

With phantom tread our martial dead are passing in review,
Their scarred battle flags commingled like their forms of gray and blue,
Sweeping by old doubts and hatreds as the sun dissolves the dew;
Their faith goes marching on.

They are leading, like the shepherds led their flocks of long ago,
To the pastures green with brotherhood, where blooms of kindness bow;
Let us follow them and lay us down where streams of mercy flow;
Let faith go marching on.

There are hoary heads and halting feet amidst the shapes of youth;
See, with shoulder to the shoulder, now they stand in line for truth;
With their eyes bent on their heavenly goal and banners flying loose,
In faith they're marching on.

In the dark hour of repining and the triumphing of wrong,
Let us think upon these martyrs, be courageous and be strong,
And keep step with hope and duty, though the way be drear and long;
For faith goes marching on.

There are guards who never carried arms except our Savior's word;
There are soldiers no humbler, who never wore a sword—
Undeclared heroes of the battles of our Lord—
All faithful, marching on.

In the dim, unfathomed future now brightening you and me,
We shall "wake to see the glory of man's perfect harmony,
With his heart and hand devoted all to love and charity,
And with still marching on.

—JOHN IRVING PEABODY, JR.



DAY OF SENTIMENT.

Ceremonies in Cemeteries School of Patriotism for Both Old and Young.

On every national anniversary, and every Memorial day, we deal with things of life, rather than of death.

On Independence day we celebrate the nation's birth; on Washington day we celebrate the birth anniversary of its immortal patriot; on Thanksgiving day the fullness and blessings of national prosperity.

On Memorial day alone we give pause for tears; on this hallowed anniversary we weave chapters for the nation's glorious dead.

And how glorious they are—these myriad sleeping soldiers—and how the glory of their deeds magnifies with the years.

We, the living, add not at all to their immortality in history with our followers, our prayers and our tears. But to do add something of priceless value to our own lives by the customs of Memorial day. We turn these sacred hours into a symphony of patriotism.

The benediction of to-day's flower-strewn mounds is for the living; it is an oasis in the storm of life; a leveling occasion when the finer sentiments creep into the souls of American men and women.

And the nation's cemeteries are to-day the greatest school of patriotism for old and young that we have. For true patriotism counts not death, if through death the nation shall find life and health.

No nation is in peril that has such a Memorial day as we have. The living will carry on the work that these heroes gave their lives for.

On Memorial day we come back from forgetfulness to the realities. We know why these soldiers died, and we vow that their sacrifice shall not be in vain.

This nation has been carried through all its real perils by a citizen soldiery, as distinguished from the mercenary militarism of other nations.

American patriotism is something more than the simple flag that more than ever a world emblem of liberty has no parallel as an inspirer of heroic deeds.

There are those who place sword and shield above sentiment and care for our prosperity only for individual profit. But the heart of real America beats true in every crisis. No foe, open or secret, can successfully measure swords with the national conscience.

And this is the real reason of Memorial day. So long as we honor our soldier dead we will honor our country.

Memorial day gives perspective. The lettering Grand Army veteran, and the liping boy with cap and drum and flag, are the visible extremes of a common unity of patriotism.

Patriotism, the remnants of former contending armies unite in a common sorrow and a common hope. The blue and gray are not less hallowed because time is blinding them.

The season of nature's renewal is fittingly the season when this and future generations will yearly decorate the graves of American soldiers.

And though none of us sleepers hears the bugle call, each is taken again to the national heart by the fresh flowers in his "windowless palace of rest."

DEBT OWED GRAND ARMY.

Highest Principles of Patriotism and Citizenship Inculcated by the Order.

The old soldier, veteran of the civil war, is a "living epistle, known and read of all men." His presence among us is a reminder of the war, an inspiration to duty, a living exponent and illustration of patriotism.

The Grand Army of the Republic is made up of the honorably discharged veteran soldiers. None others are eligible to membership in it. It is a nonsectarian and nonpartisan, political, organization, and yet its fundamental principle is loyalty to the government. It is a bond between the old soldier and the young man, and everything else that menaces the welfare, prosperity and safety of the nation.

To the children and young people the old soldier is ever an object of interest, and his relation to the preservation of the union and the government is more interesting and impressive than the printed page.

The creation of an intelligent citizenship and the establishment of institutions necessary to the preservation and perpetuation of our republic is a duty of the government and the development and extension of our public schools.

Social order, exalted views of life and appreciation of our privileges, and the promise of our future as a nation, are secured in an intelligent and careful use of our opportunities.

These things the Grand Army of the Republic seeks to secure and foster. No greater service can be rendered to our country than to promote and establish her interests in the welfare, intelligence and high moral quality of her people. The veterans of the civil war see all this, and for them they stand.—Rev. J. A. Woolley.

ARE ONE IN BROTHERHOOD

Christian Work Rejects that the Disappearance of Sectionalism Seems at Hand.

Yes, two Memorial days—and both are ours—these of the Blue and the Gray. Here we stand nearly half a century removed from the closing days of the great conflicts of our civil war—a war between Americans at the north and Americans at the south—

HER AFTERNOON OUT

MISTAKE FOR HOUSE MOTHER TO IMMURE HERSELF.

American Mothers Usually Self-Sacrificing to a Fault—How One Afternoon a Week Saved a Woman From Nervous Break-Down — A Shopping Tour or a Visit with a Friend May Be Selected as the Object of Her Outing—A Leave of Absence Often Rejuvenates a Mother.

BY MARGARET E. SANOSTER.
(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Dowles.)

Every one knows how exactly the cool and housewifely are about their much-prized privilege of an afternoon out. Very few household emergencies seem to them of sufficient importance to justify the slightest concession, so far as this pleasure of theirs is concerned. Illness in the family or affliction seldom interferes with the regularity of the maid's visiting her own people on the day that belongs to her, and it is a very high-handed and independent mistress who ventures now and then to suggest a change in the programme of the people below stairs. Indeed one cannot blame Nora for insisting on her vested rights in this matter, for there is undoubted monotony in kitchen work and domestic servants get little opportunity for fresh air and sunshine, even when they are allowed a good deal of freedom in the evening when the day's work is over.

There is an aspect of home life far too little considered in the numerous households where the presiding genius is a woman who has learned to elude her to stay much indoors, and whose ideal of duty compels her to feel that whoever is absent, she must always be on duty. When the children go to school the mother is at the door to see them off and to watch them as they tramp merrily and sturdily down the street. When they rush in at the noon recess eager for lunch-noon, mother sits on the spot and her bright face makes the noon hour the brighter for her boys and girls. When the husband leaves for business the wife waves a cheery hand to him from the window, and when he turns the latch she is ready to receive him with a smile and a greeting. Her position is that of a monarch who cannot abdicate and who may not leave the precincts of her domain. In another phase it is like that of the soldier who cannot desert his post for ever so short a time under stringent penalties. Habit and routine have bound this mother and her mother with iron silks that are strong as iron. Nobody sees any particular goodness or virtue in the mother's devotion since it is only what is expected of her, and the only thing that has been expected from mothers for many a generation.

I am not alluding to the fashionable mother whose days are a round of brilliant functions and who delegates to her individual responsibilities to nurses, governesses and needy relatives. Nor am I thinking of the heedless mother to whom duty is merely a name and whose selfishness leads her to let her own interests take the car. In our country the vast majority of mothers are self-sacrificing to a fault, forgetting and effacing themselves that their children may have the right way in every department in amusement, in study, in comfort and ease, in dress, and in the small luxuries that are the embroideries on the rough garment of daily usage.

There are thousands of women growing old prematurely, losing health, beauty and elasticity because they almost never have any relaxation apart from their own households. One day in ten they are out, and the mother saved her afternoon out. She should take it as a part of her religion and should conscientiously insist for that time on being away from the lot so burdensome. Her mother snatched from her darlings and laid to rest under the spring violets, the children would be obliged to live on without her incessant care and brooding.

Home is before me in thought in which a few brief months ago the mother was at once chief ruler and servant-in-chief. She is gone. The constant sickness and suffering and a swift death has wrecked the joy of the place where the mother's smile was the constant benediction. In more than one instance mothers who are lost to their families or might have been saved had their vitality not been sapped by too strenuous and too unremitting toil and oversight, part of which might have been shifted to other shoulders.

Several years ago in a large eastern city a woman whose life was—immensely valuable to her husband and children seemed about to break. Her physician said: "You must take one day in seven and drop the loads you are carrying, stay out of doors, go to see pictures, or to hear music, or spend the time in visiting to your friends, do something agreeable away from the atmosphere of your home." The prescription was followed to the reinforcement of the falling health and to the permanent advantage of the entire household.

To secure this afternoon out may mean a little effort in the beginning. Here the mother will require the aid of someone to dress her and who is willing to take the initiative in friendly urgency. As going out with-

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

Heads Red Men of Illinois.
Lebanon.—C. E. Chamberlain, of this city, who has been elected grand senior wagoner, the presiding officer for Illinois, of the Improved Order of Red Men, is the present circuit clerk of St. Clair county. He is a lawyer by profession, is 32 years of age and is a



graduate of McKendree college, of this city, of which institution his uncle, Dr. M. H. Chamberlain, is president. He is also an active Mason and is prominent in Pythian circles, being a member of the grand lodge of Illinois, and having served as deputy grand chancellor in this district. He is a brother of ex-Representative J. N. Chamberlain, of this city.

Broom Corn Price Rising.
Mattoon.—That the recent prediction made by a local broker regarding the phenomenal rise in the price of broom-corn within the next 30 or 90 days will certainly be realized, is evidenced in the sale of 17 tons of brush to W. M. Graham, the buyer for the Merkle-Wiley interests at Paris. St. W. Phillips & Co., disposers of the brush at that figure, which is said to be the highest yet paid for that product within recent months.

Mr. Graham stated that that was the only brush he was able to procure at those figures, and that he was "turned down" by Rosecomb & Co. for any amount at that price. Mr. Meacham, of the Rosecomb company, merely stated to the agent: "Our brush is not on the market."

So far as known \$115 has never been before during this year, and the fact that the brush is "not on the market" at that figure only tends more and more to prove that the high water mark—\$300 a ton—may be reached during the coming summer.

Gen. John McArthur Dead.
Chicago.—Gen. John McArthur, civil war veteran and workmaster of Chicago from 1872 to 1877, died at his home, 504 West Monroe street. For three years he had been partly paralyzed. He was the last survivor of the division commanders in the famous Army of the Tennessee. Grant, Sherman and Logan were some of the others who had high commands in that branch of the military force.

Gen. McArthur was born at Frink, Scotland, November 17, 1828. In 1848 he left for America, coming directly to Chicago. At the outbreak of the civil war he was appointed colonel of the Twelfth Illinois Infantry. From the invasion of Kentucky in the fall of 1861 to the close of the war in 1865 he was in more than 100 engagements, some of them among the bloodiest battles of the conflict. He was twice promoted for conspicuous bravery in battle, was severely wounded by a musket ball at the battle of Shiloh, and at the siege of Corinth his horse was shot under him.

Epworth Officers Chosen.
Carlinville.—The members of the Epworth league of this city elected their officers for the coming year: President, Miss Nettie Turnbull; first vice president, Miss Clara Kepling; second vice president, Mrs. L. E. Ross; third vice president, Miss Clara Blyskal; fourth vice president, Miss Edie Kenz; treasurer, Elwood Stewart; assistants, Edward Locher and Ayres Kepling; organist, Miss Charlotte Crew; assistant, Miss Gertrude Dixon; chorister, Dr. J. M. Barnes. Earl Canady was appointed to work up a party from here to attend the district convention to be held in Auburn June 1 to 3.

Beats Out Rival Railroad.
Quincy.—By stealing a march on the Burlington officials and by putting a force of men at work at ten o'clock at night, the promoters of the new Quincy-Hannibal Interurban line gain possession of the right of way on Second and Vermont streets, which right of way it was generally thought would be utilized by the Burlington at an early date. The Quincy-Hannibal Interurban line will cost \$750,000. It is expected cars will be running by January 1.

Physicians Plan Organization.
Barry.—A movement has been started by Dr. J. M. Barry and other representative citizens with the object of organizing and incorporating a hospital association, in which all regular practitioners of medicine, and all other citizens of the city, are invited to participate. Dr. Barry, who are interested in the welfare of the sick, will be invited to participate.

Mail Carriers Choose Peoria.
Peoria.—Peoria will entertain the next national convention of the Rural Mail Carriers' association. Word has been received that the invitation has been accepted by the Peoria post office, and the meeting in October will be held here. This convention is attended by upwards of 1,000 delegates and is one of the largest of the year.

Hopes to Make Shortage Good.
Peoria.—Harvey B. Hutchinson, under bond for \$10,000, for a shortage in the monthly department of the Peoria post office, is working among his friends in the hope of making good the amount of the shortage, which is in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

Damage by Coal Mine Fire.
Shelbyville.—B. Frank Siktche's coal mine, half a mile east of here, was discovered to be on fire. All the sheds and about 1,500 bushels of coal were burned and the machinery was damaged. A couple of barns, 200 yards distant, belonging to a farmer, Mr. Brenheiser, were also burned.

Gift to Illinois College.
Jacksonville.—President Mammelkamp of Illinois college announced the gift of \$50,000 to that institution. The name of the donor and the conditions of the gift were not announced, although it is generally understood that it was Andrew Carnegie.

Methodists Want Large Sum.
Evanston.—At the meeting of bishops of the Methodist church in this city, it was announced that three-quarters of a million dollars were needed to replace the churches of the San Francisco disaster and that an effort would be made to raise that sum.

Litchfield Loses Old Resident.
Litchfield.—Mr. Harriet Parish, an old resident and mother of George Parish, one of Litchfield's business men, is dead here, aged 71.

Find Severed Head.
Madison.—After draining the pool in which a headless body was found, the head was discovered. An inquest developed that the body had been packed in lime. The body was not recognized in a recent investigation. A man named Joe Nellis is believed to be the victim.

Effect of Closing Saloons.
Sullivan.—As a result of the closing of the saloons the council has reduced the expenses of the town. Two of the three policemen have been discharged.

Brothers Killed by Train.
Joliet.—William Vanski, aged 23, and Alexander Vanski, aged 27, brothers, employees of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, were instantly killed by a freight train at Beecher. Their home is supposed to be in Youngstown, O.

Old Resident of Kirkland Dead.
Kirkland.—Stephen Rowan, for 20 years assessor, and former postmaster of the town of Kirkland, died from cancer at his home here. He was one of the founders of the town, coming here in 1843.

QUAIN LITTLE JACKET.

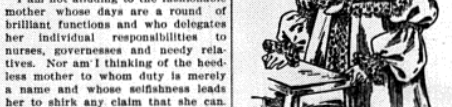
Children's Clothes This Summer Are Very Picturesque and This a Good Model.

This is a pretty little jacket that may be made of washing silk, velveteen, muslin, lawn or cambric. Our model is in mercerized lawn, trimmed with open-work muslin embroidery; the collar is of piece embroidery, with edging like that on jacket. The sleeves are drawn in midway between shoulder and elbow.

JACKET OF MERCERIZED LAWN.
The waistband and button fastenings are finished with a frill of embroidery.

White silk bonnet with rosettes at each side.

Materials required: One yard 38 inch wide lawn, one yard cambric, one yard insertion, three-quarters yard piece embroidery.



A NICE SKIN TONIC.

For the Greasy Face Use a Cloth Moistened in White Rum and Water.

Once a day when the skin is inclined to be greasy use a soft cloth of white rum and water on a drop of white rum for the face and hands; this is very refreshing and a genuine tonic that helps a faded, flabby condition wonderfully. Any really good toilet water, that one knows has not too much rectified spirits in it, will answer the same purpose, but many of those sold are almost entirely alcohol, with a little perfume, and soon spoil the texture of the best skin.

If fresh buttermilk can be had, use a basinful of it and let it dry on the skin. It is not the most delightful face bath, but is surely fine for clearing away freckles and sunburn. There is no benefit to be derived from just wiping with a bit of cloth that has been wet in buttermilk and blots of it are needed, and the drying in is not to be neglected; the skin absorbs it and is cleansed by buttermilk far better than by any sort of soap that was ever compounded.

Here is a word of warning if needed: a woman must remember that the odor of buttermilk soon becomes very unpleasant; therefore her bath in its beauty-giving liquid should be changed as often as possible, and factories to be avoided and plenty of fresh, warm water used, followed by cold; after a little fragrant cream may be applied, wiped off and a no more use of the greasy liquid, and to make her sweet as well as beautiful.

Use Castor Oil.

Part of the hair and apply to the roots as much castor oil as will go in half a tumbler.