

old battle flags. The quick ear of Grant heard com-

motion in the street. His voice that had cheered on the Roys in Blue a



Dead Has a New and Greater Significance.

> By HERMAN HAGEDORN; Of the Vigilantes.

r IS fifty years now that the Ameri can people have every year laid aside their tools for a day to renember their noble dead.

This year they again lay aside them tools. This year they again gather roses- and lilacs and apple blossos and cherry blossoms and wander out to the cemeteries to decorate those old but never forgotten graves. This year they decorate them with apprehendive

This year, as in other years, they ro fresh in their memory the heroic deals and sacrifices of their fathers; but they do something besides this. Becalling those deeds and those sacrificas n-the-bright-light-of new heroism and the shadow of new sacrifics, they dedi-cate themselves, their hands, their minds, and their spirits, to the new struggle on which their country is en harked.

They remember American men wh and that he expected the wedding bells Vicksburg and Corinth, was now, due died fighting on old battlefields, but to ring for them when the cruel war to his maindy, unable to even ask for they, remember more vividly American women and children who died on the



An' the rifle on the rack there-must I see it with a sigh, boys a-marchin' byf

Keepin' step so fine-How it thrills this heart a mine

(An' lots o' grayhaired fellers tha would form a battle line !)

It isn't to the old brigades they're that on a neighboring hill on the morhandin' out the owns Though when it comes to trouble we -are all the country's sons!

"An' that's why I'm a-sayin', when the time's drawin' nigh,

I'm one o' them same youngsterswith the boys a-marchin' by !

> Don't they keep step fine! An' I'd give the world to jine

that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain." A beautiful, a poetic symbolism Memorial day had come to be to us: The people who walk with slow steps in the quiet cometeries, the children in their white dresses who with loving hands place wreaths "alike for the friend and the foe," the venerable men who are the links that bind us to an

before us, that from these honored

lead we take increased devotion to

age long gone, and, as we belleved, for ever gone, when nation warred with nation and blood lust grew in hearts that had thrilled at the sight of the same flag.

And now with what a new and sud-My war days gone forever, an' the den significance has Memorial day been vested. With what different thought will they go "lovingly laden with flower#.\*\* How much more reverently than in those conventional days that alrendy seem so far away will the litthe flags be planted on each patriot mound And who is there, when taps. clear and soft as a benediction, Is sounded for those who "dream of bat-

row from that same silvery bugie will leap the reveille for another genera-

If solemn memories of the past and earnest thought for the future bring that new birth of freedom, who shall say that those have died in valu for whom flowers will be spread in fmr Memorial days to come?



THE death of Maj. Cassius E. Gliette in Philadelphia recalled to the Record of that city in Exteresting and romantic incident in the life of his soldier father-in-law the noted General Hamilton of Colum bus, Ohlo. In the Civil war General Hamilton commanded a brigade in Sherman's army, being at the time one of the youngest brigadlers in the service. His command was a part of the host which, under Sherman, made the nous march to the sea.

for you to ask you what you intend to do for us women who have been left without the hope of finding mates among our own people. There are none left whom I, speaking for myself, would care to marry. Now, what

are you going to do for us?" She looked at the general, her dark eyes seeming, as he afterward said, to be seeking to read his soul. After a short silence she came to the point direct by proposing that he should marry her. She explained that she owned large innded properties but, the slaves having been set free, she could not obtain the labor to till her lands. She needed a man to lean upon. General Hamilton, somewhat taken

aback by a proposal he had not reckoned upon, rose to the necessity of the occasion, however, and with all the gallantry and sympathy inherent in an honorable man, explained to her that Statue here was a little woman left behind in Ohlo to whom his heart was pledged

was over, which he felt sure would be a cup of cold water, yet there are cer-The Fight In Stand Martin Will My Martin interpretation ; and guick as lightning

tain sounds which to a soldier need no | Lusitania.

tal dead.

They remember

General Grant, in Lincoln

Park, Chicago,

(They's lots of grayhaired fellers that would leap to battle line!) Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.



NOTHING SAFE FROM THEM

Gen. Hancock Evidently Had High Opinion of the Foraging Abilities of the Ninetzenth Mairie.

it was who could speak to me of the "There is some doubt as to what French army in Algeria in 1840 and of part the Nineteenth Maine played in the memories left by my family in that the war," remarked a veteran of that country. He did so in terms which regiment. "The fact is, the Nineteenth deeply touched the heart of the exile. ate up the Southern Confederacy. They the son of the Duc d'Orleans. Kearny sto'e pigs, robbed hen roosts, cleaned had participated in one of those camout orchards and cellars and foraged paigns on African ground which the country so thoroughly that the brought out strongly the merits of the proaches, but was agreeably surprised enemy had nothing left to feed on and Fieldle soldier die had also associated of lay flown and died." himself with the triumphs of France

Then AI Wells of the same regiment in the Italian campaign of 1859. took up the thread of the story:

His abrupt speech and imperious "We were sweeping along one day manner denoted a proud disposition. dining on the fat of the land, as usual, and a character incapable of flattery Another troop was ahead, and between or of dissimulation. But though at first them and us rode General Hancock. As his manner was not always fitted to the general was-passing one planta-attract, one soon learned to appreciate tion, the aged proprietor came out and the noble qualities of his heart, the stopped the general's party. firmness of his will, the accuracy of

"General," said he, "I want some his judgment, the truthfulness and oort of safeguard. Those troops that grandeur of his soul. have just gone by stole my pigs, lifted If he did not spare his soldiers at my hen roosts and emptied my cellar." the decisive moment, he spared himself

'I'm sorry," said Hancock. "Yes," replied the old man, "they stole everything but my hope of im-

mortality. Thank God'l none of them Century. can steal that." "Don't be too sure about that," re-

torted the general. "The Ninetcenth Maine is coming next."

The Heroic Dead. And so Memorial day is here again.

and we lift up our eyes and behold the hosts gathering all over this land and marching to the cemeteries. They are bringing dewers wreaths and pillows. and crosses. These are tokens of a netion's love and emblems of a nation's gratitude. We honor the Northerm and the Southern dead today, and with one hand put a wreath on the Federal, while with the other we put a similar wreath on the Confederate gra ves,---Christian Advocate.



TRIBUTE TO PHIL KEARNY Comte De Paris Knew and Loved Fa mous Soldier Who Gave His Life for His Country.

It was after the review that I made the personal acquaintance of the officers with whom I was to have the good

still less, and by his example obtained

from his followers truly heroic efforts.

-Philippe, Comite de Paris, in The

IN MEMORY

The flags are flown half-mast

The bugle's note is still;

We celebrate the fame of those

Who rest upon the hill.

They fought and conquered;

To those who bravely died

That freedom might prevail

with us. And peace with us abide.

today

honor be

receive a plea for the protection of her fortune to fight for a cause which was property as it appeared she had been -left-en-orphan-In-the-possession of sev already dear to me. All made me cor dially welcome, but it was with Kearny eral large plantations, and repaired that I found myself most at home. He without delay to her residence, a state-

ly southern mansion with a beautiful lawn and many fine old trees. She received him with the dignity and coremony befitting his rank, and the general saw he was in the presof a beautiful brunette with an abundance of fire and spirit in her

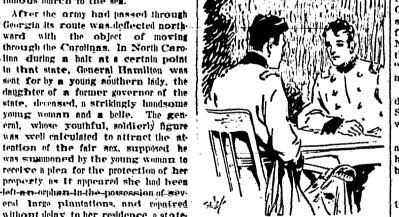
make up. He expected to hear re-



Received Him

to and himself mistaken. The cover intion at once proceeded on her part on a line direct.

"General," she said with a simple candor which at once enlisted his imtorest and sympathy, "all our young men, the flower of the South, have gone to the front and been killed in hottle with your armies. None is left to whom we can then, and I have must



The General Explained Matters Young Officer.

very soon. But he had an idea he could be of service to her, nevertheless. He informed her that there was a young colonel in his command, handsome, brave and the soul of honor. who, so far as he knew, had no tles, and if she were agreeable he would take pleasure in bringing him to her house and introducing him. The young lady signified her willingness. The general went back to headquarters, sent for the young officer and after a private conversation with him they set out for the young lady's residence, snow-white and rosy-fingered morn There they were received with proverbial Southern courtesy and dignity, and. after the introduction and the inter-

change of compliments the general withdrew. "And, do you know," said General Hamilton in after years, "that in the closing days of the war those two 'enemies' were happily married and after the colonel was mustered out he settled there in the home of his bride and the last I heard of them they had neven children and everybody seemed to

tatios.'

people.

be merry and joyous on 'the old planteam.

Make no mislake about the place which this Decoration day of 1918 will hold in the history of the greatest repub-

lic of all time. It is one of the red-letter days in the most tremendous chapter of the world life of the American

Grant recognized the heavy moving Chancellorsville, and Fredericksburg. step of columns falling in. He arose and Chickamauga, and the Wilderness; feebly and fottered toward the window. but they remember more vividly what Notes of martial music floated out on happened in Belgium, and France, and the spring air-"Yankee Doodle." Serbia, and Armenia, and on the open "America," "The Star-Spangled Ban- seas. SCAS. ner," "Marching Through Georgia."

They remember the Lost Cause and The present fades from view-the the Cause that was victorious. With dying general sees sgain the smoke of high hearts they remember them, and Shiloh, the charge at Chattanooga, the with grateful hearts they remember white fing of Lee at Appomattox i the men who fought and died defind Tears come coursing down his cheeks ing them, and the men who fought and as with upturned faces and uncovered lived and were great enough, for the hends he watches his old veterans file sake of a united nation, at last to forgive and forget. They remember these

Grant slowly lifts his hand in salute. things. But more vividly they remen ber that the nation which Washington. It is his farewell forever to the army that had saved the Union. created and Lincoln preserved is face All present realized that ere another

to face with the most sinister foe that Memorial day dawned Grant would be has yet threatened its liberty. They remember that this foe, with sly and numbered among the nation's immor-

insidious cunning, sought to confuse, corrupt, and hamstring the energy and moral will of the American people even while he sank their ships and slaughtered their fellow-citizens. They remember that by the force of his arms this for has beaten down great Russia subjugated Serbia, Roumania, Beigium, northern Italy and northern France.

They remember liberty, and they remember that where this foe has trod. liberty has died.

In the midst of a great war, th American people give a day to their heroic dead. They honor them in speeches and parades. They he are doing them no more than justice when they so honor them.

But they honor them best if with stim will and fearloss heart they read that humanity's for shall die; but their by the strength, the courage, the durance, the spirit of devotion and the rifice not only of the man in khalt we In blue in France and Flanders and on the sea, but of the fathers and meth ers and wives, the staters, the swoe hearts, the brothers, who work in walt at home in the Great Reput the West, Democracy shall trius Right shall triumph, and Liberty a live, bringing to the world a p At a moderate calculation there that shall endure, and to mon and

Will Be With Us Many Years.

Although their ranks are stend and even rapidly, diminishing, the old When peace was declared the num soldiers have many a march as the 2,772,408, of which the North furnished for that bourns, whence there return.

Till the cause of humanity's won, Till oppression is sunk in the bottom

Death's Terrible Toll.

in health and in strength.



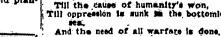
Speeding the hosts of night, Heralds a new Memorial Day,

Out of the dawning's mists come wrait Of those who our standards made, And find a nation, grim and set, Ready and unafraid.

Shame that the morns must come blo red Shame that men still must die,

But the fight for peace is a world-el fight, And the price of freedom, high.

Then enward! No time now for slacking



who left home in the prime of life and

Millions of Men Involved. ber of troops engaged had mounted to make before the last of them a something over two million.

were sont into eternity during the on everywhere a happiness that Civil war more than a million of men, have foundations.

