THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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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

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 1, 1887.

ARTICLES FORTHCOMING.

IN THE VALLEY.—The Shenandoah Campaign of 1862. By Gen. Henry Capehart, Fargo, Dak.

ACROSS THE PLAINS.—A Narrative of a Wild Western Trip in 1867. By W. Thornton Parker, late Acting Assistant Surgeon, U.S.A., Newport, R. I.

ON TO RICHMOND.—A Graphic Narrative of Capture and Captivity. By George B. Crawford, Co. G, 1st W. Va., Wellsburg, W. Va.

HAWKINS'S ZOUAVES.—The First Bayonet Charge. By J. H. E. Whitney, Sergeant, Co. B, 9th N. Y., New York City.

PERRYVILLE.—The Battle as Seen by an Artilleryman. By W. H. Ball, 5th Wis. Battery, Eden, Dak.

CAHABA PRISON.—Life and Death in this Place of Confinement. By G. J. Trenaman.

LEWISBURG.—Campaigning and Fighting in West Virginia. By John T. Booth, Sergeant, Co. G, 36th Ohio, Hartwell, O.

THE "WILD CATS."—Something About the 105th Pa. By "K. M. S."

PICKETT'S MILLS.

The Story of the Battle as Told by Maj.-Gen. Thos. J. Wood.

The account of the battle of Pickett's Mills, by Maj.-Gen. Thomas J. Wood, which will shortly appear in these columns, is one of the best-told narratives of an action that has ever appeared anywhere. The author commanded in that sanguinary fight, but he tells the story with characteristic modesty, confining himself to a description of what the units of his command attempted and achieved, and ascribing all the honor to them. It was splendidly fought on both sides, and our soldiers and officers all did their whole duty. It is the first time that so extended a description has been given of that engagement, and it is of particular value that this description is by the most prominent actor in the affair, and whose reputation as a soldier was greatly enhanced by his management of his troops.

THE WATERBURY WATCH.

Take a Chance While It is Offered.

The Waterbury Watch Company has changed its plan of conducting business, and will henceforth only sell its watches through the regular jewelry stores.

We have still a small number of these splendid timepieces on hand, which we will sell at the old rates.

That is, we will send the watch—

FREE OF COST To any one who will hereafter send us a club of 10 subscribers at $1 each—total $10.

—OR—

FOR 50 CENTS Additional, we will send the watch, free of cost, to any one who will hereafter send us nine subscribers at $1 each—total $9.50.

FOR 75 CENTS Additional, we will send the watch, free of cost, to any one who will hereafter send us eight subscribers—total $8.75.

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FOR $1.50 Additional, we will send the watch to any one who will hereafter send us five subscribers at $1 each—total $6.50.

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FOR $2 Additional we will send the watch to any one who will hereafter send us three subscribers at $1 each—total $5.

FOR $2.25 Additional we will send the watch to any one who will hereafter send us two subscribers at $1 each—total $4.25.

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Go to work at once. It takes but little work to get subscribers to the THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

For 25 cents extra we will send the nickel-plated chain and charm. Address—

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
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☞ There is no better Christmas present for a boy than one of these watches.

THE WORLD'S CYCLOPEDIA

is a perfect little library in itself. It is invaluable for school-children, for it answers all their innumerable questions at once and accurately, giving them information that they might have to hunt through volumes before finding. It is of equal value to all classes of readers, for it explains who people, countries and things are who are constantly alluded to in the papers, magazines and books one reads. The Cyclopedia will be sent, postage paid, to any one who sends a club of six yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, or it will be sent to any subscriber of the paper on receipt of 60 cents.

THE RED ACORN.

This most interesting and ably-written work, by John McElroy, is now having a very large sale, and the new edition will soon be exhausted. Send $1 to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE and secure a copy.

THE PARTISAN CRY AGAIN.

For some months it has looked as if the decisive defeat sustained by the soldier-hating press last Summer in its attempt to introduce dissension into the ranks of our Order had effectually silenced it, but there have been recent indications that the attempt is to be renewed with as much fierceness and as little regard for the truth as ever.

Several papers which have distinguished themselves by their virulent opposition to all pension legislation have recently had editorials so much alike in tone and language as to suggest the suspicion that they were inspired from high quarters. These have denounced the G.A.R. as "an annex to the Republican machine," and declared that "while there are still living at least 1,350,000 men who served honorably in the Union armies, there are less than 400,000 of them in the G.A.R. Consequently, the conclusion is unavoidable that it is only a part of the Republicans who have entered the Order, while the mass of the Democrats and a large portion of the Republicans have remained outside."

The editorials go on to assert that the Disability Pension Bill is "a Republican device to injure the Democracy," and to urge those Democratic veterans who are in the Order to withdraw, and those who are still outside to throw the weight of their influence against it.

The stimulus to all this is clear to anyone who thinks a minute. It is occasioned by the overwhelming indorsement by the Posts of the country of the Disability Pension Bill recommended by the G.A.R. National Pension Committee. The soldier-haters realize the necessity of doing something at once to break the force of this splendid unification of the soldiers. Last Winter, Spring and Summer they relied on vehement protestations that a majority of the G.A.R. were opposed to the measure of relief which the President vetoed, and that all the demand for it was "the clamor raised by a relatively few deadbeats, bounty-jumpers, coffee-coolers, pension-sharks," etc. Even as hardened and unscrupulous liars as these soldier-haters are, they could not persist in such a statement in face of the fact that of the 252,322 votes cast more than 250,000 were in favor of it. Hence the present flank movement.

Of course their present charges are as false as their previous ones. The G.A.R. is no more "an annex to the Republican machine" than it is to the Democratic, or the Prohibition machine, or the Henry George movement, or the Knights of Labor. In every Post in the country will be found earnest and devoted adherents of all these. There is not a convention or political meeting of any party north of the Ohio and the Potomac in which men wearing the bronze badge do not take an active and frequently a controlling part. But in the Post room, at the Reunion, and in the Encampment political divisions are as forgotten as if they did not exist. No more account is taken of a comrade's political affiliations than of his religious belief or the color of his hair. If he is a candidate for an office in the Post or the Encampment, the only questions asked are: Was he a good soldier? Is he a zealous and active comrade? If he needs assistance nobody stops to inquire how he voted at any election. His services to his country and his present necessities are the only things considered.

What difference does it make whether the hand that in 1861-'65 leveled a Springfield rifle at the enemies of his country now puts a Democrat, a Republican, a Greenback or a Prohibition vote into the ballot-box? No questions as to his political opinions were then asked of a man who was willing to stand shoulder to shoulder with his comrades, confronting a line of charging butternuts; none are asked now when he puts himself in line with his old comrades under the glorious banner of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. Drenching rain, sleet and cold, hardship, toil, wounds and death then came alike to Whigs, Republicans, Abolitionists and Democrats. To-day they who survived are racked by disease and unstrung by old age, without regard to whether they are Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists or Labor Reformers. There are no party lines in their memories of the glorious past, nor in their brotherly affection for those who shared its labors and dangers with them to win for the country all that it enjoys to-day. Comradeship is above party always. There is very rarely any conflict between any man's comradeship and his political affiliation. Still more rarely is there any real need of such a conflict, but when it is forced then comradeship triumphs and party goes to the wall. The veterans of one party are just as willing to sacrifice their partisan affiliations as the other. There is no great organization of men in the country which is so thoroughly non-partisan as the G.A.R.

INCREASE OF THE COUNTRY'S WEALTH.

The census of 1860 estimated the wealth of the country at $16,159,616,068. In 1870 this had increased to $30,068,518,507, and in 1880 the "estimated true valuation of the property" of the Nation aggregated the enormous sum of $43,642,000,000, or more than treble what it was at the beginning of the war. This is the most astonishing growth of wealth of any Nation in the history of the world.

The credit of this is due in very large measure to the veterans of the country. Had they not fought and endured as they did none of this enormous increase of wealth would have been possible. Had they not struggled against all manner of discouragements and defeats, rallied boldly and unflinchingly after every reverse, and died on more than 2,000 bloody battlefields to preserve the Union and conquer peace, we would not have had as much property to-day as we had in 1860. Instead of forty-three billions we should have been fortunate to have ten billions. All the increase from men's labor would have been devoured by standing armies and hordes of officials, made necessary by the disrupted country. Instead of capital seeking our shores from all over the world, it would have fled affrighted from us. Instead of every young man being engaged in productive toil in the shops or fields, hundreds of thousands of them would have had to be constantly under arms, guarding the frontiers against each other, repelling raids and hostile demonstrations. Industry would have been paralyzed and commerce ruined.

The good work of the veterans did not end with their valiant service at the front. The millions of young men who fought the battles of the country retuned home at the conclusion of the war, and became its most energetic workers in building up its prosperity. How important was their share in the great work of creating the enormous wealth of the country can be demonstrated by taking the State of Kansas for an example. The population of that State is almost wholly made up of men who served in the Union army and their families. In 1860 the value of the property of the State was estimated at $31,237,895. In 1865 the influx of veterans to the State began, and in 1870 the property was estimated at $188,892,014, or six times what it was in 1860. In 1880 the estimated valuation was $575,000,000—three times what it was in 1870, and 18 times what it was in 1860. That is, in 20 years the 996,000 people in Kansas have by their industry and thrift added $544,000,000 to the wealth of the country, or more actual property than there is in either Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maine, Mississippi, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Vermont or West Virginia. The veterans of Kansas have actually dug out of the ground since they were mustered out of the service of the United States more wealth than there was in wealthy States like Connecticut, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee at the outbreak of the war.

Everewhere else the veterans have done as well as in Kansas. We have selected Kansas as an example, because the proportion of veterans to population is larger there than in any other State, and there they had a virgin country upon which they built a State almost from the foundation.

This shows that the veterans as a mass are no more idlers and spendthrifts in civil life than they were cowards and coffee-coolers in time of war. The marvelous building up of such States as Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota are as splendid monuments to the veterans of the country as Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Atlanta and Appomattox.

THEY ARE THE FIGHTING MEN.

The attempt of the soldier-hating men to discredit the G.A.R. by the allegation that it does not really represent the men who fought the battles of the country, will not deceive anyone who does not want to be deceived. No man will believe it but one who wants to believe any lie or slander that will belittle the men who saved the country's existence.

The roster of any Post will give the lie to this allegation. There is no secret about the membership of any Post or the military services of those who compose it. On the contrary, the Post is proud to have its roster studied, and its claims to public consideration scrutinized.

Most large Posts now go to the expense of printing rosters, which contain the comrade's name, rank, company, regiment and length of service. The distribution of these is so free that they may be said to be in general circulation.

A casual examination of any one of these rosters by one who knows anything of the history of the war will demonstrate that the membership represents more desperate, hard fighting than was ever known in the history of the world before our war. If the examiner is acquainted with the community in which the Post is situated he will be compelled to admit, after comparing the roll of members with a list of the ex-soldiers who are still outside of the Order, that while there are yet many good, faithful, fighting veterans yet on the outside, that the bulk of them are inside, and that most of those of inferior records are on the outside.

There is good reason for this. The longer any man served in his young and plastic days, the more the spirit of organization and feeling of comradeship became an essential part of his nature, and the more likely he is to seek association with his comrades in his later years. The man who in his youth had three long years of close companionship with other soldiers, and the habits of such associations forced upon him, is much more strongly inclined to seek a continuance of such association than the man who only had three months' of such an experience. As a rule he is enthusiastic in G.A.R. work and objects in proportion to the length and importance of his service.

CODDLING JEFF DAVIS.

The Atlanta *Constitution* says that before Jeff Davis left Macon some gentlemen of that town determined to give him "a fitting memento of Macon hospitality." This is the way they carried out that amiable intention: Making up a purse of $500, they sent it to Park & Tilford, New York, with instructions to send an assortment of their finest liquors. It came in a mahogany case, no two bottles, except those containing champagne, alike, and the Maconites who were allowed to see the inside of the case say that a sad, so-near-and-yet-so-far feeling rather got the better of them.

At the time these generous Maconites were lavishing their money to tickle the palate of the aged arch-rebel with the daintiest liquors the cellars of New York could furnish, there were hobbling about the streets of Macon scores of men who were maimed into abject helplessness in trying to further this unscrupulous demagog's fiendish ambition. There were within the municipal limits possibly a hundred widows whose protectors had been torn away from them to die on the battlefield that this man might gratify his unholy lust for power.

What thought was there for these poor victims of the plots and intrigues of the man who would

> Wade through slaughter to a throne,
> And shut the gates of mercy on mankind?

There was little heed of them and their misery as there was in 1861, when their peace and happiness and that of millions of others were readily interrupted by the summons to the field to fight a cruel and causeless war for the benefit of this hoary-headed conspirator.

The $500 expended in giving Jeff Davis "a fitting memento of Macon hospitality" would have bought artificial limbs for quite a number of his crippled victims, or supported through the Winter in tolerable comfort a half score of the aged women who were widowed by his treason, but neither the "generous" donors nor the selfish recipient took any thought of that.

INDORSING THE BILL.

Some of the Posts are yet voting on the Disability Pension Bill proposed by the G.A.R. National Pension Committee, but the result is everywhere the same. The ratio shown by the consolidated returns at headquarters of 125 votes in favor to one against it is still maintained.

There can be no overestimation of the importance of this splendid solidarity of the veterans on this most important matter. It means everything for the disabled veterans and their dependent ones, to whom justice has been so long denied. There can now be no more pretense by anyone as to what the ex-soldiers of the country really want for their disabled comrades. They have spoken in a way which admits of no mistake as to its meaning. There never was such unanimity on any question by any class of men in the whole history of the country, and never even an approach to such unanimity by the soldiers since they were mustered out of service at the close of the war.

With this showing before it Congress will be more willing than ever to pass a bill that will substantially accord with that so overwhelmingly indorsed by the comrades, and we feel confident that the President will see his way clear to signing it.

We congratulate ourselves and the comrades upon the brilliant success which has followed and is likely to follow adherence to the policy which we have incessantly urged upon the comrades; that is, to ask a few things at a time, and all unite upon them. This is the only way to fight our battle for justice and soldiers' rights.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE BOOM.

The work of club-raising goes on from week to week, with increasing impetus. This week we have the pleasure of reporting the following clubs sent in by our friends in various parts of the country:

M. E. Livezey, Newcastle, Ind	11
S. H. Thomas, Kimball, Dak	5
C. W. Bennett, Quincy, Mich	6
J. F. Faust, Tulare, Cal	18
C. A. Riggs, Hutsonville, Ill	5
Jos. Stinhagen, Stinesville, Ind	5
Alex. Mehaffie, Osborn, Mo	8
I. Green, Bradford, Ark	5
James Stanley, Lower Salem, O	5
C. J. Davis, Nickerson, Kan	20
Hosea Young, Grand Rapids, Mich	6
L. W. Fent, Big Plains, O	5
A. H. Nichols, Smith's Flats, N. Y	10
W. Z. Ball, Saranac, Mich	5
D. J. Weaver, Grant, Pa	6
J. B. Phillips, Burlington, Kan	7
J. F. Lawyer, Thornville, O	6
J. A. Arkle, Wheeling, W. Va	5
Jesse Evans, Ravenna, Mo	5
Mary Nichols, Ansonia, Conn	10
Nat A. Brown, Eureka, Cal	6
L. Whitney, Billing, Mont	5
Jefferson Cook, Leon, Iowa	5
G. E. Wilder, West Pembroke, Me	5
G. W. Cornwell, Milton, Iowa	10
S. Donaldson, Cadwell, Kan	8
S. C. Adams, Guilford, Me	10
James Swan, New York Mills, N. Y	7
F. L. Messinger, Kansas City, Mo	7

IT is foolishness, pure or impure, and simple to talk about the G.A.R. being a partisan organization. Everybody in it knows this is not true, and every decently-informed man outside of it is equally certain of it. The politicians of all stripes inside the Order can find plenty of room for the exercise of their talents outside of the Order, and, to do them justice, they are usually the men who are most careful about the introduction of politics.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Here are a few very acceptable Christmas presents, which we send so as to save the donors money:

The Waterbury Watch is as useful and acceptable a present as can be given a boy or a man, for it is as good a timekeeper as there is made. See terms in another column.

"Dickens's Complete Works" will be welcomed by any man, woman or boy. See description and terms in another column.

"Campfire and Memorial Poems," by Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, is a charming volume of verse, which any old soldier, or any one interested in the war, will appreciate. We will send it handsomely bound in cloth for $1, or in cloth and gold for $1.50.

"Beautiful Homes and How to Make Them," is as delightful a present as can be given a girl or woman of any age. It is full of the information she most wants to know about making herself and her home attractive. It is full of patterns for all kinds of fancy work, full directions accompanying, with fine illustrations; is printed on fine, heavy paper, and bound so handsomely as to be an ornament for any center table. We will send the book to any address for $2.50, or it and THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year, for $3.

Our Flag and its History.—This is a beautiful, brilliantly-colored chart, representing all the flags that were in use in our country prior to the adoption of the Star Spangled Banner, and out of which it was evolved. It makes a fine ornament for the walls of a parlor or sitting-room or a Post. We send it securely inclosed in a stout tube for 50 cents.

G.A.R. Certificate, an elegantly-gotten up chart with military and G.A.R. emblems. When filled out with a veteran's name and military history it is a splendid ornament. We will send it packed in a strong pasteboard tube upon receipt of 50 cents.

WORK OF THE PENSION OFFICE.

The total number of claims received during the week ending Nov. 26, 1887, was 3,582. Of this number 777 were original invalid claims; 347 widows; 4 war of 1812; 14 bounty land claims; 20 navy claims; 4 old war; 140 on account of Mexican service, and 2,276 applications for increase.

The total receipts of mail matter during the week were 42,809 pieces. There were 34,264 letters and circulars sent out. There were furnished for the use of claimants 2,834 names and postoffice addresses of officers and comrades. The number of examinations reported were 3,106. The amount of fees for these examinations was $14,311, an average cost per examination of $4.61.

Report of certificates issued during week ending Nov. 26, 1887: Original, 546; increase, 550; reissue, 112; restoration, 27; duplicate, 20; accrued, 72; arrears, 0; Act of March 3, 1883, 0; Order of April 3, 1884, 2; Act of March 3, 1885, 0; Order Oct. 7, 1885, 1; Act of Aug. 4, 1886, 0; Supplemental, Act Aug. 4, 1886, 6; Mexican war, 210; total, 1,546; Reissue same date 4.

THE news from Europe shows how determinedly the Germans push their commerce. The great Empire of Russia contains over 100,000,000 people. These are nearly all engaged in agriculture, which they pursue in the crudest, most laborious way. The statesmen of Russia are striving to increase the national wealth and prosperity by the development of home manufactures. Bismarck, at the recent conference between the Emperors at Berlin, demanded as the price of German friendship and alliance that the Czar dismiss all of his Ministers who are active in supporting the policy of encouraging Russian manufactures to the detriment of the trade with Germany, and it is asserted that the Czar actually consented to this.

IT is very easy to talk about "the majority of the real fighting soldiers being outside of the G.A.R.," but quite another thing to furnish facts which will support this assertion. One list showing that in any town there are more good fighting soldiers outside the local Post than there is in it, would be worth several miles of blatant editorials. We challenge the whole mass of soldier-hating papers, from Maine to California, to produce just one such list in the 24 States north of the Potomac and the Ohio. Come, gentlemen, give us just one. Put up or shut up.

THE announcemont that Clara Louise Kellogg has been married reminds us of the complaint made by the tenors who used to sing love parts with her that her kisses produced chilblains.

NO REDUCTION UNTIL THE DEBTS ARE PAID.

We want to impress upon the comrades the duty of setting their faces firmly against any tampering with the Nation's revenues until the country discharges its debts to those who saved its very existence. The most of the talk—if not all—of reduction is inspired by those who want to see the power of the Nation to pay pensions destroyed, in order to stop all pension legislation. Their pretense of sympathy for the taxpayer is all a sham. The taxpayer is not complaining. He is not oppressed, and has asked for no relief, for he is not conscious that he is taxed. He is willing that the present system shall go on indefinitely for all that it bothers him. It is the men who want to empty the Treasury in order to defraud the veterans and their dependent ones who are making all the clamor.

Have you done your share toward doubling THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation?

TRIBUNETS.

COURTING ON DOG FENNEL CREEK.

"YOU remember my tellin' you 'bout 'Lije Hathaway's blooded colt skeetin' out from 'n under him at the gander-pullin' on Thanksgivin' Day, don't ye?" said old Pokeberry Nose, as he furtively conveyed to his mouth a half-smoked cigar which a previous visitor had forgotten on the desk.

"Yes, I think I do."

"Well, gi' me a match, my see'gar's done gone out, an' I'll tell you something more 'bout him. You see, 'Lije 'd been courtin' S'phrony Tulkinhorn—'Squire Tulkinhorn's daughter—for a long time. 'Lije wuz tall an' hansome, stiddy in his habits, an' keerful 'bout his property. His father 'd left him a nice farm down near the mouth o' the Crick, mostly bottom land. All the gals, except S'phrony, thought him a good ketch, but, ez it usually happens, he wanted nobody but S'phrony, an' he wanted her bad. The trouble wuz that S'phrony carried her nose a leetle too high in the air for the Crick folks. It wuz all because her father owned the only nigger on the Crick. He wuz old, sway-backed, baldheaded an' rheumaticky—the nigger, I mean, not the 'Squire—but still he wuz a nigger, an' the 'Squire owned him. S'phrony felt that that made them quality folks. 'Folks ez owns niggers,' she's been knowed to say, 'is quality. Them ez don't own no niggers is no quality, but jest common.'

"She kept longin' an' expectin' that some young feller with a hull passel o' niggers 'd come along an' marry her, an' I expect that if he had plenty o' niggers he needn't have been so very young, nuther.

"She looked down on the Hathaways 'case none on 'em had ever owned so much ez the too-nail of a nigger. They wuz, of course, not 'quality.'

"But 'Lije wuz the best she could git to keep her company till the nigger-owner should make his appearance, an' so she let him take her to candy-pullins', quiltin'-bees, to meetins', and wherever the young folks went, an' he wuz jest dead in love with her. Time an' agin he axed her to marry him, but she'd stiffen herself up an' fix her big blue eyes on him an' say:

"'No, Mr. Hathaway, it kin never be. I value you ez a friend, an' I kin almost be a sister to you, but my pa 'll never let me marry any man who is not a slaveholder like himself.'

"But S'phrony see the dogwoods blossom Spring a'ter Spring, and the pawpaws ripen Fall a'ter Fall, an' no young nigger-owner ever come a-nigh her. Meantime ole Nelse, the nigger, was gittin' more rheumaticky all the time, an' it looked quite doubtful whether they could git him through another hard Winter. If he died the 'Squire could never buy 'nuther nigger, for the success with which he'd allers managed to pick out the slowest hoss on the track, an' to hold queens when the other feller held aces, had saddled a blanket mortgage on 'bout everything that he owned.

"'Lije begin to think that his chances wuz improvin', for S'phrony'd occasionally call him 'Lije,' and hint that she might really be a sister to him. Then the gander-pullin' give him a set-back. S'phrony wuz there, an' 'Lije 'd built great hopes on captivatin' her by showin' off how much better hossman he wuz than any o' the rest o' the boys on the Crick. He rid his young thorobred that day on purpose, for he thot it wuz the finest hoss in all that country. When S'phrony saw him slide offen the critter's back ez if it wuz greased, an' set down on the ground ez if he wuz tryin' to bust a hole through the limestone formation, while everybody haw-hawed an' the gals all looked at her and snickered, her face got ez red ez fire. Ole Nelse come up to her an' axed her when he should git the vittles out for lunch, an' she give him a cut with her ridin' whip, an' called him an impedent, sassy nigger—said she'd hev him tuck up an' give a dozen when they got home, so she would.

"A'ter the meetin' wuz over, 'Lije went up to her rather sheepishly, an' axed if he might have the pleasure o' seein' her safe home. She turned her big blue eyes on him with a most despisin' look, an' said, ez cold ez a Jenyouary frost:

"'Mr. Hathaway, you'd better bespeak some one who kin stick on a hoss to go along with you an' see you safe home. I'll send my boy Nelse along with you if you can't get no one else. I'll not trust myself to the care o' no man who is lierble to fall offen his critter at any minit. I don't want to have to git off an' pull him outen some mud hole. Willyum Trego, will you be so perlite ez to help me onto my mare?'

"A big storm wuz comin' ez the meetin' broke up, an' by the time 'Squire Tulkinhorn an' his party reached my house it wuz rainin' so hard that they all come in an' waited an hour or so till the storm was over. 'Lije stopt at his aunt's down the road, an' came ridin' up ez the party started from my house. 'Bout a mile from my house they had to ford the Crick. The Dog Fennel wuz jest ragin'. It only takes a cloud 'bout ez big ez a bandana handkerchief passin' over the headwaters to make her bankfull.

"'Squire Tulkinhorn, S'phrony, Bill Trego an' Lije got across the ford all right, but when ole Nelse come a'ter on the ole spavined crowbait, which toted besides the saddle-bags with the dishes an' what wuz left o' the lunch, the current took the critter offen his feet quicker'n you could say 'scat,' an' the next thing they knowed ole Nelse wuz clingin' to a willer that leaned over from an island in the middle o' the Crick, an' yellin' for dear life for 'em to save him. 'Lije had rid on, but started back ez soon ez he heered the yellin'.

"'Mr. Trego,' said the 'Squire, in his usual commandin' way, 'ride in there, please, an' pull that boy out. My hoss's afeared o' the water.'

"'Not if I know myself, an' I think I do,' sed Bill Trego, calmly, for he wuz a very prudent man. 'I've a wife an' six children, an' I don't take no sich resks. I know that place. There's a deep hole there, over a man's head. Git out your own nigger.'

"'Mr. Hathaway,' said S'phrony, ez Lije rid up, 'won't you please ride in there an' pull Nelse out?'

"'*Mister* Hathaway, did you say?' he asked lookin' at the darky bobbin' on the willer like a big catfish at the end of a hickory pole.

"'Elijah Hathaway,' she said, mellerin' down a little, 'I'll be a sister to you ez long ez you live if you'll save Nelse.'

"'Taint 'nough,' he said, studyin' the water keerfully; 'I've had my fill o' the sister biz-ness.'

"The willer sagged down an' the yaller water rolled over Nelse's bald head, but he came up agin, sputterin' and yellin'.

"'Lije,' S'phrony said, 'I'll marry you inside of a week if you'll get Nelse out alive.'

"'It's a bargain,' said 'Lije. He rid his hoss across to the head of the little island, an' then

up on to it, so's to miss the sink-hole, yelled to Nelse to hold on tight, bent the willer up till he could reach him, yanked him on to the ground, lifted him up on his crupper, rid back to shore with him dripin' like a rat that had been drowned a week, and then emptied his flask into him.

"'Bless ye, me children,' said the ole 'Squire, a'ter it wuz all over; 'Lije, you're the man that I've allers wanted to have S'phrony.'"

PERSONAL.

Comrade C. C. Stowell, who was formerly Staff Bugler for Gen. Sheridan, and regarded as the "dandy Bugler" of that portion of the army, is now living at 123 South Jackson street, Lima, O. He will blow the calls for the 22d Encampment at Columbus next year.

Last week Mrs. Woodworth-Scott-Raymond-Howe was arrested at Bridgeton, N. J., upon the complaint of Comrade James E. Hicks, of A. L. Robeson Post, and Senior Vice Commander of the Department, that she was unlawfully wearing a badge of the G.A.R. Mrs. Howe furnished security to appear for examination this week.

Senator Charles F. Manderson's father died at his home in Philadelphia on the 25th ult., at the ripe age of 87 years.

The President has appointed Crosby P. Miller, 4th U. S. Art., Quartermaster with the rank of Captain. Capt. Miller enlisted in Co. G, 15th Vt., in September, 1862; was promoted to Corporal, and was discharged from that regiment March 12, 1863. He was appointed Cadet at the Military Academy in July of the same year, and upon his graduation commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the 4th Art., in which he has served up to the present time.

Comrade W. H. Michael, of Nebraska, whom Senator Manderson has appointed Secretary of the Senate Committee on Printing, has arrived in Washington and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He is one of the brightest of Western journalists and well fitted for the position to which he has been assigned. He went out in 1861 as a member of the 11th Iowa, and being so severely wounded at Shiloh that he was unable to do service in the field, he accepted an appointment as a Master's Mate in the Mississippi Flotilla, in which he served until the close of the war. He was promoted to Ensign for distinguished gallantry at the battle at Camden, Ark. Comrade Michael promises the readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE some interesting articles on the services of the Mississippi Flotilla.

The society correspondents say that Mrs. Gen. Grant will re-enter society this Winter. She will not entertain on any large scale, that not being to her taste nor in accord with her widowhood, but she will see more people than she has done in the past, and her house will become something of a rendezvous for noted persons.

Col. Amos Webster denies with emphasis that he has applied for appointment to one of the staff appointments in the Regular Army. The Colonel was a member of Gen. Grant's staff, but resigned to accept the appointment of Register of Wills of the District of Columbia. It was understood by President Grant and Col. Webster at the time the appointment was made that it was for life, but Col. Webster was subsequently removed to make a place for a political favorite.

Gen. William S. Stryker, who went out with the 11th N. J., and was subsequently promoted to Major and Aid-de-Camp on the staff of Maj.-Gen. Quincy A. Gilmore, resides in Trenton, N. J., and is one of the prominent citizens of that city. He participated in the bloody assault on Fort Wagner, and in the other engagements fought by the army besieging Charleston, until his health broke down and he was ordered North and placed in charge of the Paymaster's Office of the Parole Camp at Camp Chase, near Columbus, O. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel for long and gallant service, and the Governor of New Jersey appointed him Adjutant-General of the State in 1886. He still retains his connection with the New Jersey National Guard, with the brevet rank of Major-General. He was at one time President of the Trenton Banking Co. He has achieved much reputation as a historical writer, and is a member of a number of historical and geographical societies.

A circular from the General Passenger Department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad announces the promotion of Col. James G. Everest to the position of General Traveling Passenger Agent, with headquarters at No. 63 Clark St., Chicago. This will be very pleasant news to his many warm friends in the G.A.R. He was a good soldier, and is an earnest and active comrade. His position with such a magnificent road and his promotion to a post of great importance testify how good a railroad man he is.

MUSTERED OUT.

ANDERSON.—Jacob Anderson, Co. G, 48th Ill., died Nov. 12 at Friendsville, Ill., aged 57 years. A member of J. A. Banks Post, No. 492, Department of Illinois.

HAYTER.—Died at Marine City, Mich., Nov. 14, James Hayter, formerly Veterinary Surgeon, 8th Mich. Cav. He was severely wounded near Macon, Ga., during Stoneman's raid in 1864, and was one of the few who escaped capture.

WEST.—John West, a veteran of Cos. A and K, 15th U. S. Inf., in the Mexican war, died Nov. 10 near Stanton, Montcalm Co., Mich.

POLLET.—John Pollet, formerly 2d Pa. Cav., died recently at Red Cliff, Colo., aged 45 years. He was buried by Battle Mountain Post, No. 55, Department of Colorado.

DISBROW.—Serg't John Disbrow, formerly Troop G, 1st N. J. Cav., died Nov. 12 at Seabright, N. J., aged 55 years. He was a distinguished soldier, and received a medal of honor from the War Department.

LIVINGSTON.—John Livingston, Co. F, 17th Ohio, died Oct. 23 at Lancaster, O. His comrades send the tribute that he was an honest man and a brave and gallant soldier.

WILSON.—Capt. James Eveleth Wilson, 2d U. S. Art., died Sunday evening, Nov. 20, at his home, No. 3315 P street, West Washington, after a long illness that he suffered with the patience peculiar to him. He was the truest, noble-hearted and gallant gentleman that ever honored the service and the uniform he wore. Born in this District in 1841, he entered at West Point in 1858, and graduated in June, 1862, into the regiment in which he served until his death. He went early to the field after his graduation, and few young officers in that dashing arm of the service—the Light Artillery—were more distinguished than he. He was a gallant soldier in the field, a kind commander to his men, a devoted son, brother, husband and father, and all in all, few men ever trod the path of life that could equal James Eveleth Wilson. The remains were taken to Baltimore for interment.

WEYMER.—Louis Weymer, Co. B, 50th Ohio, died Nov. 12, at Bloomington, Ind. His funeral was conducted by his own Post, Alexander, No. 248, and Paul E. Slocomb Post, No. 85, G.A.R.

BOWLEY.—J. D. Bowley, 46th Mass., died Sept. 28, at Santa Ana, Los Angeles Co., Cal., aged 62 years.

DISBROW.—John Disbrow, a re-enlisted veteran of Co. G, 1st N. J. Cav., died at Long Branch, N. J., Nov. 11.

WILLIAMS.—Henry C. Williams, late Sergeant, Co. E, 7th Conn. (the regiment commanded by Gens. Terry and Joseph R. Hawley), died last September at Ansonia, Conn.

PRIVATE DALZELL.

Some Very Practical Suggestions.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In Ohio we have no call for a relief fund in the Grand Army Posts. The law provides for raising it by taxation at a rate not to exceed three mills on the total valuation of real and personal property in the State. This is disbursed among the needy comrades, their widows and orphans by a commission appointed by the court in each County, and composed of two soldiers and one civilian. It raises a fund sufficient, therefore, to make a relief fund in the Posts wholly unnecessary.

By a little attention to the matter, doubtless the Legislatures of all the States could be induced to copy the patriotic Ohio law.

I beg the comrades in all the Posts throughout the Union to lay this matter before their Legislatures at once, and give them no peace until they copy our law. As Logan used to say, "It is the soldier's lot to be poor," and we have very little to give our comrades in distress, and have a good right to go to the public treasury, not to beg it, but to demand it, in cases of necessity, to shell out and meet and satisfy every just demand of the soldier.

I solicit correspondence with comrades on this subject, and will gladly answer all questions they may ask me as to the operation of this noble law. Of course it is not the duty of the States to do this for us unless the General Government fail. It was for the whole Union, the whole Government, that we fought and won the fight and saved it from death, and it is the duty of Congress to provide a fund large enough to meet all our wants; but if it continues to prove ungrateful, unpatriotic and mean, let us go to the State Legislatures as the Ohio boys did, and compel them to shell out. If you petition your Legislatures they dare not say no. Woe to the member of the Legislature in any loyal State who would vote no on such a bill. Agitate it in the newspapers, pour your petitions in on the Legislature, and the thing will go like a house on fire. Boycott and spot any newspaper, any party, any man who opposes the measure. You gain nothing by mincing matters. Spit it right out; go for them as you went for the Johnnies—horse, foot and dragoon, charging with a cheer, if need be with a curse, and you will soon make it.

In Ohio until this law was passed we used to go to our relief fund for the money to