THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

One Dollar per Year,
Invariably in Advance.

Six months, 75 cents. No subscription for a less period received.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MONEY sent us, otherwise than by registered letter, postal money order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender.

AGENTS.—We employ no agents. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE *has many volunteer canvassers, and they are generally honest and faithful; but persons who confide their subscriptions to them must be their own judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on receipt of the subscription price.*

ADDRESSES, RENEWALS, Etc.—Addresses will be changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as new address. In renewing, subscribers should be careful to send us the label on the last paper received, and specify any corrections or changes they desire made in name or address.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Pension, Military, Agricultural, Industrial and Household matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention. Write on ONE SIDE of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee their publication at any special date.

Address all communications to

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT THE WASHINGTON POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

ARTICLES FORTHCOMING.

THE OCCUPATION OF CHARLESTON.—By Lieut.-Col. A. G. Bennett, 21st U. S. C. T., San Jose, Cal.

CHAPIN'S FARM.—A graphic and entertaining sketch. By Rev. A. L. Morey, West Derby, Vt.

Another Contributor.

GEN. W. W. BELKNAP.

We take pleasure in announcing another addition to our brilliant galaxy of contributors. Gen. W. W. Belknap, formerly Colonel of the 15th Iowa, later commander of the Third Brigade, Fourth Division, Seventeenth Corps, and Secretary of War under President Grant, has consented to make a contribution to the columns of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. His subject will be some episode in the history of the Army of the Tennessee, with which he served from Donelson to Washington.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GEN. GRANT.

By His Son—Col. F. D. Grant.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers the early appearance of a series of articles from the pen of Col. Fred Grant, who writes his recollections of the Vicksburg Campaign. He accompanied his father on that memorable campaign through all its weary marches, desperate battles and the long siege which culminated July 4, 1863.

It is wonderfully interesting, full of the adventures of a boy who was thrown into the midst of wonderful scenes filled with untold dangers and novel horrors to the mind of a youth just from the quiet circle of the home fireside.

Col. Grant tells many things interesting and significant for mature readers, while to the boys his narrative will prove thrilling beyond description here. While the story is a plain history of what he saw and heard at his father's headquarters and on the battlefield and bivouac, it reads like a romance, more entertaining than anything from the pen of Peter Parley or Capt. Mayne Reade.

A WAR LIBRARY
FOR
$10.25,

Comprising The National Tribune for One Year and The Century Magazine for Three Years.

By an arrangement with the publishers of *The Century Magazine* we are enabled to give our friends an excellent chance of getting all the numbers of that magazine which contain the war articles which attracted so much attention during the past two years, and those to come, at a very low rate.

Now take notice. We will send—

The National Tribune for one year;

The Century Magazine for one year from this November, and

Four Bound Volumes of The Century Magazine for the two years beginning November, 1884, and ending November, 1886,

FOR $10.25!

At the regular prices these would cost $17.

The bound volumes contain all the splendidly-illustrated articles of Gens. Grant, McClellan, Beauregard, Longstreet, and other Union and Confederate leaders. There are nearly 4,000 pages in the bound volumes, with 2,000 engravings and a vast amount of entertaining reading matter in the shape of stories, novelets, essays, etc. This is an opportunity that should be improved at once.

Send orders and remittances without delay to—

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

PARTICULAR REQUEST.

We urgently desire that every comrade shall lose no time in sending in at least one new subscriber to the NATIONAL TRIBUNE. We want to open the campaign for the soldier before this session of Congress with all the moral power that can be bestowed by a quarter-of-a-million subscribers on our list.

IT IS ABSURD

for any one to say that he cannot afford to take THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. An expense of two cents a week for something that brings so much instruction, entertainment, and comfort to every member of the family can be afforded by anybody.

A SPLENDID VICTORY.

By far the best news that we have had to communicate to the comrades for this many a day is that contained in the correspondence between Comrade Jerome B. Burke, Commander of the Department of the Potomac, and the United States Civil Service Commission, which we publish elsewhere, and which THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the first to lay before the public.

Indeed, we do not know when we have had news of so much importance to communicate to the comrades, for it is a recognition by one of the highest departments of the Government of principles of right and justice to the soldier, for which we have made a long and stubborn contention.

The correspondence opens with a masterly letter from Commander Burke, in which he sets forth his conception of the meaning of Section 1754 of the Revised Statutes giving preference in civil employment to soldiers and sailors discharged from the service on account of inability incurred in line of duty. The matter and manner of this letter is worthy of all praise. It is such a document as would do credit to the ablest writer in the land. Dignified, concise and forceful, it drives straight at the heart of the matter and fastens a conclusion from which there is no logical escape.

In a reply of equal merit for perspicuity and directness the Civil Service Commission frankly recognizes the force of Commander Burke's arguments, and accepts his conclusions as an entirety. It goes on to give this acceptance what it happily terms "vitality." There is nothing half-hearted or grudging about this. Having decided what are the rights of soldiers under the law, it concedes the full measure of them. In brief, the decision of the Commissioners is this:

1. No man can be appointed to the Classified Civil Service without undergoing an examination and receiving a rating that will be at least 65.

2. Among those who have come up to or exceeded this standard, those who have been discharged from the military or naval service of the United States on account of disability incurred in line of duty shall stand first, ahead of those who have not this qualification, and be chosen for appointment before them.

3. The appointing officer may prefer one soldier to another, but he may not prefer a civilian to a soldier.

4. In certifying for appointment the soldiers and sailors from the State whose turn it is to furnish the appointees shall be first certified. If there are not enough of these, then those of the next State in order shall be taken, and so on until the entire requisition is made up of soldiers and sailors entitled to the lawful preference before there are any certified who are not entitled to this preference.

In short, every soldier or sailor in the United States who was discharged on account of disability incurred in line of duty, and who can pass an examination with a rating of 65 or over, is entitled to appointment in the Classified Civil Service before an appointment is made of any person having such legal right to preference.

The importance of this decision is so apparent that it needs no words of ours to emphasize it.

Its good effects will extend beyond the Civil Service of the United States, for it sets a standard which will strongly influence the States of the North and West in regulating their civil service, and we mistake the temper of the comrades in those States if they do not at once insist upon their laws and practice being made to conform to that of the United States.

For all this the comrades should be deeply grateful to Messrs. A. P. Edgerton, John H. Oberly and Charles Lyman, the Civil Service Commissioners. Commissioner John H. Oberly showed marked friendliness to the claims of the veterans throughout the discussion, and should receive much of the credit for the comprehensive statement of the rights of veterans in the Commissions' letter.

Thus another grand point, for which THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has fought resolutely and long, has been gained for the soldiers.

We congratulate the comrades everywhere upon this splendid victory.

KEEP TOGETHER.

The soldiers of the country have demonstrated their political power at the recent elections; now let them look to it that they maintain the vantage they have gained.

They have shown that, acting together, they can elect a majority of the House of Representatives, and can control the elections in nearly if not all of the States of the North and West. Let them grasp this fact firmly, and shape their course wisely with regard to it.

It is their duty to make use of it to secure justice for themselves, their comrades, and the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives to save the Nation.

The exercise of the great power which is now found lodged in their hands can be safely entrusted to them, for they have shown themselves to be the most disinterested and unselfish of patriots. They have proved this by services and sacrifices such as could be only called forth by the loftiest love of country.

All that they desire to do with political power is to save the credit of the Government by making it fulfill its just and lawful obligations to those to whom it owes not only a debt of gratitude which it can never pay, but one of dollars and cents which it can and must pay.

Now is the time, if ever, when this debt should be paid. Now is the time when those to whom it is owed need it to give themselves the support which their failing strength will not procure. A few years hence the majority of them will care as little for pensions as they do for windy compliments on the stump and in convention. Their nerveless fingers cannot then lift a penny of the Nation's tardy payments; compliment and flowery rhetoric will fall upon their dull cold ears as unheeded as the clods of the valley that roll upon their coffins.

We adjure the soldiers to draw still closer together—to elevate comradeship above party lines and present a firm front to the country and its politicians. Let it be clearly understood that justice to one is the interest of all, and that every man who honorably wore the blue is determined that the Government shall not be permitted to allow any veteran who helped rescue it from destruction to starve and die while its coffers are overflowing.

This combination of the soldiers is consistent with the highest patriotism. Since the war they have sacrificed themselves politically in order to vote for the principles that they deemed necessary for the Nation's good. They have never made their just claims an issue in any campaign, but have ignored these to labor unselfishly for the success of principles which they have considered of paramount importance. Now all the issues arising out of the war are firmly settled and there are really no great questions before the people for settlement. This is the opportune time to call attention to justice to soldiers and enforce that call by a show of force which will compel acquiescence in all rightful demands. No harm can result to the country by refusing to support men who will not render justice to the soldiers. In every instance there are as candidates men of the highest ability and character, who are genuine friends of the soldier, and these should be voted for without regard to party lines, until we gain for our comrades all that is right.

HARVARD'S QUARTER MILLENNIUM.

The 250th celebration of the organization of the Harvard College is not a matter of merely local interest. Boston and Cambridge have been all animation for weeks over this event. Literary gentlemen from all parts of the United States and from Europe have been drawn together by memories of the oldest university of this country—a college older, indeed, than many of the famous universities of Germany.

The anniversary has different voices for different places and different classes of men. For us, as a paper devoted largely to military history, incidents and philosophy, the occasion has suggestions and associations so interesting that we cannot forego a word.

Harvard has a claim on our country from a military standpoint. That college has always been famous for its loyalty to civil Government, and specially to the Colonial and Federal laws. It has always taught patriotism as it taught science or theology. During the Revolution and on through till the final settlement of our difficulties in establishing our Republic, it was always at the service of the Government in heart and hand.

During the rebellion Harvard had no uncertain sound. The history of the college from a national point would show our indebtedness to it and interest us fully in its anniversaries. It has turned out not only clergymen, lawyers, etc., but soldiers, and in many instances heroes.

The college felt the Revolution. Fourteen months of the years 1775 and 1776, all the buildings of Harvard were used a headquarters of the American army. Soldiers marched here and there through those classic halls. The noise of arms resounded over the campus. At length the English were forced to evacuate Boston, unable longer to endure Washington's terrible and persistent siege. Thus the college, which had removed faculty and students to Concord, was free to reoccupy the old quarters. There has been no military disturbance since. It is no wonder Harvard hastened to bestow in the very year (1776) upon Washington the degree of doctor of laws, that being the first time of the conference of that degree by said college. We read the explanation of Harvard for giving to Washington said degree—to wit, "as an expression of its gratitude for the services which he had rendered to his country and to the corporation," meaning the corporation of the college.

The civil war was thrust on us and Harvard was true to its national instinct, developing into military energy. Many an undergraduate left his class, abandoning a long-cherished wish to complete his four-years' course, cast aside books for arms, togas for the blue, class-room for tents, classics for tactics. Alumi were found in all grades of the army. Many a bachelor of arts became a private. A large number of the most effective commissioned officers bore diplomas from old Harvard.

The finest building on the campus is Memorial Hall. It was constructed in 1873. The funds necessary were raised by subscription among the graduates, who were anxious to show their gratitude to those from Harvard who fell on battlefields and otherwise died through service in the civil war.

The poet on undergraduate day, Saturday, Nov. 6, was Mr. Francis S. Palmer, class of 1887. In his poem are these three lines, which can but touch the hearts of comrades everywhere. By the "Stately Hall" of stanza two the poet meant the Memorial Hall. He said:

The fair sunshine does not always make bright
Our stream; there was a time when war swept o'er
The shudd'ring land, when face to face met Right
And Wrong; and then the river onward bore
Its tide of youth and hope all dark and red
With blood shed by its bravest and its best.
The later Puritan, whose heart regained
Its ancient zeal, opposed his stubborn breast,
And by his side were heroes of the West.
The gilded youth were also there to show
Good metal lay beneath the outward dross,
And all went forth against the country's foe,
Nor did they heed of life and limb the loss,
But were the foremost in the fierce affray;
And many died, and dying so, died well,
And Harvard hon'ring all, and fain to pay
Her debt of love to those who fought and fell,
Has built a stately hall her love to tell.

While surviving soldiers may well wish no recurrence of actual war, they must remember we are still in conflict. Life itself is a warfare. We are fighting battles every day. There are struggles of the heart. There are social problems to vex. Counter opinions rage. So we can all enter into the spirit of Mr. Palmer's last stanza:

Pray Heaven that war may never come again
To fill the Nation's heart with grief and hate.
But strife will come and with it wo and pain,
And bloodless battles will be fought, as great
As those of war, and men will freely spend
Their lives to add unto the truth some light;
And in this strife must Harvard join and lend
Her learning and her zeal to those that fight
Against all evil things and to uphold the right.

BRINGING UP THE WORK.

The special direction taken now by Gen. Black's efforts to increase the efficiency of the Pension Bureau is toward the claims which have grown musty and dust-covered by long pending.

The results of this energetic pushing have been most happy. The dust has been brushed off a great number of venerable claims, and they have been urged forward to settlement. Gen. Black hopes to be able to have action taken on every old claim in the office before the end of the fiscal year. Never before in the history of the Pension Office has its work been urged forward with such energy and well-directed skill as now.

WHAT ELECTED HIM.

Dick Townshend, of this State, who is a decent Democrat and an able man, was the only Democratic candidate for Congress in this State who held his own in the recent election. He goes back by an increased majority. Mr. Townshend recognizes the fact that it pays to be decent in politics.—*Chicago Mail.*

Hon. R. W. Townshend is one of the very best friends the soldiers have in either House of Congress. He is one of the men who acts and votes in Washington in accordance with what he says on the stump. The soldiers know this, and they supported him at the recent election without regard to party. That is the reason for his increased majority.

THE manuvers in the vexatious Eastern question since we went to press last week have been very threatening, and affairs are again apparently approaching a crisis where war can only be averted by a square backdown. England has announced positively that she proposes to stay in Egypt as long as her interests require her to do so, and she is the best judge of what her interests demand. She has also announced that the Russian occupation of Bulgaria will not be permitted, but will be resisted by herself, Austria and Turkey. Austria states the same thing in even more positive terms. The Grand Sobranje of Bulgaria has elected as Prince, Waldemar, who is the son of the King of Denmark, brother to the Empress of Russia, to the Princess of Wales and to the King of Greece; but Russia has said that she will not permit the young man to assume the throne, and, upon the advice of his father, he has declined the coronet. The Czar has signified his wish that the Sobranje elect the Prince of Mingrelia—one of his subjects—to the throne, but the Bulgarians will not do this, and probably the other Powers would not permit them, even if they were so inclined. Everybody seems in a more warlike mood, except France, who has rather calmed down since she got the stiff reply from England in regard to Egyptian occupation.

RECOGNIZING the duty of opening the campaign promptly the National Pension Committee of the G.A.R. now contemplates coming to Washington very early next month and camping down for a somewhat prolonged effort with Congress. This is the thing above all that should be done. The members of Congress now have a respect for the Grand Army of the Republic which they never before had, for they recognize in it a strength hitherto unmanifested. Consequently they are in better humor to listen to arguments from the committee which represents it on the penion question than at any previous time, and we can rest assured that the committee's work will be more fruitful of good results even than it ever has been in the past. So mote it be.

CUTTING, the disreputable fellow who was the occasion of so much international trouble a few months ago, is making a great pother about raising a force of 10,000 men to invade Mexico. The Associated Press says that "the most of these are desperate, turbulent men, who may give the authorities on both sides much trouble." We hardly think that anybody need lose much sleep over the matter. The men who gather around such a leader as Cutting are not likely to be dangerous, except to the chicken-coops and clothes-lines of the neighborhood. Cutting's own appetite for real fighting is so mild that, although he was foreman of a rebel newspaper in Memphis at the outbreak of the war and a virulent Copperhead in the North during the later years of the struggle, he never shouldered a musket for a day.

THE politicians of the country do not say a great deal about it, but the manner in which the soldiers asserted themselves at the last election has struck everybody with surprise. Hon. A. P. Edgerton, one of the Civil Service Commissioners, said the other night that he was astonished at the development in the soldier vote; that they had shown more unity of action and strength than he had ever seen since the war; there seemed to be a new purpose infused into them, and that the G.A.R. was a power in the land.

EVEN the Boston papers, and they in reporting such a great literary event as the 250th anniversary of Harvard University, are not exempt from the vagaries of the "intelligent compositor" such as mildew the souls of editors of less pretentious publications. Thus the witty and genial Dr. O. W. Holmes is compelled to protest that he did not say that Emerson came from the "dirtiest," but the "daintiest sectarian circle of the time in the whole country."

MISS KATE FIELD has been lecturing with great success in Pennsylvania. No woman, in fact, upon the rostrum to-day pleases an audience so well as she. She has a fine magnetic presence, looks the woman of brains and high culture that she is, and her subject-matter is always worthy of her and her audience. Her present mission is to destroy the Mormon monster, which is not only a gross scandal to our whole people, but is really dangerous to the body politic, in its maintenance of a chronic though quiet rebellion against the laws and institutions of the country, making its resistance by corruption and intrigue, until it shall, perhaps, gain strength enough to resort to more violent measures. Miss Kate Field has sounded the depth of the polygamous iniquity; she has studied the subject thoroughly, living for months in intimate contact with the institution, and observing it daily in all its manifestations. No one not a high official in the church is so competent to speak of the gigantic evil, and her lecture, which sets forth the results of her studies, is exceedingly entertaining and instructive, even to those who have been indifferent to the subject.

"ANTIETAM DAYS," which occupies a place on the second page, is from the pen of the gifted war correspondent of the rebellion period—George Alfred Townsend. President Lincoln once said that "to read one of George's accounts of a battle was better than seeing the battle itself." Certainly none wrote a description of the battle of Antietam that approached the brilliancy and vividness of Mr. Townsend's, and this made him a permanent reputation among the newspaper men of the country. His new book, "Katy of Catoctin," from which the selection is taken, is a story of thrilling fascination, and besides is historically true.

THE Salvation Army's methods are not always such as commend themselves to fastidious Christians, but their favorite song in Chicago, and which is accompanied by a break-down dance, rather leads in absurdity any recent effort. It runs:

I never shall forget the day,
Happy as a whale, (Repeated)
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Happy as a whale.
I know my sins are all forgiven,
Happy as a whale, (Repeated)
And I am on my way to Heaven,
Happy as a whale!

The number of pension certificates issued during the week ending Nov. 13, 1886, was as follows: Original, 853; increase, 441; reissue, 195; restoration, 20; duplicate, 4; accrued, 67; Act of March 3, 1883, 2; Order of April 3, 1884, 17; Act of Aug. 4, 1886, 7; supplemental certificates, Act of Aug. 4, 1886, 232; total, 1,838.

THE share of the Sons of Veterans in the good work done for the soldiers at the polls must not be overlooked. They are the natural allies of the comrades, and have shown themselves really zealous and faithful in their friendship. With their assistance the "soldier element" becomes the most powerful political factor in the country.

MR. MORRISON and a number of other gentlemen, Republican and Democratic, who were either defeated or were elected by a skin-tight majority, understand now that there are at least 1,000,000 survivors of the Union army scattered through the country, and that they are forming a party of their own of better cohesiveness and discipline than either of the old parties.

THE "Jeffersonian simplicity" of this Administration is of so mild a type that it cost Boston $10,000 to entertain it one day. This is about as much as the President robbed the disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans of by his 100 unjust vetos.

THE weird silence with which the press of the country received Jeff Davis's last screed was a cruel blow to the blatant old Virago. Nothing hurts him so much as paying no attention to his clatter.

REV. SAM SMALL is not meeting with much success in Canada. If he wants to really wake up the sinners over there he should go around with a requisition.

Puck says it requires long practice before a lawyer can smile kindly on the jury with one eye and glare at a witness with the other.

"Is Corn King?" asks a Western paper. As we raised 5,000,000,000 bushels this year we maize well accept the cor'nation.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE BOOK OF ELOQUENCE. Compiled by Charles Dudley Warner. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Sold in Washington by John G. Parker.

This is an excellent collection of extracts, in prose and verse, from the most famous orators and poets of our own and other countries, for declamation in schools and colleges. Mr. Warner's name is an ample guaranty that his work has been well done. Rare good judgment has been displayed, not only in the high character of the selections, but in the brevity of the extracts given. There is no better work of the kind in the range of literature.

THE MODERN JEW; HIS PRESENT AND FUTURE. By Anna Laurens Dawes. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Cloth, 50 cents; paper, 25 cents.

The first edition of this interesting little monograph was so rapidly taken up that hundreds of expectant readers were disappointed in not being able to secure copies. Its reissue will now meet that demand as well as add to it. Miss Dawes believes in the possibility of the re-establishment and rehabilitation of the Jewish nation. She points to the fact that the Jewish is the only race which has lasted through all recorded time. It numbers more than seven millions in the various countries of the world—but they are a people without a country—a nation in numbers, but with no single spot of ground on which to plant themselves and call home. Miss Dawes's presentation of the case is deeply interesting and her argument in the main seems convincing.

EDUCATIONAL PSYCHOLOGY; A TREATISE ON PARENTS AND EDUCATORS. By Louisa Parsons Hopkins. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Sold in Washington by John G. Parker.

This little volume is one of great merit. The topics presented are of prime interest and moment; the statements and reasonings are sound, clear and self-convincing; and the work is adapted to render educational service of the highest value—such as parents and teachers need.

THE LITTLE MASTER. By J. T. Trowbridge. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Mr. Trowbridge justly deserves his wide popularity as a writer for boys. There is nothing demoralizing in his stories. They do not contain a word or suggest a thought that can be harmful. "The Little Master," will be read with delight by the boys and girls.

JUST ONE DAY. By John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies." Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 50 cents.

A natural and amusing story of children in every-day life that will amuse and cheer all who read it, for it is full of humor, frolic and reality. There is an undercurrent of pathos that lends a special charm to the story.

A MODERN TELEMACHUS. By Charlotte M Yonge. New York: McMillan & Co. Sold in Washington by Robert Beall.

This is in the nature of a historical novel, that which is most improbable in it being actual fact. The author has achieved great popularity as a writer. This volume is out of her usual line, but she has made the most of it.

THE AGE OF SHAM. By Mrs. J. R. Williamson. New York: W. B. Smith, 88 Chambers street. 25 cents.

Number 2 of the "Current Thought" series is a neat volume of timely essays on current topics, which not only "shoots folly as it flies," but carries a keen blade into the ranks of Sham. The shams of politics and patriotism, of society and fashion, of religion and science, of education and morals, of friendship and domesticity, etc., are uncovered and attacked in a way that is healthful and attractive, without being bitter or presumptive. There is not a sermon nor a dull page in the book, and it should have a large sale.

"WHO KILLED BILL MORRISON?"

"Who killed Bill Morrison?"
"I," says the veteran;
"He's hateful and bitter, and
I killed Bill Morrison."

"Who helped do the deed?"
"I," says the Labor Knight;"
"He's a mean, surly wight,
So I helped do the deed."

"Who snowed him under?"
"I, says the farmer,
He's the country's harmer,
"So I snowed him under."

PERSONAL.

Every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will sympathize with Comrade Kiemroth, of Washington, in the sad bereavement that befell him last week in the death of his dearly-loved wife. She had been ailing for some months, but nothing serious was anticipated, until a sudden attack of pneumonia was developed, and she was dead before her husband could reach her side. Comrade Kiemroth is a veteran of the 6th Pa. Cav., in which he served from the outbreak of the war until its close. His natural artistic bent found expression in sketching, and some of the most truthful and vivid pictures of the war are from his pencil. After the war he became an architect, and is now one of the staff of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department. He is also the artist of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and most of the illustrations that have appeared in this paper are his work.

H. M. Cole is a respected newspaper man of Detroit, who served in the war. He was in a rebel prison several months, and there contracted a chronic disease that subsequently secured him a Government pension of $16 per month. Three years ago he voluntarily relinquished this pension, because, so he then said, he had so far recovered as to feel confident he could make a living without aid from Washington. The voluntary relinquishment of $16 per month has been so incomprehensible to the pension officials that Mr. Cole has ever since been in almost monthly correspondence with them in an attempt to explain it. In this he was unsuccessful, and recently, after in vain trying to realize Mr. Cole's conscientiousness, the Department sent Special Agent Berry to personally investigate this remarkable case. This action on the part of the Government brought out a still more singular feature of the affair. Mr. Berry's inquiries were at the first directed toward ascertaining if Mr. Cole was sane, as the Department was otherwise unable to explain his action. Inquiries proved that he was sane, but they also brought out the fact that Mr. Cole was a faith-cure believer, and had applied his belief in the surrender of his pension. He told Mr. Barry that he believed the disease would certainly return should he allow the pension to resume, "for," he added, "the Lord would not allow me to enjoy good health, and at the same time a pension for being sick."

Mr. Thomas Hands, of No. 407 Pembroke street, Bridgeport, Conn., went to Virginia with his brother-in-law, Mr. John Sawyer, last month, for a hunting expedition and a trip of recreation. They returned home a week or two since, bringing with them some interesting war relics, found in Sussex and Dinwiddie Counties, Va. Among them are two sabers presented to the gentlemen by a friend named Hitchcock, who lives in Virginia. One of them rests in its sheath, to which is attached the belt. It belonged to a Lieutenant of the 7th N. Y. Cav., who was found shot in the left breast and lying by the side of the road by Mr. Hitchcock. He took the man to his home and nursed him until well. When the Lieutenant recovered he took off this saber, sheath and belt and gave them to Mr. Hitchcock, at the same time announcing his address, and told his preserver to call upon him whenever in trouble and a friend would be found who could not forget all Mr. Hitchcock's kindness. The gentleman said that he belonged to a family in good circumstances in New York city. Mr. Hitchcock, however, lost the address after a while and forgot the name. Upon one side of the saber are the name and address, "C. Roby, W. Chelmsford, Mass.," supposed to be the maker of the weapon. Upon the other are the initials, "A. G. M., N. S., 1863." The same letters are also upon the tip of the sheath. The other saber is in a somewhat mutilated condition. It was the property of one of Gen. Hancock's staff, and was picked up on the battlefield at Sappoine, Va., during Gen. Wilson's raid there. Mr. Hands prizes these relics very highly, but hopes to hear sometime of the owner of the saber bearing the initials.

The inventory of the personal estate of the late Gen. James H. Van Alen, who was drowned while crossing the Atlantic last Summer, a passenger on the Umbria, has been filed in the Probate Court at Newport, R. I. At the time of his death many of his friends believed that he had lost large sums of money, but this proves to be an error. The total of the personal estate is but a few thousand short of two millions. All the property, real and personal, goes to his son, James J. Van Alen, and his grandchildren.

Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, and Senator J. D. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, started from Washington a few days ago on a horse-back trip through the Shenandoah Valley. They spent about two weeks in the saddle, and during that time traversed the route that has been immortalized by T. Buchanan Read in his famous poem of "Sheridan's Ride."

Two large pensions were granted last week, one to John T. Monterief, a veteran of the 11th Ill., for $12,234, and the other was to Josiah Brinerd, of the 88th Pa., for $11,917.

Gen. John M. Schofield has been elected a member of the Union League Club of New York in place of the late Gen. Hancock.

Comrade John W. Goode, formerly of the 16th Ill. Cav., is now a large land owner at South Melbourne, Fla., and is said to have the finest collection of ornamental plants on the Indian River, having more than 200 choice varieties.

Capt. W. N. Jones, formerly of the 106th Pa., and A. A. G., Second Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, is Mayor of Williamsport, Pa., and is a popular and efficient officer.

Gen. Wager Swayne was in Washington last week trying a very important case before the Supreme Court.

Gen. W. P. Edgarton, the well-known artillerymen of the Army of the Cumberland, and now Chief of the New England Division of the Railway Mail Service, has been appointed one of a board to examine the postoffices as to their business efficiency.

John W. Martina, 16th N. Y. Cav., and severely wounded during the war, was an attache of the New York postoffice, and made a good record. This did not save him, during one of the recent shakings-up in the office, from being displaced and assigned to one of the most difficult and disagreeable of the carrier routes, when he had to walk many miles every day through all manner of weather. He speedily broke down and died last week, the doctors certifying that his death was directly due to hard work and exposure. He leaves a wife and four children.

They must have had to put an addition on the return sheets in the Third District of Nebraska, to hold the vote for Comrade G. W. E. Dorsey. At last accounts his majority was 9,000 with some strong back Counties yet to hear from. They know a good man when they get hold of him in Northern Nebraska, and they go their whole pile on him.

Comrade E. D. Wattson, of L. M. Wheeler Post, No. 92, Department of New York, has been in Washington for a few days visiting his brother-in-law, who is a journalist of the city. This is the first time he has been in the city since he promenaded through it with a musket on his shoulder, a member of the 15th Pa. Comrade Wattson is in the railroad business, with headquarters at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. He is the author of the very bright contributions that have appeared from time to time in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE over the signature "Saratoga Chips." The question of who was the youngest soldier in the war has not been settled, but THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will bear its testimony that Comrade Wattson is by far the youngest-looking soldier.

Among the Members of the next Congress will be Rev. L. F. McKinney, pastor of a Universalist church in Manchester, N. H. Mr. McKinney served as a soldier in the war, is a man of plain, blunt manners, wears a slouch hat and unfashionable attire. He is a clear and forcible speaker, and his many charities have endeared him to all the mill operatives of Manchester.

Comrade Henry A. Day, of Otis Center, Mass., was sorely bereaved a few days ago by the sudden death of his wife. She was a most excellent woman, and his comrades of Nichols Post, No. 178, G.A.R., share his sorrow.

The 12th District of Indiana has elected a most worthy representative in the person of Capt. James B. White. He was born in Scotland, and came to this country at the age of 19. At the breaking out of the war he assisted in recruiting Co. I of the 30th Ind. The company at its organization elected him Captain. He participated in the marches and battles of the regiment until December, 1862, when he resigned, on account of a wound received at Shiloh. Soon after the close of the war he established a large grocery and fruit house. He has also largely invested in real estate, and has added much to the improvement of Fort Wayne. He is emphatically a self-made man. He received over 2,500 majority in a district that gave his opponent 2,550 two years ago.

Hon. W. Godfrey Hunter, whom the Republicans have elected to Congress from the Third Kentucky District, overcoming with him a heavy Democratic majority, was one of the stanch Union men of the State during the war, and served throughout its continuance as a Surgeon in the army. His popularity among the mountaineers is shown by the fact that two years ago his district went Democratic by a majority of 2,000, while he has carried it by at least 1,200.

Harry and James A. Garfield, sons of the late President, are now students in the Columbia Law College, New York. The engagement is announced of Harry to Miss Belle Mason, daughter of the late Judge James Mason, one of the leading lawyers of Cleveland, O. Miss Ransom, the artist, is at Mentor, the guest of Mrs. Garfield, and hard at work finishing a portrait of the General ordered for the Memorial Hall of Toledo. It is expected that it will be the best portrait of the General ever produced.

Sad reports come of Mrs. Grant having lost all her former cheerfulness and courage since the death of her illustrious husband. Her physical health continues good, but her bereavement oppresses her continually, and everywhere she goes she is reminded of her dead and gone husband. She has become a recluse so far as society is concerned, going nowhere and being interested in nothing, outside of her own melancholy contemplation of the past.

MUSTERED OUT.

LORD.—At Hartford, Conn., Nov. 9, Capt. Jesse R. Lord fatally shot himself on his wife's grave. He was an able and versatile journalist, holding important positions for several years. For some time he was editor-in-chief of the *Scientific American*, and has been an acknowledged authority in mechanics throughout the country. During the war Capt. Lord was Assistant Adjutant-General of Connecticut, under Gov. Buckingham, and was a Captain in the 1st Conn. Cav. Gov. Buckingham offered him the position of Major of cavalry, but he declined it. He was thoroughly broken down by the loss of his wife and the breaking up of his home the present year, and in an unusual fit of dejection he left his children without their knowledge, and, seeking the grave of his wife and of his hopes as well, he committed the fatal deed. Capt. Lord was a Mason and a member of the G.A.R. He had a large circle of friends, as he was a generous-hearted, open-handed man. When this sudden fit of despondency seized him, he was eagerly engaged in making some curious and valuable Christmas presents for his grandchildren.

WOLF.—Lieut. Nathaniel D. Wolf, of the 2d Art., died on Friday at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, aged 43. He was Sergeant-Major of the 28th Ky., then Lieutenant and Aid to Gen. Ward from May to June, 1862, and subsequently to Gen. Granger, and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the Army of the Ohio and Cumberland, filling these positions to March, 1864. After the war he was commissioned in the Regular Army.

DICKSON.—Henry C. Dickson, 2d Mass. Cav., died Oct. 13, at Lockport, N. Y., aged 49. He was a member of Henry L. Smith Post, No. 178, G.A.R., of Lockport, which attended his funeral in a body.

BROOKE.—Rodney R. Brooke died at Clintonville, O., Oct. 28. He had curvature of the spine and suffered terribly for 12 years, being confined to his bed and not able to straighten his body or limbs. He drew a pension for total disability.

SCHROCK.—Dr. William H. Schrock died at Decatur, Ind., Oct. 24. He served in the 95th Ohio for three years. He was nine months in Andersonville Prison, where he contracted disease which resulted in death after 20 years of suffering. He had been a practicing physician for 15 years.

JACKSON.—Franklin M. Jackson, Co. B, 139th Ohio, died at Zanesville, O., Oct. 29, of disease contracted in the army. He was buried by the G.A.R. and I. O. O. F.

STELZER.—Lewis Stelzer, Co. H, 47th Ill., died in Zanesville, O., Nov. 1.

ALEXANDER.—William S. Alexander, Cos. F and G, 2d Ind. Cav., died Oct. 20 at Cleveland, Tenn., aged 51.

HENDERSON.—At Bolivar, Pa., Nov. 9, after a lingering illness, Comrade Ensign Henderson, aged 65. He was a Sergeant for three years in Co. G, 76th Pa.

ENGLAND.—Jacob England died in Knox County, Ill., Nov. 6, from disease contracted while in the service of his country. He enlisted November, 1861, in Co. D, 101st Pa., and re-enlisted in 1864. He was taken prisoner at New Berne, N. C., and was taken to Andersonville, and thence to Florence, where he contracted the disease that ended his life.

WILLIS.—Col. Benjamin A. Willis, who was well known in Grand Army circles, died in New York city last week. He served as Colonel of the 159th N. Y.

JONES.—Abraham Jones died recently at Zena, Polk County, Ore. He was born July 1, 1841, in Vermillion County, Ill.; enlisted in Co. C, 73d Ill., July 18, 1862, and was discharged June 12, 1865. He was in nearly all the battles of the Army of the Cumberland, in one of which he received a wound from which he was a great sufferer, and for the last four years was nearly helpless. He was kindly cared for by his G.A.R. friends.

MIX.—At Waconia, Minn., Oct. 28, died suddenly —— Mix, a member of Rank Post, G.A.R., Guardenhutten, Tuscarawas Co., O. He enlisted in Co. K, 98th Ohio, in August, 1862, and served till the end of the war.

MULLINIX.—At Spencer, Ind., Oct. 22, Dr. M. G. Mullinix, aged 59. He was Surgeon of the 149th Ind. during its term of service. He was a member of the G.A.R. and a highly esteemed comrade and citizen.

SCHALLERT.—William Schallert, Co. C, 20th Iowa, died Nov. 1 at Buffalo, Iowa, aged 52. He was born in Germany. He enlisted Aug. 15, 1862, at Davenport, Iowa, served till July 8, 1865, and was a most gallant and faithful soldier. He was a member of Major Lightfoot Post, G.A.R., Department of Iowa.

REID.—Nathan Reid, Coporal, Co. D, 153d N. Y., died Oct. 29 at Johnstown, N. Y.

FLYNN.—At Wiconisco, Pa., Sept. 2, Patrick Flynn, 7th Pa. Cav. He was a member of Post No. 232, G.A.R., Department of Pennsylvania.

WALKER.—Rev. William C. Walker, formerly Chaplain, 18th Conn., died in Andover, Conn., Oct. 28, aged 68. Comrade Walker was one of those men whom it was always a pleasure to meet. As State missionary of the Baptist Church for many years he was well known all over Connecticut, and was universally respected. He was a member of the G.A.R. Many of his comrades attended his funeral; also a number of his br