

CLOSING PROGRAM OF MEMORIAL DAY

Senator Sterling to Deliver Address This Afternoon at Battleground Cemetery.

The concluding Memorial day exercises are to be held at 3:45 o'clock this afternoon at the Battleground national cemetery, under auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and citizens of Brightwood, D. C.

Senator Thomas Sterling of South Dakota is to deliver the address. The program is under direction of Maj. Gen. John L. Clem, U. S. A., retired, chairman; William V. Cox, vice chairman, and John Clagett Proctor, secretary.

The program will open with the raising of the flag and salute to the colors, following which the assembly will sing "The Star Spangled Banner." Maj. A. S. Perham will read the orders of the G. A. R.

Outline of Program.

Rev. Hamilton B. Phelps will address the convocation, following the introduction of Maj. Gen. Clem by Mr. Cox. The Neighborhood Quartet will sing, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is." John M. Kline, jr., will recite "The Star Spangled Banner." Miss Mildred L. Hoge will also sing.

John Clagett Proctor will read an original poem, "The Battle Ground Dead." Barry Bulkley will read Lincoln's Gettysburg address. Col. John McElroy will speak.

Children of the public schools will decorate the graves, while the band is playing "Nearer My God to thee." Rev. F. X. Bischoff will pronounce the benediction.

The Commissioners of the District are invited to attend.

Tribute Paid in Poetry.

"The Battleground Dead," John Clagett Proctor's original poem, to be read during the exercises, is as follows:

Sleep thy sleep, oh patriot!
Citizen and soldier brave;
War and strife disturb thee not
In the silence of thy grave.

Free from life's contentions now—
God, with peace hath thee endowed;
Whispering branches to thee bow—
Earth, thy pillow and thy shroud.

Harmony will ever reign;
Troubles can disturb thee not;
Free from labor, free from pain,
In this holy, hallowed spot.

Well thy duty thou didst do,
Dearly thou didst gladly pay
With the life God gave to you
Handed back this noble way.

With thy blood the crimson bars
Of old glory brighter grew,
And the field of precious stars
More entrancing to our view.

Made it stand for that much more,
And a greater people we;
Made its children more adore
Loyalty and liberty.

Made each patriotic son
More completely understand
What your sacrifice has done
For our fair united land.

And the Constitution for
Which our fathers gladly died—
Even made us love it more—
Hold for it a greater price.

Made those stones which dot the green—
Sublime in their modesty—
To a grateful nation mean
More than tombs of kings we see.

For these men, who wore the blue,
Died defending Washington,
As their sires, brave and true,
Gave their all at Lexington.

Kept intact for you and I
Our beloved U. S. A.,
Saved it—who will dare deny—
From destruction and decay.

What remains beneath this sod—
Temporary, after all—
Will return on high to God
When that last great trump shall call.

And the Savior of mankind
Who, Himself, for justice bled,
In His precious arms will bind
And enfold our soldier dead.

And when war shall be no more—
And all earth has ended, too,
They shall lead, on yonder shore,
That eternal Grand Review.