

OUR ARMY PUTS ON ITS NEW UNIFORM.

IDEAL SUITS HAVE BEEN PROVIDED FOR A TROPICAL CAMPAIGN.

Despatches from Cuba tell how the soldiers of our army, burdened with hot flannel uniforms and heavy outfits, are throwing away everything they can on the march, even their coats. In the terrible heat every ounce of weight adds to discomfort while marching, and, regardless of the future, men are casting aside blankets, extra clothing, tin plates and other articles in their Merriam kits, caring only to lighten their burdens.

Men in regular marching order who have been sent to Cuba, volunteers as well as regulars, carry in all nearly sixty pounds, including their rifles, enough to stagger a man in a cool climate. This casting away of every superfluous article is not a new practice, for it was done by tens of thousands of men in the Civil War and has been done by soldiers in almost all other wars.

Recognizing the unfitness of the regulation uniforms for the tropics, the Government is having 40,000 cotton drilling and duck uniforms made,

ments of the service, infantry, artillery and cavalry, are like the once popular Norfolk jacket, with a belt of the same material. The trimmings are of the same style, but of different colors, blue for the infantry, red for the artillery and yellow for the cavalry.

This trimming, which lends an attractive bit of color to the uniforms, consists of a deep facing at the ends of the sleeves, over the lapels of the two upper pockets, shoulder straps and around the low cut military collar. The trousers are perfectly plain.

The uniforms of privates and non-commissioned officers are worth about \$3 each. Four big pockets are made in the coats.

Dressed in these suits, with the light under-wear being provided by the Government, the soldiers will feel like new men. No attempt probably will be made to carry the kit on forced marches, except when absolutely necessary.

Officers will wear uniforms of finer, but no more comfortable, material.

act number of suits required, the kind of suits, the number of shoes and underclothing, also hats. The exact kind is then specified in detail, and



ASTOR BATTERY IN AN IDEAL TROPICAL UNIFORM FOR SERVICE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

bids for the whole or part of the clothing needed. Accompanying every bid is a check to guarantee that the terms of the contract will be carried out to the letter.

These bids are submitted, together with samples of the goods required. The bids are carefully examined and compared and the lowest bidder (the quality of goods being satisfactory) gets the contract. The goods con-

HE WROTE "DIXIE."

Dan Emmett Lives to See the North and South Sing His Famous Song Together.

Perhaps very few people know that Dan Emmett, who wrote "Dixie," is still living.

His home is in Mount Vernon, Ohio, where he was born and where he hopes to end his days. The old man is a picturesque figure on the streets of the town. In his prime he was one of the mid-century dandies of New York City, but now, with calm indifference to the conventional, he usually carries a long staff and wears his coat fastened in at the waist by a bit of rope.

His home is a little cottage on the edge of the town, where he lives entirely alone. On almost any warm afternoon he can be found seated before his door reading, but he is ready enough to talk with the chance visitor, whose curiosity to meet the composer of one of the national songs of America has brought him out from town.

It was this curiosity that took me to the cottage. The old composer was seated in the shade by his house with a book open before him. As I went up the path I said, for I had some doubt in my own mind:

"Are you Dan Emmett, who wrote 'Dixie'?"

"Well, I have heard of the fellow; sit down," and he motioned to the steps.

"Won't you tell me how the song was written?"

"Like most everything else I ever did, because it had to be done. One Saturday night, in 1859, as I was leaving Bryant's Theatre, where I was playing, Bryant called after me, 'I want a walk-round for Monday, Dan.'

The next day it rained and I stayed indoors. At first when I went at the song I couldn't get anything. But a line, 'I wish I was Dixie,' kept repeating itself in my mind, and I finally took it for my start. The rest wasn't long in coming. And that's the story of how 'Dixie' was written.

"It made a hit at once, and before the end of the week everybody in New York was whistling it. Then the South took it up and claimed it for its own. I sold the copyright for \$500, which was all I ever made from it. I'll show you my first copy." He went into the house and returned in a moment with a yellow, worn-looking manuscript in his hand.

"That's 'Dixie,'" he said. "I am going to give it to some historical society in the South one of these days, for, though I was born here in Ohio, I count myself a Southerner, as my father was a Virginian."

Half a century ago Emmett was a famous minstrel. Those were the balmy days of burnt cork art, when Bryant's Theatre on lower Broadway was one of the most popular resorts in New York City. Emmett was born in 1815, at Mount Vernon. He began life as a printer, but soon abandoned his trade to join the band of a circus

A BATTLESHIP'S KITCHEN

THE COOK'S GALLEY THOROUGHLY UP TO DATE IN ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Usually Presided Over by Jap Cook—Very Neat and Homelike and Provides Jack and His Superiors With Fine Food—Coffee Served During the Battle.

When the news of Commodore Dewey's great victory at Manila was sent over the wires it was recorded that during the entire engagement, Paymaster Martin made and served coffee to the officers and men. It is difficult to associate a kitchen and a cook with a battleship, but every one of the big fighting monsters with its terrible guns and turrets and flags has its kitchen. It is called a "galley" on board ship, and it is one of the most important places on board to both the officers and the men.

Nothing gives an American a such a relish for food as the smell of powder and smoke. It has become quite a fashion of late to divide a battleship up as though it were human, giving it brains and eyes, a heart and lungs, but no prominence is given to the galley or the man in the galley, who is quite an important personage. The man in the galley is usually a Japanese, for almost every one of the big ships has a Jap cook and a staff of servants of the same nationality. The boys wait on the officers' table, dust, clean silver, carry messages, and attend to minor housekeeping duties in a way that would put the average housemaid to a great disadvantage.

It is quite possible that during a great battle like that of Manila a self-centred Japanese cook might continue his work of decorating an entree or giving an expression to a soup, while the enemy's guns boomed against the side of his range or copper pans. While the space that is given to comfort on a man-of-war is necessarily limited, its interior is apt to strike one as luxurious in comparison with the stern and frowning exterior of the great lead colored monsters. The galley is as thoroughly up to date in its appointments and cooking arrangements as the kitchen of a modern residence.

There is a large hotel range with splendid ovens, from which each day the cook turns out tempting brown loaves and even pies and cakes, that must make many a Jackie think of home. There are great copper soup boilers and coffee boilers in which these two items of the menu are prepared by the gallon. Then there are copper pots and pans on shelves in rows, bright and shining as those in the kitchen of our great New York hotels. There are cupboards, too, in which the sugar and the spices and other cooking condiments are kept all nicely labelled, for there is no slipshod housekeeping on a man-of-war. There are other cupboards with sliding doors and spring locks that when opened disclose rows of cutlasses and rifles and great long revolvers in racks from the door to the ceiling.

The china, silver and glassware used on our American battleships are pretty enough to delight a woman, and women as a rule are particular about china. The sailors have ruder ware, but that used at the officers' mess is white and fragile, with a device of an anchor in gold on each piece. The glasses, which are fixed in stationary racks on a sideboard in the wardroom, which, by the way, is drawing room, sitting room, dining room, all in one, are of cut ware and are ornamented with a naval device. Some of the battleships have gorgeous silver services, but that ordinarily used is an up-to-date and complete set of spoons, knives and forks in all the different sizes. Then there are individual pepper mills in silver, salt cellars, and salvers, all of which are kept in shining perfection.

The sailors on board our American ships live much better than the workman on land. When in port they have fresh meats and vegetables, and when at sea for any length of time the horrors of the old time regimen of salt pork and salt beef are mitigated by a supply of canned vegetables which give variety. Besides this, Uncle Sam is so generous to his men that the allowance for each is too much, and they have formed a system of pooling the supplies which gives each man an amount of money which he can spend for extra things for the table.

The officers have their special cook and, of course, their special foods, which in port are apt to compare favorably to those offered on the menu of a first-class hotel. They appoint a caterer and steward from among their number each month whose duty it is to look after the welfare of the mess. The wine mess is contributed to on shares.

The man in the galley, like the stokers, doesn't get much glory out of naval warfare, but he is an important man in his place. Who can tell whether many a glorious victory has not resulted from a well-cooked breakfast or dinner and crushing defeat followed on an indigestible pie or a badly seasoned chop? Paymaster Martin's coffee must have possessed the elixir of victory, whether it was made with an egg, according to rule, or just thrown together any old way. —New York Sun.

Then He Got Mad and Didd't.

"If you don't have me," he cried, "I'll blow my brains out."
"Ah!" she said, "I knew you didn't love me as the man who wins my hand must love me. Blowing your brains out would simply amount to nothing. It would be the least thing you could do." —Cleveland Leader.

Snails are becoming more popular in Europe every year as food during Lent. They are exported in barrels holding sometimes as many as 10,000, and they are raised in gardens.

HUMAN NATURE LIKES PETS.

This is Especially True of Human Nature That Goes Into Camp.

They call them mascots in the language of the camp. The word is the cover for the expression of the soldiers' affections. The brawny Missourian, carrying about in the hollow of his arm a half-grown rabbit and occasionally touching it with a caress so delicate that the shy creature forgets to shrink, hasn't any thought of luck to come from the possession. He has found something which affords a vent for the sympathetic and emotional of his nature. You can't take a young American volunteer away from home and social surroundings and make of him in a week a machine to fight and kill. It is human nature for the regiment to have pets, and the fresher from home the command the more in number and extravagant in character the pets, by misnomer called mascots. The Missourians who received from the hands of a little girl in Athens, Ohio, her rabbit as they came through to Camp Alger, near Washington, have preserved it and tamed it until the bunny hops among the tents and refuses all opportunities to escape. The self-appointed guardians take it out in the woods to pasture on the tenderest grass and it hops back to camp with a loyalty to its possessors which is wonderful.

As interesting as the lavish expression of the soldiers' sentiments toward their pets is the appreciative response of the brute creation to the enforced adoption. There doesn't seem to be any representative of animal creation which will not take kindly to camp life and to men in uniform after the first strangeness wears off. Of course the mascot dog is the head of the list. There is in canine disposition a liking for vagabondage which answers quickly to the invitation. When the volunteers visit Washington for a day off the dogs follow them back to camp. The higher the strain of blood the more luxurious the home kennel of the dog, the more willing he seems to be to quit his comforts and enlist with the soldiers at a snap of the fingers or an encouraging look. You may see on the curbstone in Washington a group of soldiers gathering strength for the long tramp to Georgetown and over the aqueduct bridge to the Falls Church electric cars. Beside them will squat the fox-hound of costly pedigree looking up in their faces with admiration and confidence. And when the soldiers slowly get upon their feet and move off the dog follows with an air of "Whither thou goest I will go." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In a Mexican Household.

As all cooking is done with charcoal and ovens are practically unknown in private houses, very few families bake bread. The small hard-crusted loaves of French bread are delivered all over the city in great baskets four feet across that are carried on the heads of carradores.

The arrangement of furniture is much more formal than in the United States. It is a very common sight to see a splendidly furnished parlor with a row of straight-backed chairs all alike with their backs against the wall and as close together as they can be placed clear around the room.

A good Mexican cook relieves the mistress of the house of worry and responsibility in a manner that is almost unknown in the United States. The cook is given so much a day and with this amount she will purchase each morning all the provisions of the day, including even the staples that are usually bought in large quantities in other countries. On a dollar a day a cook will provide a very good table for a family of three or four, and get enough beans and tortillas and chile to set the servants' table besides. They can really do better than their mistresses, because they can drive sharper bargains with the market men of their own class, and they have more patience to haggle over the last penny. —Modern Mexico.

Parting Shot of Pat.

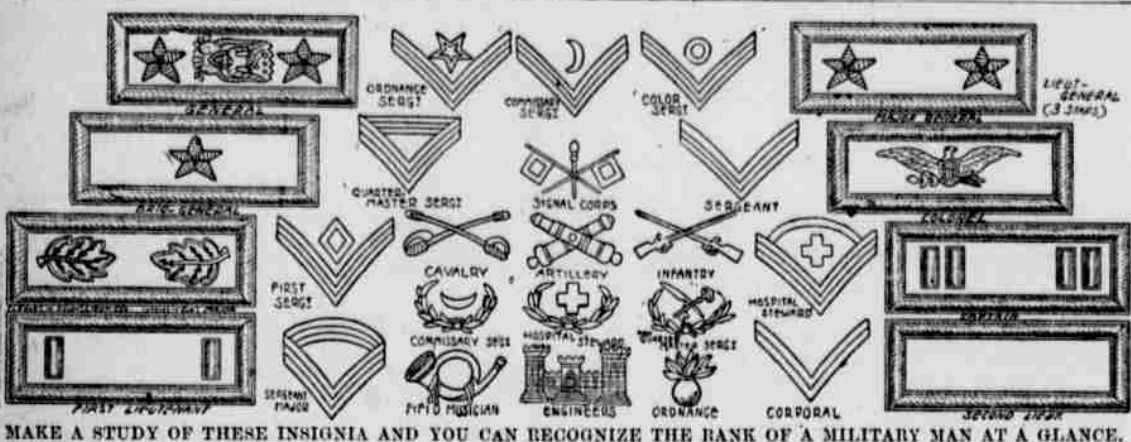
Two visitors at Camp Black had saluted a general and passed on when one chuckled and said:

"I never meet an army officer of that rank that I am not reminded of an incident that occurred on the veranda of a retired general's house where I was a visitor. He had just been retired. He had been a brave soldier, and his advancement was due to merit. But his excellent wife had the reputation of commanding the home field. Her word was law.

"A quick-witted son of the old sod had been employed about the place as general utility man. He had the usual weakness, which caused him to be forgetful, and on the day I was there he had received his discharge from the wife for over-indulgence. There was an agreeable party on the veranda as Pat passed with his bundle on his shoulder. He halted immediately in front of the general and saluted him, and then he said in the hearing of the general's company: "Good bye, sor. I can lave, sor. Ye can't!" —New York Sun.

The Home of Buddha.

Far away on the border of Nepal, the home of Gautama Buddha has been discovered. Buddha lived about 500 B. C., and was the son of the Rajah of Kapilavastu. A pillar, inscribed by the Emperor Asoka in the third century B. C., marks the city's site. The ruins are all of brick and are covered with jungle and so extensive that their exploration will require years. The city was destroyed during Buddha's lifetime. It was a mass of ruins in A. D. 410, when the first Buddhist Chinese pilgrim made his way there. The buildings now being excavated are older than anything known in India heretofore.



MAKE A STUDY OF THESE INSIGNIA AND YOU CAN RECOGNIZE THE RANK OF A MILITARY MAN AT A GLANCE.

which will greatly add to the comfort and general appearance of the soldiers. Already 4000 of these suits have been completed and shipped to Tampa to be forwarded to Cuba for General Shafter's command.

The new campaign uniform for infantry is made of canvas duck or drill. Its distinguishing feature is a Norfolk jacket, or blouse effect with a box plait down the back. There are four pockets in the front and five buttons. The two upper pockets are faced with blue cloth, the epaulet straps, cuffs and collars being of the same material and color.

The uniform is made with felled seams. Brown canvas leggings somewhat darker than the uniform are used. A web cartridge belt, blue woolen blanket, haversack to contain tin plate, knife, fork and spoon and rations, a water bottle and tin cup complete the equipment. No knapsack is used.

The trimmings of the cavalry uniform are yellow and of the artillery red.

Regulation army uniforms now in use are lined and weigh about eight pounds, being better suited for use in the Arctic regions than in a climate where the sun's rays are as hot as the blasts from a furnace. The lining carefully sewed inside the coats makes them doubly warm, and officers do not wonder that the men under them cast the garments aside in disgust.

Different from any uniform ever before worn by any United States troops are the new styles adopted, and they are as attractive looking as they are durable. The cloths used in the suits for the Cuban campaign are what are known to the trade as drill weave and duck. Housewives would call the first named material cotton drilling.

The cloth is known as kahke in India, where it comes from, and is like brown linen. Uniforms of this cloth cost about \$25.

In addition to the canvas and drill uniforms, which will be sent to the camps in the South as well as to Cuba, the Government is providing a blue flannel suit, unlined, which



NEW U. S. ARMY UNIFORM—LIGHT AND HEAVY MARCHING ORDER.

weighs only a few ounces more than three pounds.

Clothing the army and navy is one of the most important problems presented to the War and Navy Departments for solution. The quartermaster-general performs the task for the army and the paymaster-general for the navy. In time of peace the duty involves considerable labor. In time

manufacturers and jobbers in that line of business are invited to submit contracts for must be ready on time and delivered to the Government. When they are delivered they are inspected by Government officials and, if all right, accepted. Then they are forwarded to the store house of the army at Philadelphia to await orders.

When a regiment is recruited and sworn into the United States service, the captain of each company makes out a requisition for the number of uniforms needed and forwards the requisition to the quartermaster of the regiment. The colonel approves of the requisition, and then it is forwarded to the brigade quartermaster, who, if he has not the clothes required on hand, makes a requisition on the corps quartermaster. The latter, when uniforms are needed, makes a requisition on the quartermaster-general, who draws the supplies needed from the depot at Philadelphia.

Upon the delivery of the clothing to the regimental quartermaster, the captains of the several companies are notified. The captains march their men to headquarters and there they receive the clothing apportioned to them and for which the captain gives a receipt to the regimental quartermaster, who keeps it for his voucher. The same formula for the issuing of clothing is followed in the navy.

The army and navy uniforms are made in nearly every large city of the Union, and the cost of those for the privates is about \$5, and those for men before the mast is about \$8 per man. The officers' uniforms range in price from \$50 to \$75. A bullet will, however, pierce the one as quickly as the other. The uniform of the general officers of the army is a double-breasted blouse of dark blue cloth or serge, with four outside patch pockets with flaps, a rolling collar, with two rows of buttons, grouped according to rank, of the same kind as those worn on the dress coat. For all other officers a single-breasted blouse is worn, of dark blue cloth or serge, with four outside pockets with flaps, falling collar, with five buttons in front of the same kind as those worn on the dress coat. The skirt of the dress coat extends from one-third to one-half the distance from the hip joint to the knee.

Quite as important as the clothes are the shoes. For Cuban service the men will wear dark brown canvas clothes, but the shoes will be the same as worn at home. They are common brogans, these shoes, stout of upper and mighty of sole and heel. In fact, the army shoe is not a thing of beauty, but on the march it is a joy forever, as every veteran knows. They are made of cowhide, and, if possible, of the hide of a very tough cow at that. They are exceedingly broad of sole and heel, and are made with the double view of securing durability and comfort.

Record in Clothes Making.

Thomas Kitson, employed in one of the cloth mills of Pennsylvania, had six sheep sheared at 6.30 o'clock one morning recently. The wool was then sorted, scoured, dried, carded, spun, woven into cloth and the cloth was given to the tailors and made up into a suit of clothes which were given to Mr. Kitson at 12.34 o'clock, or six hours and four minutes from the time of shearing. The best previous record was about eight hours.



THE NEW CAMPAIGN UNIFORM FOR U. S. REGULARS.

Suits of these materials weigh less than half as much as the uniforms now in use, and because of their looser weaves are much cooler. The cotton drill uniforms, which are of a light buff color, weigh just two pounds and fourteen ounces, while the duck, which are light reddish tan, weigh four ounces more.

No colors could be found better adapted for service in a country where the men are exposed to dust and dirt in all kinds of weather, and even after a hard, long campaign it is expected the uniforms will still present a fairly respectable appearance.