

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 4, 1884.

To any person who will send us a club of ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE we will present a new Waterbury watch, inclosed in a handsome satin-lined case, and warranted to keep accurate time.

A RARE CHANCE. The most valuable of military works is undoubtedly the "Edinburgh Review," the official publication of the War Department. Volumes one, two, three and five of this work are now out of print, but THE TRIBUNE has managed to secure three complete sets (eleven volumes) and will send a set to any address on receipt of \$17. Address simply THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.



THE WATERBURY

HAVE THE CORRECT TIME. Tomp America: "Of course, you don't know what time it is. Your watch is only a girl's watch. Girls' watches don't keep time—they're only for show. Mine's a man's watch—a regular Waterbury. It keeps as good time as the depot clock. I compare 'em every day. I got it by asking a few of your friends to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. You ought to get one too, and hang that girl's watch of your'n up."

THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

This week Gen. Howard tells very interestingly of the entry of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps upon their work in the West, and the relief of the beleaguered Army of the Cumberland's "emancipator" from the rebel forces which had hung over it for weeks and nearly starved our men out of Chattanooga. Incidentally comes in an account of the sharp little night battle of Wauhatchie, in which Gen. Grant and his division covered themselves with glory and drove off their old enemy, Gen. Longstreet. "Carleton" brings the unlucky Burnside, whom all the faces seemed to conspire against, to the Hoptonok opposite Fredericksburg, and gives us the gallant preliminary work which was to lead the Army of the Potomac up to its frightful slaughter on the slopes of Marye's Heights. Our two comrades of the 43d Ohio, who told so spiritedly the story of the capture of Arkansas Post, give us the opening of the Vicksburg campaign, and tell of Gen. Grant's magnificent strategy and afford a glimpse of the futile effort of the rebels to arrest the march upon the doomed city at Port Gibson. "Fighting Them Over" has many valuable reminiscences, and the whole paper is well worth reading from the first line on the first page to the last line on the eighth.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE costs only Two Cents a week.

RESPONDING SPONTANEOUSLY.

All over the country the comrades are responding splendidly to our request to aid us in building up THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE's subscription list to 300,000. They are taking a personal interest in the matter, as they should, for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S success is their success. The bigger and stronger it grows the slier champion it is of their rights, the more attention public men will pay to its voice when it pleads their cause, and the more good in many ways will it be able to do them. Every subscriber and comrade should not be satisfied with himself until he has sent us in at least one new subscriber. He can do it very easily if he only will think so and set about doing it. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE costs only Two Cents a week.

THE LIFE OF GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Every copy of the "Life of Gen. John A. Logan" that we have sent out has more than satisfied those to whom it has gone. Certainly it should, for never has there been a chequer or better book sent through the mails. It is a great big, well-printed book, of nearly 500 pages, with illustrations, sent post-paid for \$1. It is really such a book as everywhere sells for from \$1.75 to \$2.

Agents who have undertaken its sale will find it most with very gratifying success. It is practically a good-selling book, and one which almost anybody would rather have than the dollar A costs.

JEFF DAVIS AGAIN.

The least noble of the men who led the rebels in their war against the Government was the head of their so-called Confederacy—Jefferson Davis. He was—and is—a narrow, cold, selfish man, of great energy in pursuing his own aggrandizement, full of spite, jealousy, and unreasonable ambitions. There is no doubt that disappointed ambition was the main motive that impelled him to advocate secession, and his successful intrigue for the Presidency of the Southern Confederacy was the first of that wretched movement's misfortunes. From the first he was a source of weakness to the rebels; his personality could arouse no enthusiasm among any class, and nothing but his identification with their cause prevented a host of enemies manifesting themselves everywhere.

Davis's conduct since the war has been what might be expected from a man of his character. It has been without dignity or decency even. Men of larger nature, who were prominently identified with the rebellion, have compared themselves so as to win the respect of the loyal people whom they had offended so greatly. For example: Joe Johnston was undoubtedly the ablest General the rebels had. He left the Regular Army and joined the rebels under peculiarly aggravating circumstances and throughout the struggle inflicted incalculable harm upon the Union cause. But the moment he surrendered he accepted the situation in good faith, and did an immense service toward the restoration of peace by telling his followers that the end of the whole thing was reached; that they had done all that men could do to win, but they were beaten, and badly, and there was no hope of a renewal of the struggle; it would be criminal to do it. They must accept the result. This was an immense help towards restoring a general peace.

But Jeff Davis was not big enough to pursue so frank, manly, soldierly course. He snarled, and whined, and posed as a martyr, and talked about insults and wounds to his feelings when the people North and South were mourning for a million of their sons who had been needlessly slaughtered to further his ambition and that of his confederates. Whenever he had an opportunity he rushed into print with some querulous complaint or groan about the hardships he had endured and the wickedness of the Union people in interfering with his plans to break up the Nation.

His latest utterance shows less acridity than usual, but it is still mean and petty to the last degree. It is a letter to a Reunion of the Confederate soldiers of Monroe Co., Ga., held at Forsyth last week. In it he said: "The annual meeting of the old Confederate soldiers, both pleasant and useful in itself as reviving memories over which disaster could throw no cloud of shame and serving to teach the rising generation the truth for which you so nobly struggled, is connected by you with the beneficent purpose of relieving your needy and suffering comrades and protecting the orphans of those who sacrificed for the effort to maintain the State sovereignty won by Georgia in the war of the Revolution. Though the States are again reunited and all contribute to the Treasury of the General Government, the funds there collected are only appropriated to provide for the ex-soldiers of the Northern States. The Southern soldier, disabled in war, and the widows and orphans of those who died, can only hope for relief from a second tax which may be voluntarily paid by the people for whom they fought and who suffered with them. It is not the least of your meritorious manifestations that you meet this discrimination without complaint and brace yourselves to bear the double burden with no ill feeling to the Government for this offensive favoritism. True, under all the severe trials to which you were subjected, it is equally honorable to you that you have accepted the consequences of defeat and thereafter gone shoulder to shoulder with all who are striving to secure the welfare, promote the prosperity and preserve the honor of a common country. Please present to the members of your association the sincere regards and best wishes with which I am ever faithfully your friend, JEFFERSON DAVIS."

This is about as full of direct and indirect falsehoods as a Southern dog is of lies. In the first place, the war was not to maintain Georgia's "sovereignty," for she was deprived of her sovereignty by the Confederate States to a much greater extent than she was and is by the United States Constitution.

In the next place, Georgia herself won no sovereignty by the Revolution. She was then a struggling little colony of about 75,000 people, including slaves, and these were largely Tories. She contributed a small contingent to the Continental Army, but really had very little hand in the struggle, less even than Vermont. It is ludicrous to talk of her "winning" anything. She "tagged along" after the other colonies, and was admitted into a share of the benefits of the Confederation.

But the ineffably mean thing in the letter is the attack on the pension system, and the assumption that the rebels are equally entitled to be cared for by the General Government. The facts of history which Davis deliberately tramples upon, in order to stir up dissatisfaction, are these:

1. The country was in profound peace, with no grievances anywhere, when he and his accomplices precipitated a most senseless rebellion.
2. Some 2,000,000 of the young men of the North, who were engaged in peaceful pursuits, in which they desired to continue, were taken away from these and their homes to engage in a desperate and long-continued struggle in the field.
3. They suffered incalculable hardships, wounds and death in this service, by reason of the desperation of those who were stirred up by Davis and others to destroy the Government. They would not have suffered so had Davis & Co. not engaged in this rebellion.
4. Having succeeded in maintaining the Government, it is right that they should be in some measure recompensed by it for what they have suffered for it.
5. That those who yielded to Davis & Co.'s machinations, and did all they could to destroy the Government, have to help pay the cost of their overthrow as no hardship. They were treated with extraordinary generosity that they were not compelled to pay the whole expense. Those who have the right to complain of hardship are the men who went into the field and conquered the rebellion, and then came home and earned the money to pay the expense of the war. Jeff Davis's statement is a willful falsehood, because each man north of Mason & Dixon's line has paid on average four or five times as much of the cost of the war, and of the pension money, as the man south of the Potomac and the Rio Grande.

It passes all patience that this evil-minded old man should not be content with the awful scourging his worthless life has been to the

RAISING OUR OWN SUGAR.

In previous issues we have urged strenuously the idea that the great need of this country is for more grain-eaters. We have insisted that our most urgent want is for more people within our borders who will produce other things than grain; who will consume our surplus breadstuffs and thus save to our farmers the cost of transporting the same across the seas to find a market, and who will return to the pockets of our people much of the money they now send abroad for foreign productions.

The foreign productions that we spend much the most money for are sugars and molasses. For convenience we will speak of all the sweets simply as "sugar." All civilized people are great consumers of sugar, but our own eat vastly more per capita than any other.

In addition to the considerable production of Louisiana, we annually import nearly \$100,000,000 worth, or \$2 worth per head for every man, woman and child, including Indians, in the country. This is double the valuation of any other import.

It makes an enormous drain upon our circulating medium. What aggravates the matter is that it goes into the pockets of people who pay relatively very little to us. We pay over \$80,000,000 to Cuba and the other Spanish possessions, who buy of us less than \$20,000,000—that is, they get \$4 in cash from us, where they pay \$1 back.

It requires only the mere statement to show that the farming community, and indeed everybody, would be richer if the immense sum of \$100,000,000 in cash were spent at home, instead of being sent abroad.

In the early part of this century France, keenly alive to everything that affects her national economy, made earnest and finally successful efforts to check the enormous drain of money to the tropics, and encouraged by bounties the development of the manufacture of sugar from beets. She was followed by Germany and Austria, who each encouraged beet-sugar production by bounties, and otherwise, until now they, like France, not only raise all their own sugar at home, but have so much to sell abroad that they have broken the backbone of the Cuban sugar business.

It is rank folly for us not to pursue a similar course, and that energetically. We must, like France, Germany and Austria, make sure that our sweets shall be produced at home. The policy of the Government already favors this strongly—it should be made to do so still more strongly. The protection given by import duties has developed sugar-cane growing in Louisiana, until we get about 13 per cent. of our sugar from there, but this is not enough. The limit of production has been nearly reached there. We must look to other sources of supply.

These are already well indicated. Sorghum is destined to supply the great bulk of the sugar needed. It is in every way a superior sugar producer to the beet, and its culture is well adapted to the habits and methods of our farmers. It can be successfully grown in every part of the country, the 100-day variety ripening just as surely in Minnesota, and being just as rich in saccharine matter as the slower growth produced farther South. Our people have already demonstrated their success in cultivating it, and experiments of the chemists of the Agricultural Department show that the best grades of sugar and molasses can be produced from it as cheaply as from cane.

All that remains now is for the Government and the people to unite in a general effort to push forward the production of sorghum sugar until it takes the place of that we now buy from Cuba and other foreign peoples. The matter has reached such an advanced stage now that it will be of relatively little difficulty to make us an independent of foreign sugar from France, Germany, Belgium and Austria, etc.

OUR DWINDLING FORESTS.

Something of the way our forests are going can be judged by the dimensions of two rafts which appeared in Lake Erie last week—having been towed from the south shore of Lake Superior—one of which was five and the other eight acres in extent. Each had about 16,000 logs, from 12 to 16 feet long, but there were 3,000,000 feet of lumber in the larger to 2,000,000 in the smaller. We are told that still bigger rafts will be brought down from the Lake Superior region before the close of navigation.

We can see very clearly by this the rate at which our country is being denuded of its covering. We hear nowhere of any movement to put back one tree to every thousand cut down and taken off. Except in some of the new prairie States and Territories, there is being absolutely nothing done to replace the enormous destruction of timber. It is hardly likely that all the trees planted in a year in Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota under the encouragement of the forestry laws represent as much good timber as one active firm in the Michigan and Wisconsin pineries cut down.

Of course, we must do something to replace these trees. The Government must do much, the States more, and private enterprise vastly more. The States and the General Government should copy the systems which have produced such excellent results in Europe. The best of these is that in operation in Bavaria. That Kingdom—much of which is mountainous—derives about one-third of its income from its forests, which are under the control of a trained corps of "foresters." "Forestry" is as much of a profession in Bavaria as the army. Youths get appointed to the College of Forestry, as in this country to West Point. They are carefully educated in all that pertains to woodcraft, and upon graduation are uniformed, armed with a hunting rifle, and placed on duty in the forests. They keep a record of the condition of every tree, designate those which should be trimmed or cut down, direct the work, and the planting of new trees to replace those taken off. The care of the wild animals in the forest also belongs to them, and they control the hunting permits.

In this country Texas, Virginia, New York, Maine, and some other States still retain control of great tracts of woodland, which should be put under the care of an experienced corps of woodmen, modeled upon the Bavarian plan. The United States has hundreds of thousands of square miles of timbered land—much of it mountainous—which it ought to lose no time

IN PROTECTING WITH A FORESTRY CORPS.

This might be allied in some way with the Army, so as to be useful in case of an invasion or other emergency.

Private enterprise can do much, too. There is hardly a farm anywhere but what has some ground that ought to bear trees, and is fit for little if anything else. Trees are now becoming very good crops to raise.

The future lumber supply is the smaller consideration in this matter. The rainfall, the fertility of the soil, the prevalence and direction of winds, and public health are all strongly influenced by the presence or absence of trees and forests, which for these purposes are worth much more than the land they occupy.

AS A MONTH FOR SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

"Grateful Nation," did we hear you say? "Lavishly generous to its maimed and disabled soldiers," did not some one remark?

"Cares tenderly for the children of him who bore the heat and burden of the strife," appears in all the political platforms, does it not? "Absolutely bankrupting the Treasury to pay pensions to the swarm of hungry claimants," is a regular sentence in the editorial columns of a number of prominent papers, if we are correctly informed.

There is so much of this kind of talk that we are getting anxious to have the basis of it pointed out.

We want the "gratitude" put in a shape to be recognized by the naked eye.

We would like to have some competent expert materialize the "generosity" until it becomes visible by ordinary daylight.

We really yearn to have placed on exhibit, before some few choice specimens of the Government's tender care for the orphans of him who gave his life for it.

Our own unassisted researches have so far been only able to find an allowance of \$2 a month for each child of a deceased soldier until the same shall have reached the age of 16!

Last winter an effort was made to increase this allowance to \$5 a month, but it failed.

Now, does \$2 a month for all the needs and expenses of a healthy, growing child, with a good appetite, an instance of a "Nation's splendid gratitude"?

Is \$2 a month—50 cents a week—to provide a child with bread and butter, clothes, shoes, school books, doctors' bills, candy and circus tickets, "lavish generosity" by the richest and most prosperous people in the world?

Is an allowance of \$2 a month—seven cents a day—the popular conception of "caring tenderly for the orphans of him who bore the heat and the burden"?

How long will it take this lavish payment of seven cents a day—carefully stopt the day the child reaches the age of 16—to bankrupt a Treasury which has a yearly income of \$400,000,000, and annually receives \$100,000,000 above all expenses?

Singular, isn't it, how a few phrases will collapse if you puncture its swelling sides with a sharp little actual fact?

PROF. KOCH'S DISCOVERIES.

While Prof. Koch's discoveries have been of immense importance to the world, their practical substance can be stated in a few plain and easily-understood words. Thus:

Therefore, no one need fear the cholera who is not in the neighborhood of some one infected with it, and not then unless in some way—through contamination of drinking water, food, milk, etc.—the matters ejected from the cholera victim's bowels find their way to the stomach of the healthy man.

This being the case it is a most disgusting revelation as to the natural impurity of the drinking water, etc., in the infected districts.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

The present stir in the world over colonies in Africa, and which has already produced much bad blood between England and Germany, is due to the discovery that there is a tract of land in the interior of "The Dark Continent" about six times the size of France, which is very fertile, abounds in mineral wealth, is capable of producing all the European grains and fruits, and the climate of which is quite as salubrious as that of any portion of the globe.

It seems that the miasmatic part of Africa is mainly a narrow belt along the sea-coast, and that as one penetrates into the interior the country rises into a high plateau, which is very healthy for white men, as has been demonstrated by some 7000 Igbo, who, becoming dissatisfied with the English rule in South Africa, loaded up their goods into ox-wagons, seven years ago, and crossed the desert northward of them to this plateau. Travelers who have visited them report them very healthy and prosperous.

It is felt that this is admirable ground on which to plant colonies from the teeming populations of Europe, and naturally France, England, and Germany want to control the territory, both for this purpose, and that it may furnish a market for their manufactures.

The Germans are especially anxious to get possession of the harbor of Angra Pequena, which must be the main seaport of this great territory, and England's selfish objections to such acquisition produces the bitterness of tone which now characterizes the utterance of the German press toward England.

READY TO SUBSCRIBE.

Everywhere soldiers are ready to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE if some one will only ask them to do so. They are simply waiting to have some one speak to them on the matter. Let all our friends inquire around a little, and they will find this to be true. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE costs only Two Cents a week.

EUROPEAN COMPLICATIONS.

The sensational feature of foreign news is the change in the attitudes of England and France toward each other in consequence of the movements against Egypt and China. The sole object of England's invasion of Egypt was to monopolize that market for English goods. France, Germany and Russia endured this very bad grace. Now France invades China to open up that great country to French products. This means a diminution of England's ascendancy in those markets, and is a very serious thing for our cousins, since, next to the United States, their trade with the Celestial Empire is the most important they have. They are, consequently, savage against the French movement. The French papers reply bitterly, and the friendship between the two peoples which began with the Crimean war 30 years ago, is in a fair way of being destroyed and replaced by the bitterness of past centuries, when the policy of both nations was based on the axiom that "France and England are natural enemies."

The Germans, who have been making considerable inroads upon the English trade with China, are anxious for the French to succeed, for the English ascendancy is broken down—no matter how—the Germans will have more show. To this is added the irritation developed by the conflict over the Congo Colonies, and so France and Germany, who have been hating each other mortally since 1870, are liable to become allies through their common hatred to England.

On the other hand Italy, who is engaged at France for gobbling up Tunis, which Italy was getting ready to gobble up herself, sides with England.

Great is the almighty dollar! It is at the bottom of the whole mess.

JEWISH LONGEVITY.

The remarkable exemption of the Jews in Europe from the cholera calls renewed attention to the health-preserving influence of their peculiar beliefs and practices. There are 4,000 Jews in Marseilles, of whom but seven were attacked by the cholera. Two of these were life-long invalids, a third was 97 years old, while two more were not obedient to the Jewish law. The American Hebrew ascribes this comparative immunity to the dietary laws of Judaism, and lifts up its voice against "the unclean food-eating fiefs of sea and land" which Christian epicures prize so highly.

There are certainly some unexplainable things about the healthiness of the Jews. The greater portion of them—especially in Europe—inhabit wretched holes in filthy localities, and the personal habits of the Jews themselves are far from being of the best. Yet we believe that European statisticians place the Jewish average of life at 68 years, while the Christian is but 52. This difference is hardly explainable by their abstemiousness from pork, or the care they exercise in selecting and slaughtering their beef. Temperance in eating and drinking is strictly enjoined by the Jewish law. One never sees a drunken Jew, and so they escape from the terrible mortality of alcoholism, which is the great scourge of Europe. Then the Jew is always an actively-engaged man; idleness does not eat him out. He is a peaceful, law-abiding man, and so escapes the sword of the soldier as well as the dagger of the ruffian, which helps raise his average length of life.

BRING THEM OVER.

A statement frequently made by reckless writers and speakers in this country is that working people in this country do not get but little, if any, more wages than those engaged in similar employments in England. This sort of stuff receives a very severe quash in a statement by Clark & Co., the great thread manufacturers, of the weekly wages they pay their operators in Newark, N. J., and in Paisley, Scotland. It is as follows:

It is evidently to the interest of our farmers to have the Paisley people encouraged to come to this country. Now part of their scanty wages goes to buy Hindu, Russian and Australian wheat. If they were at Newark, N. J., they would get double the wages and buy nothing but American wheat and meat.

A NEW TELEPHONE.

The giant monopoly of the telephone in the hands of the Bell Telephone Company is in a fair way of being broken. A new company, composed mainly of men prominent in the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, has been organized with the determination of fighting in the courts the Bell Company's claim to a monopoly of all telephonic devices, and in the business world of monopoly of the business of telephonic transmission. The new company is called the "Globe," and will have means to do all that its rivals out, and its managers are fully aware of the struggle they are entering upon with the immensely wealthy Bell Company. It will claim priority of invention, based upon the caveat filed in 1871 by Antonio Meucci, an Italian residing in this country, for a "Telletrophone." Poor Meucci's history is the usual pathetic one of great inventors. He first became interested in transmitting speech by wire in 1848, when he was living in Havana. He afterward immigrated to the United States, settled on Staten Island, and became the intimate friend of Garibaldi. He continued his experiments, but just as he was getting the "telletrophone" into tangible shape he was blown up on the ill-fated steamer Westfield. When he rose from a sick bed, months later, he found himself alone, almost penniless, and sunk beneath a mountain of debt. Despite all opposition on the part of his friends and his wife, he crawled over to New York and invested his last cent with a lawyer in filing a caveat. He made some feeble efforts to interest capitalists in his "telletrophone," but without success, until a year ago, when the projectors of the Globe Company were looking up some ground upon which to fight the Bell monopoly.

NO TRICK AT ALL.

It ought to be no trick at all for a live man or woman to make from \$30 to \$50 a week from now until election time selling the Life of Gen. Logan. The book is so attractive in get-up, and the subject is so popular and interesting that nearly everybody has more or less of a desire for one. Send \$1 to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for a sample book and poster.

A VETERAN REGULAR.

A reminiscence of the far-way past appeared at a Washington hotel last week in the shape of the once-distinguished Gen. W. S. Harney, who in the old "befo'-de-wah" days was the greatest Indian fighter in the Nation. The tales that were then current of his exploits in Indian warfare would fill a volume. He had been in the army for 43 years, had fought through the Seminole, Mexican and a score of Indian wars, and had risen to the rank of Brigadier-General. He was a tall, powerful, brave man, of that type which made the ideal Captain, Major, or Colonel of the old school—that is, he was capable of whipping, at fustians, any man in his command, and delighted, especially when in his cups, in having a knock-down with some bully of a teamster or Sergeant. He believed the white man was superior to the Indian in any possible way, and in his younger days he was fond of exemplifying this by a foot race, a wrestling match, or some other contest of strength and skill, with some Indian champion. He never failed to win the victory.

When Fort Sumter was fired on Harney was in command at St. Louis. The grand opportunity of his life came, but he was either too old to recognize it, not big enough mentally to perceive it, or sympathized too strongly with the South to take advantage of it. Perhaps it was a combination of all three of these.

At all events, he let treason be plotted directly under his nose; saw, without making any effort to thwart it, a plot ripen to seize the immensely-important arsenal and carry Missouri over to the rebellion, and finally entered into an agreement with the Secessionists which tied the hands of the Union men, but left the rebels free to do their worst.

It required all that the Union people of Missouri, ably led by Frank P. Blair and Capt. Lyon—afterward General—could do to counteract Harney's policy, and save the arsenal and city of St. Louis. The most brilliant chapter of the early history of the war is that which tells of their efforts and their success, and the splendid audacity of Lyon in forcing the surrender of Camp Jackson, and afterward chasing Sterling Price across the State of Missouri.

Harney had no heart for any of these things. In April, 1861, he started to Washington, was captured very singularly by a party of rebels, riding his train on the Baltimore & Ohio, and was paroled by them on condition of his taking no further part in the struggle. The Government put him on the Retired List, and he has been there ever since, or over 23 years.

He is now 84 years old, but, except an impaired vision and memory, has his faculties in excellent preservation.

GEN. HOWARD'S MONOGRAPH.

We have to report an unpleasant gap in Gen. Howard's contributions. His contribution published last week gave an account of the transfer of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the East to the West. The one we publish this week tells about the preliminary operations on the right flank of Chattanooga. The number between the two, detailing the operations between the arrival in the West and the commencement of the Chattanooga campaign, has been lost in the mails, somewhere between Constantinople—where Gen. Howard mailed it—and Washington. Luckily the loss is one of the less important numbers. It would have been serious had it been in the midst of the Atlanta campaign. Gen. Howard will, in all probability, reproduce the article upon his return home.

LOTS OF GOOD TERRITORY.

There is plenty of good territory yet left for those who want to make money easily by selling the life of Gen. Logan. Write to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for a sample book and for such territory as you would like. It is as well to mention two townships, calling them "first" and "second" choice, so that if the "first" should happen to be taken up we can give you the "second" without any loss of valuable time.

YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR.

will in all probability subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE if you will only show him your copy and ask him to do so. The paper is so very good that it commands itself on sight to all. To simply show it to a man excites his interest in it, and to ask him to secure his subscription in almost every case. Try it, comrades.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE costs only Two Cents a week.

COL. PENNOCK HUEY has stirred up quite a hornet's nest by his book on the charge of the 8th Pa. Cav. at Chancellorsville. It will be remembered that in it he claims to have ordered the famous charge for which Maj. Keenan receives the credit, and in which that officer lost his life. Samuel Wilson, late Lieutenant-Colonel of the 8th Pa. Cav., has published a card, in which he says that Col. Huey's statement is not true, and is made to rob a dead hero of his just dues. * * * Col. Huey was not at the head of the regiment, and did not order the charge." This assertion is endorsed by Joseph W. Wistar, late Major, commanding the regiment; P. Lacey Goddard, late Captain of Co. C, and John T. Pigott, late Captain of Co. D. Col. Huey returns to the charge with the assertion that these statements are animated by personal spite, and that none of the signers to the card knew anything about the matter at the time, as Col. Wilson was then absent from the regiment, a prisoner-of-war, while the other signers were in their places at the rear of the regiment, and more than a mile away from where the charge took place. He supports his statement by new testimony from officers and privates of the first and second battalions, who participated in the charge.

AS BUT ONE in four of the people of Italy can read or write, it is natural that all sorts of absurd superstitions should exist among them in full force. At Busca recently a girl was found dying in a filthy room in which two sheep were feeding from a nasty trough. The sheep were allowed to be there because of the superstition belief that their wool would absorb the disease. Instead of cleaning up their nasty old streets and alleys and purifying their typhus-breeding houses upon the appearance of an epidemic, they rely on processions, and the military had to be called out to suppress a riot they stirred up because they were not allowed to move a procession about the city of Bergamo and seed the whole place down with cholera germs. It is hard to realize that Italy was once the home of the people who led the world in everything.

CAPT. R. C. RANKIN, late of the 7th U. S. C.

Ripley, O., writes to us that the notice we gave of his little pamphlet-history of his regiment, has overwhelmed him with demands for it. He says that he was asked at a Reunion to prepare a history of the regiment, and he found it best to make it into pamphlet form. He sold enough among the comrades to pay the publisher's bill, amounting to about \$50, and the copies remaining over he has given away, until all are now gone. He wishes he had more to supply to applicants, but the edition is