headstones mark the tombs of private soldiers, loving hands had spread many blankets of bloom above the graves of those who died in their country's wars.

After the firing of the national salute and a patriotic selection by Santelmann's Band, the procession formed south of the Arlington Mansion. In the line were to be seen the grizzled veterans of 1865, and the martial forms of those who served in the Spanish war.

The line proceeded to the monument which marks the resting place of the "unknown" soldiers of the civil war. The shaft had been decorated with flags and flowers, and as the procession halted and stood in reverent silence, as the band played a solemn dirge, the committee assigned to the task strewed roses and daisies about the monument, beneath which lie the bones of more than 2,000 soldiers whose identity could not be determined at the time of burial.

Passing down the main avenue until the place was reached where the soldiers lie in long rows to the south of the road, the procession broke ranks and scattered flowers over the thousands of graves in that part of the cemetery, each marked by a little flag.

This duty to the dead performed, the procession formed again and marched to the Amphitheatre where the following programme of exercises was carried out.

(a) Sounding assembly, bugler; (b) "Meditation," Bach, Marine Band; "Our Braves," Keller, octette; calling assembly to order, George H. Slaybaugh, department commander; invocation, Rev. W. G. Davenport, department chaplain; memorial hymn, Winch, octette; reading orders, B. F. Chase, assistant adjutant general, poem, Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., LL. D.; "Slowly and Sadly," written especially for the occasion by Madam A. Root de L'Armitage, Marine Band; oration, Comrade Hon. Marriot Brosius; "Soldier's Farewell," Kinkel, octette; Lincoln's Gettysburg address, Comrade S. W. McElderry; "The Day of Judgment," Rossini, Marine Band; address, Capt. H. A. Castle; solo, "The Star Spangled Banner," Key, with band accompaniment, George H. Lillebridge; benediction, Rev. W. G. Davenport, department chaplain; "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," Marine Band.

The members of the Memorial Octette were: George H. Lillebridge, B. W. Beebe, W. G. Penney, Harry F. Smith, Dr. D. J. Woodman, R. M. McKee, Dr. Frederick K. Swett, D. Harris Clark, A. P. Tasker, accompanist.

Address of Mr. Brosius.

Representative Brosius delivered the principal address of the day. He spoke as follows:

"This of all the year is the day for patriotic memories. Heroes, patriots, and martyrs are in invisible touch with us today as we bring the first flowers of spring to decorate their graves and the first fruits of our love to garland their memory.

"If there is any place within the bounds of the Republic, where the citizen can come to learn the lessons and feel the inspiration of patriotism, it is where the earth is hallowed by the dust of heroes who on land and sea sealed their devotion with their blood. In this sequestered shade where the nation's dead are laid, on this day, dedicated to the commemoration of their services and sacrifices, it is suitable to contemplate the beauty, the duty and the glory of patriotism and from the angel of the hour strive to wrest the blessing of a higher consecration of mind, heart, and service for our country.

"The proudest title the ancient Roman knew was: 'Civis sum Romanus.' A nobler and prouder title is ours: 'Civis sum Americanus.' I am an American citizen. As no other decoration ever rivaled this in splendor and no other title ever carried so many rights, privileges and honors, so it may be said with a solemn sense of its deep import no other relation lays on us such commanding duties or imposes such responsible obligations to our country. Patriotism means a due sense of these obligations and duties with a commensurate disposition to their observance and performance. It is the highest civic virtue. It is not an ephemeral passion; it is an enduring emotion, an eternal ray that kindles the soul into the glory of service and sacrifice for country. It is the graceful ornament, the Corinthian capital of true citizenship. All nations do homage to the sentiment of patriotism, but in America it is a distinguishing perfection. It touches every side of our life, consecrates every hearthstone, inspires the education of our children, is the theme of the orator, the inspiration of the poet, and the study of the painter. Our country's flag symbolizes all that is worthy of admiration and love in the institutions of the nation. It floats over the school house. Patriotism is in the curriculum of the schools; it is a grand chapter in the splendid institutes of American education.

Our Exalted History.

"Our history abounds in examples which afford instruction in this exalted sentiment. Washington, whose capable sword carved the way through the Revolution to independence, whose wise and prudent counsel guided the footsteps of the infant Republic, whose fame encircles the globe, whose name commands the affectionate homage of the human race, of whom our President recently said: 'Every monument to him is a tribute to patriotism; every shaft and statue to his memory helps to inculcate love of country, encourage loyalty and establish a better citizenship. God bless every undertaking which revives patriotism and rebukes the indifferent and lawless.'

"Abraham Lincoln, the canonized saint and martyr of the later Republic:

Kindly, earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Birth of our new soil, the first American;

of whom his great War Secretary standing over his coffin whispered: 'He is a man for the ages;' the hero who amidst the collisions of opinion and the distractions of war, lifted up his faith to a sublime and trustful respose in the providence of the Ruler of Nations and declared 'Whatever shall appear to be God's will I will do.' Ulysses S. Grant, the martial genius of his age, the magnanimous chieftain, the conqueror of the rebellion as well as of the hearts of his misguided countrymen, who said to the vanquished Army of Northern Virginia: 'Lay down your arms and go to your homes on your parole of honor, and take with you your horses to cultivate your farms, but come and take dinner with us before you go,' who in his plain fatigue suit in the presence of the lordly looking Lee lighted up the night of war with the beauty of a thousand stars and transformed with the boundless compassion of his great soul the grim visage of Mars into the rosy-lipped, dimple-cheeked child of peace, kindness, and forgiveness; who made Appomattox a mount of transfiguration and himself a prince of peace, exemplifying the divine precepts of the Sermon on the Mount.

"These may stand for the uncounted hosts of patriots, heroes and martyrs, soldiers and sailors, bivouacked on the eternal camping ground, who speak to us today as only the dead can speak to the living, exhorting us to be true to country, to uphold the land we love in her noble exertions to move forward on her majestic march to duty and destiny. Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, surviving soldiers and sailors of our civil war, you do not need these examples. The world has witnessed the demonstration of your patriotism. The bronze button you wear is the visible denotement of your service in your country's cause. No title of honor sheds greater lustre on its wearer and no decoration is prouder than the bronze badge of the Grand Army of the Republic. England has her Royal Red Cross, France her decoration of the Legion of Honor, Germany her Iron Cross, but the bronze badge of the Grand Army of the Republic, forged in freedom's fires, among these gaudy symbols shines as the diamond beside the bloodstone. It is the crystallization of liberty's laboratory.

"But, my comrades, we are sensible that we now have rivals for the love, honor, and gratitude of the American people. We have had another war, and other patriots have rallied round the flag and borne it to victory and glory. But there will be no controversy among us, for there will be no claim of precedence. It was Napoleon who said that all soldiers who have been baptized in the fire of battle in their country's defence are of equal rank. The brave boys who with Dewey lighted up the Bay of Manila with the blaze of their guns before breakfast, the men behind the guns with Sampson and Schley in the waters of Santiago, the heroes who glorified San Juan Hill with their bravery and their blood, the martyrs of the ill-fated Maine who sleep the dreamless slumber neath the waters of Havana Harbor, and the boys who are carrying the flag to triumph through the tangled wood and deadly swamps of the Philippines, are all sharers in the glory of patriotism and duty, and the deathless gratitude of a nation whose honor and flag they have upheld.

"The Spanish-American war, in the order of Providence, did not come without blessings on its wings. It has restored in all sections the old union of hearts in common love and devotion to country and flag. It has made us brethren in the bonds of patriotism. The dark green waters of the Ottawa River enter the St. Lawrence, and the two streams flow side by side without mingling their waters until they are dashed together over the rapids below. A remnant of sectional bitterness which survived the civil war has kept the North and South from mingling in perfect sympathy and mutual affection; but having been dashed together over the rapids of the Spanish-American war all our nobler feelings and aspirations for country have mingled, and a true unity of faith and love has been re-established in all American hearts.

Honor and the Flag.

"To every citizen in every State the flag speaks a common language and appeals to common sensibilities of national pride, veneration, and honor. It means, as our President has well said, the same thing in all sections of the country, and we have more love for our country and more people love our flag than ever before. We realize as never before the truth of General Gordon's eloquent utterance to a Northern audience, when he claimed to voice the feelings of all surviving Confederate soldiers: 'As I stand here tonight,' said he, 'in your presence and in the presence of the great God who is the Judge of us all, I present to you my honor and the honor of all surviving Confederate soldiers that we are ready to join with you in waving aloft the Stars and Stripes, and we join with you and all who love that flag in saying that by God's help there shall never come to it one blot or stain, that as long as the ages remain that flag shall be the most proud and potent emblem of human freedom in all the world.'

"To this noble sentiment I am sure all patriots will be willing to add that henceforth our flag of freedom shall mean the same wherever it floats, that when once rightfully planted it shall never be displaced by an emblem of despotism, and at all times and in every place it must stand for liberty and opportunity; for just, humane, and righteous government.

"My countrymen, having in mind the standard of patriotism erected in every true American heart, is it uncharitable to say that no American citizen can be inspired with that noble sentiment who cannot send his love and best wishes to greet the flag of his country whenever and wherever it floats in honor, symbolizing the power, majesty, justice and righteousness of the American Republic.

"In every great crisis in our history there have been some whose hearts and hopes did not follow the flag. So in the present crisis there are a few who are not following Old Glory with their prayers, but instead are sending after her their imprecations, unpatriotic aspersions, and envenomed epithets.

"Edward Everett was never more eloquent than when, speaking of those who were rending their Government in the crisis of the civil war, he lifted his hand and said to the ministers on the platform behind him: 'Tell me, ye ministers of the living God, can we not in all charitableness say with the poet:

Is there not some chosen curse,
Some hidden thunder in the stores of heaven
Red with uncommon wrath to blast the man
Who would owe his greatness to his country's ruin?

"I do not invoke the wrath of heaven upon those I deem unpatriotic. Vengeance is not mine; but I do believe they will have their judgment day, and in the judicatory of American history and American patriotism they will be judged.

"It is the lesson of the past that when citizens who owed loyal allegiance to their country aligned themselves on the wrong side and gave moral support to their country's enemies, they not only lived to suffer a most poignant regret and reproach themselves in the bitterness of remorse, but their posterity for generations employed themselves in wiping the stain from the family name.

History's Crucial Hour.

"Now, my countrymen, as patriotism is my theme, it is a pertinent enquiry, what commands does it lay upon us in this crucial hour of our history. It is a happiness to feel assurance that patriotism and national morals point in the same direction. The patriotic and ethical requirements of the situation coincide and unite in setting the compass that points the way we are to steer in the ocean of time that is opening before us. Nor are we to be deterred by fear of rough seas, storm, or tempest. It is not the least among the glories of American patriots that they were never daunted by difficulties. Dangers are incentives to the heroic and we have never achieved so successfully and so grandly as when most beset by them. The dark period in our history through which we passed a generation ago was a necessity in the providence of God in working out the nation's destiny. It was the shadow by which the sun of American civilization marked its advance on the dial plate of history. Formidable events put the nation to a formidable alternative; the horrors of miasma or the fury of the blast. Said Victor Hugo: 'For every oak struck with lightning how many forests are rendered wholesome?' The storm came. Behind the visible work was the invisible; the former barbarous, the latter sublime; under a scaffolding of war was reared a temple of human freedom. In the terrible darkness of that disguise there came luminous and enduring blessings to the country. The treasures sunk and the precious lives lost were stepping stones by which the nation rose from a lower to a higher civilization. Those who went down to death that the nation might live served well their day and generation. Their death was a ministry for good. For every loyal form that fell beneath the bloodred stroke of battle a hundred blessings rose in shapes of fraternity, charity, and loyalty to walk the world and bless it; and every tear that sorrow dropped upon the graves of the dead shed a sweet benediction upon the living. This is the lesson of the past; and it teaches not to be affrighted at the seeming magnitude of difficulties that loom in the twilight future. Patriots do not stop to take the dimensions of dangers with calculating exactness when duty and country command.

"The initial movement against the Spanish power in Cuba was inspired by the grandest purpose that ever moved a nation to arms. We struck the blow in the name of liberty, justice, and humanity; and it cannot fail to be regarded in the dispassionate judgment of mankind as one of the few totally disinterested, stainless, and wholly virtuous acts recorded in human history. It sounded like rhapsody, but it was not, when Edward Everett Hale declared that in one hundred days God had set forward the civilization of the world one hundred years.

"That events under a higher guidance than our own carried us to a point we did not see from the beginning does not lessen our responsibility. It is characteristic of important enterprises to lead to results not contemplated in the initial steps. War never leaves a nation where it finds it. I cherish the hope expressed by another that a providential hand, gloved in the smoke of battle, is leading us out of our isolation on to a moral elevation where we can see more clearly the pointing of the finger of duty and destiny, and from which a wider outlook will open a view of the way we are to go as the evangel of liberty, the messenger of civilization and hope to the inhabitants of our insular possessions.

"Now, what are the ethical requirements of the situation with which every patriotic consideration coincides? Plainly, to hold the title, sovereignty, and control of our new possessions in trust for civilization and discharge the duties which dominion and responsibility impose; to give the people the largest liberty and the freest government their condition will admit of; to make conditions as favorable as possible for the growth of intelligence, integrity, and honest living, and teach them self-control, obedience to law and the principles of self-government.

"In the performance of these duties and the fulfillment of these obligations the national honor is involved. The eyes of the world are upon us and for the character of our conduct we must answer to the deliberate judgment of enlightened Christendom.

The Greater Washington.

"When I contemplate the supremacy of that lofty standard of patriotism which will guide our footsteps in the sure pathway to national duty and honor, a vision of ineffable splendor bursts upon my imagination. I see this Republic in the vanguard of the world, standing distinctly for humanity, liberty, justice, and progress, the essential principles of Western civilization, advancing in harmony with that providential order by which all races are at last to come under a higher social regime. I see the extension of our language, our literature, our laws, our institutions, and our commerce over the vast spaces of the earth and the islands of the sea. I see the greater America wielding with a just and benevolent hand her great supremacy, mistress of the sea, holding the sceptre of commercial and financial empire. I see the realization of the dream of patriots and the aspiration of statesmen, that our country, through its social, political, and commercial influence, should become the means of diffusing civilization among the backward peoples in the oceanic spaces to the west of us as well as those on the shores of Asia. I see a people meeting their measureless responsibilities, following the pointing of the finger of duty and destiny with a profound sense of their obligation to those ethical principles which constitute that righteousness which exalts nations, never forgetting 'that man is more than nature, that wisdom is more than glory, that virtue is more than dominion of the sea, and that justice is the supreme good.'

"I see American valor commemorated in a magnificent, monumental, memorial bridge connecting the Capital with beautiful, consecrated Arlington, the nation's Walhalla. I see our Capital City the intellectual and educational as well as the political centre of a continent, embodying in her public edifices the noblest intellectual and patriotic conception of American art and architecture. I see her national galleries of history and art, her institutions of law, medicine, and theology, her temples of science, surpassing in the amplitude of their resources for knowledge any the world holds elsewhere. I see her National Museum, rivaling it architectural splendor its Roman prototype; I see her Executive Mansion, commensurate with the rank and dignity of the Republic, crowning her Palatine hill and surpassing in artistic excellence the palace of the Caesars, all conceived and executed by American intelligence and patriotism as a memorial of American progress in the nineteenth century.

"I see a people who venerate and emulate the example of the heroic patriotism of their history, who every year pay homage, as we do today, to the memory of their martyrs who did their duty and accepted death; a people who so love their country for which those martyrs died that the common prayer ascending from every heart and hearth and home in all the land is: 'Dear country mine; mayst thou be, oh, land, noble and pure as thou art free and strong; so shalt thou lift a light for all the world and for all time.'"

Commander Slaybaugh's Tribute.

Commander Slaybaugh's address was brief, but the veteran spoke with much feeling. He said:

"Today a nation renders homage to its soldier dead. The scenes before us are being enacted in every village and hamlet and on every hillside, and in every valley of this broad land. The graves of the more than 1,200,000 of the Union dead of our great civil strife, augmented by those so recently made in humanity's cause, are being strewn with the offerings of a grateful and appreciative people. The day is sacred to the memory of those who in the strength and vigor of their youthful manhood rescued our beloved country from the hands of the destroyer. They are the men who eliminated from the mind of all, all idea of a confederacy of States, cemented with their blood the Union into a compact, inseparable whole, and settled for all time the question whether this nation should endure.

"Not alone, nor chiefly, on account of their bravery, are their deeds embalmed in the hearts of the living, but it is because of the transcendent issues finally determined by their valor that their fame will never die. They formed the greatest army that ever marched to the drum-beat of duty, and battled for the grandest cause ever submitted to the tribunal of war. Theirs was the supreme duty, the superlative privilege, of perpetuating our matchless Republic, of making it, in fact, as it had been in name, the land of the free; and in thus making it truly free they made it truly great.

"The unrivaled progress and development of our country during the five and thirty years since Appomattox, are the fruits of their heroism. The unparalleled achievements on land and on sea—at Manila and Santiago, as it were but yesterday—by our younger comrades—with us today loved and honored as ourselves—were possible only because of victory in that greater struggle. The great honor, so signally won by these younger heroes of having advanced our nation to its present preeminent position among the greatest of earth, was attainable only because of those four long and terrible years of blood and tears back in the 60's. While theirs has been the proud distinction of causing our country's flag to float from the highest eminence of national greatness, that distinction is enhanced and exalted because through those tears and that blood it retains all of its original beauty and glory, and possesses now the additional lustre of being indeed the flag of the free.

"In view, therefore, of the transcendent issues finally determined by their valor, and the results due to the successful termination of that great struggle, how preeminently fitting that one day of the year be set apart and devoted by the loyal living to pay tribute to the heroic dead. The increasing interest in the day and its observance, indicates how tenderly the patriotic heart of the American people cherishes the memory of those who offered their all that the nation might live. And sad indeed will it be for that people if the time should ever come when they fail to reverence the day, or permit its memories to fade into oblivion.

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands their holy sacrifice,
An humble and heroic heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Mr. Castle's Address.

Capt. H. A. Castle, in his address, among other things, said:

"This historic Arlington is our grand Pantheon, precious to patriotism forever, as the resting place of men who were priests in the temple of freedom and princes in the kingdom of glory. Here silent granite shafts speak, tuneful as the song of immortality upon the lips of cherubim. Here a country's care is lavished to preserve the venerable and beautify the beautiful. Here posterity pays grateful homage to valor, all the white lilies in whose crest sprang from a scarlet dew.

"Here, as everywhere, it is fit that in tributes paid to those who nobly died, they should not be forgotten who in the same sublime crisis testified their willingness to die. Shoulder to shoulder they marched and fought and conquered. Some were taken and the others left. Those who remained, lifted by solemn consecration, have kept inviolate, in war and peace, the faith of Lincoln, pure as the holy grail.

"The surviving veterans of the Union, special trustees of an exalted mission, have borne for thirty-five years their full share in perpetuating this high resolve that their comrades should not have perished uselessly. They have supplemented honorable military service by adherence to elevated ideals of citizenship. And whatever the present may lack in recognition of the purity of their motive, the sanctity of their cause and the completeness of their triumph, they exultantly leave to time, to God, and to history.

"When the mementos which mistaken zeal is building to commemorate forgiven error are ground to tongueless dust, the grandeur of their exploits will be an augmenting marvel.

"Their record since the war's auspicious close has been an apotheosis of the American volunteer. In all lines of worthy effort they have done men's part in the work of the world. In spite of wounds and infirmities 95 per cent of them have been successful in the battle of life—less than 3 per cent have been wholly dependent upon public benevolence for support.

"In every sphere of honorable activity they have left their shining mark. They have toiled on the farm, at the forge, in the counting house. They have penetrated our vast Western plains and peopled them; they have constructed transcontinental railways and managed them; they have built great cities and made them prosperous. They have stood in the pulpit and occupied the bench; they have reached Congress, the Senate, the Cabinet, Governorships, the Presidency—every President, save one, elected since 1864, had been a Union soldier.

"They have on an average and in the aggregate refunded as taxes, more than the amount of their army pay, and their productive labor has added more to the national wealth than the total cost of the war.

"In the face of this luminous record the sad and sour pension critics vainly rave and rail. A country which accepts such devotion and sacrifice will never falsify its pledges nor falter in its gratitude.

"They have, through their fraternal organizations, evolved a moral tone, a national public spirit, a regard for law and a reverence for the flag that neither this nation nor any other ever knew before. In the hard school of youthful army vicissitudes they learned priceless lessons. And the respect gained by unselfish service in time of the country's vital need has leavened the whole continent with their patriotism.

"This patriotism is more than a sentiment. It is an inspiration—a living, animating spirit. Not in the foul slums of cities, reeking with pestilence and pollution is this blessed spirit nurtured—but out on broad prairies, where fresh breezes blow and clear waters run, and where the green of the grass and gold and crimson of flowers lie mirrored in the melted blue of the sky; up in high, free mountains, where splintered cliffs of granite dare the fury of lightning and storm; down by the river sides, where flying shuttles and whirring saws are working out under man's skillful hand his deathless doom of toil; over in classic halls, where science with its finger on the arteries of the universe, is telling off its pulsebeats to listening throngs; across in temples of worship, where a divine evangel is speaking hope and mercy to the sinner's groaning heart; here and there, and wherever avenues to the expanding mind are open to the ingress of holy truth, this spirit comes, and grows and sways, lifting even the dullest, as the song note lifts the lark, whose nest is in the furrow, but whose home is in the sky. Here it finds welcome, and everywhere, whispering in the breezes, laughing in the cascade, roaring in the thunder, singing in the mill-wheel, shouting in the schoolroom, pleading in the sanctuary, it speaks one message in a thousand tongues—it is sweet and honorable to die for our country.

"Let no man dare assert that the North fought for conquest or that the South was shorn of her birthright. The soldiers of the Union fought to preserve for their mistaken adversaries a princely heritage they would have blindly forfeited. It was not for the vanquished a defeat; it was the greatest victory of the ages. In spite of themselves, in opposition to their bravest endeavor they were forced to accept a bountiful share of the opportunities which are a perpetual possession of those who inherit this affluent, beautiful land. The soldiers of the Union fought for the exact measure of fraternity, equal rights, mutual respect, and consolidated power which we now see realized. They fought not to reduce their opponents to vassalage, but to restore them to citizenship.

"Our Republic is awaking to a sense of its power, and that power involves increased responsibility. There are ills and faults and failings, but there abundant virtue to overcome them. We are the greatest, richest, freest, happiest people on earth today. Perhaps the time has come, when we can no longer sit, rioting in the selfish enjoyment of those good things, while the world is filled with groans of the oppressed and sorrowing. It may be that we must now give up some of our wealth to succor others; that we must suffer in order that others may be liberated. If such be the demands of the age and the occasion, we will respond to the summons with strong arms and manly hearts."

MUM IS THE WORD.

The Census Man Will Soon Be Around to Ask a Few Questions About Yourself.

Severe penalties are established for the punishment of any betrayal of information received by the enumerator. Whatever you tell him is a confidence between you and the Government, and he is merely the apparatus through which the desired information passes. If he is false to his trust and repeats to any person any information received in the performance of his duties he may be fined $500 upon conviction. He cannot even take anyone with him while making his rounds except another census office employe. Every precaution to protect the public has been taken. The census man will soon be around, and if he asks you if you drink beer tell him yes; do not hesitate to let him know that it is Heurich's Maerzen, Senate, or Lager. You need not hesitate also to acquaint your friends of the fact that you drink Heurich's because Maerzen, Senate, and Lager are the purest and most wholesome beverages brewed in the United States, and they have the best analytic record at the Agricultural Department of all beers. 'Phone 634, Arlington Bottling Co., for a case and drink a real good beer.

THE VETERANS' PARADE

Heroes of Two Wars Escorted by District Militiamen.

Grand Army Men March Through Some of the Principal Thoroughfares and Then Proceed to Arlington to Take Part in the Exercises at the National Cemetery.

In accordance with their usual custom, the Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic, opened the memorial exercises in honor of their departed comrades with a parade. At an early hour this morning the various commands of the department began to assemble in the neighborhood of the headquarters on Pennsylvania Avenue, with the right of the line resting on Fifteenth Street. Promptly at 10 o'clock the battle-scarred veterans of two wars, headed by a squadron of mounted police and escorted by the Fifth Battalion of the District of Columbia National Guard, under command of Major R. D. Simms, moved up Fifteenth Street for their short parade before going to Arlington to conduct the ceremonies over the graves of those who died in defence of the Union.

Along Fifteenth Street the imposing pageant moved to Pennsylvania Avenue, to Jackson Place, to H Street, along H to Twelfth Street, down Twelfth Street to Pennsylvania Avenue, to Thirteenth Street, to B Street. At this point the parade disbanded and all of the veterans took special electric trains for Arlington to participate in the exercises.

Along the line of march the old veterans, as well as those from the Spanish-American war, were received with rounds of applause as the crowds who lined the sidewalks watched the blue-clad fathers and sons marching behind the Stars and Stripes.

The make-up of the line was as follows, the veterans marching in sections of eight: Detachment of mounted police; officer of the day and aides; Fifth Battalion, D. C. N. G., Maj. Richard D. Simms, commanding; Marine Band; Old Guard, Capt. James M. Edgar, commanding; department commander; department officers and official staff; past department commanders; members of staff of commander-in-chief; John A. Rawlins Post, No. 1, A. H. Nickerson, Commander; Kit Carson Post, No. 2, E. C. Johnston, Commander; Lincoln Post, No. 3, W. H. Proctor, Commander; O. P. Morton Post, No. 4, James Wells, Commander; George G. Meade Post, No. 5, E. A. Wilber, Commander; U. S. Grant Post, No. 6, Alfred Shaw, Commander; James A. Garfield Post, No. 7, W. M. Sefton, Commander; Burnside Post, No. 8, J. G. Kimball, Commander; Charles Sumner Post, No. 9, W. H. Grimshaw, Commander; Potomac Post, No. 11, James Lackey, Commander; Phil Sheridan Post, No. 14, L. S. Emery, Commander; Lafayette Post, No. 20, Briscoe Goodhart, Commander; Frederick Douglass Post, No. 21, George D. Graham, Commander; Spanish War Veterans, Col. M. Emmet Urell, commanding; Sons of Veterans, Col. G. S. Whitmore, commanding.

The committees from the Grand Army of the Potomac having the parade and other Memorial Day exercises in charge are as follows:

Executive Committee Department Officers—George H. Slaybaugh, department commander, chairman; L. P. Williams, senior vice commander; Israel W. Stone, junior vice commander; B. F. Chase, Assistant Adjutant General, secretary; George E. Davis, Quartermaster General, treasurer; Dr. Thomas Calver, Medical Director; Rev. W. G. Davenport, chaplain.

Past Department Commanders—Frank H. Sprague, Benjamin F. Hawkes, A. H. G. Richardson, George E. Corson, Harrison Dingman, Charles C. Royce, William Gibson, Samuel S. Burdett, Newton M. Brooks, Jerome B. Burke, Charles P. Lincoln, William S. Odell, M. Emmet Urell, J. M. Pipes, A. F. Dinsmore, S. E. Faunce, Nathan Bickford, Marion T. Anderson, John McElroy, Thomas S. Hopkins, Arthur Hendricks, Calvin Farnsworth.

Commanders—A. H. Nickerson, Post No. 1; E. C. Johnston, Post No. 2; W. H. Proctor, Post No. 3; James Wells, Post No. 4; E. A. Wilber, Post No. 5; Alfred Shaw, Post No. 6; William M. Sefton, Post No. 7; Ivory G. Kimball, Post No. 8; W. H. Grimshaw, Post No. 9; A. F. Dinsmore, Post No. 10; James Lackey, Post No. 11; James H. Dony, Post No. 13; L. S. Emery, Post No. 14; W. W. Deloe, Post No. 15; Jacob Moore, Post No. 17; E. H. Harner, Post No. 19; B. Goodhart, Post No. 20; George D. Graham, Post No. 21.

Representatives—Samuel Cross, T. C. Tipton, George Smith, Benjamin Young, Charles Matthews, Fred G. Calvert, Fred H. Smith, M. M. Lewis, Frederick Fowler, George R. Cook, J. Tyler Powell, H. W. Eno, Theo F. Brown, Edward Webster, John S. Hoover, C. M. Robinson, E. J. Sweet, J. W. Hunter.

Sons of Veterans—Capt. C. E. Stanton, Capt. George Tait, Capt. E. E. Van Norsdall, Capt. C. C. Heltman.

Spanish War Veterans—Col. M. Emmet Urell, commander; Capt. D. V. Chisholm, Capt. Charles W. Parker, Capt. Lee Lipscomb, Capt. W. S. Hodges.

Auxiliary Floral Committee—Mrs. Matilda R. Sprague, Chairman; Mrs. J. Emma Evans, Mrs. Margaret B. Tew, Mrs. Ida V. Hendricks, Mrs. Emma S. Ellis, Mrs. Addie Feathers, Mrs. Sallie R. Jacobs, Mrs. Adaline Fletcher, Mrs. Julia W. Hamilton, Mrs. Vina M. Calhoun, Mrs. Cornelia Wilkerson, Mrs. Matilda S. Wilkins, Miss Lena G. Shepherd, Mrs. Charlotte A. Kibbey, Mrs. Alice Burgess, Mrs. Indiana Cowling, Mrs. Joanna W. Turner, Mrs. Annie M. Hamilton, Mrs. Annie W. Johnson, Mrs. Georgia G. Bain, Mrs. Anna A. Peck, Mrs. C. E. Butcher, Mrs. Julia L. Mason, Mrs. E. W. Marshall, Miss Rebecca Liverpool, Miss Margaret E. Gray, Mrs. Mary V. Noerr, Mrs. Alice Cooley, Mrs. Nora Edgar, Mrs. G. L. Thompson, Mrs. M. J. Thompson, Miss Lucinda O. Childs, Mrs. Frances Fletcher, Mrs. Mamie Dorsey, Miss Emma Robinson, Mrs. Kate Steinnel, Miss Lizzie Fletcher, Mrs. Jane E. Grunwell, Mrs. F. Frelinghuysen, Mrs. Lottie Alexander, Mrs. Lottie Green, Mrs. Emma L. Newton, Mrs. C. Strickland, Mrs. Esther George, Miss Annie E. Ramey, Mrs. M. L. Crandall, Mrs. Julia Roberts, Mrs. Mary P. Ripley, Mrs. Clara Kalstrom, Mrs. Jessie H. Brunner, Mrs. Annie Price, Mrs. Lida A. Oldroyd, Mrs. Ida L. Chase, Mrs. Sarah Vanderen, Mrs. E. A. V. Anderson, Mrs. Eliza Naylor, Mrs. Jane S. McLain, Mrs. Julia E. Dony, Mrs. Emma Eno, Mrs. Annie Anderson, Mrs. Sarah Grant, Mrs. Mary Mangum, Mrs. Cecelia Ford, Mrs. Georgia Vanfleet, Mrs. Sallie Miller, Mrs. Mary Demarzo, Mrs. Mary Hanan, Miss Tillie Dunham, Mrs. Mary Honn, Mrs. R. B. Meacham, Mrs. B. F. Hawkes, Mrs. E. C. Johnston, Mrs. Libbie Smith, Mrs. Clara L. Dowling, Mrs. Alice Lucas, Mrs. Rachel A. Lee, Miss S. Gray, Mrs. Ida Stearn, Miss Abbie Connor, Miss Annie Hawkins, Mrs. Sarah C. Sefton, Mrs. Lizzie W. Calver, Mrs. Mary Peck, Mrs. Lucinda Grubs, Mrs. Frederick Fowler, Mrs. A. Childs, Miss Kate Lackey, Miss May Hallowell, Mrs. Mary McLean, Mrs. E. Prather, Mrs. A. Croney, Mrs. C. Van Vliet, Mrs. S. H. Perkins, Mrs. R. Ullmer, Mrs. Anna Robinson, Miss Carrie Brookfield, Mrs. Ida A. Goodhart, Mrs. Maria L. Jordan, Mrs. Alexander Oglesby, Miss Mabel Robinson, Mrs. E. J. Yingling, Mrs. Jennie Wheeler, Mrs. Mary Buck, Mrs. Lucy Worden, Mrs. Kate Beck, Mrs. Harriet L. Schribner, Mrs. Georgia Johnson, Mrs. Emma A. Merrill, Mrs. Mary L. Austin, Mrs. C. Hockemeyer, Mrs. M. A. Keeler, Mrs. Catherine Garvey, Mrs. Emma E. Myers, Mrs. Fannie M. Calvert, Mrs. Elvira V. Colton, Mrs. Sarah S. Thorne, Mrs. F. L. Barringer, Mrs. Nellie C. Royce, Mrs. L. B. Cutler, Mrs. J. Gibson, Mrs. A. Bennett, Mrs. C. G. Bollinger, Mrs. N. N. McCullough, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. E. J. Smith, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. H. N. Rose, Mrs. A. K. Capron, Mrs. Lena Dick, Mrs. A. E. Wilkinson, Mrs. M. W. Davison, Mrs. D. V. Chisholm, Mrs. F. S. Hodgson, Miss Minnie M. Meyers, Mrs. P. A. Gorman, Mrs. W. H. Mellach, Miss Harriet E. Hawley, Mrs. S. Clifford Cox, Mrs. J. Ligon King, Mrs. J. A. Allen, Miss Edith Allen, Mrs. F. I. Howells, and Mrs. E. A. Hilton.

Reception committee—M. Emmet Urell, chairman.

Department officers—George H. Slaybaugh, department commander, chairman; L. P. Williams, senior vice commander; Israel W. Stone, junior vice commander; B. F. Chase, assistant adjutant general, secretary; George E. Davis, quartermaster, treasurer; Dr. Thomas Calver, medical director; Rev. W. G. Davenport, chaplain, and Col. F. H. Harrington.

Past department commanders—Frank H. Sprague, Benjamin F. Hawkes, A. H. G. Richardson, George E. Corson, Harrison Dingman, Charles C. Royce, William Gibson, Samuel S. Burdett, Newton M. Brooks, Jerome B. Burke, Charles P. Lincoln, William S. Odell, E. Emmet Urell, J. M. Pipes, A. F. Dinsmore, S. E. Faunce, Nathan Bickford, Marion T. Anderson, John McElroy, Thomas S. Hopkins, Arthur Hendricks, Calvin Farnsworth.

Finance Committee—William Gibson, chairman; Calvin Farnsworth, Arthur Hendricks, Alfred Shaw, E. C. Johnstone, James Lackey, W. H. Proctor, W. H. Grimshaw, Briscoe Goodhart, A. H. Nickerson, Lee Lipscomb, John W. Hunter, W. S. Hodges, C. C. Heltman, and J. Tyler Powell.

Committee on Tomb of the "Unknown"—Mrs. Ida V. Hendricks, chairman; Mrs. J. Emma Evans, Mrs. Margaret Tew, Mrs. Emma S. Ellis, Mrs. Addie Feathers, Mrs. Charlotte A. Kibbey, Mrs. Ida L. Chase, Mrs. Electa E. Smith, Mrs. Cusick, and Mrs. Alice Burgess.

Transportation—Charles Matthews, chairman; T. C. Tipton, M. M. Lewis, George D. Graham, and C. W. Parker.

Music—S. E. Faunce, chairman; N. M. Brooks, I. G. Kimball, Dr. Thomas Calver, and George Smith.

Auditing—Nathan Bickford, chairman; M. T. Anderson, and Fred G. Calvert.

CONGRESSIONAL CEMETERY.

Farragut Post and Relief Corps Conduct the Exercises.

Under the direction of Israel W. Stone, Junior Vice Department Commander, assisted by a committee composed of A. F. Dinsmore and George R. Cook, Farragut Post, No. 10, and Relief Corps conducted the exercises at the Congressional Cemetery. The organizations assembled in Pennsylvania Avenue, between Third and Fourth Streets southeast, at 9 o'clock and were transported to the cemetery, where the following order of exercises was observed, the assembly being sounded at 10 o'clock:

Sounding assembly, bugler; sacred march, Washington Light Infantry Band; calling assembly to order, Israel W. Stone; invocation, Rev. A. Norman Ward; "Our Braves" (Keller), octette; Lincoln's Gettysburg address, Vincent E. Lynch; American medley, Washington Light Infantry Band; poem, Comrade D. J. Evans; "Heroes Beloved" (Collin Coe), octette; oration, Mr. Washington Gardner; war songs selection, Washington Light Infantry Band; benediction, Rev. A. Norman Ward.

Memorial Octette—George H. Lillebridge, B. W. Beebe, W. G. Penney, Harry F. Smith, Dr. F. J. Woodman, R. M. McKee, Dr. Fred K. Swett, D. Harris Clark; Harry G. Kimball, accompanist.

Following is the committee of Farragut Post: F. A. Lowe, W. W. Wallingford, Dr. A. C. Adams, P. C. George, James Wood, John Jost, Couvis Parker, George N. Ramby, M. V. B. Wilson, H. H. Bunyea, J. W. Foster, L. H. Roth, B. F. Graham, A. T. Maupin, D. Weaver, and P. J. Cooksey.

Committee of Farragut Corps—Mrs. Charlotte A. Kibby, Miss Emma S. Kibby, Mrs. Miranda W. Fuller, Mrs. Mary P. Ripley, Mrs. Annie Price, Mrs. J. Lizzie Bradley, Mrs. Sarah C. McDonald, Mrs. Annie Dykes, Mrs. Clara Kalstrom, Mrs. Mary H. Walling, Mrs. Grace M. Lowry, Mrs. Fannie C. Pratt, Mrs. Jennie Parker, Mrs. Geneva Dalton, and Mrs. Jennie Beavens.

SERVICES AT ST. ELIZABETH'S.

Impressive Exercises by John A. Logan Post, No. 13.

Despite their affliction those inmates of St. Elizabeth's Asylum for the Insane, who took part in the struggle of '61 to '65, assembled this morning at 10:30 o'clock to take part in the services commemorating their comrades who died for the Union. The exercises were under the direction of a committee composed of James H. Dony, post commander, chairman; John A. Logan Post, No. 13, Henry W. Eno, Rev. W. G. Davenport, Adolph S. Gertman, Thomas J. Putnam, Alpheus Davison, John H.