For the dead our heart has cherish Love her tribute tear must render, For the friends in peace that perial There is sorrow true and tender, And a silence on our life Shuts the door; But the hearts of millions tremble With the mighty tribulation, And the sad in troops assemble When the champions of a nation Back from honor's fields of strife Come no more.

Back from honor's fields of strife

Come no more,

Farm and village, town and city
Hall them martyrs, name them sighing.

Nobler grief than sorrowing pitys

Freedom's heroes earned in dyving,
And the flower of praise is sweet

On their graves.

Some asleep beneath the willows,
Some asleep beneath the willows,
Some asleep where valor slew them,
Soft from lips that kissed their pillows,
Soft from eyes that never knew them

Drop the benisons that greet

Fallen braves.

Far from dear domestic pleasure,
Flreside scenes and children's prattle

Free they spent their vital treasure

In the wasting march and battle,
Following their flag of fame

Where it flew,

Where it flew,

Will new hopes in moonlight beauty

Smilled thry targets it is the skedows

Will new hopes in moonlight beauty

Where it flew,
Till new hopes in moonlight beauty
Smiled throt terror's lifting shadows,
Till the harvest after duty
Ripemed peacs on blood-stained meadows
And their dream of triumph came
Grandly true.

Lives like fallen foliage strewing Holy ground! They fell not varily, Freedom's trees are greener growing For their fading, and more plainly Vernal promise lights the land Where they lie;

Where they lie;
For their relies left to moulder
Richer made the soil that bore them.
And their memory old and older
Tells the living who deplore them
There are deeds whose virtue grand
Cannot die.

Bring your blessings, gray-haired fathers Childhood with your sweet sedateness.— While a grateful country gathers Round the saviors of her greatness, And her throngs, in mourning met, Scatter bloom.

Come with tribute true and tender Laurel wreaths and lyric numbers, And above each dead defender Let the love that never slumbers Own its endless patriot debt

At the tomb.

Theron Brown.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

For Thousands of years it has been custom with soldiers in the field to form comradeships, one with another, two men agreeing to stand by each other in life and in death, in sickness and in wounds, and after death to execute each other's known desires.

ecute each other's known desires.

There are traces of this relation in the Greek historians. The Roman soldier under Julius Casar called his comrade "commilito"," which simply meant fellow-soldier. It is such an established custom in the French army to form comradeships that we find Napoleon, on meeting a wounded soldier in a forlorn condition, asking him, "Where, then, is your comrade?" as if the relation were recognized in military law.

tary law.

In an army this strong feeling of comradeship is not confined to the single chosen friend. It includes the company, the regiment, the brigade, the division, the corps, and even the entire army, binding a million men into such coherency that they can move and feel and act as one man.

It was wonderful to notice, in our late war, how strong and how universal this army feeling was. The common



the soldiers rejoined their fellow citizens in the peaceful pursuits of industry.

At that final review in Washington there was very little left of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," but every soldier's face shone with the light of victory, and every citizen who had within him the soul of a patriot felt the truth of the motto that fluttered along the Capitol: "The ony national debt we can never pay is the debt we owe to the victorious soldiers."

Already the desire was strong throughout the army not to let die the fellowships and firendships of the war. Clubs, circles, societies had already been formed, some composed wholly of officers, some way of privates, and some of both. The object of all was the same: "To preserve the cordialities of the camp to secure the fance of members by suitable memorials and records, and to give friendly succor to indigent commades and their dependents."

The the most of the posts are arranged lite the local Post became the open of its own quarters, and street when we may quarters, and fitted them up with some approach to luxious accommodations, with library, billiard room, dining room, discovered a highly agreed from discovered and division, with the discovered room discovered and division, with the discov

DECORATION DAY-THE SOLDIER'S PICTURE



DECORATION DAY.

BLOSSOM, O flowers, in riotous splendor!
Open, O lingering buds to the light!
I will gather you all, fresh, fragrant and tender,
And weave you in garlands, sweet, dewy and bright!
Over the graves where our heroes are sleeping
I will lay all your beauty and innocent bloom,
That they o'er whose dust a nation is weeping
May know that we love them, though low in the tomb.

Oh for the tones that are silent forever,
Oh for the heares that were true to the right,
Oh for the arms that knew weariness never,
But fought fought all the day till death a swift-falling night.
Nothing but freedom is worth such devotion,
Only the land which our forefathers gave Redeemed and unbroken from ocean to ocean,
Is worth half the cost of one soldier's low grave.

Stephenson. He thought of it bear the war ended, while serving under General Sherman in one of his rapid expeditions.

Major Stephenson's comrade or tent mate was the chaplain of the regiment, Rev. William J. Rutledge, Often these two gentlemen, as they rode side by side in the long marches, talked together of what would probably become, after the war, of the enormous numbers of men they saw tramping on, before, behind and around them—Soldiers, wagon men, camp followers tramping, tramping in numbers that seemed unlimited.

They agreed that men so closely allied, and united by so many ties, so bound together by a common purpose, and by so many vicissitudes shared in and by so many vicissitudes shared in a common, would not willingly consent.

As a connection so

before, behind and around them—Soldiers, wagon men, camp followers tramping, tramping in numbers that seemed unlimited.

They agreed that men so closely allied, and united by so many ties, so bound together by a common purpose, and by so many vicissitudes shared in common, would not willingly consent to a total severance of a councction so dear to their affections and their pride. The two friends agreed that, if they came out of the struggle alive, they would endeavor to work out in concert some kind of organization for such an object.

Eleven months after the close of the war, at Springfield, Illinois, a scheme was conceived of uniting all who had served in the army or the navy, and had received an honorable dismission, into a national society or order, the name of which, it was finally decided, should be the Grand Army of the Republic.

The idea originated in the mind of an officer of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry, Major Benjamin Franklin Stephenson. He thought of it before the war ended, while serving under General Sherman in one of his rapid expeditions.

Could meet his old courades in social intercourse, could meet his old courades in social intercourse, could meet his old courades in social intercourse, can be called intercourse, and that with the State and the national body, membership invites a man once again to a great national army, not inaptly styled the Grand Army of the Republic.

It must not be supposed that the founders of this powerful organization. Some of the annual encampments welcome has always been general and to the people. Some of the country, but the local welcome has always been general and to the people. Some of the country, but the local welcome has always been general and to the people. Some of the annual encampments welcome has always been general and to the people. Some of the annual encampments welcome has always been general and to the people. Some of the country, but the local welcome has always been general and to the country, but the local welcome has always been have had to travel, the warmer has been the welcome they have had to travel, the warmer has been the wolcome they lave received. JAMES PARTON in "Youth's Companion."

The same dodge is required that men so closely allied, and united by so many ties, so bound together by a common purpose, and by so many ties is to a total severance of a connection so dear to their affections and their pride. The two friends agreed that, if they would endeavor to work out in concern timphs, knitted close together the hearts and minds of the war they planned a great society to be result, which at once exalted and deepened the soldierly fellowship.

After two thousand actions in the field, small and great, after the enrollment of nearly three millions of men, and the death of three hundred and sixty thousand of them, the army was disbanded at Washington in 1885, and the soldiers rejoined their fellow citizens in the peaceful pursuits of industry.

At that final review in Washington there was very little left of the "pomp there was very little left of the "pomp there was very little left of the "pomp there was a common fellow second of the soldiers rejoined their fellow citizens in the peaceful pursuits of industry the soldiers rejoined their fellow citizens in the peaceful pursuits of industry.

At that final review in Washington there was very little left of the "pomp there was a company to the very left of the local Post because of the sold present the very left of the post are arranged like the lodge and the strength of the post are a connection of the great society to be trained and relatives. He suggested that the flowning that in his native country its was the custom of the decoration of the grant and present of the Grand Army, who and a least flower to the friends are left with a find and relatives. He suggested that the flow of the propose of the soldier propose. General to

Among the people of the globe the Japanese, in their use of tobacco, as in many other things, would seem to be the most temperate as well as the most refined. The rudest coolie or the coarsest farm laborer equally with the lady of rank (the pretty gelsha) and the minister of state is content with the kiseru, a tiny pipe which does not hold enough to make even Queen Mab sneeze.

The All-Pervading Vice. A Virginia City (Nev.) youth was recently detected in the act of shooting an arrow, with a cigarette attached, through a broken window in the rear of the jail to some boys who were imprisoned within. DEEMING, MURDERER, HANGED

THE DEMON DIES LIKE A COWARD.

Career of One of the Most Remarkable Wretenes in the World's History.

MELEOURNE, May 23.—Frederick Bayley Deeming was hanged one minute after 10

o clock this morning.

When Deeming was led into the yard and upon the gallows everybody was surprised to see that he was not chained, as had been expected. He walked unsteadily bebeen expected. He warked unsteadily between the guards, and several times tottered, as if about to fall. He face was ashen, and he shook like a man with the palsy. Several times when the chaplain spoke to him encouragingly in an undertone. Deeming parted his lips to reply, but he uttered no sound. He seemed to be stapified by his approaching deeth. no sound. He seemed to be stupfiled by his approaching death. When his arms were pinioned he wavered and would have fallen had he not been caught by the warden. At first he shook his head when his last opportunity to speak was given him. Then he rallied from his stupor and with a strong effort called out:

Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."

He tried to say more and stood with his mouth wide open, but no words came. As the noose was animsted his kness knocked

mouth wide open, but no words came. As the noose was adjusted his knees knocked together and he would have collapsed had he not been supported until he was swung into mid-air. He died without a struggle and almost instantly. The body, after being out down, was taken in charge by the prison physicians, who will superintend the post mortem examination into the structure of the abull and brain. of the skull and brain.

A REMARKABLE WRETCH

post mortem examination into the structure of the skull and brain.

A RPMARKABLE WREICH.

Frederick Bayley Deeming was one of the most versatile and bloodthirsty wretches in the history of the world's crime. That part of his career which led immediately to his arrest, trial and death at Melbourne, began in Rain Hill, a subart of Liverpool, on July 21, 1891. He then took lodgings under the name of Williams at the Commercial Hotel in that village and shortly began paying court to Miss Emily Mather, whom he subsequently married. He rented Dinham villa, on the outskirts of the village, during his courtship, and there received a woman and four young children, who disappeared shortly before his marriage to Miss Mather, After the wedding, on September 22, he and his wife took a short wedding journey and on October 17 they sailed for Australia. They went to live in a house in Windsor, a suburb of Melbourne. There, on December 24, nine days after their arrival, he killed his young wife and buried her under the floor. He then disappeared.

About ten weeks later when new fenants were about to take the house a peculiar dor was noticed; the floor was taken up and the body of Mrs. Deeming was found. Marks on her head and neck showed that she had been killed by blows. When the news reached Rain Hill, the police tore up the floor, of Dinham Villa, to satisfy their suspicion that the woman and four orbidiern who had been seen there with Deeming might have suffered the same fate as did Emily Mather. They found under the floors, which Deeming himself had cemented, the bodies of the woman and four orbidiern who had been seen there with Deeming might have suffered the same fate as did Emily Mather. They found under the floors, which Deeming himself had cemented, the bodies of the woman and four orbidiern who had been seen there with Deeming when he married in England in 1881, and the children were his own.

Deeming was caught near Perth in Australia, late in March. The exact truth of the charges was not and never will be ascertaine

tected.

1885—More robberies, burglaries, mysterns disappearances and tragedies.

1896—Sets up shop in a large way, perpeties a fraudient bankruptey and absoonds
on Sydney.

1887—Flies from Adelaide to Cape Town
ter robbing two brothers, whom he met,
263.

of £60.

1888—Nothing known of him. During this year six of the White chapel murders were sorrestrated.

year six of the White chapel murders were perpetrated.

189—Poses in Durban as a mining engineer; going to Johannesburg, and succeeds in obtaining 2600 by frand. June—Has 23,000 advanced to him in Durban on bogus deeds, obtains 2420 worth of jewelry and decamps. About the Same time two murderers were committed in the Transvaal, the murder escaping. July 17—The eighth Whitechapel murder. September 10—The ninth Whitechapel murder. September 10—The ninth Whitechapel murder. September 18- traced by a private detective, who wanted him for the Transvatal robberies, to Camberwell, them to Stockton-on-Tees and back again to London. November—Sails for Australia. Leaving the vessel at Port Said, the doubtes on his pursuers and returns to Birkenhead.

A SERIES OF HORRORS.

SEVEN DEATHS BY A WRECK Sr. Louis, May 23.—In a collision betwee a passenger and freight train near Crooked Bayou, Ark., on the Cotton Belt railroad, seven persons were killed and 24 injured. The accident was caused by the crew of the passenger train disobeying orders.

The names of the dead are officially given as follows.

Mrs. Octave Anderson, Amarillo, Tex.; Wm. Christal, Denton, Tex.; J. T. Sanderson, Pearce City, Mo.; Mrs. R. B. Clark, Winchester, Tenn.; R. D. Crompton, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. A. M. Henson, Fisher, Ark.; Mrs. Hudgins of Alabama, en route to Fort Worth, Tex.; James Morgan, Memphis, Tenn.; Frank Nichols, fireman of the freight, Eighteen persons were wounded. This has been the most disastrous and costly wreck that ever occurred in this State, and happened on the same spot where two previous wrecks occurred, both resulting in the loss of life.

happened on the same spot where two previous wrecks occurred, both resulting in the less of life.

ONE HYNDRED AND TWENTY PERISHED.

LONDON, May 23.—A dispatch from Montevideo says that the Brazilian turret-ship Solimoes was wrecked off Cape Santa Maria, near the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, while enroute to Matto Grosso, and that but five of the crew were saved, 120 being drowned. The Solimoes was one of the vessels sent by the Brazilian government with reinforcements to suppress the rising in the state of Matto Grosso. Capt. Castrot was drowned.

Melbourne, May 23.—An open boat in which fifteen members of a football team were being taken across the bay of Port. Philip by two fisherman has been found bottom-up, and all are supposed to have been drowned. The boat contained fifteen persons all told. One body has been found. Others are being searched for.

THE MARKHUUS DISASTER.

LONDON, May 23.—A dispatch from Mauriflus states that the loss of life in the recent hurricane far exceeds the estimates so far made, and that the death roll will not fall short of 15,000.

aging effect in spring a the days grow warmed the cold air is gone

at are suffering with the same disease, who uses such great suffering." L. M. STANL mastota, N. Y.

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Where other preparations fail. Be sure to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is Peculiar to Itse HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constination, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

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Book by Johnson's Andryne Lindense for Ossay, Child
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