

Semi-Weekly Founded  
1908  
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# The Citizen.

Wayne County O  
of the  
REPUBLICAN P  
State Library  
JULY 09

66th YEAR.

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1909.

NO. 43

## FORMATION AND ORDER OF ROUTE. ON FOOT

- 1.—Police.
  - 2.—Band.
  - 3.—Company E.
  - 4.—School children and Sunday Schools.
  - 5.—Capt. Ham Post, and other Veterans.
- IN CARRIAGES.
- 6.—Disabled Veterans.
  - 7.—Clergy, Orator of the day, and other citizens.
- 9:50 A. M. SIGNAL FOR READINESS:  
"La Marseillaise": Band.  
10:00 a. m., Sharp. Signal for Marching.  
"Yankee Doodle": Band.

### LINE OF MARCH:

Down Main to Fourth; Fourth to Church; Church to Ninth; Ninth to Court; Court to Tenth; Tenth to Church; Church to Eleventh; Eleventh to Main; Main to Twelfth.

Band halts at bridge.  
Co. E and Post form in two lines on Twelfth, facing Park Lake, left resting on Main, Post in front.

School children form line on east footwalk of bridge, facing eastward.

### SPECIAL NAVAL MEMORIAL SERVICE.

- 1.—Dirge by Band.
  - 2.—Oration: Hon. W. H. Dimmick.
  - 3.—Strewing flowers on water.
- March resumed in same order.  
Main to Fifteenth; Fifteenth to Glen Dyerberry.  
Company E forms line on south side of Fifteenth, near cemetery entrance, and salutes Veterans as they pass, then follows in rear of line.  
Line halts at burial plot.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL DIVISION.

The Sunday schools of Honesdale will assemble on Memorial Day, the 31st, at 9:30 a. m. sharp at their respective school rooms. They will form in line, four abreast, carrying bouquets and flags, as follows: Lutheran school will form on Church street on the opposite side of the street from church, the right of their line facing Eighth street; the Episcopal school will form on Ninth street in front of their church, their right facing Court street; the Presbyterian school will form on Tenth street in front of their church, their right resting on Church street; the Methodist school will form on Eleventh street in front of church, their right resting on Church street; the Baptist school will form on Church street, their right resting on Eleventh street. The several schools will join line of march in the rear of Company E.

The schools will have the right of way of the right hand sidewalk from Eleventh to Fifteenth street on Main street. The public is requested to give them this privilege by using the opposite sidewalk.

### THE PHANTOM ARMY.

And I saw a phantom army come,  
With never a sound of life or drum,  
But keeping step to a muffled hum  
Of wailing lamentation—  
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,  
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,  
The men whose wasted bodies fill  
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the unknown dead, the men  
Who died in fever swamp and fen,  
The slowly starved of prison pen.  
And marching beside the others  
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight,  
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright,  
I thought—'twas the pale moonlight—  
They looked as white as their brothers.

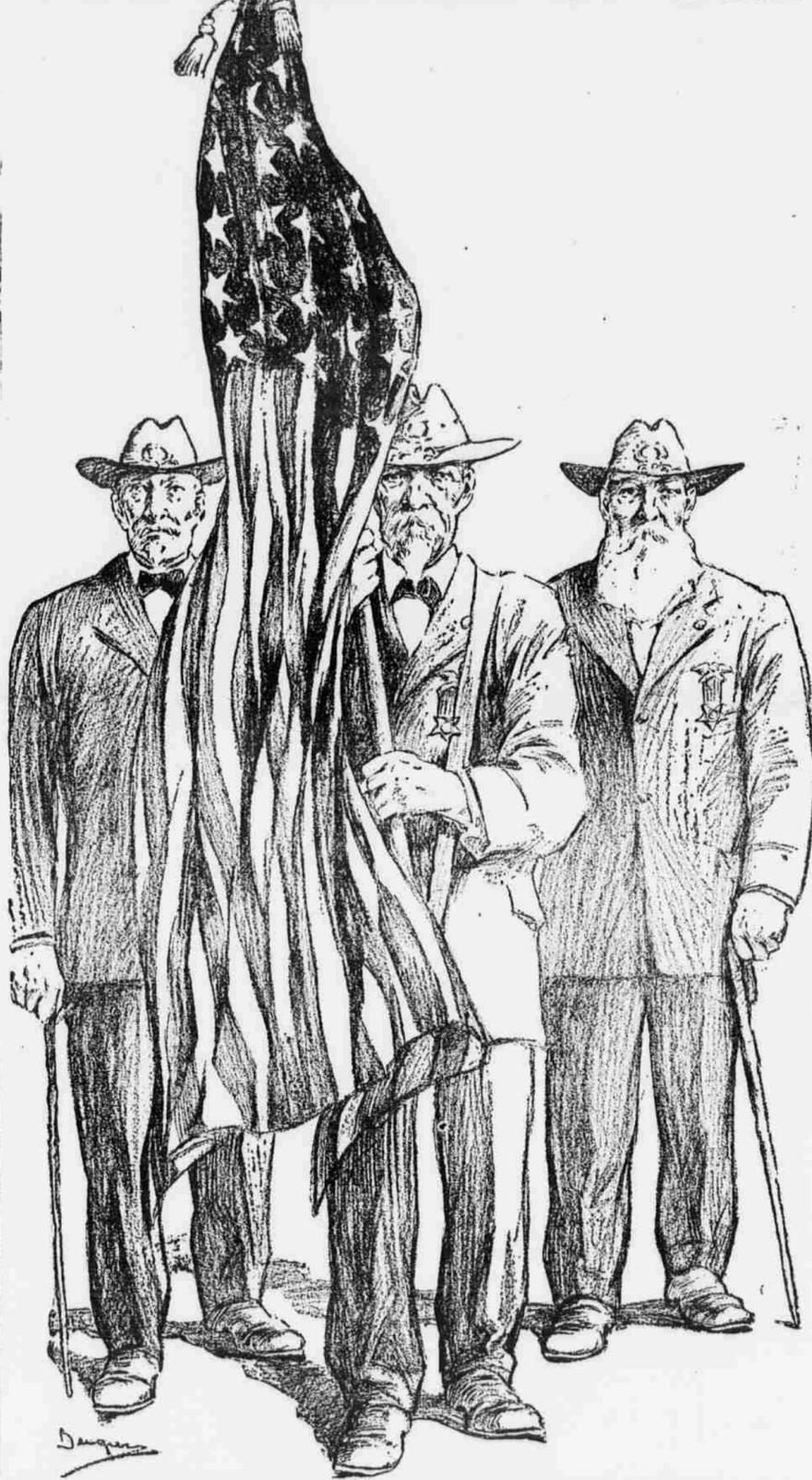
And so all night marched the nation's dead,  
With never a banner above them spread,  
No sign save the bare, uncovered head  
Of their silent, grim Reviewer,  
With never an arch but the vaulted sky,  
With not a flower save those which die  
On distant graves, for love could buy  
No gift that was proper or truer,

So all night long moved the strange array;  
So all night long till the break of day  
I watched for one who had passed away,  
With a reverent awe and wonder,  
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,  
And I knew that one who was kin of mine  
Had come, and I spoke—and, lo, that sign  
Wakened me from my slumber!  
—Bret Harte.

### A DAY OF PATRIOTISM.

Memorial day is not only the festival of heroes, but a festival of patriotism as well. Coming earlier than the Fourth of July, it takes the bloom from the time honored patriotic holiday. Eulogy of the dead soldier is necessarily a eulogy of the institutions for which he fought.

## HONOR THE FLAG AND OUR HEROES OF OLD



## LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

(November 19, 1863.)

Four score and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men were created equal. Now we are engaged in a great Civil War, testing whether that Nation, or any other Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of the war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as a final resting place of those who have given their lives that the Nation might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this, but, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will very little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of Freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

### THE VETERANS.

Every year they're marching slower;  
Every year they're stooping lower;  
Every year the lilting music stirs the hearts of  
older men;  
Every year the flags above them  
Seem to bend and bless and love them,  
As if grieving for the future when they'll never  
march again.

Every year that day draws nearer;  
Every year the truth is clearer  
That the men who saved the nation from the  
severing fatal sword,  
Soon must pass away forever  
From the scene of their endeavor,  
Soon must answer to the roll call of the angel  
of the Lord.

Every year with dwindling number,  
Loyal still to those that slumber,  
Forth they march to where already many have  
found peace at last,  
And they place the fairest blossoms  
O'er the silent, mold'ring bosoms  
Of the valiant friends and comrades of the bat-  
tles of the past.

Every year grow dimmer, duller,  
Tattered flag and faded color;  
Every year the hands that bear them find a  
harder task to do,  
And the eyes that only brightened  
When the blaze of battle lightened,  
Like the tattered flags they follow, are grown  
dim and faded too.

Every year we see them massing,  
Every year we watch them passing,  
Scarcely pausing in our hurry after pleasure,  
after gain,  
But the battle-flags above them  
Seem to bend and bless and love them,  
And through all the lilting music sounds an  
undertone of pain.  
—Denis A. McCarthy in New York Sun.

### THE GRAND ARMY BUTTON.

As we strew flowers on the graves of the patriots who have answered to roll call on fame's eternal camping ground, let us not forget to honor those who remain with us, those who still wear that emblem of patriotism—the Grand Army Button. The secretary of the Chicago board of trade, Mr. George F. Stone, was inspired to write the following, which we find in the Jamestown Journal:

"I have heard that our Lord's Prayer has been inscribed on a disc the size of a dime, but on the Grand Army button is recorded in ineffaceable and living characters the history of Grant and Sherman and Lincoln, of Sheridan and Thomas and Logan, of Custer, and Meade and Farragut and Porter; the history of the campaign of the Army of the Potomac of the Cumberland and of the West of the march to the sea, of Vicksburg, of Forts Henry and Donaldson; of Atlanta, of the Wilderness, of Winchester, of Fisher's hill and Cedar Creek; of sieges and battles and skirmish lines; of days of daring and nights of waking; of weary marches by day and by night, in cold and storm and heat; of partings of lovers and maidens, of farewells of husbands and wives; of prayers and blessings from fireside and camp, ascending on high as a divine incense, of agony and death, in prison and hospital, of great captains and heroic soldiers, of valor on sea and land; of the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln giving freedom to four million slaves and winning forever from the national escutcheon human slavery; of Gettysburg and Appomattox, of the downfall of a rebellion wicked as hell itself; of a reunited country, and of the perpetuity of the Union, with its countless and unspeakable and eternal blessings—a priceless gift from the great dispenser of good things to men. This record shall never fade away. It shall grow brighter and brighter as the years go by, scattering sparks of inspiration among the generations as they come and go! And when time shall be no more, when all the sounds of earth shall be stilled, then the bells of heaven shall ring in commemoration of American patriotism and undying fame of the American soldier."

### OBSERVANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY.

May Memorial-day never lose its true significance. May it ever be cherished and observed by the American people as a tribute to its honored patriots, its grand army of citizen soldiery. It will be so held by future generations, long after the last remnant of the American volunteers who fought for the Union are numbered in the world beyond. Flowers will be laid upon the sacred mounds, flags will be unfurled and the civil war and the sacrifices of the men and women of '61 to '65 will remain the greatest object lesson of patriotism in American history. In America we have the citizen-soldier-patriot, turning from the plow and the shop to follow the flag, fighting for that flag and country and home, and after victory resuming the avocations of peace.