



SHALL "MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND," BE REVISED?

"Outrageous Imitation" Used in Maryland Schools—Protest of Randall Literary Memorial Association.

The State of Maryland is having, or trying to have, a "revised version" of that great war song which made James Ryder Randall and his native State famous the world over...

perpetuation of this plagiarism and great dishonor to the Southern poet not immediately to inaugurate a formal crusade against such as may be disposed to defend the spurious verses...

ROSTER OF THE FAMOUS AMELIA TROOP, C. S. A.

Roll of Members of Company "G"—Part of First Regiment, Virginia Cavalry—Fought Under the Dashing Stuart.

This roster was compiled from memoranda of William A. Wilson, with the assistance of William A. Mann, William R. Wilson and other members of the company...

- Waldiger, Samuel S., captain at the beginning of the war, resigned July 21, 1861.
Irving, Charles R., promoted captain of the regiment July 16, 1862.
Gills, J. M., second lieutenant, promoted first lieutenant July 21, 1862.

- Blanton, James A., corporal.
Blanton, Robert W., quartermaster-sergeant during the whole war.
Booker, Henry.
Booker, Peyton, second corporal, died in the service.

- Boisseau, John P., wounded in the Valley, and died from the effects of the wound after the war.
Burton, Sidney, second sergeant, killed at Todd's Tavern, near Spotsylvania C. H.
Briggs, George R.
Brigforth, Robert E., discharged on account of disability in 1861.

with an historical and biographical introduction at the lowest possible selling price consistent with obtaining the best quality of printing...

Yours very truly, MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS, President Randall Literary-Memorial Association.

"Maryland, My Maryland!" We dedicate our song to thee, Maryland! My Maryland! The home of light and liberty...

"Sail on, sail, O ship of state!" Maryland! My Maryland! May we, your children, make thee great...

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

MARTHA BRYAN Her Lover the Martyr Beall—His Daring Project—A Christian Soldier—An Immortal Love.

(By the Rev. James H. McNeilly, in the Nashville American.)

The death of Mrs. Martha O'Bryan removes from this earthly life, and from the kindly service of those who are cast down or discouraged in life's warfare, one of the truest, noblest, and bravest women I have ever known...

And when our work is well begun, And my own star is set in the sky, Proud sons and daughters boast of thee, Maryland! My Maryland!

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WHEELER'S GIFT. Fighting Joe Saved Shafter From Retreat.

In a recent issue under the heading, "Ten Sketches of World Celebrities," you copied from the New York Sun an article showing how Senator Doolittle aided Joe Wheeler in getting a major-general's commission...

"I was standing near General Shafter's headquarters. The general had sent for his officers for a council of war. They came promptly. 'Gentlemen,' said Shafter, 'I have just learned that the Spanish were reinforced last night by the arrival of 5,000 fresh troops...'

"The next night Santiago was in the hands of the Americans, and General Shafter found it hard answering the telegrams from Washington, which opened that in flooding how it happened that in the morning...

Everybody should take a day off at Christmas, even the genealogist. It would almost seem irrelevant even to speak of such a serious thing as a land deed on Christmas Day...

material and spiritual? And are we not taking solemn baths to refrain from this, that and the other, which pray God, we may keep...

THE TIMES-DISPATCH GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

"A happy bride makes a happy bride," says Tennyson, but there seems to be a prospect that in the near future there will be no bridesmaids of any kind, either happy or unhappy...

Moreover, the bride shines with a greater lustre when she is attended by only one. In the multitude of magnificent bridesmaids the central figure of the occasion is apt to be overshadowed...

THE PROCESSION OF OURSELVES

By ADA PATTERSON.

Have you ever watched a procession of yourselves? It can be easily evoked in the little quarter hour that you sit by the middle of the open fire...

There is the fat-legged, round-eyed child, the child that is growing fast. Proud mothers have shown us all first pictures with giggling little laughs at the child that was. The child leads the procession. We look into its face, seeing there the prophetic, dominant...

There comes next our second self, the child that is growing fast. Proud mothers have shown us all first pictures with giggling little laughs at the child that was. The child leads the procession. We look into its face, seeing there the prophetic, dominant...

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THE "BEST" GIRL

By THE GENTLEWOMAN.

Moreover, the bride shines with a greater lustre when she is attended by only one. In the multitude of magnificent bridesmaids the central figure of the occasion is apt to be overshadowed...