THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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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, Sons of Veterans, 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.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 14, 1891.

GET UP CLUBS.

THREE MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS.

10 Copies for $2.50, and an Extra One Free to Getter-Up of Club.

This year must be spent in a "Campaign of Education" for the friends of veterans. They must bestir themselves to meet the onslaughts of their enemies with arguments and presentations of the truth. It is imperatively necessary that they put into the hands of those who are likely to be influenced by the pension-haters lies literature which will meet those misrepresentations with truthful statements, and correct presentations of the veterans' claims for justice. Many veterans recognize this, and appeal to us for plans by which THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE can be given a vastly wider circulation, and everywhere oppose its antidote to the pension-haters' venom.

We have therefore decided to send the paper for

Three Months for 25 Cts.

to all names sent in to us before June 1.

We will give an extra copy free to every one who gets up a club of 10 and sends $2.50.

This is a chance, comrades. Everybody is willing to give so small a sum as 25 cents for so good a paper as THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for three months. That period will cover the publication of our great series of articles on Christian Work by the leading men in the great churches of the country. It will also cover the preparations for and the proceedings of the National Encampment to be held in Detroit in August. Each of these is worth more to the readers than the subscription price.

Besides, Lieut. T. Dix Bolles's vividly interesting accounts of Adventures and Experiences in Distant Lands, written especially for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, will run that period. These are the most fascinating stories of travel and adventure appearing in any publication, and will be eagerly read by all.

There will be the usual army of military and other articles of unusual merit, which appear only in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and cannot be found in any other paper.

Now, comrades, see that all your friends and neighbors subscribe for the paper. It will be little or no trouble for each one of you to get up a big club at that low price, and we rely upon you to make the effort. Let us have the paper going into every household, to amuse and instruct its inmates and preach the Cause of Soldiers' Rights.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

CARPENTER'S LETTERS.

Another Series of Travel Pictures.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have arranged with the well-known and popular correspondent, Mr. Frank G. Carpenter, for another series of his travel letters, which proved such an attraction to our readers last year. He is about to start on a journey to the Indian Territory and Mexico, and may go into other countries. He will, as usual, carefully study the countries and their peoples, and will furnish THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE a series of letters written especially for this paper, on what he sees and learns.

AGENTS WANTED

A Comrade in Every Township and Post

TO SELL THE CANNONEER

"The Cannoneer" is undoubtedly the best selling war-book now before the people. It is unique in its way, being the well-told actual experiences of a private soldier in much of the very hardest fighting in the war.

Every veteran, especially of the Army of the Potomac, wants a copy of the book, and also every man and woman whose father served in that army. It will go like hot cakes among them.

We want a good live comrade in every Post and every Township in the country to take hold of the book and push it. Good wages can be made every day by its sale.

Send for a Township, and specify two or three others that you want if you cannot get your first choice. Ask for "terms to agents." Address

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

A SPECIMEN LIE.

The following from the New York *World*, replying to a letter from a soldier, which, it pretends, was written to it, is a good specimen of commingled mass of falsehood, malignancy, and un-Americanism, which the soldier-hating papers are continually foisting upon the public:

You fail to understand, perhaps, that this business of pensioning everybody promiscuously was only intended for Republicans, by Republicans, to pay men for voting the Republican ticket. It is not that there is any trouble regarding the wounds you did not receive or the disease you may have contracted, but you must have failed to produce a "proper political record." Have you not failed on some occasion to vote the Republican ticket? Have you not on some occasion earned the ill-will of some Republican politician? That would account for it. It is expected that within the next 25 years there will be expended for and on behalf of pensions, to be raised by taxes on the people of this generation, an amount exceeding in value the total wealth "saved" by the Union army. In other words, the pensions that will be paid between now and 1915 would have bought in 1860 every acre of land in the loyal States, every house, everything in every house, every animal of every kind, every vessel in every port, and all stock and plant of every kind not owned by the Union army. If you served in the army for 30 days you are entitled under the pension laws to your share in this plunder of the property which you are supposed to have saved—though from what it was "saved" is pretty hard to understand. This pension business is a case of salvage, where the salvor takes all that he saves and a great deal more; but, like Pizarro's division of the plunder of Peru, some get more than their share, and some get left. You seem to have got left.

In one way this is artistic, and that is the amount of lies and venom crowded into so few lines. The writer shows his utter ignorance of the whole matter by asserting that pensions are paid for 30 days' service, whereas everybody knows that fully 90 days and an honorable discharge are required. It is utterly untrue that politics plays any part whatever in the allowance of pensions. The Pension Bureau does not know and cannot know of the politics of an applicant. Any attempt to make discrimination on account of politics could not be kept secret for a day, and when discovered would make such a hornets' nest that the discriminators would be driven out of the office in deserved disgrace.

The venom comes out when the writer discusses the rights of veterans to pensions. Then he gives free reign to his unbounded lying capacity, without thought about how ridiculous he is making himself. He says that the amount that will be paid for pensions by 1915, would have bought every particle of property there was in the loyal States in 1860. Now the census of 1860 gave the value of the real and personal property in the United States, as $16,159,616,068, of which, in round numbers, $5,000,000,000 was in the seceded States. This included the valuation of their slaves. This would leave over $11,000,000,000 worth of property in the loyal portion of the country. Inasmuch as the veterans of the war of the rebellion, and their dependent ones, and the veterans of the Revolutionary War, that of 1812, and with Mexico and the various Indian wars, have received a little over $1,000,000,000 since 1860, and will not, in all probability, receive as much more by 1915, it will be seen that the entire sum, instead of being more than the valuation of the property in the loyal portion of the country in 1860, is not one-sixth of it. But a lie of several billions of dollars is nothing to the *World*, when talking of pensions or soldiers.

The *World* cannot understand what the soldiers who saved the Nation really did "save." Against such un-American contempt for the value of the rescued Government it is folly to argue.

THE REPORT OF THE NEW ORLEANS GRAND JURY.

The Grand Jury occupies a peculiar place in our Anglo-Saxon political and judicial system. Nothing like it is known to Roman law, or the countries which derive their legal systems from that source. It is an essential part of our theory of local self-government, and our stubborn insistence upon each community's right and duty to administer justice upon its own members. The Grand Jury is the direct representative of the people in all matters relating to public morals, and as such a representative has the widest latitude of powers and speech. More than any officer or body, it reflects, and should reflect, the highest public sentiment in any matter of general importance to the community. Other representatives of the people, and public functionaries, must confine their speech and acts to certain well-defined limits, but the Grand Jury's function is to do and say what the community as a whole have the right to say and do.

The Grand Jury of the Parish of New Orleans has voiced the public sentiment of that city in regard to the lynching of the Mafia criminals. Its report to the District Judge has nothing of the cold formality usual in legal documents, but is a vigorous, impassioned, and convincing justification of the people's taking into their own hands the administration of justice, which had been defeated by combinations too powerful for the ordinary methods. It would have been better, perhaps, if the report had been less passionate, and more coldly specific, but it is hardly to be expected that people who have had the provocation of those of New Orleans to be entirely calm in such a discussion.

The report recites the circumstances of the murder of Hennessey, and shows that beyond a doubt this murder was due solely to his being an officer of the law discharging his duty of bringing criminals to justice. It is equally beyond doubt that his murder was due to conspiracy. If nothing else, the number of shots fired at him proves this. These facts alone are sufficient to justify the most intense public indignation. Then the evidences of tampering with the jury are given at length, as they should be, and a very conclusive case is made out—that the lynched men were really guilty of the crime charged against them, but were acquitted in gross violation of the evidence and law. Investigation into the citizenship of the lynched men show that eight of them had been naturalized, and the ninth had applied for his papers, which removed him from the care of the Italian Government, and leaves but two cases into which that Government has any right to inquire. The report concludes:

We have referred to the large number of citizens participating in this demonstration, estimated by judges at from 6,000 to 8,000, regarded as a spontaneous uprising of the people. The magnitude of this affair makes it a difficult task to fix guilt upon any number of the participants. In fact, the act seemed to involve the entire people of the parish and the City of New Orleans, so profase is their sympathy, and extended their connection with the affair. In view of these considerations the thorough examination of the subject has failed to disclose the necessary facts to justify this Grand Jury in presenting indictments.

OUR WHEAT PRODUCTION.

A "calamity howler," writing in *Belford's Magazine*, is terribly disturbed because our wheat production is less *per capita* than it was in early periods of our history.

In 1849 the wheat yield in the United States was equivalent to 4.31 bushels for each inhabitant. In 1859 it reached 5.5 bushels; in 1869, 7.46 bushels; in 1879, 9.16 bushels. There it stopped. In 1884 notwithstanding the momentum which the industry had received, and notwithstanding, further, the fact that the crop of that year was the greatest ever harvested, the proportionate supply remained exactly the same as in 1879, viz., 9.16 bushels per capita.

Since then we have not been able to attain that high-water mark of production, nor is it likely that we shall ever again have so generous a yield in proportion to our population. During the five years since 1884 production has been falling back, while population has steadily continued to increase; so that now there exists a wide gulf that must be bridged before the race can be resumed on equal terms.

In place of this being a matter for alarm it is really one for congratulation. It shows that our people are no longer making wheat raising their sole reliance, but are turning their attention to other pursuits. This is as it should be. The theoretically perfect condition will be reached when we have only enough people raising wheat and corn to supply our own people with breadstuffs, and the remainder are engaged in producing other articles that our people need. We should neither export nor import wheat or corn. On nothing that we send abroad do we make so little profit as upon breadstuffs, for the reason that in those articles we come into direct competition with the cheapest lands and the poorest-paid labor in the world.

The true policy is to equalize the products of our fields and our workshops; to have enough men in the workshops to supply all the manufactured goods we now buy abroad, and enough men in the field to raise food for those employed in the workshops. Then both classes will be more prosperous. And if, instead of raising $100,000,000 worth of wheat to send to Europe to sell in competition with that raised in Russia, Australia, India, and South America, we employ the wheat-raisers in producing the $100,000,000 worth of sugar we now buy abroad, the gain for all classes, and consequently the country, will be enormous.

HISTORIES OF REGIMENTS, Etc.

We have received a large number of requests from comrades for histories of their regiments, losses of their commands in particular battles, etc., which we have been unable to answer promptly, because, in the removal of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE to its elegant new quarters on New York avenue, just west of the State, War, and Navy Departments, our library has been for weeks inaccessible for reference. Now we have got it in shape again, and we shall comply with the requests of our comrades as rapidly as possible.

THE Michigan House of Representatives has defeated the bill appropriating money to aid the city of Detroit in entertaining the National Encampment in that city next August. At first $50,000 were asked for, and finding this impossible to get, the sum named in the bill was made $30,000, but after some weeks of haggling this was refused, the Copperheads and stay-at-homes proving too strong for the veterans. This is very discreditable to the great soldier State of Michigan, which sent into the army one fighting man for every eight people in her borders, and there was not a bad nor even a poor regiment in the 50 which she contributed to the defense of the Nation. Every regiment was a good representative of the splendid citizenship of the State. After the magnificent hospitality of the States of Colorado, Minnesota, Maine, California, Missouri, Ohio, Wisconsin and Massachusetts, to the Grand Army of the Republic, when it assembled within their borders, the conduct of the Michigan Legislature is exceedingly shabby. The editors of the Detroit *Journal* write us:

The action of our State Legislature is shameful, but the city and citizens of Detroit will not allow the local committee to lack for funds.

We readily accept this. The people of Detroit are among the most enterprising and public spirited in the Nation. They have built up on the banks of their beautiful river a city that has no superior in loveliness in the world. It will be a picture of beauty when the Encampment assembles, and the comrades will receive an entertainment which will fill their hearts with gladness.

THE "reform" editors of Kansas passed a resolution denying that they passed the resolution hostile to the G.A.R. which we published last week. They also demanded that the Erie (Kan.) *Record* publish a retraction of the "base fabrication." The editor of the *Record* is an old soldier, and does not "take water" at anybody's bidding, if he thinks he is right. He therefore published the resolution, but accompanied it with a scathing denunciation, and affidavits from reputable citizens showing that the first resolution had really been passed, as charged. The "reform" editors will soon find out that the Kansas comrades are "loaded," and for bear.

THE clamors about a "bankrupt Treasury" are diminishing. It requires more than ordinary cheek to lie against the figures which have gone out from the Treasury.

THE free-trade, pension-hating Chicago *Tribune* has opened its mud batteries on one of the bravest and best soldiers that fought for the Union—Gen. W. H. Powell, of Belvidere, Ill. Gen. Powell went out at the beginning of the war in the 2d W. Va. Cav. and by unusual gallantry and good soldiership made his way up to Brigadier-General, commanding one of Sheridan's splendid divisions of cavalry. He was terribly wounded and left on the field for dead, but recovered, and sufficiently to be taken prisoner by the rebels, and kept for a long time in Libby, where he was the object of special persecution, because he belonged to a West Virginia regiment. He made a hundredfold more sacrifices for the country than all the people connected with the Chicago *Tribune*, and the pension which he received is but a beggarly return for his magnificent services.

THE Census has given another discouraging blow at the calamity-howlers. It shows that while the aggregate debts of foreign nations have increased from $23,481,572,185 in 1880 to $25,636,075,840 in 1890 that of the United States has decreased in the same time from $1,922,517,364 to $915,962,112, or over **$1,000,000,000.** In the same time, and in spite of the large expenditures for internal improvements, the debts of the States and Territories have been reduced from $290,326,643 to $223,107,883. The County indebtedness has risen from $124,105,027 to $141,950,845. This has been on account of the formation of a great number of new Counties and great expenditures for roads, bridges, court-houses, etc. Including our greenbacks, which are counted as debt, the debt of the United States, including that of the States and Territories, is but $20.46 per head, while that of Great Britain is $87.79; Austro-Hungary, $70.84; Italy, $76.06; Belgium, $63.10; Netherlands, $95.65, and France, $116.35.

THE strife between the Irish and German and other foreign elements in the Catholic Church in America has taken the form of an appeal to the Pope to appoint National Bishops to look after the interests of the 500,000 Catholics who immigrate hither every year. The complaint is made that the great majority of Catholic Bishops in this country are Irish either by birth or extraction, and they appoint only priests of their own race, instead of those of the race and language of the immigrants.

A LITTLE while ago the English were terribly shocked by the reckless way in which our troopers fired into the Sioux tepees on Wounded Knee Creek. Now they are praising the practical, soldierlike way in which their light batteries swept the Maripuri villages with canister and shrapnel.

WHAT objection can there be to every man and woman insisting upon all payments of $10 or less being made to them in silver? This will be the best way to popularize the metal as money. It will make everybody familiar with its value, and be the most effective step toward the complete remonetization of silver. A silver dollar is a much better representative of value than a bill, especially if it is new and bright, while the bill is old and greasy. It looks and feels like something of real worth. The man who gets one of the shining disks feels that he is getting the full equivalent of what he sells. It is not a promise to pay money—it is *money*—good in every land upon which the sun shines. Let every man and woman who is a genuine friend of silver ask to be given it in payment of what is due him and her.

AMERICAN inventive genius has come to the relief of the farmers. The name of the A. i. g. is George Lowry, and he hails from Iowa. The relief is in the shape of a discovery that common slough grass, which costs nothing but for the labor of cutting, can be made into the best quality of bagging, matting, and binding-twine, equal to that made from the best imported sisal, which costs from $120 to $180 a ton. Jute bagging, which now sells for eight cents a yard, can be made from marsh grass as low as one cent a yard.

AT the Patriarch ball in New York, a few weeks ago, were gathered the wives and daughters of men who are foremost in denouncing the "lavish expenditures of the Government for pensions." One of these women wore $25,000 worth of diamonds around her neck, $15,000 in her hair, and scattered about her fingers and arms and bosom were other gems which swelled the aggregate value to nearly $100,000, or enough devoted to idle personal display to pay 100 veterans $8 a month for over 10 years.

TRIBUNETS.

MY OBJECTION TO SCIENCE.

The fault I find with science is that it is perpetually doing something to help some other fellow, for whom I don't care a fig, while it leaves me to tug along, unaided, with my particular troubles. Whenever I open a paper I find some startling announcement of "another triumph of science"; but my heart sickens when I read along and find that it is all for somebody else's benefit.

For example, a scientific journal states that one of the greatest pests of the tropics are ants, but a genius has found a way to circumvent and destroy them, by pouring a quantity of freezing mixture into their nests, and making the whole section thereabouts into a miniature Arctic zone. The scientific journal goes on to say that "freezing mixtures can be made very cheaply." I know they can, up in Maine, in the middle of January; but if they can be made so cheaply in the tropics, why do they send 4,000 miles for ice?

But that is not what I started to grumble about, which was this: Why don't that scientific sharp, instead of wasting his abilities fighting ants for the benefit of a lot of brunet loafers in the tropics, who might as well be eaten up by ants, for all that anybody cares, come up here and find a way of suppressing the tuneful musketo and exterminating the rats which waste our substance? Then he would be doing something worth while. Rats and musketos cause more trouble and loss in the temperate zone in a year than ants in the tropics in centuries. Let him find some way of electrocuting the musketo on the wing, and of converting the rat into a stiff but odorless corpse, and millions of people, whose good opinion is worth having, will rise up and call him blessed.

HARVY AUSTIN.

EXCESSIVE ZEAL.

"Dar's sech a thing ez havin' too much zeal," said Uncle Azberry, wagging his head. "D' udder night, w'en de 'vival was going on, an' Sist' Hanner Presley wuz a-hollerin' Gul-lory! gul-lory! she somers er nudder knocked down de red-hot stove."

"Brud' Reuben Hoard, pick up dat ar stove!" sez Pahson Watts. "Lawd won't let it burn yo'."

Wall, Brud' Rueben Hoard he had mo' zeal dan sense, an' he grab a-holt de stove an' git it up 'bout two inches an' a half. Den he sorto let it drap.

"De debbill he won't," says he.

TOO LATE.

"Throw up yer hands an' shell out lively!" commanded a masked highwayman to the two occupants of the stage-coach he was holding up. "Shell out, or off comes the tops of yer heads!"

"My friend," began a minister of the gospel, who was one of the passengers, "do you realize the grave crime you are about to"——

"Ar-r-r! No back talk, but shell out, an' do it lively!"

"But think of the sin, and"——

"Shut up! I'll count three, an' if the money haint forthcomin' by the time I'm done, I'll let drive with both barrels of this gun."

"But," pleaded the good man, "think of your family. Have you a home, and"——

"Yar! I've got a home. One! two!"——

"Ah!" interrupted the other passenger, smoothly, in that case of course you desire to protect your home from the fury of that terrible destroyer, lighting. Allow me to call your attention to the Acme platinum-tipped arrow-pointed lightning-rod which I am introducing into this section. I have just taken this gentleman's order for 300 feet, and"——

"Talk enough!" broke in the desperado. "You've got ahead of me. I never try to interfere with a deal of one of the craft. Good night!"

A DIFFERENCE.

First City Councilman (of Boomopolis, Kan.)—Be sure to be at the Council meeting to-night, Kaw. We are going to ask Mayor Hooks to resign. He was on a dickens of a toot last night, and went howling and whooping around the streets for two hours.

Second Councilman—Aw! what's the difference? He's done that a dozen times before, and no attention——

First Councilman—But this time he kept yelling that Boomopolis isn't booming, and——

Second Councilman—What's that? Ain't booming? We'll oust him at once. I'll be there as soon as the doors are open.

A CHEERFUL LIAR.

Visitor in Museum (to dwarf)—It seems kinder funny that you should be so small.

Dwarf—There is a very good reason for it, my friend. You see, my mother, after much thought, invented an apparatus that bathed, rinsed and dried all seven of us children simultaneously by turning a crank.

Visitor—What's that got to do with your bein' small?

Dwarf—Why, her success so tickled her that she did little else but to turn the crank, and presently, the other children were all washed completely away, and I was reduced in size till I wasn't much bigger than a minute. Somehow I haven't grown much since.

Visitor (wagging his head)—Reckon I'll seek the outside. It's about time for the lightning to strike here.

NICE, CLEAN JOHNNY.

"I will not smoke the filthy weed!" said little Johnny Reed, in tones suitable for declamatory purposes.

"Ah-h-h! Nobly said, my little man!" spoke the good Deacon, patting the lad on the thinker.

"Soy, Jimmy! Gimme a chaw o' your tobacker," said little Johnny Reed, when safely out of doors, two minutes later. "You know I can't smoke now, 'cause I'm laying for the prize."

CHEERFUL IMPRISONMENT.

Tourist (in Oklahoma)—My stars! What is the meaning of that infernal racket in that big hollow tree?

Prominent Citizen—That's our jail. We haul malefactors up an' drop 'em down inside. Feller in thar now 'pears to have stirred up a skunk or sump'n'. He's a real-estate agent, so I reckon the best thing to do is to let him an' the other skunk fight it out.

A MISTAKE.

Excited Kansan (charging by)—Run! Run! Earthquake! Hear that deep, sullen booming! Feel the ground tremble! Run!

Cool Kansan—Don't be frightened, Jackwood! It's no earthquake; it's only the Farmers' Alliance Legislators tramping around in the State House.

Puck: It is an odd thing that the Temperate Zone contains the hardest drinkers on the face of this earth.

PERSONAL.

Peter Kiolbassa has received unusual attention in the press this week. Comrade Kiolbassa, who is a Pole, was Orderly Sergeant of Co. D, 16th Ill. Cav. until promoted to a Captaincy in the 6th U. S. Cav. (colored). He was a good soldier, and after his discharge from the service he became interpreter to the courts in Chicago. He "caught on" politically, and this year was elected Treasurer of the City of Chicago on the Cregier Democratic tickets. This is a very lucrative office, but the enormous bond of $15,000,000 is required. It would be difficult for any man to secure such a bond, but Kiolbassa had many wealthy friends, and finally presented his bond, which was accepted, and he was sworn into office. Then it was discovered that the scheduled property of the signers only footed up $5,000,000. A row was raised, but Kiolbassa's lawyers contend that his bond having been accepted, and he sworn in, nothing can be done about it.

The body of the late Gen. William E. Strong, of Chicago, who died recently in Florence, Italy, arrived in New York last week, and was immediately shipped to Chicago. Gen. Strong was Inspector-General on the staff of Gen. James B. McPherson, Commander of the Army of the Tennessee, and also served in the same capacity under Gens. Logan and Howard, after the death of Gen. McPherson. Gen. Strong entered the service in 1861 as Captain of the 24 Wis. He was promoted Major of the 12th Wis. in 1861, and Lieutenant-Colonel in 1864. He was brevetted Colonel and Brigadier-General for gallant and distinguished services in the campaigns of Atlanta and the Carolinas. He was mustered out in August, 1866.

Mrs. Clarlita Johnson, who was convicted of perjury in a pension case by Judge Carpenter several weeks ago at Boston, Mass., on which occasion her counsel, Gen. B. F. Butler, was forcibly ejected from the courtroom by order of the Judge, will have her case reviewed by the Supreme Court of the United States on a writ of error, which was granted on Wednesday, May 6, by Judge Nelson, of the U. S. District Court, on application of Gen. Butler. It is the first writ of error under the new act of Congress of March 3, 1891, creating the new Court of Appeals, and will be made a test case. This is the first step taken by Gen. Butler for the purpose of routing his enemy, Judge Carpenter, and it is undoubtedly the beginning of a long and bitter legal battle.

Miss Mary N. Shepard has given to the city of New York a public drinking fountain, chiseled out of solid granite, as a memorial to her parents, the late Lieut. Burritt Shepard, of the United States Navy, and Mrs. Shepard. The fountain has been placed on the east side of Union Square.

A. P. Colburn had three stout, healthy boys at the beginning of the war. Gilbert enlisted in Co. I, 71st Ill., while Thomas B. and William served the country in Co. G, 16th Ill. Cav. They were all three captured and confined in Andersonville, where they died within a short time of each other. This so preyed upon the mind of their father that he took his own life. The mother still resides at Lostmi, Ill.

Comrade H. W. Gambrill, Alexander's battery, of Baltimore, Md., has purchased the factory, formula, trade-marks, and the exclusive right to manufacture the roller gum for printers' rollers from Wm. Godfrey, and will carry on the business of roller-making at 112 South Calvert street, Baltimore, Md.

Gen. Americus V. Rice delivered an address before the Grand Army Post at Ottawa, O., April 6, the occasion being the celebration of the quarto-centennial anniversary of the Grand Army of the Republic. Gen. Rice's address was an admirable one, his references to his old Commander, Gen. W. T. Sherman, bringing tears to the eyes of his audience. The day celebrated was also the anniversary of the battle of Shiloh, which made the allusions to Gen. Sherman, who was a central figure in that great battle, extremely appropriate.

Louis Kossuth, who is now 89 years old, feels the infirmities of age greatly, especially his slowly-failing sight. He writes to a friend: "There is something abnormal in the organism of my eyes, which opticians cannot explain, it seems. I am obliged to read and write, therefore, without glasses. The effort, however, always exhausts me." If the old hero would come to the United States, he would find oculists who would prescribe a different glass for each eye.

The staff of the Veteran Zouave Association of New York City gave a complimentary benefit to Gen. Abraham Dally, the only survivor of the war of 1812 in that vicinity, at the First Baptist Church on Thursday evening, May 7. The church was decorated with the National colors, and over the preacher's platform was a large silk flag, under which Gen. Dally sat, attired in his uniform. He was very feeble. During the war of the rebellion Gen. Dally furnished three sons for the Union cause, the last one dying on the morning of the day the benefit was given, thus leaving the aged veteran to care for himself on a pension of $8 per month. An interesting feature of the entertainment was a sword drill by 10 young ladies, with Miss Carrie Lawson as Captain. The Rev. Dr. Waldo Messmore, pastor of the church, delivered his lecture on "From Acorn to Oak," and Gen. Dally was introduced to the audience by Col. Marshall.

The telegraph operator who received the election news for Gen. Grant in Galena, Ill., at the close of the latter's first Presidential campaign, in November, 1868, says that the famous soldier was apparently the least interested person in the room. The returns were brought by wire into Hon. Elihu Washburne's residence, and Senator Allison, Mr. Washburne, Gens. Rawlins and Badeau and many other veterans and statesmen were present.

Gen. Alger says that all he knows about his appointment as Secretary of War, in the event of Secretary Proctor's retirement, he learns from the newspapers. He gives the impression that he does not want the appointment, and could not afford to accept it if offered him.

Comrade John Jeroloman, a Civil Justice in New York City, was recently presented with a fine silver service by James C. Rice Post, No. 29. Judge Jeroloman's legal services in aid of the veterans whom politicians have attempted to exclude from public employment have been invaluable, and the veterans of Rice Post presented him the silver service in recognition of his good work in a good cause. The presentation was followed by a dinner.

Andrew G. Curtin, Pennsylvania's old war Governor, tells a story of how a member of the "Bucktail Regiment" came to his rescue in Washington and was promoted for his services. The Governor had assisted a woman who had come to Washington after one of the big battles to look for her son, who was in a Pennsylvania regiment, and had put the old lady in a hack and told the driver to take her to a certain hotel. A short time afterwards, while walking down the Avenue in company with several Senators, he heard a hackman ordering a woman from his vehicle, and upon looking, found it was the woman he had paid the man to take to the hotel. Upon remonstrating with the driver, the latter turned upon the Governor, and being a big, burly fellow, would soon have made sad havoc with his dignity. Senator Ben Wade was also of the party, and he too chipped in, and the hackman was going to whip him also. At this juncture a big soldier was passing, and the Governor seeing a bucktail in his hat, called to him and asked him if he knew who he was, to which the soldier replied: "Certainly, you are old Andy Curtin, our Governor." The Governor then told him to sail into the hackman, and after handing his musket to the Governor to hold, the Bucktail sailed into the ruffian and wiped up a good big space of the Avenue with him. For this service the Governor promoted the soldier to a Lieutenancy.

When the 7th N. Y. State Militia reached Philadelphia 30 years ago, on their way to Washington, they were out of rations and hungry. Two women of Philadelphia, Mrs. Ellen Barlow and Mrs. Elizabeth Horton, now Ried, opened their hospitable doors and fed as many of the hungry soldiers as their larder would admit of. The example of these noble women was followed by others, until the attention of the citizens of Philadelphia was attracted to their unselfish labors, and a feeling was awakened which bore fruit in the establishment of the celebrated Volunteer Refreshment Saloon of the Quaker City, which so many old veterans remember. To-day the noble women who started this movement are living in poverty at No. 1830 South Second street, Philadelphia. Mrs. Ried is a paralytic and unable to work, while her sister, Mrs. Barlow, is fast losing her mind. The old boys who enjoyed the hospitality of these noble women, and who are now able to assist them, should do so.

Col. Thomas Moonlight has been appointed Assessor of the city of Leavenworth, Kan. Col. Moonlight will be remembered as the gentleman who recently ran for Congress in the First Kansas District against Case Broderick, and was distanced.

George S. Boone, said to be the sole remaining lineal descendant of the pioneer Daniel Boone, was recently arrested by the United States authorities of Iowa, and taken to Des Moines for trial, on a charge of pension frauds. Boone served in the rebel army, while his father was a Union soldier. The son has, it is alleged, for some time been drawing the pension allowed his father before the latter's death.

Col. George E. Spencer, formerly United States Senator from Alabama, after various financial reverses, is a rich man again. He now resides in Nevada, and is the owner of a silver mine and a cattle ranch. Col. Spencer raised the 1st Ala. Cav. (Union), and commanded it through the war.

Col. John L. Hathaway has been appointed Governor of the Milwaukee Soldiers' Home. The vacancy was caused by the death of Gen. Kilburn Knox, who was a member of Gen. Sherman's staff during the war.

Gen. Francis S. Fiske, of Boston, Mass., formally presented, in behalf of the veterans of the fighting 2d N. H., the bowlder which has been placed over the grave of their old commander, Gen. Gilman Marston, at Exeter, N. H., and Rev. J. W. Adams, of Chelsea, Mass., who was the Chaplain of the 2d, responded.

The retirement of Gen. John Gibbon from active service in the Army on account of age recalls the fact that his wife accompanied him on many of his campaigns during the late war, and came to be dearly loved by the soldiers of the General's command. She has accompanied the General to several soldiers' Reunions since the war of the rebellion, and her appearance has always been the signal for great enthusiasm.

Mr. William H. Hale, of New York City, has purchased Malvern Hill, about 12 miles below Richmond, Va., which was the scene of one of the most famous battles of the war of the rebellion. Mr. Hale proposes to subdivide the tract he has purchased into lots for building purposes, as a suburb of Richmond.

Not long ago John L. Sullivan was in the barber-shop of the Bates House, in Indianapolis, Ind., and the doors and windows of the shop were crowded with people anxious to see the big bruiser, who is the champion prize-fighter of the world. He swaggered in and out of the place, and appeared delighted with the attention he attracted. While the bruiser was in the shop another man entered, a quiet, unassuming and retiring gentleman. The latter attracted no particular attention, and modestly hid himself behind a newspaper. The bruiser is a big, overgrown animal, who can hardly read or write, and goes around the country as an attraction for a show, while the gentleman was a man distinguished in war, noted in the world of literature, a diplomat who has held important positions abroad for his country; in fact, an American of Americans, for it was Gen. Lew Wallace. It is a strange commentary on people who paid homage to the big prize-fighter, and did not know one of the most distinguished men Indiana has furnished during the past century.

A little child received its name recently in the Post room of Custer Post, G.A.R., Grand Rapids, Mich. Custer Relief Corps had been assisting a poor soldier's widow named Smith, who had been left in very needy circumstances with a girl of seven years and a baby boy, whom Mrs. Smith desired Custer Relief Corps to name, and the Corps decided to adopt him, if Custer Post would help them to care for him. Commander Clys and President Alix Stewart were, on motion, selected to act as godfather and godmother of the little one, and Rev. Dr. Moredyke performed the christening according to the ritual of the Reformed Church, the infant receiving the name of Custer Corps Smith. After the baptismal ceremonies the Post and Corps joined in singing "America," and a collection was taken up for the benefit of young Custer C. Smith. The baby's mother was too ill to be present at the christening. This is the first child that has ever been adopted by any organization in Grand Rapids.

Gen. Martin T. McMahon is spoken of as the possible successor in Congress of the late Gen. P. H. Spinola. Gen. McMahon's friends think he would fill the shoes of the old war horse to a nicety. He is now the Secretary of the Board of Managers of the National Soldiers' Homes.

A story is related of the late Admiral DeRohan—who was born a Dahlgren, but changed his name because of a quarrel with his elder brother, Admiral Dahlgren—by Gen. H. G. Gibson, Colonel, 3d Art., that DeRohan did gallant service in the war with Mexico as a member of the 3d Art. Among the trophies of that regiment was a beautiful little brass cannon, which was turned into the Ordnance Department, which was quartered in the Citadel of Mexico. It was ascertained that this cannon was to be returned to the Mexicans after the departure of the American army. It was determined that this should be prevented, and De Rohan, in the silence and darkness of the night, scaled the walls of the ordnance yard, hoisted the coveted bronze over the wall, and bore it away in triumph, to find at last a resting place with the 3d Art. at Fort Adams. Gen. Gibson was at this time a subaltern in the 3d Art.

Gen. Henry W. Slocum, of Brooklyn, has entered an action for libel against the New York *Tribune*, and claims $20,000 damages. Gen. Slocum is President of the Coney Island & Brooklyn Railroad Company, and is actively engaged in trying to introduce the Trolley system. The alleged libel is contained in words printed in an editorial, which says, "The dubious methods of Slocum and others will not bear investigation. In the light of public investigation they are found to be low and selfish in conception, and designed to benefit a few speculators, regardless of the interests of the many, at the expense of the city itself. The revelations made by the *Tribune* show that he would not hesitate to employ the most despicable means to secure what he wanted without the knowledge of the people or property owners," etc. Gen. Slocum is a graduate of West Point; was Colonel of the 27th N. Y. at the beginning of the war, and commanded the left wing of Sherman's army during the march to the sea, having been promoted Major-General of Volunteers through the grades, winning every promotion on the field.

Gov. Hovey has found 124 convicts worthy of executive clemency, in the two years he has been in office, but his predecessor found 168, and the one before him 106. It would seem that "extenuating circumstances" enter very largely into Indiana justice.

MUSTERED OUT.

ROCKWELL.—At Rockford, Ill., April 20, of consumption, Joseph Rockwell, Co. C, 15th Ill. Re-enlisted in Co. B, 1st Ill. Art., but never served with the battery, as he was detailed as a musician in the Post military band at Springfield, Ill., after serving eight months. He had been a great sufferer for over a year with consumption, and for seven weeks before his death was confined to his bed, during which time a comrade of Nevius Post, 1, was on duty with him every night, and the last four weeks of his life the Chaplain of John A. Logan Camp, 25, Sons of Veterans, and a comrade, did duty. The notice of the allowance of his pension claim came soon after his death. He was a member of Nevius Post, and also of Lodge 35, A. O. U. M. He joined Nevius Post in 1866. Members of the W.R.C., L.A.S., and S. of V. were present at the funeral services. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

MAYERS.—At National Military Home, Marion, Ind., April 27, Simon Mayers, Co. D, 73d Ohio. Comrade Mayers served through the entire war. He was a very old man, and had no relatives, so far as known.

RUSSELL.—At Chicago, Ill., March 10, of heart disease contracted while in the service, J. G. Russell, Co. D, 21st Ill. He was found dead in his room. He was a railway postal clerk, and was removed by Cleveland, but President Harrison reinstated him. He leaves no family.

PARKER.—At Rockford, Ill., April 13, of pneumonia and rheumatism, Robert Parker, Co. C, 1st Mich. C. T., aged 72. He was a comrade of Nevius Post, 1, and was mustered into the Post while sitting in a chair, he being unable to go through all the ceremony on account of his rheumatism. He leaves a widow. Three colored comrades and three white comrades acted as ball-bearers, and a squad of Camp 26, Sons of Veterans, attended the funeral services.

SHERBURNE.—At Illinois Soldiers' Home, Quincy, recently, James Sherburne, Co. I, 8th Ill. Cav. He was a member of G. L. Nevius Post, 1, Rockford, which Post, assisted by the Woman's Relief Corps, kept the deceased at the Rockford City Hospital until he was able to get around, when he was sent to the Home.

ORCUTT.—At Springfield, Me., April 11, from the effects of a rupture received while in the service, George R. Orcutt, Co. K, 2d Me., aged 47. He was a member of Charles D. Thompson Post, 77, and also of Forest Lodge, F. and A. M., and was buried under the auspices of these societies.

DAVIS.—At El Paso, Tex., recently, Benjamin R