

## SLEPT ON THE MARCH.

Tired Soldiers Who Actually Walked While They Slumbered.

In an article, "Sleep for the Sleepless," in the World's Work the author quotes an eminent surgeon who made a study of sleep in the French army as follows:

"In the retreat from Mons to the Marne we had an extraordinary human experiment in which several hundred thousand men secured little sleep during nine days and in addition made forced marches and fought one of the greatest battles in history.

"How, then, did these men survive nine days apparently without opportunity for sleep? They did an extraordinary thing—they slept while they marched! Sheer fatigue slowed down their pace to a rate that would permit them to sleep while walking. When they halted they fell asleep. They slept in water and on rough grounds when suffering the pangs of hunger and thirst and even when severely wounded. They cared not for capture, not even for death, if only they could sleep.

"The unvaried testimony of the soldiers was that every one at times slept on the march. They passed through villages asleep. When sleep deepened they were awakened by comrades. They slept in water, on stones, in brush or in the middle of the road as if they had suddenly fallen in death. With the ever oncoming lines of the enemy no man was safe who dropped out of the ranks, for no matter on what pretext he fell out sleep conquered him. Asleep many were captured. That the artillery men slept on horseback was evidenced by the fact that every man lost his cap."

## LOOK OUT OF YOUR WINDOW.

Mayhap You Are Missing a Wonderful Moving Picture Show.

Houses are so common, people are so common, and windows are so common! How rare it is for any one to realize how important it is to stand up and look out of a window! Have you, for example, ever looked out of every window in your house? If not try it and see what a new idea you will get of the universe.

Just looking out of one window is a wonderful thing to do. We do it sometimes when there is a big storm raging, and what a sensation we get! Clouds burst, the rain washes down in torrents. "e think maybe the world is coming to an end. Out of the window, even in placid weather, there is always a great sight. We have a reserved seat to the greatest show now going on. About everything is happening out there that there is! Streams of universal knowledge flow in upon us through that window. All our senses become revitalized.

Out of every window there is almost always a tree in sight some where, even in the city. Take note of that tree, with its roots deep in the soil and its branches spreading out into the air. That tree will connect you up with Mother Earth. Then there is always the sky, leading you into unknown depths of thought and feeling, and there are always people passing—world comrades! It is the greatest moving picture show in the world—Life.

## Teamwork on a Battleship.

The problem of naval expansion would not be so hard were it not for the fact that every ship needs such a great number in its crew, because the greater the number of men that must work together as a team, the greater the difficulty of accomplishing the "teamwork" and the longer the time required. In a ship, especially in a large ship like a battleship or battle cruiser, most of the men work together in large groups, such as turret crews, 100 men sometimes composing a turret crew. Nevertheless the ship and all the men it floats are bound together by invisible cords that make a ship a unit, and the major effect of the training and of the drills of all kinds is to make the whole a living organism.—Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske in World's Work.

**Waterloo.**  
Sir Walter Scott once said that the loss of the battle of Waterloo threw half Britain into mourning, yet the casualties of England and her allies were only 22,428, which included the wounded and missing. The French are supposed to have lost 81,000 or 82,000, as many of the exhausted men were trampled on by the troops of Blucher, but owing to Napoleon's exile to St. Helena no accurate record could be made.

## Theatrical Note.

"There's no demand for tragedians any more."  
"Then why not go with the tide and be a comedian, old top?"  
"Oh, I couldn't be funny if I tried!"  
"That isn't necessary."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Arthur's Seat.

What is known as Arthur's Seat is a hill east of Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland. It is a strange formation in the shape of a lion and is 822 feet high, yet the ascent is an easy one, and from the summit a glorious view is gained.

## Her Sort.

Alice—What kind of girl has Jack engaged himself to? Rose—Oh, she's the sort of woman you never dare ask to luncheon for fear she'll stay to dinner.—Exchange.

Grief can take care of itself, but to get the full value of a joy you must have somebody to divide it with.—Mark Twain.

## RANK OF MARSHAL

A Military Honor Instituted by a King of France.

## THE TITLE AN ANCIENT ONE.

It was first conferred by Philip Augustus in 1191, at the time of the Third Crusade—The Baton Is Its Distinctive Badge of Office.

It is only in France that the military dignity of marshal is a very ancient one. It was King Philip Augustus who first instituted it as a military office in 1191, at the time of the Third Crusade. St. Louis invested two of his commanders with the rank on the eve of his ill-fated expedition to northern Africa. Francis I. created three, and by the time that Louis XIV. had completed his long reign there were no less than twenty of them.

The office was abolished by the first republic, but restored by Napoleon I. when he proclaimed himself emperor. He limited the number to six. They were known as marshals of the empire. The Bourbon monarchy on its restoration in 1815 maintained them in office, but changed their title back to that of marshals of France. By the law of 1839, bearing the sign manual of King Louis Philippe, their number was limited to six in time of peace and twelve in time of war.

The baton, as provided for by existing military regulations in France, consists of a staff about two feet long, an inch and a half in diameter, covered with dark blue velvet, flecked with gold stars and tipped at either end with silver gilt, on the borders of which are engraved the Latin words, "Terror belli, decus pacis." It is carried in the right hand at all great military or state functions and is used in lieu of the saber for saluting. The baton of the field marshal of Great Britain is tipped at either end with crowns and lions; those of Germany, Austria and Russia with single headed or double headed eagles.

In England the dignity of field marshal was unknown until the reign of George II., who in 1735 bestowed it upon the second Duke of Argyll, one of the greatest commanders and statesmen of his day and of whom Pope wrote: "Argyll, the state's whole thunder born to wield And shake alike the senate and the field." The first Duke of Marlborough, the victor of Blenheim, of Ramillies and of Malplaquet, bore the title of captain general to indicate his rank as generalissimo, a title undoubtedly originating in Spain, where it is still retained. It is regarded there as the equivalent of the grade of field marshal in other countries.

There are no field marshals at present in Russia. The last two commanders to hold that rank were the late Field Marshal Gorko, governor general of Poland, and the late Grand Duke Michael, Nicholasvitch, who when he died was the patriarch of the imperial house of Romanoff.

In Austria-Hungary there is but one field marshal—namely, Archduke Frederick. He is a brother of the queen mother of Spain and heir to all the colossal fortune of his uncle, the late Archduke Albert, who had won his marshal's baton on the battlefield of Custoza.

The full generals in Austria bear the title of "feldzeugmeister" (master of the ordnance) when they belong to the artillery, while all lieutenant generals are known as "feldmarschal lieutenant," a title which is being continually mistranslated abroad as that of field marshal.

In Italy, Scandinavia, Belgium and Holland and in the armies of the Balkan states the rank of field marshal is unknown, although the late King Charles of Roumania had received batons from Czar Nicholas II. and from the Kaiser, Portugal, too, has dispensed with field marshals.

It is in Germany, however, that field marshals flourish, but only since the present Kaiser has been on the throne. Just prior to the death of old Emperor William in 1888 there were but two field marshals in the entire German army—namely, the then Crown Prince (afterward Frederick III.) and Count Moltke, both of whom had received their batons at the close of the Franco-German war of 1870. As soon as the present emperor came to the throne he began to confer the dignity with such liberality that there are now fully a score of them, including Duke Bernhard of Saxe-Meiningen, the Grand Duke of Baden, Prince Henry of Prussia and Baron von Plessen. Besides these there are about a dozen more with the rank of "general oberst" or colonel general, whose rank is assimilated to that of field marshal and who are above the full general.—F. Cunliffe-Owen in the New York Sun.

## Stepped the Buzzing.

Alice (with newspaper)—It says here that yawning will remove that annoying buzzing in one's ears. Edith—That's true! Last night when Mr. Stanley had been talking steadily to me for three hours I yawned twice, and he went home.—Boston Transcript.

## Figure It Out.

Mrs. Snobbery—You know that my husband is a retired gentleman farmer? Mr. Morningcall—Yes, I heard he had retired from something, and I knew he was still farming.—New York Globe.

The heart gets weary, but never gets old.—Shenstone.

## MANURE WHEAT IN WINTER

In order to aid the growth of the crop and thus save some of the spring fertilizers and to prevent losses of manure through exposure the Ohio station recommends winter manuring for wheat. For twenty-three years at the station eight tons of manure applied directly to wheat before seeding have produced an annual increase of 12.6 bushels in this crop alone. A reasonable proportion of this increase may be expected even when the manure is applied during the winter, while subsequent crops will show like increases.

Experiments at Wooster show that a ton of manure spread directly from the stable to the field is worth 75 cents more than a ton left in an open barnyard for three winter months and then applied. Other experiments have shown that a ton of fresh manure treated with forty pounds of acid phosphate and spread immediately is worth nearly \$2.50 more than a ton of untreated manure left in an open barnyard from January to April.

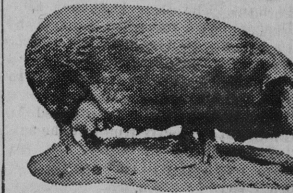
## PORK RAISING PAYS.

Success Depends Largely on Good Hogs and Right Feeding.

Is the problem of making pork at a profit any greater now that grain feeds are high? Have we not a corresponding rise in the values of the product so that we are just as well off? Let us not overlook the fact that only good hogs pay at any time, says the Farm Journal. Poor swine, poorly kept or wormy, are a losing proposition under all conditions of the market.

In keeping first quality hogs, especially pure breeds, there is always the additional inducement of occasional sales at good prices to breeders. But in feeding there is a right way that should not be forgotten. If you have skim-milk or buttermilk or are near a creamery where these may be procured at a cost of 40 cents per hundred or less it will add quality to the ration and do it profitably. Skim-milk is among the foremost feeds as a grower of young stock, while it has few equals as a fatterer when fed with corn.

Says the Indiana experiment station: "The cost of grain per hundred of gain



PURE BRED POLAND CHINA SOW.

made when corn is 50 cents per bushel was \$2.75 per hundred if skimmilk was fed. But the cost was \$4.06 without skimmilk, feeding corn only. For each cent advance in the price of corn the pork cost 5.5 cents more when corn was fed with milk and 8.5 cents more when fed without milk. If milk cannot be procured tankage or oilmeal should be put into the grain ration to balance up the protein content.

"However, aside from the grain ration, which is high, forage is available at slight expense, and swine should be given all they will consume. Try oats and peas, alfalfa, rape and winter vetch.

"Again, let the makers of pork not forget that pigs weighing 175 to 225 pounds are the most profitable, and, luckily, the most popular in the markets. If possible these weights should be obtained before the pigs reach six months of age, keeping the youngsters growing without a setback."

## Lime Excess Wasteful.

Field experiments recently completed at the Pennsylvania station indicate that a large excess of lime or limestone is wasteful and that only a slight excess over that necessary to "sweeten" the soil or neutralize acidity should be applied. For the average acid soil with Pennsylvania conditions one ton of burned lime or twice that amount of ground limestone per acre is sufficient for an initial application.

## Protection Against Mice.

During some winters mice are very destructive to fruit trees, even after the latter have been planted several years. Various methods of protection have been suggested. One method is to wrap ordinary white building paper around the trunks just before winter sets in. The paper is fastened with twine.

## AROUND THE FARM.

Packing apples attractively helps to sell them for more money. Lime-sulphur spray gets peach leaf curl. Apply in fall or winter or any time the leaves are off.

Shrubs that attract birds by their fruit are worth planting around the farm home.

Painting farm implements and vehicles is a good odd job for winter. Of course they are all under cover.

Show is said to be the poor man's fertilizer, and it is—in the sense that any man who depends on it is bound to be poor.

Systems of drains in land that has been tiled, but that was more or less wet, have usually paid for themselves in four or five years and often in much less time.

## TOO GOOD TO RISK.

Washington's Matrimonial Model.

One of the reasons for Washington's bounty was his wife, Mrs. Washington. John Posey, a Washingtonian, writes not only his own life but also his claim to western fame. He became financially embarrassed, a fact, ruined; his family were scattered, and he made frequent trips to Washington for advice. His assistant, Washington helped to create a son, St. Lawrence, who had been reduced to the hard expedient of tending bar in a tavern, and was also a daughter, Milly, at Mount Vernon as a sort of companion to Mrs. Washington. The captain once wrote the following delightful letter, which is quoted by Paul Leland Haworth in "George Washington, Farmer":

"I could (have) been able to (have) satisfied all my old arrears, some months ago, by marrying (an) old widow woman in this County. She has large sums (of) cash by her and Pritter good Est.—She is as thick as she is high—And gets drunk at Least three or four (times) a week—which is disagreeable to me—has Villant Spirit when Drunk—its been (a) great Dispute in my mind what to Doe,—I leave I shud Run all Risks—if my Last wife, had been (an) Even tempered woman, but her Spirit, has Given me such (a) Shock—that I am afraid to Run the Risk again."

Evidently the captain did not find a way out of his troubles by the matrimonial route, for somewhat later he was in jail at Queenstown, presumably for debt, and we find in one of Washington's cash memoranda books under date of Oct. 15, 1773, "By Charity given Capt. Posey, four pounds." One of the sons later settled in Indiana, and Posey county is named after him.

## GIANT WOLVES OF THE SEA.

Savage Killer Whales Swim in Ranks, Like Trained Soldiers.

The killer whale usually travels and hunts in "schools" or packs of from three to a dozen or more individuals. Unlike most whales, the members of these schools do not travel in a straggling party, but swim side by side, their movements as regularly timed as those of soldiers. A regularly spaced row of advancing long black fins swiftly cutting the undulating surface of the sea produces a singularly sinister effect. The evil impression is well justified, since killers are the most savage and remorseless of whales. The jaws are armed with rows of effective teeth, with which the animals attack and devour seals and porpoises and even destroy some of the larger whales.

Killers are like giant wolves of the sea, and their ferocity strikes terror to other warm blooded inhabitants of the deep. The Eskimos of the Alaskan coast of Bering sea consider killers as actual wolves in sea form. They believe that in the early days, when the world was young and men and animals could change their form at will, land wolves often went to the edge of the shore ice and changed to killer whales, and the killers returned to the edge of the ice and came out as wolves, to go ravening over the land. Some of the natives assure one that even today certain wolves and killers are still endowed with this power and on account of their malignant character are much feared by hunters.

Killers are known to swallow small seals and porpoises entire and attack large whales by tearing away their fleshy lips and tongues. When attacking large prey they work in packs, with all the unity and fierceness of many wolves.—National Geographic Magazine.

## The Inconsiderate Mice.

A more kind hearted and ingenious soul never lived than Aunt Betsey, but she was a poor housekeeper. On one occasion a neighbor who had run in for a "back door" call was horrified to see a mouse run across Aunt Betsey's kitchen floor. "Why on earth don't you set a trap, Betsey?" she asked. "Well," replied Aunt Betsey, "I did have a trap set. But land, it was such a fuss! Those mice kept getting into it!" Young's Companion.

## Monster Anchors.

The old style anchor—except as the pictured symbol of hope—is fast passing away. The modern anchor is made of steel rather than of wrought iron, has no "stock," has ball and socket joints and fits closely against the side of the ship when stowed. Those for the largest warships weigh 20,000 pounds apiece.

## Butternut Dye.

Butternut (Juglans cinerea) was formerly a valuable dye material. It usually is colored brown, but the shades could be varied. The "Confederate jeans," the cloth much used for uniforms in Tennessee and Kentucky during the war between the states, was dyed with the bark of this tree.

## The Receptive Mead.

Yeast—How does your wife like her new neighbor? Crimmonbeak—Oh, she likes her. "Why, that woman repeats everything she hears." "Yes; that's why my wife likes her."—Yonkers Statesman.

## Literary Punishment.

"Ma, when I came in last night I found Emily devouring a novel." "And this morning she was eating a cereal."—Baltimore American.

## The Plow.

Emperor Shun Nung of China invented the plow and introduced agriculture and medical science in 1200 B. C.

## WAR ON CHIOS

The Historic Aegean Island and Its Stormy Career.

## BATHED IN BLOOD BY TURKS.

In 1822 an Army of Moslems Slaughtered 30,000 of Its People and Pillaged and Burned the Island—Twice Laid Waste by Earthquakes.

The Aegean Island of Chios is the subject of a striking communication by the National Geographic society from Ernest Lloyd Harris, a part of which is issued as the following bulletin:

"Chios, which is separated from the mainland of Asia Minor by the strait of Chios, only four and a half miles wide, has long been a bone of contention between Turk and Greek, and during the earlier part of the nineteenth century it was the scene of some of the bloodiest tragedies known to history.

"As early as 700 B. C. it was one of the richest and most important members of the Ionian union. It has disputed with Smyrna the honor of being the birthplace of Homer. When the Ionian cities rebelled against the Persian yoke Chios manned and equipped 100 ships, and sent them to the battle of Lade. This stands for some thing when we take into consideration the fact that at that time—namely, 494 B. C.—the population of the island numbered only 30,000 freemen and 100,000 slaves.

"Chios has been, in turn, Ionian, Persian, Athenian, Roman, Italian, Turkish, and finally, in 1913, after a separation of nearly 2,300 years, it was united once more to the parent country, Greece. As one may well imagine, a little island of 318 square miles which has changed masters so many times necessarily must have suffered much from the strife which swept over it.

"Twice has this island been visited by terrible earthquakes. The first was away back in 17 A. D., and it was only through the fostering care of the Emperor Tiberius that the people were able to make a fresh start. The second was in 1881, when the town of Kastro was practically laid waste. Mosques, churches and dwelling houses disappeared into the bowels of the earth, engulfing no less than 5,000 people. This earthquake visited the whole island, and many beautiful and historic monasteries, some of which contained priceless objects of art, valuable libraries and monuments of antiquity, were completely lost.

"But in spite of all these vicissitudes Chios has also seen many happy days. Even in the old days of the Ionian union it was celebrated on account of its commerce and industries, especially for its native wine and the manufacture of beds and sofas. Under Rome the island was ruled as an insular province and enjoyed several hundred years of almost unbroken peace and prosperity.

"Chios' real troubles virtually began with the Greek war of independence. Somewhat against the will of the people, the island became involved in this struggle and was visited by a massacre which spoiled humanity. In 1822 the captain pasha appeared before Kastro with a powerful fleet and landed an army of Moslems, who slaughtered in the space of two months no less than 30,000 Chians, while 32,000 were sold into slavery. The entire island was given over to pillage, and scarcely a village, church or convent was spared the flames.

"These acts of ferocity did not go unavenged. While the Moslems were ravaging Chios the islanders of Psara and Hydra were planning an attempt on the Turkish fleet, which was lying in the outer harbor of Kastro, just off the Genoese citadel. The authors of this bold strike were Constantine Canaris and George Pepine. They arranged two brigas of fire ships and manned them with a chosen band of desperate men.

"The lights hanging at the masts of the Turkish ships were so dim that the Chians were enabled completely to surprise the unsuspecting crew at midnight. The brig commanded by Canaris immediately grappled with the captain pasha's flagship and set it on fire. Pepine was equally successful, and another battleship went up in flames. With shouts of 'Victory to the Cross' the old time war cry of Byzantium, the islanders escaped in a launch which they had in tow without the loss of a single man. Practically the whole of the captain pasha's fleet was destroyed, and 2,900 lives were lost.

"There is an old Greek monastery about an hour's ride from Kastro which is a gruesome monument of this period. Its walls and alcoves are faced with the skeletons of the Chians massacred in this neighborhood.

"One of the chief products of Chios is gum mastic, an astringent which is grown in the southern part of the island. It is used as a gum and also distilled as a liquid, which is used throughout the Levant as an appetizer immediately before meals. It is an intoxicant if used immoderately.

"One feature of the scenery of Chios is the picturesque old windmills which crown the ridges and slopes along the coast. The wheels are of very large dimensions and are fitted with sails, which supply the motive power for grinding corn. Owing to the possible visitation of earthquakes, the houses are rarely more than two stories high and when scattered along the countryside are usually surrounded by olive or pepper trees, which add much to the beauty and charm of the island."

## SHE JUST GETS IT.

When a Woman Makes Up Her Mind That She Wants a Thing.

The main difference between men and women is nowhere so marked as it is in the distinction between character and ability.

A man's ability is entirely separate from his character. A man may have genius and no character at all. He may have small abilities and large character. In a man the two things appear to be entirely independent of one another.

But a woman's character is determined by her ability, and her ability is determined by her character. In reality, therefore, women are much more simple than men, although they do not appear to be so. Women are more complicated outwardly than men. They offer more superficial variety. But closer observation and association among them tend to make them more alike.

Men, on the other hand, grow more complicated as you come to know them better. This is because, their abilities and characters being unrelated and the proportionate measure of each subject to variations, new combinations are constantly being presented. The various things which go to make up the motive power of a woman, on the other hand, are more closely related. Women, therefore, concentrate more than men, although they do not seem to do so, the process being unconscious.

That explains why, if a woman wants a thing and a man doesn't want her to have it, she always gets it. When a man wants a thing he plans to get it just as much as he can through the orderly processes of his mind and will. When a woman wants a thing she makes no plan at all—but she gets it much more often than the man because everything in her whole make-up—conscious and unconscious—is working for it.

If you want to see conservation of energy and the perfection of efficiency watch the working of that perfectly co-ordinated machine—a woman—getting a thing from a man that she wants. A Corliss engine, in comparison, is a soap box on wheels.—T. L. M. in Life.

## LINCOLN FORGAVE HIM.

One Man Who Got a Pardon Without Even Asking For It.

Among the innumerable nuisances and "cranks" who called on Lincoln at the White House were many who sought to win favor by showing that they had been the first to suggest his nomination as president. One of these men, says Francis F. Browne in "The Everyday Life of Abraham Lincoln," was the editor of a weekly paper published in a little village in Missouri. He told the president that he was the man who first suggested Lincoln's name for the presidency and, pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the president an item on the subject.

"Do you really think," said Lincoln, "that that was the cause of my nomination?"

"Certainly," said the editor. "The suggestion was so opportune that it was at once taken up by other papers, and you were nominated and elected." "Ah, well," said Lincoln with a sigh, "I am glad to see you and to know that, but you will have to excuse me. I am just going to the war department to see Mr. Stanton."

"Well," said the editor, "I will walk over with you."

The president, with that good nature so characteristic of him, took up his hat and said, "Come along!"

When they reached the door of the secretary's office Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said, "I shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me." And then, taking him by the hand, he continued: "Goodby. I hope you will feel perfectly easy about having nominated me; don't be troubled about it; I forgive you."

## They Sink Backward.

Aquatic animals, as a rule, dive into the water head first and make more or less splashing. But the hippo sinks backward and goes down so quietly that if a hunter were standing near the edge of an African pool the big river horse would disappear without attracting attention. They keep up the custom in captivity, where there is no necessity of guarding against enemies. As they go down they throw up their noses and fill their lungs.

## Peanuts In India.

The Indian peanut originally was grown as an edible nut, but the great importance of the crop in south India now is due entirely to the growth of the seed crushing industry both locally and abroad, and all efforts to improve the stock are with the view of increasing its oil yielding property.—Argonne.

## Navigating by Sound.

Steamboat captains use microphones installed in sounding leads to determine the character of river beds. The sound of the leads dragging on the bottom is transmitted by wire to regular telephone receivers.—New York Tribune.

## And Got Called Too.

"Pa, who was the first inventor?" "Adam, my son." "What did he invent?" "The poor excuse."—Exchange.

## Needed It.

As soon as Adam awoke and saw Eve he coined the word "trouble."—Chicago Herald.

It is usually not so much the greatness of our trouble as the littleness of our spirit that makes us complain.