



UNKNOWN SOLDIER'S TOMB,  
ARLINGTON CEMETERY

**I**N THE spring of 1867, only two years after the war between the states was ended, there was published in a New York newspaper a short paragraph which reported that "the women of Columbus, Miss., have shown themselves impartial in their offerings made to the memory of the dead. They strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Confederate and of the National soldiers."

The heart of the whole country thrilled to this brief announcement, says the New York Times. For, as far as we can ascertain now, it was probably the first unselfish effort of a nation which for four years had been fiercely engaged in one of the most terrible conflicts known to history.

While little has been written or published regarding the origin and development of Memorial Day, this small newspaper item, reporting the action of this group of Southern women, at least should have some mention in any history of this holiday. For a year it had no direct results, but in May, 1868, Adj. Gen. N. P. Chipman took up the matter with Gen. John A. Logan, then national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, suggesting that this organization should undertake as a body to have flowers strewn on the graves of soldiers at some definite date.

Immediately the value of this suggestion was appreciated. Through their legislatures a large number of states set aside May 30 as a legal holiday. So great was the response of the North to the unselfish action of the women of Columbus, Miss., that it struck fire in the heart of a young Ithaca (N. Y.) lawyer named Francis M. Finch, who wrote a poem entitled "The Blue and the Gray," which since has become closely identified with the day. Not long afterward Chauncey M. Depew, in one of his famous addresses, said:

"When the war was over in the South, where with warmer skies and more poetic temperaments symbols and emblems are better understood than in the practical North, the widows, mothers and children of the Confederate dead went out and strewed their graves with flowers; at many places the women scattered them impartially, also, over the unknown and unmarked resting places of the Union soldiers. As the news of this touching tribute flashed over the North it roused, as nothing else could have done, national amity and love and allayed sectional animosity and passion. Thus out of sorrows common alike to North and South came this beautiful custom."

At the first formal exercises, held at Arlington, Va., May 30, 1868, following General Logan's order to the G. A. R., the principal address was delivered by James A. Garfield, 12 years later elected President of the United States. As yet the term Memorial Day, or Decoration Day, had not been linked with the observance, and his address, afterward printed in pamphlet form in Cleveland, Ohio, was simply entitled:

"Oration of Hon. James A. Garfield, Delivered at Arlington, Va., May 30, 1868, on the Occasion of Strewing Flowers on the Graves of Union Soldiers."

But year by year the idea spread, and at Memorial Day ceremonies held at Monument cemetery, Philadelphia, May 29, 1875, under auspices of Post 2, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., it was recorded that "the Annual Floral Decoration of the Graves of Our Dead Soldiers has be-



DENMARK OBSERVES DAY

come a national custom." Even in a short ten years after Appomattox, time was doing much to heal old wounds, assuage old enmities. And on the eve of Decoration Day, May 30, 1877, a throng assembled in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, to greet as chief speaker Judge Roger A. Pryor, formerly brigadier general in the Confederate army. Then and there this learned jurist declared to the American people that war, with all the horrors it entails, is made not by soldiers but by politicians.

"In soliciting the participation of Confederate soldiers in the solemnities of this day," he began, "you mean to tender them an overture of reconciliation, to avow your good-will toward your recent adversaries, and to proclaim your desire for the prevalence of peace and fraternal feeling between the belligerent sections."

"By no token more touching and impressive could you make manifest those liberal and patriotic sentiments. To proffer your former foes a share in the simple but pathetic ceremonial by which, on this hallowed anniversary, you symbolize the perennial bloom and fragrance associated with the memory of your departed comrades, and allow us to unite in the homage you render to the fallen heroes of the Union, is indeed so affecting a testimonial of your kindness and magnanimity that we unreservedly yield ourselves to its benign influences and reciprocate, with all the warmth of our ardent Southern natures, the inarticulate but heartfelt aspiration for the reign of peace and good-will over our agitated and afflicted land."

The great audience listened intently as General Pryor continued:

"The bloody business of secession, with all its disastrous consequences, was wholly the act of the professed men of peace—the politicians. They nullified the Constitution, they obtruded into the presence of the Supreme court with their factious clamor, they lashed the popular mind into fury over imaginary wrongs. To vindicate the abstract theory of potential secession they challenged an encounter which issued in the irresistible aggrandizement of federal power. To preserve the ideal existence of slavery in the territories they provoked a war which ended in the annihilation of slavery in the states."

The crowds in Brooklyn's Academy of Music could hardly believe their ears when Pryor, with commanding gesture, declared:

"Meanwhile the soldiers of the nation, no matter where their birth or what their political opinions, uniformly opposed themselves to every act and every word of which the aim or

the tendency was to engender ill-feeling between the states or impair the stability of the Union. Call the roll of fighting men, whether in the army or the navy, and mark one known to fame who was not the friend of peace, the advocate of conciliation! No blame for that stupendous folly, the war of secession, attaches to the men who bore its brunt."

The former Confederate general paused for an instant, then took a step forward on the great stage of the academy, and with upraised hand placed full blame, as he saw it, for the four years of conflict, using these words: "The politician began it. The soldier ended it."

Pryor lived for 42 years after delivering this address, dying March 14, 1910, at the age of ninety-one. He had seen much of men and of the world at home and abroad. As time passed he became more than ever convinced that great wars are caused by politicians; that the World War of 1914-18 was brought on by self-seeking politicians and selfish traders; and that in this instance, as in others, after such gentry had provoked conflict, it took the soldier and the naval man to end hostilities and re-establish peace.

The Spanish war with its loss of life caused an increase in the numbers of those who observed Memorial Day. And when May 30, 1918, rolled around, with the first harvest of American lives gathered by the Grim Reaper because of the World war, the observance again swung to its full height as a ceremonial of honor, personal sorrow and national gratitude.

In many of the older parts of the country are decorated not only the graves of those who fell in the war between the states, the Spanish war and the World war, but, owing to the influence of patriotic societies, graves are decorated, and reverent mention is made of those who died in other conflicts—the Revolutionary war, in which about 310,000 Americans were engaged; the War of 1812, with 576,222 Americans on land and sea. It is possible, also, that graves are decorated of some who were engaged in the naval war with France when 4,593 Americans manned warships in hostilities lasting from July 9, 1798, until September 30, 1800.

In brief, one historian says, days particularly set apart for ceremonies in honor of the dead are common to mankind and are well-nigh as old as history itself.

This present year, and probably for many years to come, Memorial Day in every part of the United States will be rededicated to the purposes which hallow it.

the time the licker was gone he was driving the horses so fast they were mighty nigh running, and he'd forgot all about the snakes. But he says there were 65 of 'em, anyhow, and prob'ly would a-been a thousand if the team and the licker had held out."

—Kansas City Star.

#### Ruinous Giving

Let us beware lest we act as he did in the fable, who stood watch in the lighthouse, and gave to the poor in the

cabins about him the oil of the mighty lanterns that served to illumine the sea. Every soul in its sphere has charge of a lighthouse, for which there is more or less need. The humblest mother who allows her whole life to be crushed, to be saddened, absorbed, by the less important of her motherly duties, is giving her oil to the poor; and her children will suffer, the whole of their life, from there not having been, in the soul of their mother, the radiance it might have acquired.—Maeterlinck.

#### His Adventure

"That feller, Sawney, over in Rooger Holler, says he killed 65 rattlesnakes while plowing tuther day," at the Mount Piggy post office stated Tobe Sagg of Sandy Mush.

"Sixty-five rattlesnakes?" exclaimed somebody.

"That's what he 'lows. He had a jug of licker at each end of the furrers, and every time he reached the end of a row he'd take a drink. By

## LIVE STOCK NEWS

### HEALTHY ANIMALS DISLIKE TONICS

The medical profession and the veterinary medical profession are opposed, on general and scientific principles, to the administration of tonics to healthy people and animals. Such procedure is unscientific and in practice is always marked with failure. Farmers are giving of their hard-earned money for stock powders, condition powders, and shotgun prescriptions, in the vain hope that they will keep their animals healthy and cause them to make greater gains.

When an animal is sick, the disease should first be diagnosed, and then an appropriate treatment given with the hope and expectation of relief. When an animal is not sick he needs nothing but plenty of good feed and shelter. Giving tonics with the expectation that nature can be coaxed to redoubled effort without paying the price later is a delusion and a snare. The law of compensation never fails: Stimulation today means depression tomorrow. Tonics to healthy animals are worse than useless. They are a waste of money.

A balanced ration for animals is a very different matter. This means getting the maximum gains by such an adjustment of nutritive elements that nothing is wasted. My advice is to study balanced rations and forget the tonics.—Geo. H. Glover, Department of Veterinary Medicine, Colorado Agricultural College.

### Swine Growing Will Pay if Developed Properly

From five grade sows and a pure-bred Berkshire sire, a swine growing industry has been developed on the farm of the upper coastal plain branch station near Rocky Mount that is returning approximately \$3,000 per year to the farm.

"This is an instance of profits in swine raising when the work is started in the right way," says Prof. R. S. Curtis, animal husbandman at the North Carolina State college. "This work was started only four years ago and was begun by selecting from a car of hogs that we secured in Georgia for feeding purposes, five of the best-looking brood sows. These we crossed with a pure-bred Berkshire sire and now from the farm we are shipping annually two carloads of fat hogs, one in the spring and one in the fall. In about two weeks' time, Prof. Earl Hostetter, who has charge of our swine work, will ship 60 head of 200-pound, well finished hogs to the Richmond market."

Professor Curtis states that this is one idea that should be adopted by farmers all over North Carolina. The total cost of the hogs used to start this work did not exceed \$75, and from this start has grown a two-carload business annually returning approximately \$3,000.

This but emphasizes more than ever the practical method of growing into the hog business instead of buying into it as so many growers try to do and so often fail. Professor Curtis states that it is really an inspiration to see the good things which may come in live-stock farming from small beginnings when properly managed.

### Speltz Fed Extensively as Supplement to Hogs

Speltz is used quite extensively in some sections of the country as a hog feed especially. It is also used quite a little in feeding sheep and is used some in feeding horses and cattle. It can be used to form the principal grain for hogs and is very similar to barley. It would be all right to use some oats with the speltz in feeding hogs, but it would be important to supplement it with some high protein feed, such as tankage.

A mixture of one-half speltz, and one-half oats, or three-fourths speltz and one-fourth oats would be a very satisfactory ration to feed to hogs. It can be used along with oats in feeding horses and it may be used to the extent of one-half speltz and one-half oats, though it would be preferable to use about three-fourths oats and one-fourth speltz. Speltz is a very hard grain and should be ground rather finely before it is fed to either horses or hogs.

### Fat Shows Beef Quality

The quality of beef is determined by the color and the fat, according to the Oregon state experiment station. A dense, clear, white fat is associated with the best meat. Inferior meat usually has a dark-colored or yellow fat. The best meat is that in which the fat is abundant and well distributed through the lean portion. The best meat when freshly cut has a bright cherry red color. Beef showing this color comes from beef-bred cattle.

### Live Stock Hints

A clean pasture is just as essential as proper feeding to growing pigs.

Sunlight is a necessity in keeping the hog house dry, warm, and sanitary.

Every farmer should raise and fatten hogs, because they are uniformly the most profitable animal that can be marketed.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

### PARADOXURE

"My name," said the white-whiskered Paradoxure, "is a name everyone can't have."

"Ah, good friend," said one of the other animals, "it is a name everyone doesn't want to have."

"Some would find it quite hard to go through life with a name like yours."

"Everyone would get it wrong and there would be so many mistakes and so much confusion."

"People and animals without a doubt must feel relieved that they haven't such a name."

"Well," said the white-whiskered Paradoxure, "it may be all very well for people and animals not to wait my name."

"But let me tell you one thing—they couldn't have it!"

"No, only a white-whiskered Paradoxure can own such a fine name."

"It's good you like it," said the other animal. "I'm glad to hear you like something."

"Ha, ha," laughed the white-whiskered Paradoxure, and then turned



A Puma.

his laugh into a cough, for he did not want to be too pleasant.

"Of course I like my name, and I don't think much of anyone who doesn't like it," he said.

"There you are, cross again," said the other animal. "Tell me, Paradoxure, what makes you so cross?"

"Would you really like to know?"

"Yes."

"Really and truly?"

"Honestly?"

"Honestly."

"Then say 'please.' I may be cross, but you don't have to be."

"Please."

"Well," said the white-whiskered Paradoxure, "when one looks like a puma and isn't one that is enough to annoy a creature."

"I'm always being mistaken for a puma."

"Then my home is supposed to be in China and I'm not there."

"That's annoying."

"Then I have a name which, to tell you the truth (even though you know it)—but at least to admit the truth, is so hard for everyone to get."

"It is so hard they make mistakes in it all the time."

"That is trying, especially when one has such a fine and handsome name as I have."

"Then I am stared at without being introduced; well, it is all enough to make a creature cross."

"And so I snarl and I growl at the people who look at me, and I try to say to them:

"'Proud people, you are looking at the Paradoxure with white whiskers, who is known as the white-whiskered Paradoxure from China."

"'He doesn't look like every creature you see around the zoo or around the town or around the schoolhouses."

"'But you all look alike and there is nothing interesting about you."

"'So I am snarling at you and growling at you with disgust as I look at you."

"'That is what I am doing, I am."

"'I only hope you understand.'"

### Try This

A certain college professor was apt to make his students drowsy when he lectured to them, and one day a student fell fast asleep.

"Wake that man next to you up," the professor thundered at the unfortunate student's neighbor.

"Wake him up yourself," the reply came back. "You put him to sleep."

### Was Baby Paid For?

Doris Jean, aged five, had gone to the hospital to see her mother and the baby the stork had just left, and after a while she said, "Daddy, is this baby paid for already, so we can take him home?"

### All's Well!

Mother—Johnnie, see what the baby has in his mouth.

Johnnie—It's all right, mother, it's only a safety pin.—Good Hardware.

### A Juvenile

Pa—How old is that lamppost?

Ma—Why, we've had it three years.

Pa—Turn it down, then, it's too young to smoke.—Good Hardware.

### Many Legged Millennium

Instructor—Define millennium.  
Bright Student—A millennium is something like a centennial only it has more legs.

## WOMAN COULD NOT SLEEP

### Her Mother-in-Law Knew A Remedy

Mrs. Belle Thompson was in a very weak and run-down condition for four years. She had great difficulty in getting to sleep at night and even then did not sleep soundly. She would wake up again and again. Besides this her appetite was poor. "My mother-in-law told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash," she writes. "I took six bottles of the Vegetable Compound and I was not the same woman at all. I could sleep and would get up in the morning singing and feeling fine. I am the mother of three children and always after the babies came I had to take treatments, but I can truly say that this last time I have only used the Sanative Wash. It does me more good than the treatments. It keeps me on my feet to care for my children and I do most of my work. I feel it my duty to let you know how both of the medicines have helped me."

—Mrs. Belle Thompson, R. 2, Rossville, Georgia.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health? If Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped others, why shouldn't it help you?

## DON'T RUB!

### INFLAMED LIDS

It increases the irritation. Dr. Mitchell, Eye Specialist, says, "It is dangerous and does not stop the cause. Zino-pads are safe, sure, antiseptic, healing. They protect while they heal. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's."

—Hull & Hunkel, New York City.

## CORNS

In one minute the pain is

Gone!

Gets at the cause of corns

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads work like magic, because they remove the cause—pressure or rubbing of shoes. The pain goes instantly. Amateur paring or burning with "drops" (acid) is dangerous—and does not stop the cause. Zino-pads are safe, sure, antiseptic, healing. They protect while they heal. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's.

Get Free Sample write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

ECZEMA

Relieve that itching, burning ferment and start the healing with

Resinol

DON'T BE GRAY!

Darken your gray hair, gradually, surely and safely in privacy of your home. Use over 10 years by millions. Money-back guarantee.

BOOKLET FREE

Chaban Hair Color

At your Druggist 737

HERBIE-ELLIS, CHEMISTS, Dept. V, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Kill All Flies!

They spread disease. DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies, black, green, ornamental, convenient and safe. Made of metal, can't rust, won't injure anything. Guaranteed.

DAISY FLY KILLER

from your dealer, HAROLD SOMERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Man is made of dust, and with a little too much irrigation his name is mud.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without gripping. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Every human heart is human.—Longfellow.

Young vigor to old folks

"Five years of poor health followed by influenza and pleurisy left me too weak to walk. I thought my time had come. My niece recommended Tanlac. It added years to my life; I feel young and vigorous again."

Mrs. Sarah A. Foster, 63 Wells St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Every day men and women up in the seventies and eighties thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic, made from roots, barks and rare herbs. Harmless to man or child. It cleans the blood, stirs up the liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

If your body is weak and run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's results. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

Have Good Hair And Clean Scalp

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Work Wonders

Try Our New Shaving Stick.