### CAPTAIN YEOMAN'S SPEECH.

#### Text of the Oration Delivered at Hanscom Park Saturday.

Following is the text of the oration de Hvered by Captain Yeoman to the people at Hanscom park Saturday afternoon :

Thirty years ago the graves were first filled with those in whose solemn and tender memory this sad and reverent day has been established. What mighty changes since that memorable time. The grass is green above the runed forts where the grim guns thurdered and the flags waved deflantly in the face of the foc. The cotton grows along the historic valleys where greater and braver armies than were ever marshaled by Caesar or Napeleon met in their great strug-gie. The corn waves over the fields where thousands died; the flowers bloom beside the grim entrenchments where death flamed from every side and angle. The children play beside ruined mounds that were once heroic monuments of

and angle. The children play deside fundes mounds that were once herole monuments of human valor. The plowman turns the solt that once ran red with human blood. Silence broods above the dark and gloomy winderness, and the soft Virginia sky lovingly hangs over it a tender banner o azure as if to embrace the soot where 40,000 heroes lay down in their last sleep. The roaring Shenandoah pours itself like a food of light through the green fields of the valley where Sheridan avenged the bloody rails of Jack-son, while a thousand mill wheels sing the hymn of a new life unto the re-deemed and regenerated Southland. The rocky Rapidan and the Rappahannock join their united waters in peace beside the heights of Fredericksburg, where stubborn valor stormed and lofty patriotism bled in valor. The bloody James, that once flowed through the bristling fortresses of Richmond Yorktown and the peninsula, bearing on its bosom hostile fleets that have made its name forever famous for the battles of the Monitor bosom hostile fleets that have made its name forever famous for the battles of the Monitor and Merrimac, and with the story of the old Cumberland going down with all its guns firing and every pennant and flag flying, now bears upon its swelling floods the white sails of a mighty commerce. Petersburg, where rebellion died at last, but stubbornly and bloodily to the end, sees the new freedman planting in his own fields and worshipping beside his own hearthstone. Roundtop and Culp's hill still tower above Cemetery Ridge, where the herees of Gottys-burg, unvexed by the thunder of the cannon and the sharp rattle of the musketry, serencly

Cemetery Ridge, where the heroes of Gettys-burg, unvexed by the thunder of the cannon and the sharp rattle of the muskery, serencly sleep in the very cometery and heart of the nation. The floods of peaceful trades flow by the hills of Vicksburg, where deadly fortresses once thundered destruction to all commerce. Peace and beauty hang like a benediction over the mountains of the Cum-berland and the bloody fields of Stone river, Nashville and Franklin. No cannon thunder and no flags sweep through the storm of war over giant Lookout, where Hooker planted himself above the clouds. Unswept by shot and unscarred by shell, Mission Ridge lies sleeping above the happy homes and peaceful fields around its base, where Sheridan and Woods, with prodigies of valor, rode and stormed midst rocks and rebel guns to victory above its crest. The iron furnaces of Chattanooga almost hight up the dark recesses of the woods where old Pap Thomas and his men stood like a rock at bloody Chekamanag, while along the fiery pathway that led from Chattanooga to the sea there is a new dream of free and en-maled tabove

the sea there is a new dream of free and en-

the sea there is a new dream of free and en-nobled labor. Fruitful fields and gleaming wheels and humming factories have filled the bloody chasm of the war, and the scars of shot-ridden and bullet-torn Atlanta, the gateway of the south, can be seen no longer through the mighty marts of trade and the lofty spires that crown her hills. The long roll beats no more; the bugle call to horse is hushed; the forts bristle no longer in our front; their embrasures threaten no to horse is hushed; the forts bristle no longer in our front; their embrasures threaten no tale of finme and death; the ramparts are unmanned, the grim guns are stient, the muskets are stacked, the swords are sheathed; the shot-torn and tattered flags are folded away with a benediction; the sentinel's steady tramp is heard no longer, the watchful picket is withdrawn; the old army blue is doffed forever; the heroic dead sileep in peace upon the fields they won; the last tattoo is beaten and the mighty war is done. The piow, the shutle and the mill wheel, the puffing furnace, the throobing engine and the swelling sail are the emblans and the servants of the day, requiring labor and enriching our marts of trade with the royal spoils of the world's commerce. Shall we forget in this new dream of peace

Shall we forget in this new dream of peace

on his lips for those loved ones and the coun-try to whom he has given his life. O, unconquerable berees! Let it never be said that the great republic is forgetful of your decas and unmindful of those whom

your deeds and unminiful of those whom you most dearly loved. But over some graves today are written the word "unknown." There is no pathos in war like that which surrounds an unknown grave. Unknown! What volumes in the word! Dying alone, with no volce to cheer, to form to look upon, no last words to any human being, no sight of the flag, no touch of the comrude's hand, not a soul to assure that the sacrifice is well made and to be un-regretted! but it is to lie forever with grave unworsniped and unwept by the tears of anything on earth he loved. Perhaps he was the tenderest, gentlest boy of the household; yet neither father, brothers nor sisters shall ever bedew his grave! Perhaps the proud, strong husband;

boy of the household; yet hether lather, brothers nor sisters shall ever bedew his grave! Perhaps the proud, strong husband; yet the light of worman's eyes shall not shine upon the soil nor her voice lead their chil-dren above his grave. The unknown grave should be the especial recipient of the tears and flowers of all lovers of the republic, since none of his own blood may weep over him or garland his grave with flowers. There is another class of graves today whose devoted occupants should win our prayers and tears, since we cannot reach them with flowers. In the gloomy and for-bidding woods that surround the place that was once the prison pens of Andersonville, a hell more terrible than satan could devise, sleen thousands of the noblest heroes of the war. It was not given to them to fall in the thickest of the fight. Noither in the flush of conquest nor the bitterness of defeat did they breathe their last. The storning party, the rally and the charge, the florce onset and the grim grasp on the intrenchments, the terriole rush upon the guns the cheers, the fire, the smoke, the fiame, the wild mad hell of hand-to-hand for the ded flar gleaming like a thing

fame, the wild mad hell of hand-to-hand fight, and the old flag gleaming like a thing of life and heady in the red storm of battle, did not rob death of its terrors as it did for our more fortunate comrades. But torn with hunger, racked with disease, exposed to the storms of winter and the chill winds of spring, without blankets and without shelter, huddled into a pen where even living room was denied, while God's earth is so large and The, they waited serenely, heroleally, and with the divinest courage and with the sub-limest patience ever specifically given by God to men for the end that so surely came. How thousands of them prayed for one hour How thousands of them prayed for one hour of health and strength and then for death in the roar of the conflict and under the folds of the flag; but through it all they never questioned and they never failed. How true, O my breth-ren, were they through it all! These and of such as these are our dead. Blessed and thrice biessed forever be the memory of them all

And now, in the presence of these graying voterans here, I cannot forbear a word or two of the great war itself. The guns that fired on the dag at Fort Sunter thundered through on the hagh r orth, and every patriotic heart in the lind registered an oath that the insuit should be avenged. From every house and hut, from every home and hamlet, from every road and city avenue, the quiet tides of patri-otism formed the mighty throng of heroic citizens into the blood strangele.

the laborer left the blood straggle. The farmer forsook the unturned furrow, the laborer left the spade in the earth, the mason dropped his uplifted trowel, the elerk his yard stick, the merchant left his store. the student his college, the lawyer forsook his books and the preacher his pulpit, to en-roll themseives in the ranks of the great war. roll themselves in the ranks of the great war. The mother took aside her petted boy and kissed him, and then gave him up to the great God of war. He was all she had, the dearest hope of her declining years, the finest fruit and flower of her blood.

you are steadily transping behind an unfail-ing leader to a shoreless sea. Gray and grizzled soldiers who held with undying grip

the heights of Gettysburg on that terrible but immortal day, you shall soon behold the

heights of immortality in the city of the Prince of Peace. Ye who with mighty sweep bestrode the top of old Lockout, planting your banners among the stars, and stormed over Mission Ridge like a fabled story of forgotten times, ye

shall soon storm the gates of death and be crowned with immortal honors in the great ranks of the mea who died for men. We are

all consoled to know that the future of our dead is safe, their fame is sure and their im

rices

Baking Powder.

A Fare Cream of Tartar Powder.

No other baking powder dees such work-

mortality certain

The wife, with every sense stirred to the certain danger and almost certain death, con-secrated her husband to the service of the nation, and Spartan like, widowed herself that the union of these states might be saved. Without discipline and without experience, how could these petted boys and raw civillans make available soldiers. The mothers, sweet-hearts and wives, dally recipients of their kindness and chivalric gentleness, wondered kindness and chivalite gentleness, wondered how they could become cruel instruments of war. Soldlers, in the machine sense to de-stroy and kill, they never were; but they were men of ideas, filled with the divine inspiration of human equality and the rights of man and detormined to preserve the unity of these states; and it was these inspirations that made them invincible citizen soldlers: blood of their race. But courage and devotion are never wholly lost, and when the per-fect union of these people shall have come, feet union of these people shall have come, the union of which our fathers dreamed and for which their sons died, then the lastrous courage of our formen shall become a part of our common history of our common race and common blood. I lift my soul unto the vision of a noble future when strife and clamor between the sections shall be hushed forever, and one people, with one flar and com shall teach only the that made them invincible citizen soldiers; and while the world waited and doubted, the the historic answer was written in the blood of these unconquerable men. The speaker then reviewed the great batone flag and one destiny shall teach only the thes of the war, beginning with Donelson, bloody Shiloh, Stone River, Chancellorsville, the bloody repulses on the peninsula, the slaughter at Fredericksburg, the defeat and betrayal at the second Bull Run, and then the splendid and soldierly fighting at Autiegospel of peace and good will from our north-ern boundary to where the southern cross blazes above the southern ocean, enlarged patriotism and enlighteded statesmanship would hasten the day. Its dawn is almost here. The blue and the gray sleep in peace side by side on every hiltop and in every valley of all the battlefields of the re-public. Over them bend the same heavens; above them shine the same stars fixed and tam, Then came Chattanooga and Chicka-mauga. There at Chickamauga stood old tam. Pap Thomas and his men, outnumbered but undaunted, outflanked but undismayed, and fighting with high hearts to hold the field, immutable; over them sweeps the same flag eaten but not defeated, overwhelmed but free and immortal. Fallen comrades of the blue and stricken foamen of the gray, ye have pitched your tents together in the eternal bivouae beyond not disheartened. not disheartened. No soldiers ever displayed greater courage or discipline, and the bat-tle of Chickamauga stands as the loftiest picture in our military history. In the stars, where ye shall camp together in that mysterious and unknown silence that the meantime Grant had run his fleet past the guns of Vicksburg crossed the Missis-sippi, made that splendid inland movement from Grand Galf, fought the battles of Big Black and Champion Hills, and given the shall be broken only by the reveille of the life immortal. Let us heed the lesson of their life and death, that when the last hour is come unto us all, when we have been mustered out by the Great Captain of all armies, when no loud country Vicksburg and the Mississippi for a Fourth of July celebration. Then came the columns of Sherman with their long and rapid reveille shall call us again to the stern battles of life, when the last tattoo is beaten and marches from the Mississippi to the Tennes-see to relieve grand old Thomas and his men, lights are out forever, that we shall be worthy to join the immortal ranks of the comrades on the other side and march before who were holding Chattanooga till they starved. Then came Stuart's cavalry raid, and numerous reverses, followed at length by the Great Reviewing Officer, when time and earth and hostile armies are no more. And now break ranks, and farewell. Gettysburg. Then came the siege of Atlanta, Altoona and the beginning of the end. One parting word, my conrades, and I am done. You are veteraus in age as well as service now; your heads are graying, your steps are faltering, and the

This is the time of year when past experience has led us to expect hot weather. When every man you meet mops his intellectual brow and faintly gasps, "I-s-i-t-h-o-t-e-n-o-u-g-hf-o-r-y-o-u?" We've had this sort of weather once a year as far back as the oldest inhabitant can remember, and in all human proba-

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1891.

# bility we'll have the same sort for a number of years to come. The only way to get even is to

# TAKE IT COOL.

Don't stand off the ice man and buy your thin clothing of us. Our assortment of hot weather clothing is nearly double that of any any former season, and just as the oyster season is opened with a can-opener, so will we open the torrid season with

# AN EYE OPENER.

Tomorrow we will put on sale our entire first purchases os thin coats and vests, separate coats, white and fancy wests, and dusters. The prices? They'll help maintain our well-earned reputation of being Nebraska's Price Makers.

# AN EYE-OPENER. 500 SUMMER COATS AND VESTS.

Sizes 34 to 42. In genuine French Nankin, in handsome pin stripes. These goods will wash nicely, wear like iron, look well, and hold their shape. They are made with patch pockets, have pearl buttons, button holes made with silk, and the backs of the vest are made of the same material as the vest itself. These ccats and vests are worth a plump dollar and a half, but for an "eye opener" we will let them out at the remarkably low price of



# ANOTHER ONE.

200 single Black Alpaca Coats, sizes 34 to 40; worth just a dollar fifty

# AT 75c A GOAT. STILL ANOTHER.

300 handsome plain brilliantine coats and vests, worth three dollars, in four different shades [not all in one coat but one shade in each coat],

#### AT \$1.75.

#### FOR THE OTHER EYE.

300 splendid fancy corded mohair coats and vests, positively worth four dollars,

#### AT \$2.25

#### MORE OF 'EM YET.

200 skeleton coats and vests, made of splendid all wool flannel, in grays, tans, browns, slates, modes, &c., worth four dollars and three-quarters,

## AT \$2.90

### AND STILL THEY COME.

Over a thousand white and fancy vests, and silk mixed and all silk vests, ranging from 75c to \$450. Every one a money saver.

EXTRA SIZE COATS.

EXTRA LONG COATS. EXTRA SHORT PRICES.

CORNER DOUGLAS AND FOURTEENTH STREETS.



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and prosperity the results of the war and the brave men who by their death have made these vast results possible? In the very be-ginning of the fight while all souls glowed with the white heat of patriotism the wildest enthusiast saw on the extremest edge of the horizon of his reunited country no such vast and prosperous enterprises as have been en-throned by brain and labor in the busy age since the war.

To those who have given their lives unto this end let this day be forever consecrated, when the spring opens and all the world has put on its role of green and is adorning itself with crowns of flowers, let us go forth upon this 30th day of May now and forever to place upon the graves of those who by their geathless valor have forever won and will forever wear the imperishable and unfading immortelles of fame.

Since history was first graven upon tablets of stone it has been a custom among all peo-ples and nations to honor the dead fallen in defense of their country. There was no nation so pagan but held an immortality for its fallen defenders. No people so stole but glowed at the recital of their deathless deeds. For the sacred cause of unity, our honored dead offered up their lives upon its altar in the holy cause of liberty they gladly met and embraced death.

In the universal cause of humanity, they gave up mother, sister, wife, children and home. In the interest of the world's succed home. In the interest of the world's shered brotherhood they gave up all ambitions and slupply asked to die. For the poor and de-spised negro their lives went out in the ma-larial swamps and cotton fields of the south. They so hated slavery that they became They so hated slavery that they became bondsmen unto death for the release of the slave. They so loved liberty that they abandoned all the loves and pleasures of life and all the high ambitions of youth to free the enslaved. They so loved their country that they gave up life, the chances of fame, and all the thronging aspira-tions of noble souls to save it. In what light can we set the high mark of their matriolism? In what words can we

their patriotism? In what words can we tell the story of their couragef With what imguage can we adorn their lofty hereisn? In what way can we truly speak of their do-votion and self-acrifice to the idea of national unity !

What a picture of those heroic days hangs What a picture of those heroic days hangs in our memories! Two hundred and fifty thousand souls, of the best and bravest in our land, lay down in doath! the bright and enthustastic ooy; the young man just filling his first station of profit or of trust; the middle agod man surrounded by the monu-ments of his own labor, and to whose skirts hung wife and children, far dearer than life— all went down gladly unto death. They steed in the first fluah of youth when

They stood in the first flush of youth when They stood in the first much of youth, when all the world seems glorified, and life but a long example of canobling virtues; at the very threshold of real life, when the gates to manhood were opening while before them all the possibilities of the future; in the full fraition of their powers, when the harvest-time of life's tolis had come to them, and they each and all heard the bugle call of duty in their quiet, civic lives and trans-formed late herees, met the most cruel fate of

all our centuries. In all the bloody annals of those weary days of the war, there was not an unworthy act recorded of them; magnificently patient in waiting and hopeful in defeat, they more than fulfilled the proudest hopes and sur-passed the loftlest expectations of their leaders; the recruit became a veteran, the citizen a drilled and obelient roldier; the

citizen a drilled and obedient roldier; the quiet gentleman and the gentle boy stormed into battle like gods and died heroically for the grandest cause of the century. How valiantly they fought, how serenely and sublimely they died! The fair-haired, bright-eyed boy rushing like an enraged god into the red storm of battle is stricken on the field, gasps "mother" and "country," and dies with a smile on his face.

dies with a smile on his face. The gailant, strong young man, sinewed like a Hercules and handsome as an Apollo, the proud hope of father, mother, sisters, falling in the intrenchments he bas won, with his latest breath sends a last message home to loved enes, bids his comrades fight on, and dies with his eyes on the old flag that floats in triumph over the smoke and terror of the

The father and husband, stricken on some blocdy raid or lonely picket, dying alone by some spring side where the burning agony of death has impelled him to drag himself for water to cool his parched lips, or in some swamp or thicket where his bones shall be forever unburied, a prey to the wild beasts or the element, looks with tender the but fast-glazing eyes on the sacred picture of wife and child, and dies at last with a prayer

The vocal organs are strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors and public speakers find this preparation the most effective for irquick eye is dulling with increasing years of age. Your ranks are thinning fast, and ritation and weakness of the throat and lungs and for all affections of the vocal organs. death, the great recruiting officer is rapidly enrolling you in the ranks of the comrades on the other side. Veterans of the great march,

Decision in Favor of the Chicago Milwankee & St. Paul Ry.

The new Palace sleeping cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., with electric lights in every berth, will continue to leave the Union depot, Omaha, at 6:20 p. m., daily. Passengers taking this train avoid transfer at Council Bluffs, and arrive in Chicago at 9:30 a. m., in ample time to make all eastern connections. Ticket office, 1501 Farnam J. E. PRESTON, General Agent, City Passenger Agent. street

OMAHA'S ORDER.

Extremely Quiet and Well Enjoyed Sabbath Passed by the Police.

In this hour of consecrated eulogy of our dead, no noble soul will deny a little chaplet to those who fell on the other side. Their cause is lost forever; indeed the genius of liberty and the spirit of modern civilizatior Omaha will soon have a reputation of being foredoomed it to defeat; but never brave one of the most quiet and law-abiding cities nen stood embattled in a losing cause; their in the west on Sunday. Between the hours ruined homes and broken fortunes attest their sincerity and devotion, and they filled of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. vesterday not a single arrest was made by the police. This is somethe lost trenches of defeat with the best thing unusual and has not happened before or over a year.

Sunday arrests so far have averaged about weive, nearly all of which have been for

Yesterday quite a number of saloons had their side doors open and dispensed to a fa-vored few, mostly well known customers of such resorts. The police are making an effort to close up every saloon on Sunday, but a few barkeepers still keep ahead of Seavey's men.

Pozzoni's Complexion Powder is universally known and everywhere esteemed as the only Powder that will improve the complex-ion, cradicate tan, freekies and all skin dis-

American Wonders.

Feam Yellowstone park is beyond all question one of the world's great wonders, and the Union Pacific excursion in July will be the event of the season. Ask your nearest Union Pacific agent about

> She'll Go Home. Kitty Sankey, the young woman taken from the old womens' home Saturday night as insane, was removed to the county jail yesterday. Last evening M. Sankey, a brother of

Superior to every other known. the unfortunate girl, arrived in the city from Walnut, Ia., and stated that he would take his sister to his home where she would bu Used in Millions of Homes-40 Years the Standard. cared for and treated for her malady. Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscult, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. The Excelsior Springs, Mo., iron water is he best I have used. J. W. Moore, M. D.,

the Dakota, New York city.

AND HIS GRAND FESTIVAL ORCHEST RA ASSISTED BY JOSEFFY. CAMPANINI Ehe Great Tenor. MissFlemming Admission 50 Cents; Reserved Seats 75 Cents and \$1. On sale at Max Meyer & Bro. Co's music store. Matinee sale closes at noon Wednesday: evening sole at 0, m. after the se hours sale at Collsecum. Execusion rates on all roads running into Omaha and Council Bluffs. See local papers and ticket agents about rates and special trains. DIME EDEN MUSEE. Corner 11th and Farnam Streets. WEEK OF MAY 25TH. Mattle Lee Price, The electric and magnetic gir A Pazzle. A Mystery. A perfect cleetric battery. The McKee Triplets. Jennio, Elinor and Gladys. The Mac ember Twins, in songs and dances skotches and delineations. A first-class specialty entertainment. FREE OF COST. Any lady, send stamp and get free sample ackage of Lyman's Oak Leaf Specific for Fe-nale Troubles and Lencorrhow, the most sne-easful female remedy ever sold. You will see he excellent effect after taking the Brst treat-set. All is a decentists or her mult \$1.0) at druggists or by LYMAN MEDICINE CO., KANSAS CITY, MO. and second a **JOSEPH GILLOTT'S** STEEL PENS. GOLD MEDAL, PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889. THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

Bonds.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the v lage of Oakhand, Nebraska will, on the 9th day of June, 1991, at eigh sclock p. m. sell on open bids, water bonds of aid village to the amount of \$7.500.00, JAS. W. HOLMQUIST, Village Clerk, m37-20,11-9-9-9M



Moore's Tree of Life, a positive care for Kidney and Liver Complaint and all blood diseases. Doer it by to suffer when you can be cured by using Moore's Tree of Life, the Great Life Hemeix?

0.30 **p** m 9.55 **a** m 5.00 **p** m DR. BAILEY, 0.40 % m 5.00 p m 0.00 p m Graduate Dentist. A Full Set of Teeth on Ruberr for FIVE Dollaries. A perfect of guaranteed. Teeth extracto without pain or damor, an without anaesthetics. Gold are 4.40.00.00 without plates. All work war Electronia arly decay, wasting weakness, lost manh-i will send a valuable transition (scaled) co-ruit particulars for home cure, **PHEE** of a splenthi medical work; should be read N.W.HARRIS & COMPANY Bankers. 161-165 Dearborn Street, CHICACO 15 Wall Street, NEW YORK. Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conse 79 SLALO SL. BOSTON.

