

The labor cost of making steel in the United States is less than half the labor cost in Great Britain.

American builders of mining machinery ought to find this a pretty good time to introduce their goods in Russia.

When an actor produces one of Shakespeare's plays now he publishes his version of it, just to show how little William knew about his business.

Recent Maine legislation will add \$120,000 to the tax bills of the railroads in the state. A franchise tax is established on corporations and the collateral inheritance tax is increased from 2 1/2 to 4 percent.

Americans will lose their reputation for swiftness if they allow the phlegmatic Teuton to be whirled along between Hamburg and Berlin at the rate of 125 miles an hour by electricity without trying to make the speed 126 miles between New York City and Chicago.

A Manchester man recently paid \$125 for a black and tan mouse of distinguished ancestry. It is said the breeding of mice has reached a very high state of development in England. Just what use is made of the little animals is not stated. It would seem, however, that a mouse of the most ordinary breed would serve to frighten a woman.

Chicago is to have the first establishment of the American Institute of Bank Clerks, for which the American Bankers' association appropriated \$10,000 recently. The general purpose of the institute is to provide a system of instruction in the science of banking and at the same time to afford an opportunity for bank clerks to repair any deficiencies in primary education.

California has more college students in proportion to its population than any other state in the Union—one in 419. The state spends more money on high schools than any other state save New York, Ohio, or Massachusetts, and more on its common schools in proportion to population than any state save Massachusetts or Nevada. Women teachers receive higher wages in California than anywhere else in America. Of the students of the University of California, 69 percent are natives of the state, and 46 percent are women. California's splendid showing in education is due largely to such philanthropists as Mrs. Hearst and Mrs. Stanford.

The Amalgamated Waiters' society of London, which certainly ought to be an authority on "tipping," seems to be strongly "agin it." They recently called a meeting the purpose of which was the formulation of a petition to the London county council, requesting that a license be refused to any "restaurant, theatre, music hall or other public place where refreshments are sold" which will not pay a fair wage to its employees, "without any question as to tips." The claim was made that if waiters were paid for their services in a straightforward, honest way, the tipping nuisance would soon disappear, and that this was the only way in which it could be abolished. Now that the waiter has combined with the customer in denouncing the practice it ought to be an easy matter to bring the restaurant and hotel-keeper into line.

Some interesting data are being collected in Massachusetts by order of the legislature in connection with the poll-tax problem. It is learned, in advance of the presentation of the report, that while these taxes are generally collected in the small towns, their payment is evaded in the cities. In Boston so long ago as 1895 only 41 percent of the poll-taxes were collected, and since then the ratio has been growing decidedly smaller. As members of the legislature are no more conscientious in this matter than are their constituents, it may puzzle them what to do with the report when they get it. If those among the lawmakers who had paid the poll-tax should be asked to rise, "it would be found," the Boston Advertiser says, "that out of the 59 Boston members in the house only 15 had settled for their poll-taxes, and out of the eight Boston members in the senate, only two had paid. When about 75 percent of the Boston members of the legislature have not paid their poll-taxes, is it any wonder that their constituents feel even less obligation to do so?" In this connection a novel suggestion is made by the Boston collector. He advises that hereafter, if the poll-tax is to continue in force, it should be treated as the water tax is now treated—that is, that it should be assessed against the owner of the property in which the polls are found.

# WAR STORIES TOLD BY VETERANS

"It was at Cedar Creek, Virginia, that a circumstance happened to a comrade and myself which goes to prove that words spoken at certain times can produce awe where guns fall," said Leroy Hanna, who served in Company L of the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery, to an old comrade. Continuing Mr. Hanna said: "We had been guard-



"HOLD! SURRENDER!"

ing a ford for several days, and had had several skirmishes with the Confederates, in which we lost a number of our men. On the morning of October 19 a comrade named 'Jack' Dorst, man and myself were sent to make a detour through the foothills, and try to discover a good road for an advance. "We had proceeded about a mile from the camp when without a moment's warning we came face to face with seven rebels, all heavily armed and on the lookout for us. It was a tight place, and meant either capture or death, for we could not hope to cope with seven. Just as the foremost rebel brought his piece to his shoulder an idea came to me like a flash. Throwing up my left arm with the palm of my hand extended outward, I exclaimed: 'Hold! Surrender! The Sixth Corps is in the mountains and if you shoot you seal your own doom.' "It must have been the dramatic fire I put into these words that had the effect of awing them, for one by one they lowered their guns and we made them captives. We took their guns, bent them between two trees and threw them into the bushes. When all their pieces had been confiscated we marched our prisoners into camp, and then started out again. This time we

had traversed about two miles when we came upon a rebel orderly who was riding like the wind. Dorstman sprang into the middle of the road and commanded him to halt and surrender. Instead of obeying he leveled his gun, but for some reason it missed fire. Dorstman fired, but missed him. Then he shouted to me: "Shoot him, you fool." I did so, and ever afterward I regretted it. He was the only man that to my knowledge I wounded or killed during my term of service."



"CROUCHING BEHIND A STUMP."

"I was in forty-two engagements and was scared every time," remarked Colonel George B. Van Norman, of the Eighth Wisconsin Regiment to a number of his comrades. Colonel W. B. Britton spoke up, saying: "Van, you are an honest man; go ahead and tell us something about the Eighth." "At Corinth, Miss., I got the biggest scare in my life," said Colonel Van Norman. "It was the day Price and Van Dorn undertook to capture Corinth from General Rosecrans. The Confederates had drawn up very close to our line—so close, in fact, that at every volley several of our men would fall. About this time I had advanced with my old 'Harper's Ferry' musket and stood crouching behind a stump, from which point of vantage I was loading and firing as fast as I could. Then the Confederates began advancing in a heavy line. Colonel G. W. Robbins had just been wounded and had retired from the field. The next volley caught Major Jefferson, and he was carried off the field in a dying condition. I was so busy firing that I did not hear the order to retreat. Then I looked around, but could see only one Union soldier, Jewell Walker, of Company E, and he was standing behind a tree and firing at the advancing en-

emy. I asked him where our comrades were. He said they must have been ordered to retreat. By this time the 'Johnnies' were very close and advancing rapidly. I turned to Walker and said: 'Let's shoot and run.' Talk about a fellow being scared to death! Well, when we began to run and the bullets began to whizz over our heads we ducked at every sound, whether the bullet was within a foot or ten feet of our heads. Any man who says he was not frightened some time in battle must have been in the hospital most of the time."

"Tell us the story about the soldier and the plum pudding," said Colonel John S. Cooper to Jesse Sherwood, as



## DECORATION DAY, 1901.

he and a few others were spinning war stories at the Grand Army headquarters.

"I was on board the United States steamship Somerset during the Civil War," said Mr. Sherwood. "We had headquarters at Key West. Among the many notable things that came under my observation was the capture of the British steamer Circassian off the coast of Cuba on Sunday, May 4, 1862. She was the richest prize captured during the war. On that particular morning while cruising off Matanzas, Cuba, we had chased two steamers showing suspicious black smoke, but they gave us the slip. A little later the lookout sung out, and there, lying close to the Cuban coast, was a steamer. Our commander ordered the Confederate stars and bars run up to mislead the officers of the steamer. In a few minutes she steamed toward us. When near enough the commander shouted: 'What ship is that?' The answer came: 'The British steamer Circassian, from Bordeaux, France.' "Then our captain ordered them to heave to, at the same time dropping the Confederate stars and bars and running up the Stars and Stripes to the masthead. The taunting challenge was flung from the English boat: 'Catch us if you can.' "In five minutes every man was at

his post, and a shell from a nine-inch pivot gun had been sent through the rigging of the fleeing steamer. The fourth shot exploded in her topmast rigging just as a steward was in the act of carrying a plum pudding down below. When the shot burst he dropped the pudding and flung himself down. He was still picking up pieces of pudding when his captain surrendered and hauled down his colors. Then we towed her to Key West."



"CATCH US IF YOU CAN."

J. G. Beckley, who served with the Fourth Michigan Volunteers, told how a calf scared 100 Union soldiers.

He said: "We were down in West Virginia, about 100 of us detached from our regiment and doing special duty looking for stray guerrillas who were continually running through our lines, administering a blow and then running away. Not any of us had been within gunshot of the firing line and few had talked to one who had. However, just as often as we bivouacked we were frightened.

"One morning rumor came that a big squad of guerrilla cavalry had been seen the night before only a short distance ahead of us. We were not out to retreat, even though we were so afraid of our lives that we all wished we had never enlisted, so we kept moving. Suddenly a terrible galloping was heard just in front of us and beyond a small hill. We thought it was a cavalry charge and formed to meet it.

"It fell to my lot to kneel down in front with my bayonet pointed at an angle to receive the charging enemy. Men all about me were in similar postures, I suppose, but I knew of nothing but the steady gallop, gallop of the thousand hoofs that would soon pound the life out of me. I gritted my teeth to await the charge, though I quaked as with the ague. I recall the man next me saying, 'Good-bye, old fellow.'"



## DECORATION DAY, 1901.

"I began to wonder why the charge wasn't made and over with. Just as I began to get brave the pounding

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ONLY A BRINDLE CALF.

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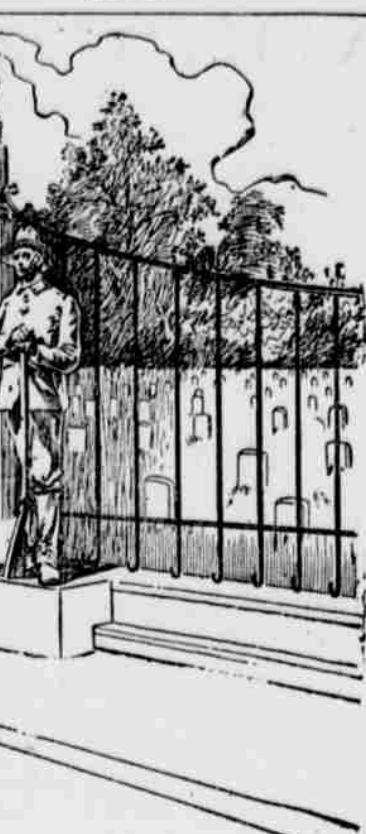
FLOWERS FOR THE SOLDIERS.

The total number of ice houses along the Hudson River is 445, with a total tonnage capacity of 3,768,000.



To-day you are strewing your garlands above The mounds of the heroes who lie Secure from the storms and the struggles of life, 'Neath the smiles of the gentle May sky. And the children with voices uplifted in song Group there where the flowers are spread In profusion upon the graves of our loved— While the mother remembers her dead.

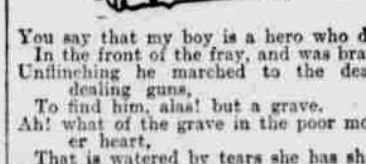
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Is't a fall of his footstep upon the old porch? Is't his hand that is reaching, I see? Is't his face that comes smiling as in the old days— Ere they took him, my darling, from me? Ah, alas! it is fancy but trailing along Through the mist of the tears I have shed; And you cover with flowers the grave of my boy— While the mother remembers her dead.



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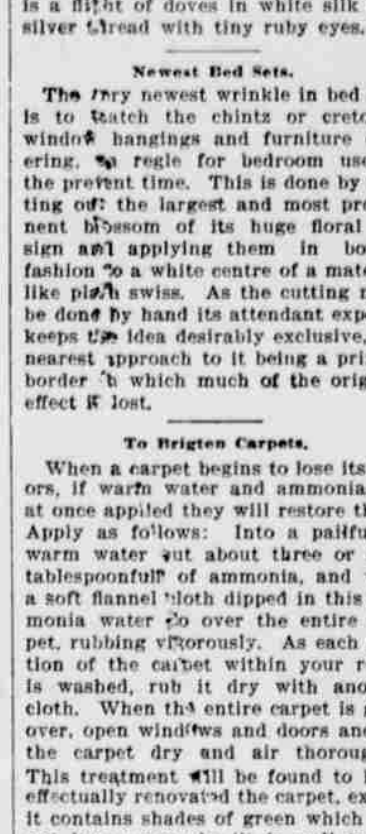
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To soften the Hands quickly, First wash them in tepid water till every vestige of dirt is removed. Then, before drying, well rub in glycerine and lemon juice mixed in equal proportions. Thoroughly dry with a soft towel, then quickly wash again with cold water and any good soap, keeping them in the water as short a time as possible. Again dry thoroughly and powder with oatmeal.

The New Frames. Photograph frames of old brocades and embroidered silks are usurping the place of the long-loved gold, silver and Dresden frames. One intended for a little child's portrait is worth describing. It is a large panel size in pale blue satin. Up the right side is a tall, dark pine, of which the long trunk, the cones and branches are exquisitely embroidered in natural colors. And right across the other side is a flight of doves in white silk and silver thread with tiny ruby eyes.

—From Harper's Weekly.



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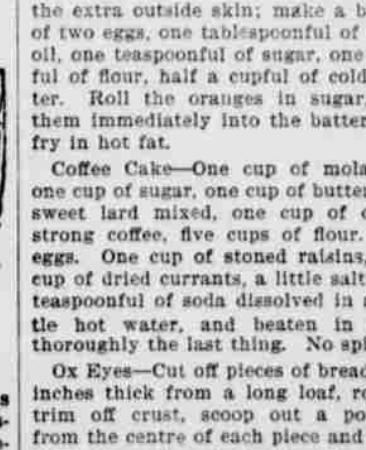
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How to Buy Beef. Among meats beef leads off as the most expensive; but it is also the most nourishing for people in good health. Porterhouse and sirloin steaks and the rib roasts are the choicest for general family use. Fillets for roasting and steaks cut in a special way are much higher in price, and are not seen on the average table. Hotels and restaurants have them always on hand, and they really are not so expensive in such cases, where all the buying is done on a very large scale, thus reducing the price of every pound. If the housekeeper of small or average means will adopt this perfect plan of purchasing her meats in fairly large quantities she will reduce her butcher's bill perceptibly, and at the same time give her family better cuts and more. If this is bought from what is known to the butcher as "the best part of the small of the back" the housekeeper will have the best cuts for her table at a very moderate cost.—Mary Graham, in the Woman's Home Companion.



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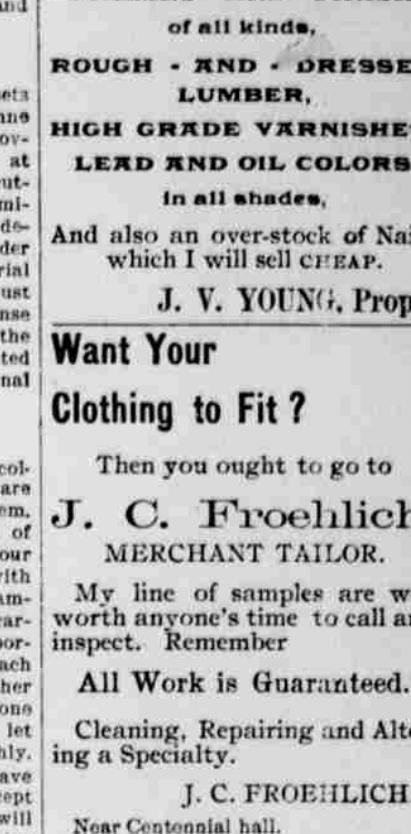
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L. M. SNYDER, Practical Horse-Shoer and General Blacksmith.

Horse-shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved method. Repairing of all kinds carefully and promptly done. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HORSE CLIPPING Have just received a complete set of machine horse clippers of latest style '38 pattern and am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable rates. Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

—From Harper's Weekly.



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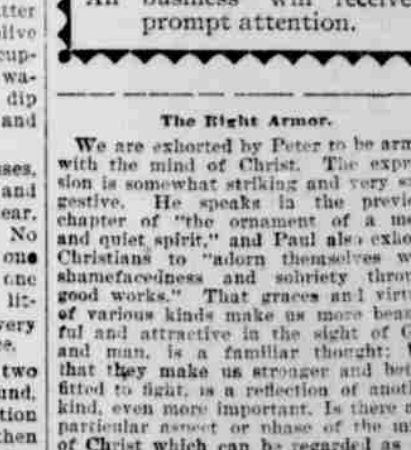
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Orange Fritters—Peel and quarter the oranges, remove the seeds and all the extra outside skin; make a batter of two eggs, one tablespoonful of olive oil, one teaspoonful of sugar, one cupful of flour, half a cupful of cold water. Roll the oranges in sugar, dip them immediately into the batter and fry in hot fat.



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The Right Armor. We are exhorted by Peter to be armed with the mind of Christ. The exposition is somewhat striking and very suggestive. He speaks in the previous chapter of "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit," and Paul also exhorts Christians to "adorn themselves with shamefacedness and sobriety through good works." That grace and virtues of various kinds make us more beautiful and attractive in the sight of God and man, is a familiar thought; but that they make us stronger and better fitted to fight is a reflection of another kind, even more important. Is there any particular aspect or phase of the mind of Christ which can be regarded as especially referred to in this exhortation and especially fitted for the equipment of the Christian soldier? We think there is. The context shows that "living to the will of God" was what the apostle had in his thought as the express mind of Jesus. And surely nothing more exactly meets the case both in reference to him and to us. How often did He say, "I came down from heaven, not to do My own will but the will of Him that sent Me." "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me and to accomplish His work." "I seek not Mine own glory; I do nothing of Myself; I do always the things that are pleasing to Him." This, then, plainly, was the very mind of Christ—absolute devotion to the will of God, even if that led to the severest suffering. The spirit of the cross was the spirit of Jesus, the spirit of ministry and self-surrender for the good of others.—Eion's Herald.

—From Harper's Weekly.