

OUR BURIED BRAVES.

For the dead our heart has cherished
Love bet tribute tear must tender.
For the friends in peace that perished
There is sorrow true and tender,
And a lesson on our life
Knuts the door.

But the hearts of millions tremble
With the mighty tribulation.
And the end in troops assemble
When the champions of a nation
Back from honor's fields of strife
Come no more.

Farm and village, town and city
Hull them martyrs, name them saviors;
Nobler grief than sorrowing pity
Freedom's heroes earned in dying,
And the flower of praise is sweet
On their graves.

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 tensions that greet
Fallen heroes.

Far from dear domestic pleasure,
Fireside scenes and children's prattle,
Free they spent their vital treasure
In the washing mare and battle,
Following their flag of fame
Where it flew.

Till new hopes in moonlight beauty
Smiled thro' terror's lifting shadows,
Till the harvest after duty
Hippeden peace on blood-stained meadows,
And their dream of triumph came
Grandsire true.

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

For their relics left to moulder
Richer made the soil that bows 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 remembrance—
While a grateful country gathers
Round the saviors of her greatness,
And her thrones, in mourning met,
Scatter bloom.

Come with tribute true and tender,
Laudal wreaths and lyric numbers,
And above each dead defender
Let the love that never slumbers
Own its child's patriot debt
At the tomb.

THOMAS BROWN.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

For thousands of years it has been a 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.

There are traces of this relation in the Greek historians. The Roman soldier under Julius Caesar 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.

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



object, common perils, common sufferings, common triumphs, knitted close together the hearts and minds of that vast multitude of diverse men.

Finally, when victory crowned the four years' struggle, there was a common feeling of pride in the glorious 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 1865, 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 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 only 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 friendships of the war. Clubs, circles, societies had already been formed, some composed wholly of officers, some wholly of privates, and some of both. The object of all was the same: "To preserve the cordialities of the camp, to secure the fame of members by suitable memorials and records, and to give friendly succor to indigent comrades and their dependents."

But not the less has the Post been to the retired soldier like another home, where he was sure of finding aid and sympathy, where the record of his services was deposited, and where he

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 heroes that were true to the right,
Oh for the arms that knew weariness never,
But fought forth all the day till death's 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.

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 discharge, 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.

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 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 connection 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.

This agreement they kept. After the war they planned a great society to be formed somewhat on the basis of the Freemasons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Sons of Temperance.

To impart a military character to the new organization the local branches were named Posts, and all the officers received military titles, such as Post-Commander, Adjutant, Quartermaster, Officer of the Day, Post Surgeon, Post Chaplain, Officer of the Guard and others.

The rooms for the weekly meetings of the posts are arranged like the lodge rooms of the other benevolent orders. In a few instances the local Post became the owner of its own quarters, and fitted them up with some approach to luxurious accommodations, with library, billiard room, dining room, kitchen, sustained by the rents derived from other portions of the edifice.

Some Posts have gathered a highly interesting collection of warlike curiosities, such as banners, flags, field glasses and captured weapons. Occasionally, a piece of field artillery, identified with the history of a Post, graces an alcove of its apartment.

The greater number of the Posts assemble weekly in a hired room, plainly furnished, and often used for other purposes on other evenings.

But not the less has the Post been to the retired soldier like another home, where he was sure of finding aid and sympathy, where the record of his services was deposited, and where he

could meet his old comrades in social intercourse.

Each Post, moreover, being connected with the county organization, 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 were actuated by sentiment alone. It was a thing of necessity that they should look for steady and systematic aid to the country which they had assisted to save.

Hence, the Order has taken the lead in stimulating and guiding legislation in behalf of the soldiers and their dependents, and Congress has shown itself attentive to its suggestions.

A vast amount of good, however, has been done by the local posts alone. To the Grand Army of the Republic we are indebted for one of the most interesting and impressive of our ceremonial days—that on which the graves of the soldiers are decorated. The idea originated in the mind of a German who had served as a private in the Union Army, whose name has not been preserved.

Early in May, 1868, he wrote to the Adjutant General of the Grand Army, saying that in his native country it was the custom of the people in the spring to visit the burying grounds, and place flowers upon the graves of their friends and relatives. He suggested that the Grand Army should designate a day for the decoration of the graves of the soldiers.

The idea met with favor, and Gen. John A. Logan, then Commander in Chief of the Grand Army, promptly promulgated an order setting apart the Thirtieth of May for the purpose.

General Logan expressed the hope that the observance would be kept up from year to year so long as one survivor of the war remained to honor the memory of his departed comrades.

Memorial Day has been observed with increasing impressiveness ever since, and the day is now a legal holiday in most of the Northern States east of the Mississippi river.

In 1871 the Grand Army could claim but thirty thousand members. In 1879 a great increase began, until the whole number of members approached four hundred thousand.

While the great object of this army of men has been to promote the measures looking to the relief and advantage of the soldiers and those dependent upon them, they have taken a leading part also in the erection of the innumerable monuments to the memory of fallen comrades which adorn our public grounds and cemeteries.

Other nations have heaped the most bountiful rewards upon the successful generals of a great war. We have, perhaps, not been sufficiently generous to the leaders in the war; but it was natural, in a Republic, that the rank and file of the army should be the chief recipients of national beneficence.

One of the means employed by the

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

WHY COWS EAT PLACENTA.

Perhaps we can never find out why cows like to eat the placenta, but in the experience of most men it makes little if any difference whether they do or not. It is certainly foolish to prevent her from doing so if she wants to, though we would consider it equally foolish to try and compel her to eat it. Her own instincts are the best guide.—[American Dairyman.]

TREES FOR PLANTING.

Do not make the mistake of buying large, overgrown trees for your planting, says Seed Time and Harvest. Those which are 3-4 to 7-8 inch in diameter are quite large enough, but they should have smooth, straight trunks and good roots. Older trees are more apt than young ones to have lost their best roots in removal; and it is best to buy of nurserymen instead of peddlers, and to save money and receive just what you purchase. Ten dollars per 100 will buy the best of apple trees at the nursery, and other stock in proportion.

EGGS LARGE AND SMALL.

Unless you want a large proportion of cockerels do not sell all the largest eggs you can pick out. There is no means known by which the sex of eggs can with certainty be determined. Although many have thought some signs have indicated sex, yet after repeated fair trials all these indications have failed, and failed entirely and exasperatingly with the writer, except one, which I give as follows: With regard to the eggs of most of the feathered kingdom, if you pick the largest out of the nest they are generally the ones that produce males—especially if they happen to be laid first. Even in a canary's nest it is noticeable that the first egg laid is very often the largest, the young from it—the first out, keeps ahead of its comrades, is the first to quit the nest, and the first to sing.—[Detroit Free Press.]

LEAKING COVERS TO HIVES.

Above all things, keep your bee colonies dry. Thousands of colonies perish every year by leaking covers. Whenever moisture from without is added to the generated moisture or evaporation from the bees within, a damp chilly atmosphere is the result, which generally proves fatal in frosty weather to the bees.

Tin roofs, with ventilated holes in the gable ends are a sure preventive. A cushion made of coffee sacks, the size of the top of the hive, and filled with wheat chaff, is an excellent absorber of moisture.

Such hives as will not admit a cushion within, can be aided by having a ventilating aperture on top, two inches square, covered with wire-cloth, and a cushion without. Such a cushion must be made of "duck," impermeable to rain, or oil-cloth, so cut as to go over the outside of the hive, and with a drawing string of twine run through the edge of the cloth, so that it can be fastened tight to the hive. Chaff is put into it, and then drawn over the hive and tied.—[Farm Journal.]

FARM MACHINERY.

One great advantage which the increased use of the best machinery is to the farmer is seldom spoken of by the manufacturers, or by the farmers themselves. Perhaps the farmers do not realize it, while the makers might think it would hinder, instead of helping, the sale of their machines if it were known. It is a fact that the use of the machine soon makes more careful farming a necessity. The hand scythe could be worked among rocks and stumps, and along hedge-rows and ditches, and carried through the bogs, but one who wants to profitably use the mowing machine must remove the obstructions and fill up or drain the places where the horses would mire or the machine plow up the ground. The seed drill is of but little use unless a perfect seed bed is made to work it in.

The corn planters and potato planters that work by horse power, very quickly suggest that they do the best work when the land is well plowed, and well pulverized by harrowing, and the potato diggers and bean-pulling machines will not work well if the land is allowed to become foul with weeds that will choke up the machines. Much the same thing might be said of many of the machines used in the Southern States, and others used in the Northern States, but enough has been said to show that the farmer who has a first-class machine has got to "live up to it" in the other branches of his farming.—[Boston Cultivator.]

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.

EXCITABLE HORSES.

The best and only thing to do when your horse is excited is to call him down. This is best done by getting to the horse's head and talking to him and gently rubbing his face and otherwise diverting his attention from the cause of his fright. If the horse is sullen or angry the same treatment will be found beneficial. In a high state of excitement the horse does not comprehend what you want and it is useless, worse than folly, to attempt to beat the fright out of a horse.

All men are excitable more or less; some more, and very many unreasonably so. What would be the effect of trying to abuse one of these red-headed, excitable men into being calm and considerate when under the influence of passion? It would certainly end in disaster to somebody and this may explain the consistency in some horses kicking the end-gate out of the wagon and otherwise demolishing things when the whip is laid on his back because he got scared and excited about something.

The best thing for the driver to do is to keep calm and use common sense at all times in handling the team. When a horse understands that he is not to be hurt he will not be excited or unreasonable, unless of a devilish disposition. Such cases require special treatment, and the judgment of the driver will determine the success of his work in handling the horse. Always take time to quiet an excited horse.

When you get a young animal to understand your commands there is not much difficulty in directing its course. Avoid, if possible, bringing the excitable horse in contact with that which unnerves him.—[Southern Cultivator.]

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The third week is a critical period in the life of a chick.

The game is valuable as a cross on the Cochon or Brahma.

Sow early seed in the hot bed after the earlier plants have been taken out and transplanted.

In spraying care must be taken not to have the mixture too strong, or the foliage will be injured.

One of the most important items in making crisp, tender vegetables is a quick, vigorous growth.

The Canadian Bee Journal says that for years general farming has not paid so well as bee-raising.

In sowing the seed for all root crops it is best to use plenty, and then thin out after the plants come up well.

There is no advantage in crowding the plants either in the garden or orchard. Plants must have plenty of room.

To cultivate potatoes to perfection, they should be planted in a deep, rich, black, sandy loam, with natural drainage.

Generally the covering given to the seed can be determined by its size and weight. Light, tender seeds are often covered too deep.

Good training will develop many good qualities in the horse that would otherwise be dormant, but the training must be judicious.

With nearly or quite all field crops the best and most economical implement with which to commence the cultivation is a good harrow.

Scatter powdered charcoal about the filly-smelling pool in the stable-yard, and in the stables also. This will be found to be a capital deodorizer.

When plants are transplanted from a hot-bed or seed-bed in many cases it will pay to thoroughly wet the soil two or three hours before taking the plants up.

Oats contain a greater proportion of flesh-forming elements and corn a greater proportion of fat-forming elements. This is why oats are a so much better feed for horses.

When the mare is worked while suckling her foal, care should be taken to let her cool off before the colt is allowed to suck. Failing to do this is often the cause of sickness.

Bee-keepers differ as to whether cement, sand, or natural earth is the best flooring for a cellar in which bees are wintered. All agree that a bushel of lime is an excellent thing in the cellar.

During the breeding season the stallion should not be allowed to get too fat; fat stallions are not sure foal-getters and do not generally get vigorous, healthy offspring. At this time care in feeding is an important item.

The theatres in Melbourne, Australia, are almost all equipped with billiard rooms.