

At Winchester, others by Sheridan led,
 Were numbered that day with the patriot dead.
 At Corinth, at Vicksburg—no more need I tell,
 So numerous the fields where the brave soldiers fell,
 And their friends in the North, in the East, in the West,
 And e'en in the South, at affection's behest,
 To the graveyards repair on this national day,
 Their offerings to bring of the flora of May.
 From the hills of New England, from workshop and field,
 To where the Sierras their treasures do yield,
 From the Southern Savannas, that slope to the tide,
 To the Prairies that bloom, in their beauty and pride;
 From the old Alleghanies, with mineral wealth,
 To the lakes of the North, with their commerce and health;
 As the ages roll on, and the years pass away,
 Columbia's patriots shall honor this day.

DECORATION DAY.

We go to the grass grown mounds, where those
 Who stood in the ranks with us, repose.
 In the cold embrace of death they sleep,
 Where the mourning friends oft go to weep.
 Where the sculptured marble marks the spot
 Of those who were with us, but now are not;
 Where the willow bends, and the moaning breeze
 A requiem chants 'mid the ancient trees.
 Tread lightly, comrades, 'tis hallowed ground,
 Here the war-worn heroes, a rest have found;
 And we come, with the choicest flowers of spring,
 To honor their graves with an offering
 Of the fragrance and beauty which nature gave,
 An offering meet for a soldier's grave.
 And as each year in its course shall bring
 The fragrant flowers of the balmy Spring,
 To their resting-place we will still repair,
 And our offering leave of the flowers so fair.
 As onward the ages shall roll away,
 And our children shall ask, what means this day,
 We will tell of the deeds of valor done
 By the loyal sire and the loyal son,
 How Rebels were slain, and the "Stars" arose,
 And we triumphed proudly over our foes;
 And our Nation was saved, though brave ones fell,
 Who served their country so truly and well.
 And still on their graves, as the years pass away,
 Our children will scatter the blossoms of May.