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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 could find 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 in 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 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.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 19, 1894.

MEXICAN PENSION ROLL.

One Which is Not "Purged," and in Which There Are No Suspensions.

On the Mexican Pension Roll there are the names of 15,215 survivors and 7,282 widows, and something over 3,000 cases were pending at latest reports. This makes a total of 25,497, or several thousand more men than the United States had in Mexico at any one time during the war. These all receive either \$8 or \$12 a month.

Among the names are those of the widow of Gen. Samuel Cooper, a New Yorker by birth, who was Adjutant-General of the United States Army at the outbreak of the war, and used his position to aid the rebels in preparing for the struggle. He resigned his position to become Adjutant-General of the Southern Confederacy, and officiated as such until the rebellion collapsed. Mrs. Cooper has been drawing a pension since June 6, 1887.

The widow of Thomas J. ("Stonewall") Jackson, who was next to Lee the most popular commander of the rebel armies.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. George E. Pickett, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Lieut.-Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded one of the three corps of Lee's army.

The widow of Sidney Smith Lee, who was dismissed from the Navy for "going over to the enemy," and afterward became a Commodore in the rebel navy.

Brig.-Gen. Jas. R. Chalmers, who was Forrest's chief lieutenant.

Maj.-Gen. Dabney H. Maury, who commanded the rebel troops at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou.

Hon. S. B. Maxey, late United States Senator from Texas, who has been drawing his pension since May 27, 1887. He was a Major-General in the rebel army.

Hon. Jas. Z. George, Senator from Mississippi, and who served in the rebel army as a Colonel. The number of his certificate is 17,214.

Hon. A. H. Colquitt, Senator from Georgia, who was a Major-General in the rebel army, draws a pension under certificate 19,199.

The widows above mentioned are of men who were educated at the Government expense, and afterward fought to destroy the Government. They went on the roll at once, while last April there were pending the claims of 145,520 widows of Union soldiers who had not yet been able to get on the roll.

SIGHTS AND SCENES OF THE WORLD.

Part 19. Number 19. NUMBERS CHANGED EVERY WEEK. Cut this coupon out and forward it together with Five Two-Cent Postage Stamps to the Coupon Department of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and you will receive the elegant portfolio of photographs as advertised. See our advertisement on another page.

Name _____ Address _____

Notice.—Cut out the above coupon, writing very plainly thereon your name and address, and mail it to us, together with 10 cents. Be sure and put your name and address on each coupon sent so as to avoid any errors or delay. If any person sends more than one coupon at a time, 10 cents must be enclosed with each coupon.

SUITED ONLY TO PATRIARCHAL TIMES.

If men could only live as long as they did in the days of the patriarchs the pension policy of the United States would not be so intensely objectionable. For example, Noah lived 950 years. He would not have minded much waiting 29 years for his pension from a "grateful Government," if he had perchance had one.

Abraham lived to be 175, and was 86 years old when his first child was born. A little matter of 10 or 20 years waiting for his pension would not have bothered him greatly.

Isaac was 180 when he died. He could have listened to the dulcet song of "No deserving veteran need fear" for 25 or 30 years without being disturbed.

Jacob died in his 147th year. It might have disturbed and angered him to wait the fifth of his life for a hard-earned pension, but then he would have had nearly a century in which to enjoy it.

But the man who would have smiled as pleasantly at the Pension Bureau's delays as a good-humored man who has to wait five minutes for his dinner was Methuselah, who "hung on" for 969 years. What a subject he would have been for the Pension Bureau to operate on! How blithely he would have responded to calls for "additional proof," and "further evidence," upon his bald and gray-whiskered claim.

"All right, dear boys," he would have said, as he filled out the 95th affidavit that he had been required to make that he was in line of duty at the time the Midianite Captain smote him with a sword; "all right, chappies; if you want to nurse this little claim for another 25 years, go ahead. Take 50 if you like. Time is no object with me. I come of a tribe of stayers on this earth, and don't you forget it. My grandfather lived 962 years, and his father 895. I rather think I'll linger on this changeable sphere until I get justice, in spite of you."

And what a tired feeling would have come over the Pension Bureau when it was realized that the old fellow absolutely would not die, and "save" the Government his pension.

But the unconscionable and inexorable delays in pension allowances are only suited to men who lived as long as they did before the flood. They are the rankest cruelty to men who have at most only the Psalmist's allotted "three score and ten," and likely have had these abridged a score by reason of the terrible strains of their war service.

To keep men who had entered upon their manhood at the time of their enlistment out of their pensions 25 or 30 years cannot be anything else than deliberate defrauding. In the ordinary course of nature a very large proportion of these men must die before that time. They would even had they remained at home, peace-loving civilians. Infinitely a larger proportion of them must die because of their wounds and the frightful drains made upon their systems by the unparalleled hardships they underwent.

To say, therefore, that the allowance of their claims has been deferred a quarter of a century is to calmly announce that the Government decided upon the barbarity of robbing these men of their rights by withholding payment until they should die.

There can be no sugar-coating or gilding this shameful fact. It will stand out in all its naked deformity in spite of all attempts to cloak it in sounding phrases and mazes of specious arguments.

The ugly truth will not down that the United States prefers to "save" money rather than pay its debts of honor to its much-deserving soldiers.

ENGLAND is beginning to show some interest in the silver question, as we predicted she would when the Sherman law was repealed. But she wants an International Conference, at which she will only be represented by her Indian officials. We'll probably see her further. When we go to consult with a man we will not be put off on the hired help.

Is all probability Col. Breckinridge's notice of appeal in his case is mere bluff. He has the strongest reasons for such a bluff. In the first place, it will have a strong influence on his effort to secure a "vindication" by renomination and reelection. In the next, it may discourage Miss Pollard, so that she will consent to take considerably less than \$15,000 and settle the case.

THE "no-deserving-pensioner-need-fear" liar ought to join the tin-plate liar.

TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

Twenty-nine years ago to-day the war was substantially over. Lee had surrendered at Appomattox 10 days before, and Joe Johnston, commanding the second next most formidable rebel army, was haggling with Sherman about terms for its surrender, which took place the following week. The whole of the Confederacy east of the Mississippi had for weeks been falling into our hands as fast as our troops could march. Mobile, its last open seaport, had yielded after a brilliant series of operations by the Army of the Gulf. Gen. Wilson, at the head of a magnificent cavalry command, had swept through the very vitals of the Confederacy, taking its first capital and its great arsenals and factories at Selma, Ala., and May 10 captured even the fugitive so-called President of the so-called Confederacy. Another cavalry command, under Stoneman, was sweeping everything before it in western North Carolina and southwestern Virginia. The whole massive structure of ambition and treason, which had been maintained for four long years of desperate fighting by 1,500,000 superb soldiers, had crumbled everywhere, and almost at once, under the terrific blows of the stalwart defenders of the Union.

The Nation, which had gone through a long agony of alarms by day and terrors by night, of sickening fears of the subversion of the Government and the ruin of every property interest; of daily dread of more slaughter, more defeats, more waste of life and treasure more bitter mourning in thousands of homes, more lavish expenditure of the country's manhood upon the field of battle, relieved at last that great, deep sigh of relief which went up from every Jewish heart when the Angel of the Lord smote the hosts of Sennacherib.

To those who had won this great crowning mercy of victorious peace, of the triumphant assertion of the Nation's supremacy over every foot of its territory; who had laid deep, and firmly cemented with their blood, the foundations of an unexampled happiness and prosperity, which everyone foresaw must follow, the gratitude of the people knew no bounds. It was freely conceded that everything that the people had gained was owed to them. While the memory of the perils from which they had delivered the Nation was fresh, nothing that could be given them was equal to what they merited.

As the victors marched up Pennsylvania avenue in the Grand Review, they read the thought of the grateful Nation written in large letters upon the columned marble of the stately Capitol:

"THE ONLY DEBT THE NATION NEVER CAN PAY IS THAT WHICH IT OWES ITS GALLANT SAVIORS."

Who would have thought then that 29 years later between 600,000 and 700,000 would still be imploring the Government to pay them the meager little sums which its laws stipulated they should have?

What an ill-boding, malignant croaker he would have been thought who, standing on the steps of the Capitol, and watching that mighty host, fresh from its victories over every enemy of the Government, sweep along in resistless strength, would have predicted that 29 years later these same men, bowed with age and trembling in every limb, would still be begging the Government to pay them the pitiful little sums it owed them, while a great portion of the press of the country would be denouncing them as cowards, shirks, deserters, coffee-coolers, and mercenaries?

What if that same prophet had said that at the same time the Nation they had rescued would grow to be one of the richest and most powerful on earth, with mines, marts, manufactures, and farms that have no equal under the sun; with peace, contentment, and prosperity smiling everywhere but in the sorrowful homes of these aged men, whose youthful strength went out upon the war-swept plains of Virginia, and in the miasmatic swamps of the Mississippi?

Would not the multitude have wanted to take such a dismal prophet out beyond the walls of the city and stone him?

Yet this is precisely what has happened. The Nation that 29 years ago had 32,000,000 people has to-day 65,000,000; then it had less than \$16,000,000 of property; to-day it has \$65,000,000,000. Then it was weighted under an immense burden of debt, its people carried a load of taxes frightful

now to recall; now its National taxation is almost nominal, and its debt dwindled to a trifle. Then one-third of the land had been swept by the rude scourge of war; now every portion is alike prosperous. Then it wanted to be lavishly generous to the 1,500,000 soldiers who survived the war; now it groans and haggles and raves over paying a remnant of these survivors an average of \$11.11 a month.

What a picture for the historian and moralist. What a shameful spectacle for a people to contemplate who pride themselves upon being the most generous and just in the world.

THE FORBES PICTURES.

Get the Forbes War Pictures while you have the chance. Don't make the mistake of waiting. You may not have another opportunity. Everybody who has the least interest in the history of the war should have a set of them. They are beyond question much the best pictures, not only of our war, but of any modern war, ever drawn. They are as true to nature as a photograph. You can get them so cheap now, too. Only 10 cents a part, or \$2 for the set. They have been readily sold to art connoisseurs for \$50 a set.

SENATOR LODGE called the Wilson Bill "the gospel of despair." Truly; but though sorrow may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning. We'll get a whack at it presently that will settle it forever.

"CAZAR" REED, allow us to introduce to you "Czar" Crisp. He made a good many grimaces and pouts about putting on your cast-off crown, and he doesn't yet wear it as if it fitted him, but he'll come to it by-and-by. That's the way with his kind.

If Crisp "could only 'a' known beforehand," how quickly he would have snapped up the Senatorship, and avoided the humiliation of having to count a quorum.

WHATEVER Senator Hill may have been in the past, he looms up now as a man who has the brains to correctly grasp the situation.

LET us see: Didn't somebody, awhile ago, yell "Down with the Czar" quite loudly?

AN EXTRA COPY.

Some comrades may receive an extra copy of this week's NATIONAL TRIBUNE, which they are requested to hand to some other comrade who, they know, is not a subscriber, but should be. Every man who wears the blue should be on the subscription-list of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE during this great fight for veterans' rights. Try to bring all the boys into camp. The more subscribers THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has, the better fight it can make.

The American Farmer.

The Oldest Agricultural Paper in America. Published at 1729 New York Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Price, only 50 Cents a Year.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is a great National agricultural paper. It circulates in every part of the country, and represents the interests of all the farmers in the Nation. Being located at the seat of Government—and the only agricultural paper that is—has special facilities for getting information of real interest to all farmers of all that goes on affecting them in Congress, or in any of the Departments of the Government. This will be of particular importance to all farmers this Winter, when there will be a prolonged and bitter struggle in Congress over the policy of protecting farm products. THE AMERICAN FARMER is on the side of the farmers, and bitterly hostile to the announced program of placing wool on the free list, and reducing the duties on other agricultural products. It denounces this as making the farmers bear the greatest part of the weight of the alleged tariff reform, and protests against this sacrifice of the farmers in favor of other interests. Every one who favors justice and right to farmers and not political buccombe, should rally to its support and give it the utmost strength by doing what they can to extend its circulation.

Now is the time to do this, before Congress takes up the wooland farming products schedules.

The paper is a large eight-page quarto, printed in large type, on fine white paper, and plentifully illustrated. It is filled with matter of great practical interest to all farmers.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will be sent with The American Farmer for one year for \$2.50. Present subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE can have The American Farmer for one year by sending 25 cents additional.

IT DRIVES AWAY THE BLUES. Texas Siftings (weekly), the funniest paper on earth, will be sent for three months as a premium for one new subscriber at \$1 and 30 cents added money. The regular price of Texas Siftings is \$4 per year.

We will send Texas Siftings Library (monthly), the best jokes and pictures from weekly, for one year as a premium for one new subscriber at \$1 and 50 cents added money. The regular price of Texas Siftings Library is \$1 per year. Address THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

RARELY has there been such a ridiculous spectacle presented to the country as the House of Representatives has exhibited for the past few weeks. No sensible man has ever doubted that it was right and proper to count every member present to make a quorum. Certainly, if the House had the right to arrest a member and bring him into the House, it could count him after he was there. We believe that it can go much further, and compel him to vote, as the English House does. To count a quorum has become a legislative necessity. But to do this is bitter medicine to the majority and to Speaker Crisp, and they have been making as many wry faces and doing as much whimpering over it as a parcel of little boys summoned to doses of molasses and sulphur. The country has looked on with humorous contempt.

THE Brazilian rebellion is at last really over. It wound up with a "sanginary battle," in which 10 men are reported killed on one side and 30 on the other. Nothing shows the extraordinary range of the new rifles as that men are actually killed at the cold distance at which South American armies usually hold themselves aloof from each other.

WHERE is that horde of deserters, bounty-jumpers, shirks, etc., who were going to be developed by that \$400,000, which Congress appropriated for special "purging of the pension-rolls." Coxe's beggarly showing of a few hundred tramps instead of the 100,000 honest workmen he was going to lead from the Pacific to the Atlantic is an infinitely better one, numerically, than has so far been made of the "well-known pension frauds in a thousand neighborhoods."

NEW JERSEY is about to add her weight to a most desirable reform by a forestry system, which will increase the wooded area of the State.

LEWIS AND CLARKE.

Dr. Coates's Edition of the Most Famous Book of American Travel.

By long odds the most important work on American exploration is the journal of Lewis and Clarke, who crossed the Rocky Mountains and reached the Pacific Ocean in 1804 to 1806. The Louisiana Purchase during the Administration of President Jefferson made it of the greatest importance to carry the American flag to the northwest coast, to head off efforts being made by the British to secure possession of all this region; and to Mr. Jefferson's private secretary, Merriweather Lewis, and Capt. William Clarke, a brother of the famous Revolutionary General, George Rogers Clarke, were placed in command of the enterprise, which they successfully carried out. Their discoveries in geography and natural history electrified the civilized world. They made the first map of the Missouri River, the Yellowstone, and the Columbia, as well as the passes of the Rocky Mountains, now so well known to the public as railroad highways. They first described the grizzly bear, the big-horn sheep, the Rocky Mountain goat, the mule deer, and a score or more of before unknown birds, beasts, and fishes.

The daily narrative of their struggles, dangers and adventures is one of the most enchanting stories in the history of human effort. Dr. Elliott Coates, the popular writer on natural history, has spent two years editing the original edition of the published narrative of the expedition, having all the original manuscript journals of Lewis and Clarke placed in his hands for the purpose. A vast mass of new matter, never before printed, has been added, with a complete index and maps and plates.

The work is in large paper, linen binding, four volumes, and will be sent to any express office in the United States for \$25.50, charges prepaid.

The edition was limited to but 1,000 copies, and although only a few weeks from the press is almost exhausted. We have secured the few copies that remain, which we offer as a treat to our readers, who may not have seen the announcement elsewhere and would like a copy of this rare and valuable work.

Address at once THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL.

Augustus H. Sutherland, a member of the 16th Me., was wounded in the battle of Culpeper Courthouse, in 1863, by a bullet passing into the back of his head. There was no time to take it dressed properly, and he tied up the wound with a piece of fannel. Later in the day he was taken prisoner by the rebels and lodged in Libby Prison. There and at other prisons he laid during a period of 149 days, the weight of the alleged tariff reform, and served in the old First Corps, afterward the Fifth. All the time he suffered much from the wound in his head, and from then until now has been a sufferer. Comrade Sutherland now resides in Lynn, Mass., and for three years ago he has been doctor for a supposed cancer in the back of his neck. Not less than two years ago he was nearly stone blind from the effects of the bullet. But last week a curious thing happened. He was taken with a severe coughing-spell, and when he recovered, found he had coughed up the bullet which had wounded him so many years ago. He immediately visited the office of a local surgeon, who informed him that, without a doubt, the cancer symptoms were all on account of the bullet; and now he thinks he will soon regain his health. He is a member of Gen. E. W. Hincks Post, 95, Saugus.

Col. A. A. Rand was presented with a massive piece of bronze at the recent meeting of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Royal Legion in a desert, resting on a pedestal of rosewood, appropriately and handsomely carved. The group is by F. Shopen, a Russian, and is entitled "Fantasia." On the solid silver plate at the base of the piece is the following inscription: "Commandery of the State of Massachusetts, Military Order of the Royal Legion of the United States, to Colonel Arnold A. Rand, U. S. V. Recorder, in grateful appreciation of many years of devoted service." The Legion has no more devoted officer than Col. Rand, whose services to it have been invaluable.

Corp'l Tanner, who lost both legs at Ball

Run, and who has suffered untold agonies from the inflamed stumps, is receiving congratulations from hosts of friends upon his second successful amputation, this time in a Brooklyn hospital. A visit was made during this period by Corp'l Tanner upon Serg't Fletcher, of the same regiment, a confirmed cripple, confined to his home in Brooklyn from the effects of a gunshot wound received through the hip at Fredericksburg, and subsequent starvation in Fitch's Prison. Corp'l Tanner's carriage halted before Serg't Fletcher's window. The Sergeant saluted from the window. The Corporal saluted from the carriage. The Sergeant threw up the window. He tried to speak. His voice broke as he saw what the knives had left of the Corporal. The Corporal tried to speak cheerily, too, but the knives had not left enough voice in him to rise to a second-story window. "Major," he whispered, "go up, please, and shake hands with Serg't Fletcher, and say 'Good day and God bless you, for me to him.' The Major went up and delivered the message with a quivering voice. The Sergeant braced up and said to his wife: "My dear, please go down and shake hands with Corp'l Tanner for me, and thank him for his kind wish and his good recovery." The Sergeant's wife went down, and when she had done as bid Maj. Wright got into the carriage, told the driver to start, and the carriage rolled away.

The faithful war-horse, "Old General," belonging to G. Y. Fulkerson, of Pilot Knob, Kan., died recently at the age of 33 years. His owner rode him in '64 and '65, when a member of the Kentucky State Militia. In 1866 Mr. Fulkerson drove Old General from Kentucky to Illinois, remaining in that State until 1879, when he drove through to Harper County, Kan., where the deserving old horse has resided with his master ever since. For a number of years Old General has been on the retired list, but the comrade whom he served never stinted him or begrudged him his rations. Mr. Fulkerson had intended last year to take Old General to the Grand Army meeting at Hutchinson, but circumstances prevented him from doing so.

Comrade Geo. J. Schmitz, Co. G, 158th Pa., lately made a visit to an old bridge near Cumberland, Md., where pickets of the 188th had been posted during the war. He gives a list of names which he found cut in the timbers of the bridge. They are as follows: J. Vantro, Co. C, 8th Ohio; Serg't C. F. Lawrence, Co. I, 13th Ohio; A. Nusbauer; E. F. Thomas, Oct. 30, 1861; J. R. Branderon, Co. E, 12th Va.; J. L. Edwards, Co. B, 8th Ohio; W. Netas, Co. I, 84th Ohio; H. H. Little, 1862, U. S. A.; S. B. Jenkins, Co. I, 12th W. Va., March 11, 1864; Robert McDonald, Co. K, 22d Pa. Cav., May 28, 1864; W. C. Rieffeld, Co. I, 134th Ohio, May 12, 1864; J. D. Locke, Co. D, 54th Ohio; J. N. Cudde, Co. I, 13th W. Va.; J. M. Hurst, Co. H, 13th Ohio, Corysville, O., 1864.

Capt. James A. Capen, of Sedalia, Mo., is a candidate for Pettis County Assessor, where he has resided for the past 25 years. He served four years in the Federal army with credit to himself, and is at present a prominent and active member of the G. A. R. He is well qualified for the office which he asks, and is so well known and popular that his friends have little doubt of his election.

It is one of the greatest ambitions of Emperor William of Germany that his six boys should grow to be fine soldiers. They are daily trained and exercised, and the oldest, who is but 12 years old, has already entered the army, and has his first degree.

Maj. W. D. Bickham, who died recently at Dayton, O., had an interesting war record. At the beginning of the rebellion he was assigned to duty as war correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial with the Army of West Virginia, being also appointed volunteer Aid-de-Camp on the staff of Gen. Rosecrans, with the rank of Captain, in which capacity he discharged all the duties of an officer of his rank. After the battle of Carnifex Ferry he was transferred to other military fields, being war correspondent with the Army of the Potomac until after the seven days' battle on the Chickamauga and at Maun Hill; then in Kentucky until the Cumberland Gap expedition under Gen. George W. Morgan; afterward in Mississippi with Gen. Rosecrans's command at Corinth, and finally with the Army of the Cumberland, ending with the occupation of Murfreesboro after the battle of Stone River, when Gen. Rosecrans conferred upon him the title of Major for services in that battle as volunteer Aid-de-Camp.

The Marquette Club, of Chicago, intend to celebrate Gen. Grant's birthday, April 27, with a banquet at the Grand Pacific Hotel. A feature of the banquet will be the presence of many distinguished members of Grand Army Posts, the men who carried the Union flag under his Generalship into many a hard-contested fight. It is fitting that in the State of Illinois, to which he belonged, the initiative should be taken to commemorate the birth and life of one whose deeds of conquest and statesmanship belong not to one State or one city, but to the whole country.

Mrs. Anna Goodsell Smith, who lives at Painted Post, near Elmira, N. Y., has lately celebrated her 100th birthday. She was born at Saratoga, in the house used by Gen. Burgoyne as Headquarters during the Saratoga campaign. Her father, Capt. Sherman Patterson, served in the Continental army under Gen. Swift. He was took part in the storming of Quebec, and was near Montgomery's side when that gallant General fell.

An autograph letter of Washington's, addressed to George Taylor, of New York, May 18, 1780, thanking the latter for a gift of apples and oysters, was sold at auction in New York last week for \$25.

Wayne MacVeagh, Ambassador to Italy, when he made his call on King Humbert, was received quite informally. A private letter from Rome says the least formal part of the ceremony was Humbert's talk with the Minister. There was no set speech, but the King greeted Mr. MacVeagh affectionately and talked with him in a low, confidential tone as if he were chatting with an old and intimate friend. The Italian King is a man of 50 years, though he seems older because of his white hair and mustache.

The revoking and restoring of the pension of Katherine Gavin recalls her interesting story. She lived in Troy, N. Y., and first came into prominence during the war, when her half-witted son was kidnapped and enlisted in the army by persons who obtained bounty for recruits. The mother started for the front in search of him. Poor and without friends she wandered about Virginia from headquarters to headquarters when President Lincoln's attention was attracted to her. He heard her story and tore from a note-book a piece of paper and wrote on it an order to all Commanding Generals to allow her to pass and repass through the lines. Armed with this authority the mother continued her search, and at last found her boy dead, at Cold Harbor. She had him buried at Troy. President Lincoln, who had taken an active interest in her quest, wrote her a sympathetic letter, and secured her a pension. He also had the secret service take up the case, with a view of learning who kidnaped the boy. Mrs. Gavin lately received a communication from the Interior Department stating that her pension had been revoked, because it had never been shown that she was a citizen of the United States. She was in great distress until through the intervention of friends her name was referred to the rolls. Her most treasured possessions are the order which Lincoln gave to her on the field and the letter of condolence which he afterward sent to her.

MUSTERED OUT.

Veterans of the Country's Grand Army Who Have Answered the Last Call. (Senders of obituaries will please adhere strictly to the form in which the notices below are worded. Notices of deaths should be sent immediately after the event to which they relate.) GUMP.—At Ballou, Co., March 13, Jacob Gump, Co. E, 10th Ohio. The veteran enlisted May 4, 1861; was wounded at Gettysburg July 1, 1863; was discharged Dec. 30, 1864. Comrade Gump was a member of Post 248, Fletcher, O. Resolutions were passed by the Post. A widow, four sons and three daughters survive him.

HARRIS.—At Auburn, N. Y., March 21, W. W. Harris, Co. I, 138th N. Y., and 9th N. Y. H. A. He was a member of Post 57, and was buried with military honors.

HUFFMAN.—At Marquette, W. Va., April 6, E. S. Huffman, Co. B, 4th W. Va. Cav., aged 69. He drew a pension of \$4 per month.

SPOON.—At Ft. Collins, Pa., April 6, catarrh of the stomach, Thomas J. Spoon, Co. C, 165th Pa., aged 63 years. He was a good and faithful member of Jas. Dixon Post, 88. He was buried with G. A. R. services. His first enlistment was taken from Maj. Starr Camp, 563, S. V. He leaves a widow, one son and five daughters.

ALLEN.—At Montrose, Colo., March 31, John Allen, Co. B, 1st Pa. Cav., aged 73 years, 35, and the L. O. F. escorted the remains to the depot.

BURNETT.—At Trenton, Mo., recently, S. D. Burnett, U. S. A., Montgomery. The deceased moved to Trenton, Mo., in 1861, and was engaged to work on the Rock Island as a freight conductor, and ran for several years between Trenton and Kansas City. An accident by which he was severely injured compelled him to resign his position, and later on he was appointed Chief of the Fire Department, being the first man to fill that position. For several years he had not been able to perform the duties of his office. On the 6th of June last he was stricken with paralysis and had to be conveyed to his home. Since that time he had not been able to even move in his bed without assistance.

WORKMAN.—At New York, N. Y., recently, Leonard Workman, Co. K, 11th Pa. Cav. He was killed by the cars. The comrade was a member of George Hill Post, 377.

HARDY.—At Richmond, Va., March 23, Thos. Hardy, 5th Va., aged 68. The comrade was born in London, and came to this country in 1852, and settled in Michigan, working at his trade, shoemaking. He served with his regiment in the Army of the Potomac, was at the siege of Yorktown and the seven days' fight in front of Richmond. He went to Lincoln, Ill., with his family in 1861, and was engaged in making application to his trade he accumulated considerable property in houses and lots that netted him a snug income in his declining years. Post 182, of G. A. R. services, his first enlistment, attended his funeral in a body. He leaves a widow.

COLE.—At Rockwell City, Kan., March 3, of heart disease, Anthony Cole, Battery D, 1st Ohio Lt. Artillery, aged 73 years. The comrade was a widow and four children survive him.

HENLEY.—At Richmond, Va., March 23, Thos. Henley, 5th Va., aged 68. The comrade was born in England, and came to this country in 1852, and served in the British army, after which he came to this country and enlisted in August, 1861, and was mustered in the 5th Va. as Sergeant in Co. K. At the expiration of his term he re-enlisted in the veterans in the same regiment, and was severely wounded in 1864. He was a worthy member of the G. A. R. Post of Richmond.

STEWART.—At Lewisburg, Kan., Aug. 9, 1893, J. W. Stewart, aged 71 years. He leaves a widow.

CANNAN.—At Kenton, O., March 23, Charles Cannan, B. 13th Ohio. He was a member of Post 97.

YEHLE.—At Maryville, Mo., March 24, Comrade Yehle, Co. L, 6th Ill. Cav., aged 68. Comrade Yehle was born in Germany, and emigrated to this country in 1847. He enlisted in 1861, and served until the close of the war, when he was mustered out as First Lieutenant. At the close of the war he settled in Morgan County, Mo., and was engaged in stock raising, shipping stock to New York City for John D. Alexander. He located in Maryville, Jan. 30, 1868, and there embarked in stock dealing, shipping, and business. Comrade Yehle has been prominent and widely known for many years. He was Postmaster under the former Cleveland Administration, and in November, 1892, was elected Presiding Justice of the Nowaday County Court, and served for two years. He belonged to Post 21. A widow and three children survive him.

TAGGARD.—At Nashua, N. H., March 29, George H. Taggard, Co. K, 7th Me. Cav., aged 67. He received his education in the schools of Nashua, which he supplemented by much private study and extensive reading. In the civil war he early responded to the call of his country, and was a Lieutenant in the 7th Me. Cavalry, and in the 13th N. H. Col. A. F. Stevens. He was mustered out of the service on June 21, 1865. He received a serious wound in the service, from which he never recovered. He was a City Clerk eight years, from '67 to '75 inclusive, and City