Francis M. Finch

Stone of the wind and rates

Langel L

James of -

ne man with a song at pleasure Can go forth and conquer a crow And three, with a new song's measure, Can trample a kingdom down. HE Irish poet Arthur O'Shaugh

THE FLESH

ARE GONE, BUT THE AUTHORS OF

FOUR OF THE BEST REMEMBERED

AMONG THEM ARE STILL IN

nessy no doubt had in mind when he wrote those lines some of the great battle hymns which have inspired armies to heroic achievements. Every nation has its war songs, but the United States is pecullarly fortunate in having several splendid war lyrics which make for peace. Surely the poet who helps to heal the wounds of war is entitled to a place of honor along with the singer whose thrilling words urge men to carnage By common consent of north and

south one American poem occupies prenier place in the role of peacemaker. "The Blue and the Gray," famillar to most Americans. This was written by a northerner, but the lofty and tender sentiment is accepted by north and south alike. "The Blue and the Gray" is the one great Memorial day poem in our literature. P. W.

There is another poem, by a south-"The High Tide at Gettysburg," a war ballad written many years after the event with which it deals, gives fitting expression to the present feeling of the sixty. Nevertheless, Mr. Thompson south as a part of the great American republic

Our lyrical literature is rich in Our lyrical literature is rich in poems inspired by the civil war, both in the spring of 1867 and was first pubduring and since that vast conflict. Two which may be called real war ymns, because they were sung by the soldiers on the march and by the patriotic people at home, one written by incident of "decoration day" in the a southern man and the other by a northern woman, head the list of lyric thrillers," using that word in its most dignified sense. "Maryland, My Mary-land" and "The Eattle Hymn of the Republic" are the two great war songs of the sixties. As no other lyrics sur pass the two first mentioned, which assere written after the war, so no for the practice of the law. He served others surpass or equal these two for many years on the bench of the splendid songs which, the one south-ern and the other northern, inspired been dean of the law school at Corpell the soldiers to heroic deeds from the early days of 1861 to the close of the and evolution of law. struggle

M 12

It is a remarkable fact that the au-It is a remarkable fact that the au-thors of these four most widely popu-papers, early in 1861, told of the wohar and most generally accepted civil men of Columbus, Miss., placing flowers war poems are at the present writing upon the graves of both Federal and still living. The authors and their Confederate dead in the local cemetery poems are Francis Miles Finch. "The This touching incident caused Mr Blue and the Gray;" Will H. Thompson. | Finch to write his famous poem, with

and the second state of House at Ithaca, N.Y., in which The Blue and the Gray' was written "The High Tide at Gettysburg," James [its beautiful sentiment in the concluderner, which also expresses in its con- Ryder Randall, "Maryland, My Marying stanza: cluding stanzas a sentiment which is land," and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, "The universal and not merely sectional. Battle Hymn of the Republic." Of this No more shall the war cry sever Or the winding rivers be red;

my street.

was the only one who was a soldier

during the war lished in the Atlantic Monthly in Sep-tember of that year. This is, then, the fortleth anniversary of that most popular Memorial day poem, for it was an south which inspired it. Mr. Finch was forty years of age at the time. His eightieth birthday will be June 9. He has always lived in Ithaca, N. Y., where he was born. Though he has written much verse, this is said to be his only. published poem. After his graduation from Yale he settled in his home town university and professor of the history

N. 31

They banish our anger forever When they laurel the graves of our "The High Tide at Gettysburg" w written many years after the war. Mr Phompson was bern at Calhoun, Ga March 10, 1848, and was therefore only

FRIOUS SONGS OF THE CIV

thirteen years of age when the war be gan. As soon as he could get into the onfederate service he enlisted with the Fourth Georgia infantry and was in the campaigns of the Wilderness vania Court House, Cold Harbor and Petersburg. Side by side with him fought his brother, the late Maurice Thompson, who attained fame as a novelist. Another poem by Will Thompson, less widely known than his masterpiece, but a model of lyrical muand tender sentiment, was addressed to his brother Maurice when both had turned the middle life. It is called "Together Against the Stream, The "High Tide" poem celebrates Pickett's famous charge at Geitysburg. Its lines have the dash and sweep of a division advancing against the enemy in a fierce assault. It reaches the high water reaches the high water

mark-the high tide-of lyric thrill: Tion at the brief command of Lee M. alout that matchless infantry. With Pickett leading grandly down. To rush against the roaring crown Of those dread heights of destiny

Far heard above the angry guns A cry across the tumult runs-

The fierce south cheering on her sons

Mr. Thompson, like Mr. Finch, is a lawyer. Since 1889 he has practiced his profession at Seattle, Wash. Mr. Kipling not long ago said that there are in English verse but five lines of "sheer magic." If he is looking for sheer thrill instead of magic let him read the ninety lines of it in "The High Tide at Gettysburg." The poem has just ninety lines, and they are all sheer thrill,

James Ryder Randall was only twen-ty-two when he wrote "Maryland, My Muryland." He was a professor in a Creole college in rural Louisiana when he read in a newspaper of the blood-shed in Baltimore, his native city, incident to the passing through of the

Julia Ward Howe

John G. Whittier

The voice that rang through Shiloh's woods And Chickamauga's solltudes. Sixth Massachusetts regiment, early in 1861. That was the first bloodshed in the civil war. Young Randall's pa-

Then, after a dozen stanzas packed with such ringing regiments of poesy, this southern soldier poet concludes. Fold up the banners! Smell the guns! Love rules. Her gantler purpose runs. A mighty mother turns in tears The pages of her battle years. Lamenting all her failen sons'

20. 20.

1861. That was the first bloodshed in the civil war. Young Randall's patriotic indignation against what he re-garded as an unwarranted invasion of his native state was so strong that he could not sleep that night. He arose and paced the floor, his thoughts fall-ing into meter. He lit his candle, sat down to his desk and in half an hour, it is said, wrote the poem as it stands today, except for one slight change which he made long afterward at the suggestion of Oliver Wendell Holmes. who declared that "it was the best poem produced on either side during the war." 'The ringing stanzas were read through north and south. Even in Europe they became highly popu lar. A Russian woman once sang the song, which was set to music, in the presence of a friend of the author in ondon, stating that she had learned t at her home in far Siberia. Though having to do with a state, the poem expressed a universal sentiment:

'The despot's heel is on thy shore, Maryland: His torch is at thy temple door, Maryland!

the same time that young James Ryder



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Randali was writing "My Maryland" in his Louisiana lodgings. Curiously also, like Randall, Mrs. Howe arose from her hed to write it the night after the in-spiration came to her. With her hus-band and others she had just returned from a visit to Washington, where she had heard the soldiers singing "John Brown's Body." She sang it herself, and the chorus made such an impression upon her mind that she arose from her bed that night and wrote the famous battle hymn, with its "John Brown" refrain. The closing stanza, as well as the other four for that matter, is an inspiration toward liberty for all peal, my Maryland'" became a war song throughout the south, sung by the men and all ages

In the beauty of the lilles Christ was who was of frail constitution, did not

in the beauty of the niles Christ was born across the sea. With a glory in his bosom that transfig-ures you and me: As he died to make men holy let us die to make men free. enter the service, but continued to write songs which stirred the soldiers to heroism. Of his other war songs

While God is marching on.

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Many other noble was lyrics and ballads were written, but none of them has the present strong appeal of either of these four. Whittler's "Barbara Frietchie" has been rather everworked. while the "Sheridan's Ride" of Thomas Buchanan Read has suffered similarly. While noble ballads each of these, the first is just a little too "flaggy" and the other somewhat too horsey for human nature's daily food. A poem which was widely popular during the war, because of its pathos, is "All Quiet Along the Potomac," by Ethel Lynn Beers, who was born at Goshen, N. Y., in 1827 and died at Orange, N. J., in 1879. This plece was published Sept. 30, 1861, in Harper's Weekly. Henry Timrod, who died in his thirty-eighth year, in 1867, at Columbia, S. C., was one of the south's tenderest singers. His most noted way poem is entitled "Spring," and it is real poetry, not spring poetry.

Ryan (Rev. Abram J. Ryan), au "The Sword of Robert Lee" and war pieces, was a popular poet of came interested in many reforms and intellectual affairs. She has published several volumes, both in prose and Francis O. Ticknor, a Georgia physi-

cian who died in 1874, wrote in verse the story of "Little Giffen of Tennes-Her most famous work, however, is see." a boy soldler, which is said to "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." have been pronounced by Maurice Thompson the finest lyric evoked by of this stirring battle hymn is also an the civil war. But that was before earnest advocate of universal peace. Thompson's brother wrote "The High The hymn was written in Boston about Tide at Gettysburg."

ROBERT DONNELL.

lescendant of the name that they are of superior lineage, no matter if the individual seems not able to quite justify his claim to that assumption. And this general trait makes this family shrink from that which is mean. or common No matter what the low, or common. No matter what the justification, when pride is of that kind, the kind which prompts to high thinking and noble demeanor, the trait is one which all may emulate with profit. There are ten generations of Bicknells to be found in America; and in them all, there are literally no crim-inals, no pagners to be apologized for: inals, no paupers to be apologized for. The record is clean, pure, and worthy of all honor and praise. Integrity is the motio and insignia of this illustrious family.

his state.

ed corn, oyster pattles, polato cro-quettes, bread and butter, fruit, salad, ribbon sandwiches, sundae ice cream, angel cake, chocolate cake, chocolate bon bons, blanched almonds, fruit,

GENEALOGY.

was born May 27, 1819. Most of her mature life has been spent in Boston and its vicinity. Her husband, the celebrated Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe, spent his mature life in efforts to improve the condition of the blind. youth, like Lord Byron, he went to Greece and aided the patriots in their efforts to throw off the Turkish yoke. Mrs. Howe, through her husband, beverse, and her work as an advocate of woman suffrage is widely known.



annually reciaimed from the desert, un-lift today there are thousands upon thousands of acres under water and cultivation. I had no idea of the real condition of affairs or that your empire was the paradise it is. "I will tell you something," he con-tinued. "There are hundreds of our young men leaving Utah every year and going over into Idaho to follow agri-cultural pursuits. The reason for this is that you have the water over here and we do not. We are great in min-tral resources and our city by the in-hand see is great in buisness ways, but we do not have the millions of acres of agricultural land there to be de-veloped that are within the confines of this state."

Tooth Fashious. "The fashionable color in teeth." said the wholesale dentist. "depends on the locality. America I believe, favors a pearly white tooth. "We employ 1,100 hands here, and our annual production is 24,000,000 teeth. Most of these teeth. I'm glad to say, go abroad. Americans take such good acre of their teeth that a false tooth is more of a rarity among them than among other people. "We ship to the English a dull white tooth of very long, thin shape. "Italy and Spain get a small, squat tooth of a bright china white. "South America demands a yellow tooth of broad solid structure, suitable for chewing the tough beef. of the pampas.

pampas. "China gets from us a tooth of ugly,

bluish hue. Asked about national politics, Gov. Cutler said he was a great admirer of President Roosevel and wanted to see him elected to another term. He said that in his opinion this would not be a third term in any sense of the word. Speaking of game and sport he said: "What you ought to have here is 10,000

Weedy.

"Maude" wants to know a good method of exterminating weeds from her flower garden. Ever try having them extracted by a painless dentist, Maude?.--Exchange.

GRAND BANQUET.

In the afternoon a banquet was served in the dining room of the acad-emy building, under the direction of the domestic science department, Miss Ella Maughan in charge. Following is the menu served: Cream of tomato soup, eggs, crack-ers, roast yeal, tomato sauce, radishes, surface projectors brown sauce, cream-

Anthem Academy Choir Invocation Prest. Jos. S. Geddes

Mixed Quartet. Address of Welcome

John D. Rockefeller failed yester-day disastrously, and is now in hiding from his creditors. It is a subject of remark among the friends of Thomas A. Edison that the electric bell on the inventor's front door will never work. William Waldorf Astor returns to America next month for good. He has applied to the authorities for natural-ization papers.

Miss Viola Cuiler, assistant instruc-

Oswald Christensen, instructor in

arpentry. Henry Otte, principal music depart-nent, professor of band, plano and orchestra work.

Two vacancies yet remain to be filled before the faculty is complete. - and a April Foolers. Andrew Carnegie announces that all s benefactions will hereafter be

ers, roast yeal, tomato sauce, radishes, stuffed potatoes, brown sauce, cream-

The Bicknell Family-Of Ancient Scandinavian Origin-Zachary Bicknell The American Emigrant-His Widow Married Rockwood-The Predominating Trait a High Spirit and an Honorable Family Pride-Dr. Seymour B. Young and Le Grand Young Descendants of Bickneil Family-Family Reunions Held in Weymouth, Mass.

AMERICAN BICKNELLS.

Daniel D. Emmett

Avenge the patriotic gore That flecked the streets of Ballimore And be the battle queen of yore, Maryland, my Maryland!

And the "Hark to an exiled son's ap-

soldiers of a dozen states who fought

under the stars and bars. Mr. Randall,

may be mentioned "There's Life In the Old Land Yet," "Stonewall Jackson,"

"The Battle Cry of the South" and "At Arlington," which latter poem it is said

the author considers his best. During the war Mr. Randall became a news-

paper correspondent and afterward for many years he was editor of newspa-

pers at Augusta and elsewhere in the south. He has always remained in his

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Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, whose "Bat-

the Hymn of the Republic" probably will live longer than any of the other lyrics in this famous quartet because

it is for all the republic and for all time, is a native of New York city. She

It is interesting to note that the author

In his

beloved Southland.

The emigrant of the family was Zachary Bicknell, who came over in 1635. He was one of a company of 166 Puritan settlers, and, like them, was of a devout and honorable temper. They came not for wealth, power, nor conquest; but for the free exercise of They came not for wealth, power, nor conquest; but for the free exercise of that worship and religion, denied to them in their mother-country, Zachary brought his wife, Agnes, and his son. John, who was but eleven years old. He had a servant also, John Kitchin. Zachary was an English officer, so tra-dition states, and was a man of means and education. But he was not long spared to enjoy his new-found religious freedom. He settled, with the rest of his ship companions, at Weymouth, then called Wessaguessett, Massachusetts. Zachary died in one year after he land-ed, and his widow married Richard Rockett, now Rockwood, of Baintree, by whom she had one child, also named John. These two Johns, John Bicknell, and John Rockwood, became the found-ers of large New England families. Agnes hersolf then died, two years after the birth of her second son, aged 45 years.

the birth of her second son, aged 45 years. John Bicknell was a member of the first legislature of Massachusetts. Fol-lowing him, there were several mem-bers of the legislatures or councils, of the new colonies; one was later judge of the supreme court, and one was a member of Congress. There were elergymen, merchanis, very few law-yers, and no doctors, mentioned in the history. Dr. Seymour Bicknell Young, of Utah, will have to claim his medi-cal inheritance from his great-grand-father. Dr. Joseph Young. The Bick-nell chronicler mentions with consider-able pride, that there were "none of those willy intriguers sometimes called politicians known among the Bick-nells. Here, again, Hon, Le Grand Young will have to hunt for his legal inheritance and statesman-like quali-ties among the paternal progenitors of his race.

John Bicknell had three sons and even daughters, and from these ave sprung the Bicknells of the Unit d States. The families hay not been

These B. Bicknell in the sleeper, and, naturally, the conversation between the statistic mathematical products the product at least give some pleasure for would at least give some pleasure for who would at least give some pleasure for the statistic mathematical products the statistic mathematical products the statistic mathematical product at least give some pleasure for would be accomplished what he mathematical products the statistic product strength and products the statistic product strength products the product strength products the product strength products the product strength product strength product str

FAMOUS BRITISH ASTRONOMEN. Sir Robert Ball, who has recently been in this country as the guest of Andrew Carnegie during the dedication of the Carnegie institute and the peace



congress, is an Irishman and a gradu ate of Trinity college, Dublin. Sir Rob-ert is now professor of astronomy st Cambridge and is one of the most noted scientists in the world. -----

New Women and Easter.

Their scalpels are laid in their cases. Their law books are turned to the wall.

Their telescopes rust in their places, Their politics pail.

Forgot are the wronge they've been righting. Their varied reforms are put by, For the suffrage no longer they're fighting-