walter Stuckey Monday afternoon about 6 o'clock. It seems from reports that an altercation arose over some work on the farm of Mr. J. S. Stuckey, which resulted in Spiers shooting and killing the young men. The Stuckeys are among the best families in Dodge county, being highly respected and esteemed as quiet and law abiding citizens.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' TRIBUTE TO SOUTHERN WOMEN

In the dedication of his able historical work, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," President Jefferson Davis pays a handsome tribute to the women of the South. The Dedication is as follows:
To the women of the Confederacy whose pious ministrations to our wounded soldiers soothed the last hours of those who died from the object of their tenderest love; whose domestic labors contributed much to supply the wants of our defenders in the field; whose zealous faith in our cause shone a guiding star undimmed by the darkest clouds of war;