Three Months in the Southern Confederacy

BY SIR ARTHUR JAMES LYON-FREMANTLE,
K. C. M. G., C. B., now Lieutenant-General, British Army.

(Col. Fremantle, having a desire to see something of the Civil War, and being in sympathy with the cause of the rebels, visited this country in 1863, and after spending a brief time at Brownsville, Tex., crossed Texas towards the scene of active operations. About this part of the trip he is telling in this installment.)

Rocky consists of two huts in the midst of a stony country; and about a mile beyond it we reached a pond, watered our mules and filled our barrels. The water was very muddy to look at, but not bad to drink.

The mules were lazy to-day; and Mr. Sargent was forced to fill his bucket with stones, and pelt the leaders occasionally.

We reached an open, undulating prairie, and halted at 10:30. Mr. Sargent and I killed and cooked the two chickens.

He has done me the honor to call me a "right good companion for the road." He also told me that at one time he kept an hotel at El Paso—a sort of half-way house on the overland route to California—and was rapidly making his fortune when the war totally ruined him. This accounts for his animosity to "Uncle Abe." [Gen. Longstreet remembered both Sargent and the Judge perfectly, and he was much amused by my experiences with these worthies. Gen. Longstreet had been quartered on the Texan frontiers a long time when he was in the old Army.—August, 1863].

We hitched in again at 3 p. m., and after pushing through some deepish sand, we halted for the night only 24 miles from San Antonio. No corn or water, but plenty of grass; our food, also, was now entirely expended. Mr. Ward struggled up, making a desperate effort to keep up with us, and this rivalry between Sargent and him was of great service.

This was our last night of camping out, and I felt almost sorry for it, for I have enjoyed the journey, in spite of the hardships. The country through which I have passed would be most fertile and productive (at least the last 150 miles) were it not for the great irregularity of the seasons. Sometimes there is hardly any rain for two and three years together.

April 24 (Friday).—We made a start at 4:15 a. m., and with the assistance of McCarthy, we managed to lose our way; but at 6:15 a loud cheer from the box proclaimed that Mr. Sargent had come in sight of Grey's ranch.

After buying some eggs and Indian corn there, we crossed the deep bed of the river San Antonio. Its banks are very steep and picturesque.

We halted immediately beyond to allow the mules to feed for an hour. A woman was murdered at a ranch close by some time ago, and five bad characters were put to death at San Antonio by the vigilance committee on suspicion.

We crossed the Selado River and nooned it in its neighborhood.

Mr. Sargent and the Judge finished the gin; and the former, being rather drunk, entertained us with a detailed description of his treatment of a refractory negro girl, which, by his own account, must have been very severe. McCarthy was much disgusted at the story. [However happy and well off the slaves may be as a general rule, yet there must be many instances (like that of Mr. Sargent) of ill-treatment and cruelty. Mr. Sargent is a Northerner by birth, and is without any of the kind feeling which is nearly always felt by Southerners for negroes.—July, 1863.]

After bathing in the Sefado, Mr. Sargent, being determined to beat Ward, pushed on for San Antonio; and we drew up before Menger's hotel at 3 p. m., our mules dead beat—our driver having fulfilled his promise of "making his long-eared horses howl."

Later in the day I walked through the streets with McCarthy to his store, which is a very large building, but now desolate, everything having been sold off. He was of course greeted by his numerous friends, and among others I saw a negro come up to him, shake hands, and welcome him back.

I was introduced to Col. Duff's brother, who is also a very good-looking man; but he has not thrown off his British nationality and become a "citizen."

The distance from Brownsville to San Antonio is 330 miles, and we have been 11 days and four hours en route.

April 25.—San Antonio is prettily situated on both banks of the river of the same name. It should contain about 10,000 inhabitants, and is the largest place in Texas, except Galveston.

The houses are well-built of stone, and they are generally only one or two stories high. All have verandas in front.

Before the war San Antonio was very prosperous, and rapidly increasing in size; but trade is now almost at a complete stand-still. All the male population under 40 are in the military service, and many necessary articles at great famine prices. Coffee costs $7 a pound.

During the morning I visited Col. Bankhead, a tall, gentlemanlike Virginian, who was commanding officer of the troops here. He told me a great deal about the Texan history, the Jesuit missions, and the Louisiana purchase, etc.; and he alarmed me by doubting whether I should be able to cross the Mississippi if Banks had taken Alexandria.

I also made the acquaintance of Maj. Minter, another Virginian, who told me he had served in the 2d Cav. in the old United States army. The following officers in the Confederate army were in the same regiment: Gen. A. S. Johnston (killed at Shiloh), Gen. Lee, Gen. Van Dorn, Gen. Hardee, Gen. Kirby Smith, and Gen. Hood. Also the Federal Gens. Thomas and Stoneman.

By the advice of McCarthy, I sent my portmanteau and some of my heavy things to be sold by auction, as I could not possibly carry them with me. I took my place by the stage for Alleyton (Houston); it cost $40; in old times it was $13.

I dined with McCarthy and young Duff at 3 p. m. The latter would not hear of my paying my share of the expenses of the journey from Brownsville. Mrs. McCarthy was thrown into a great state of agitation and delight by receiving a letter from her mother, who is in Yankeedom. Texas is so cut off that she only hears once in many months.

Col. and Mrs. Bankhead called for me in their ambulance at 5 p. m., and they drove me to see the source of the San Antonio, which is the most beautiful clear spring I ever saw. We also saw the extensive foundations for a tannery now being built by the Confederate Government.

The country is very pretty, and is irrigated in an ingenious manner by ditches cut from the river in all directions. It is thus in a great degree rendered independent of rain.

At San Antonio Spring we were entertained by a Maj. Young, a queer little naval officer; why a Major I couldn't discover.

Mrs. Bankhead is a violent Southerner. She was twice ordered out of Memphis by the Federals on account of her husband's principles; but she says that she was treated with courtesy and kindness by the Federal Gen. Sherman, who carried out the orders of his Government with regret.

None of the Southern people with whom I have spoken entertain any hopes of a speedy termination of the war. They say it must last all Lincoln's Presidency, and perhaps a good deal longer.

In the neighborhood of San Antonio, one-third of the population is German, and many of them were at first by no means loyal to the Confederate cause.

They objected much to the conscription, and some even resisted by force of arms, but these were soon settled by Duff's regiment, and it is said they are now reconciled to the new regime.

My portmanteau, with what was in it—for I gave away part of my things—sold for $323. Its value in Eng and couldn't have been more than £8 or £9. The portmanteau itself, which was an old one, fetched $51; a very old pair of butcher boots, $32; five shirts, $42; an old overcoat, $25.

April 26.—McCarthy drove me in his buggy to see the San Pedro Spring, which is inferior in beauty to the San Antonio Spring. A troop of Texan cavalry was bivouacked there.

We afterwards drove to the "missions" of San Jose and San Juan, six and nine miles from the town. These were fortified convents for the conversion of the Indians, and were built by the Jesuits about one hundred and seventy years ago. They are now ruins, and the architecture is of the heavy Castilian style, elaborately ornamented. These missions are very interesting, and there are two more of them, which I did not see.

In the afternoon I saw many negroes and negresses parading about in their Sunday clothes—silks and crinolines—much smarter than their mistresses.

I dined with Col. Bankhead, who gave an entertainment, which in these hard times must have cost a mint of money. About fourteen of the principal officers were invited; one of them was Capt. Mason (cousin to the London Commissioner), who served under Stonewall Jackson in Virginia. He said that officer was by no means popular at first.

I spent a very agreeable evening, and heard many anecdotes of the war. One of the officers sang the Abolition song, "John Brown," together with its parody, "I'm bound to be a soldier in the army of the South," a Confederate marching song, and another parody, which is a Yankee marching song, "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour-apple tree."

Whenever I have dined with Confederate officers, they have nearly always proposed the Queen's health and never failed to pass the highest eulogiums upon her Majesty.

April 27.—Col. Bankhead has given me letters of introduction to Gen. Bragg, to Gen. Leonidas Polk, and several others.

I called on Mrs. Bankhead to say good-by. She told me that her husband had two brothers in the Northern service—one in the army and the other in the navy. The two army brothers were both in the battles of Shiloh and Perryville, on opposite sides. The naval Bankhead commanded the Monitor when she sank. —— introduced me to a German militia General in a beer-house this afternoon. These two had a slight dispute, as the latter spoke strongly in disapproval of "secret or night lynching."

The recent escapade of Capt. Penaloso seems to have been much condemned in San Antonio. This individual (formerly a butcher) hanged one of his soldiers a short time ago, on his own responsibility, for desertion and stealing a musket. This event came off at noon, in the principal plaza of the city. The tree has been cut down, to show the feelings of the citizens.

There can be no doubt that the enforcement of the conscription has, as a general rule, been extremely easy throughout the Confederacy (except among the Germans); but I hear of many persons evading it, by getting into some sort of Government employment—such as contractors, agents, or teamsters to the Rio Grande. To my extreme regret, I took leave of my friend McCarthy this evening, whose hospitality and kindness I shall never forget.

I left San Antonio by stage for Alleyton at 9 p. m. The stage was an old coach, into the interior of which nine persons were crammed on three transverse seats, besides many others on the roof. I was placed on the center seat, which was extremely narrow, and I had nothing but a strap to support my back.

An enormously fat German was my *vis-a-vis*, and a long-legged Confederate officer was in my rear. Our first team consisted of four mules; we afterwards got horses.

My fellow-travelers were all either military men, or connected with the Government.

Only five out of nine chewed tobacco during the night; but they aimed at the windows with great accuracy, and didn't splash me. The amount of sleep I got, however, was naturally very trifling.

April 28.—We crossed the river Guadalupe at 5 a. m., and got a change of horses.

We got a very fair breakfast at Seguin, which was beginning to be a well-to-do little place when the war dried it up. It commenced to rain at Seguin, which made the road very woolly, and annoyed the outsiders a good deal.

The conversation turned a good deal upon military subjects, and all agreed that the system of election of officers had proved to be a great mistake. According to their own accounts, discipline must have been extremely lax at first, but was now improving. They were most anxious to hear what was thought of their cause in Europe; and none of them seemed aware of the great sympathy which their gallantry and determination had gained for them in England in spite of slavery. We dined at a little wooden hamlet called Belmont, and changed horses again there.

The country through which we had been traveling was a good deal cultivated, and there were numerous farms. I saw cotton-fields for the first time.

We amused ourselves by taking shots with our revolvers at the enormous jack-rabbits which came to stare at the coach.

In the afternoon tobacco-chewing became universal, and the spitting was sometimes a little wild.

It was the custom for the outsiders to sit round the top of the carriage, with their legs dangling over, like mutes on a hearse returning from a funeral. This practice rendered it dangerous to put one's head out of the window, for fear of a back kick from the heels or of a shower of tobacco juice from the mouths of the Southern chivalry on the roof.

SIR ARTHUR JAMES LYON-FREMANTLE.

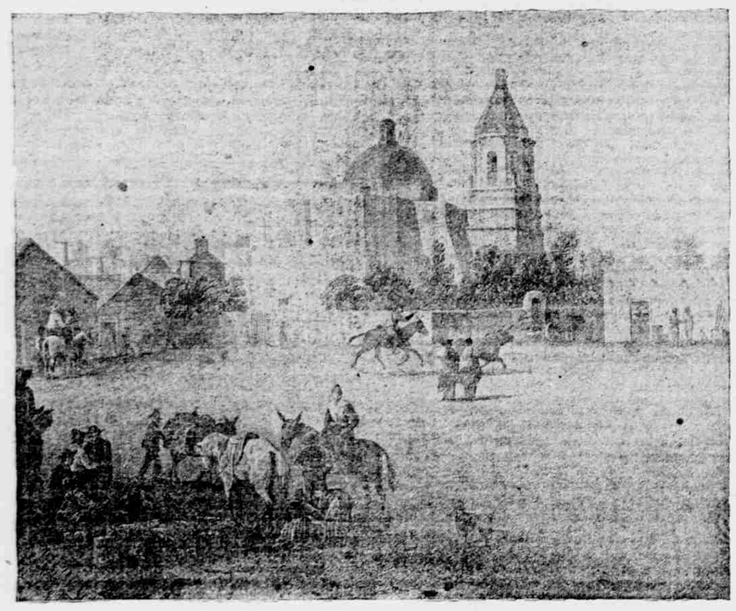
In spite of their peculiar habits of hanging, shooting, etc., which seemed to be natural to people living in a wild and thinly-populated country, there was much to like in my fellow-travelers. They all had a sort of *bonhomie* honesty and straightforwardness, a natural courtesy and extreme good nature, which was very agreeable.

Although they were all very anxious to talk to a European—who, in these blockaded times is a *rara avis*—yet their inquisitiveness was never offensive or disagreeable.

Any doubts as to my personal safety which may have been roused by my early insight into lynch law were soon completely set at rest, for I soon perceived that if anyone were to annoy me the remainder would stand by me as a point of honor.

We supped at a little town called Gonzales. We left it in another coach with six horses—big, strong animals.

The roads being all natural ones, were much injured by the rains. We were all rather disgusted by the bad news we heard at Gonzales of the continued advance of Banks, and of the probable fall of Alexandria.



A WAR-TIME VIEW OF SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

The squeezing was really quite awful, but I did not suffer so much as the fat or long-legged ones. They all bore their trials in the most jovial good-humored manner.

My fat *viz-a viz*, in despair, changed places with me, my two bench-fellows being rather thinner than his, and I benefited much by the change into a back seat.

April 29.—Exhausted as I was, I managed to sleep wonderfully well last night. We breakfasted at a place called Hallettsville at 7 a. m., and changed carriages again.

Here we took in four more Confederate soldiers as outsiders, and we were now 18 in all.

Owing to the great top weight, the coach swayed about like a ship in a heavy sea, and the escapes of a capsize were almost miraculous. It is said that at the end of a Texan journey the question asked is not "Have you been upset?" but, "How many times have you been upset?"

The value of the negroes working in the fields was constantly appraised by my fellow-travelers; and it appeared that, in Texas, an able-bodied male fetched $2,500, whilst a well-skilled seamstress was worth $3,500.

We passed many cotton-fields and beautiful Indian corn, but much of the latter had been damaged by the hail. I was told that one-third of the land formerly devoted to cotton is still sown with that article, the remainder being corn, etc. It is only in Texas that so much cotton is still grown.

We crossed several rivers with steep and difficult banks, and dined at a farm house. I have discovered that directly the bell rings, it is necessary to rush at one's food and bolt it as quickly as possible, without any ceremony, otherwise it all disappears, so rapacious and voracious are the natives at their meals whilst traveling. Dinner on such occasions in no case lasts more than seven minutes.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the next installment of "Three Months in the Southern Confederacy" the author gives a humorous description of the journey to Galveston, a blockaded port, and his meeting with Gen. Sam Houston, the famous Texan. The installment is particularly interesting.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper of CASTORIA.

THE LOYAL HOME WORKERS

TOPIC OF THE WEEK.

American Men and Women—Daniel Webster and Margaret Fuller Ossoli—Mr. Hargrove Throws Down the Glove—Who Will Take It Up?

"We wish that this column rising towards Heaven among the pointed spires of so many temples dedicated to God, may contribute also to produce, in all minds, a pious feeling of independence and gratitude. We wish, finally, that the last object to the sight of him who leaves his native shore, and the first to gladden his who revisits it, may be something which will remind him of the liberty and glory of his country. Let it rise! let it rise, till it meet the sun in his coming; let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and the parting day linger and play on its summit."—Address on laying the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument, 1825.

Daniel Webster was undoubtedly a man of unusually bright intellect. His opinions on important subjects were often sought after, and when expressed were indisputable and unanswerable. In fact, he was a man whose mental character was an admirable harmony of all his faculties.

No better monument could he erect to his name than the living and perpetual memory of his own great thoughts and deeds; but I cannot swerve from the idea that to a degree the great honor conferred upon him was largely misplaced.

His signal ability is not doubted, but I believe he was a man ahead of the times, and that his accomplishments were made so not by his greatness, but by the inferiority of his combatants. A careful perusal of his life, speeches and arguments—in their day counted little short of marvelous—fail to show wherein we have not his parallel by the score to-day.

In those primitive days the advantages possessed were very few, and men of meager ability gained positions of honor that are above the reach of far better educated men of to-day. Webster's father never went to a school day, but became a judge of the court.

This could not be at this period. Webster himself was an example of what we see to-day. Men acquiring position of fame and honor by sheer luck, as it were, while men of acknowledged superior ability are less fortunate—M. Warner Hargrove.

Webster is to most of us something of a National idol, and we cannot agree with Mr. Hargrove that it was either chance or the inferiority of his contemporaries that threw Webster's words into such a blaze of fame, but was rather the great light that is about the words of a man of deep thoughts, luminous ideas and grace of language. He had that gift that is well nigh divine—that of eloquence.

He it was who placed in our crown of prosperity an ever-shining jewel—the ideal of our present Federal Government, in which each State, mindful always of her own prosperity, is yet strongly bound to the Nation, its peace and prosperity.

Before Webster thought out and proclaimed the National ideal there was only a whirl and chaos of ideas as to "States rights" and the duties of States to the Nation. He proclaimed the plan which was afterwards to be upheld by the sword.

To-day we realize how perfect was the plan, how well-balanced, how admirably adapted to secure peace and harmony—and to Webster we owe this National ideal.—E. P. McElroy.

MARGARET FULLER OSSOLI.

A long time ago a child stood at a window and watched, with heart afire, with indignation, a captive eagle tormented by visitors to the museum where it was chained.

Again, walking in her mother's garden, it was her delight to kiss and caress the flowers her mother's hand had planted and tended and feel her heart stirred by the ambition to be "as beautiful, as perfect as they."

A child thus moved to pity, thus susceptible to the beauty written upon the faces of the flowers, could not grow into other than a noble woman with wide sympathies that reached out and embraced all mankind, with an earnest desire for the betterment of humanity, the spread of human liberty.

In her time no one perhaps was more misunderstood. To those who could not understand her, she was vain, self-conceited, self-centered. But to those who did understand that "rich, sad, striving, unsatisfied nature" what an inspiration she was for good! She was "a friend whose friendship was a gift of the gods."

One thing she demanded of all her friends, that they should not be satisfied with the common routine of life,—that they should aspire to something higher, better, holier, than they had now attained.

She early learned the secret that is the basis of all success, the secret without the mastery of which no one has ever attained true greatness—a willingness to work, to strive for the highest. This she demanded of her friends, the best they were capable of giving; this she gave in return, the best that her glowing, sparkling nature could give, unstintedly, unreservedly, as the flower gives its perfume. What wonder then that she inspired others to higher aims? Who can come in contact with a nature that is truly noble and not feel all the latent nobleness in his own nature rise to meet the nobleness of the other?

Margaret Fuller Ossoli has been called the "Prophet of the Woman Movement," and may, if you will allow the use of that hackneyed and much-abused term, be called one of our pioneer "new women." Deep-seated in her heart was the desire for the uplifting of her own sex; never violent, never extreme in her views, but considering woman man's complement, never his rival nor his foe, and demanding for her equal rights with man before the law.

A new woman? No, but the woman the world has always known, only with a better understanding of the needs of her fellow-men, a clearer insight into her own possibilities, a broader knowledge of her own capabilities!

I wish all girls might read of this earnest, varied life as told by Julia Ward Howe and Thomas Wentworth Higginson. No girl, no woman, but will feel her own heart stirred as she reads of this, one of America's greatest and most gifted women.

She was the devoted daughter, the loving, helpful sister, and, to crown all, to round out her life, was given to her a husband's love and a little child.

When death came to her in the surging sea, it came also to those dearest to her, as she had wished. Somewhere the sands drift over her, but she has left to the world the memory of her helpfulness, and each may rear in his heart a monument to her greatness more enduring than one of granite bronze, or shining marble.

Says Higginson: "She shared in great deeds, she was the counselor of great men, she had a husband who was a lover, and she had a child. They loved each other in their lives, and in death they were not divided; was not that enough?"—Olla Bell Hotham.

L.H.W. NOTES.

About the Members of the Association and Their Doings.

The L. H. W. will find in another part of the paper a short account of the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution and other patriotic societies to have established a law prohibiting the use of the flag for campaign or advertising purposes. It is hardly a case for argument—that the flag should always be held in respect is certainly right—that it is not is also true. Now let all L. H. W.'s show their true patriotism by putting this matter before their Congressmen.

M. W. Hargrove, in a recent letter, speaks of Andre's monument. It is in Tappan, N. Y., not N. J. The dividing line is about one-eighth of a mile south of monument. The monument was erected by Cyrus W. Field. It was thrown down, but again erected by Mr. Field. A high iron fence was built around it and a guard was placed to watch the monument. A charge of powder was placed under one corner and the monument was again overturned. It has not been replaced since, and lies on the ground. Andre was executed on the spot where the monument lies, about one-fourth of a mile from Washington's Headquarters in Tappan, the old "'76 Stone House," as it is called here.

This was partially destroyed during a storm last October. It was owned by a Dr. Stevens, who would allow no one to enter the house. C. A. Pike, of Tappan, succeeded in purchasing the property last November for $2,000. He has rebuilt the house. There is to be placed over the door a handsomely finished stone three feet square, inscribed: "Erected 1755. Rebuilt by Charles A. Pike, 1897.—Oswald F. Glen, Co. E, 115th N. Y., Blauvelt, N. Y.

Forget-me-not Circle, of Kingston, N. Y., celebrated Lincoln's Birthday with a L. H. W. meeting. The rooms were decorated with bunting and American flags, and with a picture of Lincoln draped with bunting. We had seven members present and two new members, making nine in all. We had letters or greetings from Rose Jansen, Olla B. Hotham, Etta Fuller and Alice Putnam.

Each one helped to make the meeting interesting. Our next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Harriet Coddington, New Salem, N. Y., on April 2.—Carolyn Arnold.

Mother Weaver, as she was called, or Mrs. Mary A. Weaver, is Mother Weaver no more. She was married at her home in Alma, Mich., Tuesday evening, Feb. 8, 1898, to Miles A. Ransom, of Denison, Iowa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. D. Carrol, D. D. The bride was 74 years old and the groom 76 years old.

PUZZLES AND QUERIES.

Some Problems Which are Really Worth While Working Out.

Answers. (Second Series.)

Correct answers to questions 11 to 20 have been received from Comrade Asa W. Slayton, Grand Rapids, Mich. Answers to 13, 15, 19, and 20, all correct, have been received from Harry T. Matthews, Kinsman, O. Answers to four questions have been received from F. M. G. Hinkle, Clifton, W. Va. The answer to 13 is correct; that to 14 is in error in placing copper as best conductor; that to 15 in saying sound travels through air faster than through water; that to 19 in describing trichina as insects.

11. Luminous paint is a solution of phosphorus in ether or some of the oils. It emits light, but is not lasting.—Asa W. Slayton. A stick of phosphorus kept in water in a corked bottle also will emit light for some little time after removing and replacing the cork. This is due to oxidation by the air entitled. The solutions of phosphorus spoken of by Comrade Slayton (carbon bisulphide is the best solvent) form the modern imitations of the celebrated "Greek fire," and are extremely dangerous. Thrown on a surface exposed to air, after the evaporation of the solvent the phosphorus is left in a finely-divided state, and soon catches fire. But "luminous paint," as met with in the markets, is sulphide of calcium, barium, or strontium. Exposed to light, it suffers some change, not understood, whereby when placed in the dark it will emit feeble light for some time.—Editor.

12. To produce phosphorus, burn bones; grind fine; mix 100 pounds with three and one-half pounds strong sulphuric acid and 60 pounds of water; stir well, let stand 12 hours, and strain. Evaporate the clear liquid to sirup, add one fifth its weight of charcoal powder, and heat almost red. Place the dried mass in earthen retorts with long necks, ending under receivers in water, and heat slowly to bright red. The phosphorus distills over and condenses in the receiver. About eight pounds of crude phosphorus will be obtained. To purify, melt under water, stir well with a mixture of potassium dichromate, and sulphuric acid. The impurities oxidize, leaving pure liquid phosphorus. This is run into bowls standing in warm water having tubes from bottom ending in a stopcock in tub of cold water. Into a tin tube the size of the desired stick, with one end plugged, is run the melted phosphorus. It will soon solidify, shrinking so as to drop from tube. It must always be kept, handled, or cut under water.

13. The polar diameter of the earth is 7,899 miles.—A. W. Slayton and H. T. Matthews. 7,974 miles.—F. M. G. Hinkle.

14. The order in which the metals range with regard to electrical conductivity is: Silver best, then copper, zinc, platinum, iron, German silver; the conductivity rising with fall of temperature.—A. W. Slayton.

15. The speed of travel of sound in air, by latest experiments, is 1,090 feet; in water, 4,708.—A. W. Slayton.

16. The raw materials used in glass making are fine white sand (powdered flint or quartz crystals); soda; lime and oxides of lead and other metals, according to color and quality desired.—A. W. Slayton.

17. The round, even disk of the sun as the unaided eye sees it; incandescent, solid or gaseous we know not.—A. W. Slayton.

18. The reasons copper and brass are not used for gas pipe are that it is expensive, and the copper would unite with acetic acid in the air and gas.—Asa. W. Slayton. In addition, it is noted that one of the constituents of all gas, acetylene, when in contact with copper, forms a body ("copper acetylide" it is sometimes called) which explodes on being struck. A fatal accident from this cause happened in Paris early in the history of gas lighting.—Editor.

19. Trichina are minute slender worms coiling in spirals, found in lean meat of hogs and easily developed in the voluntary muscles of man if the ham he eats be not well cooked.—A. W. Slayton. Swine derive them from eating rats. On eating trichinous meat, the trichina which are in the pork in a quiescent "encysted" state, have the cyst dissolved off by the gastric juice and at once multiply in the stomach. The young trichina at once bore their way through the walls of the stomach into the muscles, where they become encysted in their turn and tranquilly wait for somebody to eat the man.—Editor.

20. Sodium is the metallic base of soda. It is soft, white, opaque, and very malleable. It is lighter than water. Common salt is chlorid of sodium.—Mr. Matthews, Kinsman, O. Its strong affinity for oxygen keeps it from ever being found uncombined. It can only be preserved by keeping in naphtha or some liquid containing no oxygen. It burns when dropped on warm water. Twenty-three parts by weight of the metal unite with 35.5 parts of deadly chlorin and form innocent salt.—Asa W. Slayton.

Answers to 21 to 30 have been received from Mr. Asa W. Slayton, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Questions. (Second Series.)

51. Is there any known substance that will cheaply dissolve vulcanized rubber, like shoes, wringer rollers, etc.?—H. W. Belden, Milwaukee, Wis.

52. Of what are the so-called pebble glasses made, and why are they better than glass?—Reader.

53. What are the mutual relationships of corundum, emery, and ruby?

54. When 30.5 rods from a light tower 148.5 feet tall, with four arc lights on it, I noticed that my shadow cast by the electric lights was of equal density with the one beside it cast by the full moon. How many arc lights would it take where the moon is to light the town as well as the moon does?—Reader.

55. What is a weber?—Reader.

56. What would be the principal physical consequences if the revolution of the earth on its axis were to stop?—Reader.

57. What is the present system of defining the sizes of type?

58. What are the three principal fertilizing bodies?

59. What is a gyroscope?

60. What is sealing wax?

Positive economy, merit and medicinal power are all combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A New War Map.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad has published a very fine new war map of the country which the line traverses. It will contain much historical matter relating to the battles. A copy will be sent free to any one applying for it. Address Col. W. H. Greegor, C. & O. R. R., Washington, D. C.

Direct from Distiller to Consumer

$3.20 FOUR FULL QUARTS Express Paid.

Saving Middlemen's Profits, Preventing Possibility of Adulteration.

We are distillers with a wide reputation of 30 years standing. We sell to consumers direct, so that our whiskey may be pure when it reaches you. Adulterated whiskey is dangerous, abominable, yet it is almost impossible to get pure whiskey from dealers. We have tens of thousands of customers who never buy elsewhere. We want more of them, and we make this offer to get them:

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents (which will avoid possible comment). When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

We are the only distillers selling to consumers direct. Others who claim to be are only dealers. Our whiskey has our reputation behind it.

References—Third Nat'l Bank, any business house in Dayton or Com'l Agencies.

HAYNER DISTILLING CO., 311 to 317 West Fifth Street, Dayton, O.

P.S.—Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts, by freight prepaid.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 118 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $35 to $70. Surreys, $80 to $125. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Wagonettes, Spring-Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.

No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.00. As good as sells for $25.

No. 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

GARDEN AND FARM MANUAL

Is a Safe and Reliable Guide

for all who wish to buy GARDEN, FARM AND FLOWER SEEDS. Has in it all the good old fashioned kind, which have stood the test of time, and all that is NEWEST AND LATEST in seeds and plants.

If you write to-day you will get the book BY RETURN MAIL.

JOHNSON & STOKES, 217-219 Market St., Dept. 68 PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

FREE

$300. for Six Potatoes!

We shall introduce this year for the first time the wonderful new MORTGAGE LIFTER POTATO and shall pay the above sum in prizes for the best six potatoes grown from one seed potato. THE EARLIEST POTATO IN THE WORLD. Tested 4 years. It is white, of excellent quality and A MAMMOTH YIELDER. Be the first in your neighborhood to try it; next year you can sell it to others. Price this year, 50 cents for Single potato. First in the Market Cabbage is the earliest to head; beat your neighbors by weeks. Sure Head Cabbage, all head and sure to head; large size, good quality and good keeper. Single heads have weighed up to 60 lbs. Climbing Cucumber, entirely new—a perfect wonder. Climbs any trellis or support 6 to 8 feet high; prolific early fruiter. Six Week's Turnip earliest grower, easy grown, good size and white as snow. EARLIEST TOMATO IN THE WORLD—greatest success for earliness, smoothness and quality. Has fruited in 50 days. Big Prizes Awarded for ripe tomatoes grown in least number of days. Instructions with seed. ☞ One whole potato by mail, packed from frost; instructions for prices and a packet each of the five early vegetables and catalog of "SEEDS THAT GROW" for 25c. Fairview Seed Farm, Box 69 Rose Hill, N.Y.

Is that idea of your's patentable? To find out, the Editor says "you should write to Eugene W. Johnson, Patent Attorney, Washington, D.C."

Capricornus the Nearly.

[*Philadelphia Record.*]

"That's a queer name for a goat," remarked the inquisitive man; "why do you call him 'Nearly'?"

"Because," replied the other man, "he is all butt."

MINNEHAHA FALLS Minneapolis, Minn. Scene of Longfellow's Hiawatha

Your ...Part Send us 10c. the address of three friends who buy seed, and name the paper in which you saw this offer.

Our ...Part We will send to you charges prepaid, One package each of the following

"Early Minnesota" The Earliest Good Tomato in the world.

"Klondike" The Earliest Water Melon. Splendid Quality. Ripens Everywhere.

Pansy—N. K. & Co.'s Giant, Fancy. Largest Flowering. Many colors. Beautiful.

Cupid. The New Dwarf Sweet Pea. Only Six inches high. Blooms for months.

New Oat, Black Beauty. Enormously productive. Straw stiff as "hazel brush."

Coffee Berry. Make an excellent substitute for Coffee, for about 1 cent a pound.

A Beautiful Etching of MINNEHAHA FALLS, size 16x22, suitable for framing, said to be the FINEST AND MOST ARTISTIC print of these world renowned FALLS in existence, also our 1898 Catalogue of Good Seeds at Fair Prices it accurately describes and illustrates Vegetable, Flower, & Field Seeds.

Send now This offer will not appear again. NORTHRUP, KING & CO. Seedsmen, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Beginning with Constipation

a host of ailments come. The system is clogged—impurities multiply. To expel these impurities in a natural rational way, use

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

A 100-year-old Swiss-German remedy—the discovery of a wise German physician of the olden times. Pure roots and herbs and nothing else.

It is not a violent cathartic. It gently regulates bowels, strengthens the digestive organs, and by purifying the blood gives tone and vigor to the entire system.

No Drug-Store medicine; is sold only by regular Vitalizer agents.

Persons living where there are no agents for Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer can, by sending $2.00 obtain twelve 35-cent bottles direct from the proprietor. This offer can be obtained only once by the same person.

Write to DR. PETER FAHRNEY, 112-114 South Hoyne Ave., Chicago.

DO YOU WANT WORK to make money at home. Every man and woman who can write should send to us without delay. We furnish material. Sample sent free. Enclose stamp for postage and you can commence work at once. Address PUTNAM INTRODUCTION CO., 10 Murray Street, New York City. Write us at once, we give a chance

Mention The National Tribune.

CANCER and Tumors cured by scientific methods. Long experience. No knife used. Book free. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, O.

Mention The National Tribune.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

OUR 30 DAY OFFER $100

For 30 days to introduce, we will ship a well '98 Model wheel to any one C. O. D., upon receipt of $1.00. You can make BIG MONEY as our Agent. We offer choice of Cash, the FREE USE of a sample wheel or outright gift of one or more wheels, according to work done.

INTRODUCTION PRICES.

"Roanoke" 1¾ in. tubing, flush joints, 5 piece cranks, M. & W. Tires $29.00

"Putnam" 1⅝ in. tub'g, 2 pc. cranks, M. & W. Tires $24.00

"Albion" 1⅝ in. tubing, 3 pc. cranks, New Brunswick Tires $19.00

'97 and '96 MODELS, various makes and styles ..... $12.00 to $15.00

WHEELS, slightly used, modern types ..... $5.00 to $15.00

ART CATALOGUE FREE. SECOND HAND AT ONCE.

B. T. MEAD & PRENTISS, CHICAGO.

Mention The National Tribune.

FREE SILVER WATCH FREE

These Watches are Solid Silver, and at retail would cost upwards of $8.00 or $10.00, but to introduce our Catalogue we will send one this Watch Free if you take advantage of our marvelous offer. If you want one, write to us without delay. With your letter send us 40 cents in stamps, for which we will send you a Massive Curb Pattern Albert Chain and our offer. After you receive the beautiful Watch we shall expect you to show it to your friends and call their attention to this advertisement. The Watch is sent Free, by Registered Post, on your complying with our advertisement, and the marvellous offer which we will send, and it is Fully Warranted. Money returned if not more than satisfied. Address at once, SAFE WATCH CO., 9 Warren Street, New York.

Mention The National Tribune.

UNCLE SAM wants bright young men to take the Civil Service Examination for appointments in the Postal, Customs, Railway Mail, Internal Revenue and Departmental Service. Nearly 6,000 appointments made annually. Examinations, for which we can prepare you, soon to be held in every State. Full particulars as to salaries, dates, etc., free if you mention THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE, 78 Second National Bank Building, Washington, D. C.

Mention The National Tribune.

FREE WATCH

For lady or gent, stem-wind, stem set, American movement, heavy plate. Written guarantee to equal for time any SOLID GOLD WATCH made. No fake, this is an honest offer to place our wonderful Remedies within the reach of all. We will give this watch free to every person who will sell only 6 boxes of our vegetable pills, and 6 boxes of our positive corn cure among their friends at 25 cts. per box. If you agree to do this, write to-day & we will send the goods by mail, when sold you send us the money & we will send watch same day money is received. AMERICAN MEDICINE CO., 20 W. 12th ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Mention The National Tribune.

WANTED—ADDRESSES.

Subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE may insert a three-line advertisement under this head at the rate of 50c. for one insertion, three insertions for $1. This rate is less than one-quarter of the regular rates charged by the paper. The privilege of this column is strictly confined to our subscribers.

WANTED—By J. T. Howard, Belleville, Kan., names and addresses of comrades who knew John H. Chamberlain, Co C, 51 Mich., before he went into the U. S. service in 1864; whether or not he was crippled in left hand, and those who knew him at Decatur, Ala., when he was in the hospital. Also, as wagonmaster with transfer train from Decatur to Stevenson, Ala., about the last of November, 1864, when he received gunshot wound in left hand, and was treated by Dr. P. H. Humphry, of a New York regiment.

WANTED—The heirs of the Waters Northrop estate to learn the whereabouts of Joel Albert Northrop, of Co. D, 8th Ill. Cav. The last heard of him (2 years ago) was at