With the WESTERN ARMY

The Confederate Story.

By GEN. GREEN B. RAUM.

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It is interesting to note the record made by the leading officers of both armies in regard to this great battle, or, rather, series of battles.

Gen. Cleburne, who commanded the Confederate forces on Tunnel Hill, gave a glowing account of his defense of that position. His report clearly shows the indomitable courage with which the Union force made their assaults.

Gen. Cleburne says: "At 11 a. m. the first serious fight of the day commenced. It was heavy along Smith's whole line, and extended some distance south of the tunnel. The right of the enemy's line, exposed to the fire of several pieces of artillery planted over the tunnel, and met by a brigade sent by Gen. Hardee to the foot of the Ridge, swayed backward and forward for some time, but did not dare to advance nearer than 400 yards, and finally lay down, contenting itself with sending forward a large body of skirmishers and sending to the rear a much larger number of stragglers. The enemy's left, however, under shelter of Smith's abandoned work of the night before, and protected by the woods on that flank and by the precipitous, heavily wooded sides of Tunnel Hill, advanced rapidly on Smith's line, and finally made a heavy charge on Swett's Battery, on the apex of the hill. The artillerymen stood bravely to their guns under a terrible cross-fire, and replied with canister at short range, but still the enemy advanced.

"When he had reached within 50 steps of the battery Brig.-Gen. Smith charged him with the right of Mills's regiment and the left of the 7th Tex., Smith's north front pouring into him from the breastworks a close volley at the same time. The enemy was routed and driven back to his cover behind the hillside and abandoned work.

"In this charge Brig.-Gen. Smith and Col. Mills were both severely wounded at the head of their men. Col. H. B. Granbury, 7th Tex., now assumed command of Smith's Brigade. In less than half an hour the enemy made another desperate charge. He was met by the Texas men and artillery in front. Douglas's battery enfiled him from Govan's Hill, and Lowrey's extreme left regiment got a long-range volley on his flank. He was driven back in confusion as before.

"About 1 p. m. it was evident that another grand attack was soon to be made on my division. In a few minutes after it commenced. The enemy again lined Smith's abandoned works, and from them kept up a close, incessant fire on Smith's north front, and particularly on the artillery on top of the hill. Simultaneously a charge was made on the west face of Tunnel Hill. Warfield's regiment was thrown forward outside of the work to the crest of the hill, looking into the Tennessee Valley, to meet this charge.

"Key fired rapidly into the charging line as it crossed the open ground at the west foot of the Ridge, but it was soon under shelter. At the steep the enemy's line now seemed to form into a heavy column on the march, and rushed up the hill in the direction of the batteries. Warfield's fire stopped the head of the charging column just under the crest.

"Here the enemy lay down behind trees, logs and projecting rocks, their first line not 25 yards from the guns, and opened fire. Tier after tier of the enemy, to the foot of the hill and in the valley beyond, supplied this fire and concentrated the whole on a space of not more than 40 yards, till it seemed like one continuous sheet of hissing, flying lead. This terrific fire prevented Warfield's men from moving sufficiently forward to fire with effect down the hill, but otherwise it only swept over our heads. The cross-fire from Smith's abandoned works was, however, more fatal. It took Warfield in flank, and was constantly disabling men near the top of the hill.

"This desperate attack had now lasted more than half an hour. Key was depressing his guns to the utmost and firing shell and canister down the hill in the face of the enemy's fire. Discovering the impossibility of reaching the enemy by a direct fire, the officers of Warfield's regiment were pitching down heavy stones, apparently with effect.

"Gen. Hardee from a hill south of the tunnel, seeing the stubbornness of the fight, had placed some pieces of artillery in position and was endeavoring to dislodge the enemy with a flank fire, but his right flank was protected by an intervening projection of the hill he was on, and this fire was not effective. Gen. Hardee also sent a brigade to move north along the west face of the Ridge to strike the enemy in flank, but this brigade returned without accomplishing anything. At this point of the fight Col. McConnell, commanding a Georgia regiment of Cumming's Brigade, came up to the threatened point, and moved his regiment forward to where Warfield's men were fighting. McConnell was shot through the head, and his regiment fell back or was withdrawn.

"Brig.-Gen. Cumming, of Stevenson's Division, now reported to me with the remainder of his brigade, and was posted in rear of the threatened point. Brig.-Gen. Maney, of Walker's Division, also reported to me with his brigade, and was posted in rear of Smith's line and parallel to it, with instructions to support the Texas brigade behind the works and the artillery at the angle.

"The fight had lasted unceasingly for an hour and a half, and the enemy seemed to be constantly reinforcing. The 1st and 27th Tenn., of Maney's Brigade, Col. Field commanding, was moved in front of the work and placed on Warfield's right, the latter officer and his gallant regiment still nobly holding their exposed position, although the regiment was diminished in numbers and almost out of ammunition. It was at this critical period of the day that Lieut.-Col. Warfield suggested to me that our men were wasting ammunition and becoming disheartened at the persistency of the enemy, and proposed a charge down upon them with the bayonet. Brig.-Gen. Cumming gallantly proposed to lead the charge with two of his regiments. I immediately consented, and directed Gen. Cumming to prepare for the charge, and went to the left to see that a simultaneous charge was made on the enemy's right flank. I now ordered the left of Mills's (Texas) regiment, being the extreme left of my division, to make the charge on the enemy's flank the moment that Cumming charged them in front, and I remained at the breastwork myself to see the execution of the order.

"In the meantime Gen. Cumming, having placed the 50th Ga. in line for the charge, and supported it by placing the 36th Ga. 10 paces in rear, moved forward to the charge. Twice he was checked and had to reform. Warfield's (Arkansas) regiment, with empty guns, and gallant 1st and 27th Tenn., prepared to share his next efforts. At the command the whole rushed forward with a cheer, Lieut.-Col. Sanders simultaneously leading the left of Mills's (Texas) regiment on the enemy's flank. The enemy, completely surprised, fled down the foot, the Texas troops on the left pursuing him beyond the foot, and nearly across the open ground in front."

Gen. Cleburne, under the direction of Gen. Hardee, defended Tunnel Hill with great gallantry. Both of these officers on that field showed their great skill as military men, and their entire command exhibited the highest courage.

They occupied a position of immense natural strength, which was fortified in an admirable manner for defense. They felt that the fate of the Confederate army depended upon holding their railroad connection south. The great demonstration of strength made by Gen. Sherman induced Gen. Bragg to reinforce Hardee and Cleburne by weakening his center. This was precisely what Gen. Grant intended to accomplish. While Hardee and Cleburne succeeded in holding Tunnel Hill on Nov. 25 against the small force that Gen. Sherman sent against it, it was accomplished by so weakening the Confederate center that it fell a sudden prey to the Army of the Cumberland. Sherman's forces were ready to rush forward immediately in pursuit of Bragg's beaten army.

"THE OFFICERS WERE PITCHING DOWN HEAVY STONES, APPARENTLY WITH EFFECT."

Gen. Bragg gives a full and frank account of the fight and of the unlooked-for disaster to his army. He says:

FROM GEN. BRAGG'S NARRATIVE.

"On Wednesday, the 25th, I again visited the extreme right, now under Lieut.-Gen. Hardee, and threatened by a heavy force, while strong columns could be seen marching in that direction. A very heavy force in line of battle confronted our left and center.

"On my return to this point, about 11 a. m., the enemy's forces were being moved in heavy masses from Lookout and beyond to our front, while those in front extended to our right. They formed their lines with great deliberation just beyond the range of our guns and in plain view of our position. Though greatly outnumbered, such was the strength of our position that no doubt was entertained of our ability to hold it, and every disposition was made for that purpose. During this time they had made several attempts on our extreme right, and had been handsomely repulsed with very heavy loss by Maj.-Gen. Cleburne's command, under the immediate direction of Lieut.-Gen. Hardee.

"By the road across the ridge at Rossville, far to our left, a route was open to our rear. Maj.-Gen. Breckinridge, commanding on the left, had occupied this with two regiments and a battery. It being reported to me that a force of the enemy had moved in that direction, the General was ordered to have it reconnoitered and to make every disposition necessary to secure his flank, which he proceeded to do.

"About 3:30 p. m. the immense force in the front of our left and center advanced in three lines, preceded by heavy skirmishers. Our batteries opened with fine effect, and much confusion was produced before they reached musket range.

"In a short time the roar of musketry became heavy, and it was soon apparent that the enemy had been repulsed in my immediate front. While riding along the crest congratulating the troops, intelligence reached me that our line was broken on my right and the enemy had crowned the Ridge. Assistance was promptly dispatched to that point, under Brig.-Gen. Bate, who had so successfully maintained the ground in my front, and I proceeded to the rear of the broken line to rally our retiring troops and return them to the crest to drive the enemy back. Gen. Bate found the disaster so great that his small force could not repair it.

"About this time I learned that our extreme left had also given way, and that my position was almost surrounded. Bate was immediately directed to form a second line in the rear, where, by the efforts of my staff, a nucleus of stragglers had been formed upon which to rally. Lieut.-Gen. Hardee, leaving Maj.-Gen. Cleburne in command on the extreme right, moved toward the left when he heard the heavy firing in that direction. He reached the right of Anderson's Division just in time to find it had nearly all fallen back, commencing on its left, where the enemy had first crowned the Ridge. By a prompt and judicious movement he threw a portion of Cheatham's Division directly across the Ridge, facing the enemy, who was now moving a strong force immediately on his left flank. By a decided stand here the enemy was entirely checked, and that portion of our force to the right remained intact.

"All to the left, however, except a portion of Bate's Division, was entirely routed and in rapid flight, nearly all the artillery having been shamefully abandoned by its infantry support. Every effort which could be made by myself and staff and by many other mounted officers availed but little. A panic which I had never before witnessed seemed to have seized upon officers and men, and each seemed to be struggling for his personal safety, regardless of his duty or his character. In this distressing and alarming state of affairs, Gen. Bate was ordered to hold his position covering the road for the retreat of Breckinridge's command, and orders were immediately sent to Gens. Hardee and Breckinridge to retire their forces upon the depot at Chickamauga.

"Fortunately it was now near nightfall, and the country and roads in our rear were fully known to us, but equally unknown to the enemy. The routed left made its way back in great disorder, effectually covered, however, by Bate's small command, which had a sharp conflict with the enemy's advance, driving it back. After night, all being quiet, Bate retired in good order, the enemy attempting no pursuit.

"Lieut.-Gen. Hardee's command, under his judicious management, retired in good order and unmolested.

"As soon as all troops had crossed, the bridges over the Chickamauga were destroyed, to impede the enemy, though the stream was fordable at several places.

"No satisfactory excuse can possibly be given for the shameful conduct of our troops on the left in allowing their line to be penetrated. The position was one which ought to have been held by a line of skirmishers against any assaulting column, and wherever resistance was made the enemy fled in disorder after suffering heavy loss. Those who reached the Ridge did so in a condition of exhaustion from the great physical exertion in climbing which rendered them powerless, and the slightest effort would have destroyed them. Having secured much of our artillery, they soon availed themselves of our panic, and, turning our guns upon us, enfiladed the lines, both right and left, rendering them entirely untenable.

"Had all parts of the line been maintained with equal gallantry and persistence no enemy could ever have dislodged us, and but one possible reason presents itself to my mind in explanation of this bad conduct in veteran troops who had never before failed in any duty assigned them, however difficult and hazardous. They had for two days confronted the enemy, marshaling his immense forces in plain view and exhibiting to their sight such a superiority in numbers as may have intimidated weak-minded and untried soldiers; but our veterans had so often encountered similar hosts when the strength of position was against us, and with perfect success, that not a doubt crossed my mind."

GEN. GRANT'S REPORT

of this wonderful campaign is a most graphic account of the operations from the hour he assumed command of the forces.

On the morning of Nov. 24 he took his position on Orchard Knob. Thomas's army was immediately under his eye. He could hear the cannon of the Confederate and National artillery as Hooker and Sherman were attacking the enemy upon his right and left. He had no doubt of the result; he had every confidence that in good time Thomas could break Bragg's center. He waited all day the 24th and until 3:40 p. m. of the 25th before he gave the order of assault. The plans of Gen. Grant had not miscarried at any point. The preparations were complete. The three great armies of the Cumberland, of the Potomac and of the Tennessee co-operated without a jar. They were all led by men of distinguished ability, and they emulated each other in patriotism and valor.

The following from Gen. Grant's report gives a clear idea of the last day of the battle.

He says:

"Sherman's attack upon the enemy's most northern and most vital point was vigorously kept up all day. The assaulting column advanced to the very rifle-pits of the enemy, and held their position firmly and without wavering. The right of the assaulting column being exposed to the danger of being turned, two brigades were sent to its support. These advanced in the most gallant manner over an open field on the mountain-side to near the works of the enemy, and lay there partially covered from fire for some time. The right of these two brigades rested near the head of a ravine or gorge in the mountain side, which the enemy took advantage of, and sent troops, covered from view, below them and to their right rear. Being unexpectedly fired into from this direction, they fell back across the open field below them, and reformed in good order in the edge of the timber. The column which attacked them was speedily driven to its intrenchments by the assaulting column proper.

"Early on the morning of the 25th the remainder of Howard's Corps reported to Sherman, and constituted a part of his forces during that day's battle, the pursuit and subsequent advance for the relief of Knoxville. Sherman's position not only threatened the right flank of the enemy, but from his occupying a line across the mountain and to the railroad bridge, across Chickamauga Creek, his rear and stores at Chickamauga Station.

"This caused the enemy to mass heavily against him. This movement of his being plainly seen from the position I occupied on Orchard Knoll, Baird's Division of the Fourteenth Corps was ordered to Sherman's support, but, receiving a note from Sherman informing me that he had all the force necessary, Baird was put in position on Thomas's left. The appearance of Hooker's column was at this time anxiously looked for and momentarily expected, moving north on the Ridge with his left in Chattanooga Valley and his right east of the Ridge. His approach was intended as the signal for storming the Ridge in the center with strong columns, but the time necessarily consumed in the construction of the bridge near Chattanooga Creek detained him to a later hour than was expected.

"Being satisfied from the latest information from him that he must by this time be on his way from Rossville, though not yet in sight, and discovering that the enemy in his desperation to defeat or resist the progress of Sherman was weakening his center on Missionary Ridge, determined me to order the advance at once. Thomas was accordingly directed to move forward his troops, constituting our center, Baird's Division (Fourteenth Corps), Wood's and Sheridan's Divisions (Fourth Corps), and Johnson's Division (Fourteenth Corps), with a double line of skirmishers thrown out, followed in easy supporting distance by the whole force, and carry the rifle-pit at the foot of Missionary Ridge, and when carried to reform his lines on the rifle-pits with a view to carrying the top of the Ridge. These troops moved forward, drove the enemy from the rifle-pits at the base of the Ridge like bees from a hive, stopped but a moment until the whole were in line, and commenced the ascent of the mountain from right to left almost simultaneously, following closely the retreating enemy without further orders. They encountered a fearful volley of grape and canister from near 30 pieces of artillery and musketry from still well-filled rifle-pits on the summit of the Ridge. Not a waver, however, was seen in all that long line of brave men. Their progress was steadily onward until the summit was in their possession. In this charge the casualties were remarkably few for the fire encountered. I can account for this only on the theory that the enemy's surprise at the audacity of such a charge caused confusion and purposeless aiming of their pieces. The nearness of night, and the enemy still resisting the advance of Thomas's left, prevented a general pursuit that night, but Sheridan pushed forward to Mission Mills.

"The resistance on Thomas's left being overcome, the enemy abandoned his position near the railroad tunnel in front of Sherman, and by 12 o'clock at night was in full retreat, and the whole of his strong positions on Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga Valley and Missionary Ridge were in our possession, together with a large number of prisoners, artillery and small-arms."

THE LOSSES.

Casualties of the Union forces in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and in the pursuit of Gen. Bragg's army.

	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	
Army of the Cumberland.							
Fourth Corps.							
First Division	1	20	11	112	..	2	146
Second Division	11	119	110	1,103	..	3	1,346
Third Division	15	133	57	821	..	9	1,035
Total, Fourth Corps	27	272	178	2,036	..	14	2,527
Fourteenth Corps.							
First Division	4	46	23	248	..	2	323
Second Division	..	5	2	29	..	6	42
Third Division	9	79	30	442	..	6	566
Total, Fourteenth Corps	13	130	55	719	..	14	931
Total, Army of the Cumberland	40	402	233	2,755	..	28	3,458
Army of the Potomac							
Eleventh Corps.							
Second Division	2	30	13	155	8	103	311
Third Division	1	1	1	16	..	....	19
Total, Eleventh Corps	3	31	14	171	8	103	330
Twelfth Corps.							
Second Division	6	49	34	252	.....		341
Total, Army of the Potomac	9	80	48	423	8	103	671
Army of the Tennessee.							
First Division	6	46	39	298	4	39	432
Second Division	..	10	6	85	..	2	103
Fourth Division	6	65	42	504	..	20	637
Total, Fifteenth Corps	12	121	87	887	4	61	1,172
Seventeenth Corps.							
Third Division	8	81	25	364	15	130	523
Total, Army of the Tennessee	20	202	112	1,151	19	191	1,695
Grand total, casualties of the entire army	69	684	393	4,329	27	322	5,824

Total killed	753
Wounded	4,722
Total captured	349

The casualties of the Confederate army, under Gen. Bragg, at Chattanooga was as follows:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Aggregate.
Hardee's Corps.				
Cheatham's Division	56	371	1,244	1,671
Cleburne's Division	62	367	12	441
Stevenson's Division	36	282	14	332
Walker's Division	14	118	190	322
Hindman's Corps.				
Hindman's Division	76	476	1,124	1,676
Stewart's Division	72	316	965	1,353
Breckinridge's Division	44	244	591	859
Reserve Artillery	1	6	6	13
Grand total	361	2,180	4,146	6,667

It will be observed that the Union loss in killed and wounded was 5,475, while the Confederate loss in killed and wounded was only 2,541. But the Confederate loss in prisoners was 4,146, while the Union loss in prisoners was only 349. The Confederate army fought behind well-constructed breastworks. The Union forces were the attacking party, and fought at great disadvantage. It is a remarkable feature in this great battle that no artillery went forward with the assaulting columns. The Confederate works were carried and the victory won with the musket. The total in killed and wounded of the two armies was 8,016.

(To be continued.)

A Red-Headed Angel.

(Saturday Evening Post.)

Congressman Albert J. Hopkins, who is a leading candidate for the seat in the United States Senate now held by William E. Mason, entered the House of Representatives more than 15 years ago with a determination to do something which would win the approval of his constituents before the first session was over. But weeks dragged into months before he was able to see his opportunity. This came in the form of a request from Aurora, his home city, that he see if two islands in the Fox River could be purchased from the Government as a site for the erection of municipal buildings.

At once the young Congressman prepared a bill, ceding the islands to the city of Aurora. Day after day he joined the group in front of Speaker Carlisle's desk and clamored for the recognition of the presiding officer. But all in vain. The Speaker could see the older members above the young statesman from Illinois, but never recognized him. One day, however, the brilliant "Sunset Cox" was called to preside over the House while Mr. Carlisle was absent for a week. This gave Mr. Hopkins new hope. He haunted the groups to which Mr. Cox told his inimitable stories, and not another auditor laughed so heartily as he. After one of these stories had been heard and applauded Mr. Hopkins asked:

"Mr. Cox, could I get recognition tomorrow so that my bill could be put through by consent?"

"Bless your red head!" exclaimed the temporary Speaker, "of course you can. Every time I see that hair of yours I think of a certain red-headed girl I knew years ago, and I'll give you a chance for her sake—no matter where you are."

Next day Mr. Hopkins was missing from the clamoring group in front of the Speaker. He arose in his own seat and immediately heard the welcome words:

"The gentleman from Illinois has the floor."

Instantly the fateful bill was passed. Such are the triumphs of statesmanship!

Spinal Curvature and its Cure.

Abnormal curvature of the spine may come on at any age. It may occur in children from a fall upon the nates, as in play, a chair is pulled away so that the child sits down suddenly upon the hard floor. It may arise from the child's desk being too low, and the wrong posture being taken while attending school. School teachers, bookkeepers and literary people are subject to spinal deflection from the same cause, improper posture, long continued. The physicians of the Philo Burt Manufacturing Company, 52 Fourth St., Jamestown, N. Y., makers of the celebrated spinal appliance for curvature of the spine, tell us that of the thousands of patients wearing their appliance, the greater part contracted the curvature from improper posture, bending the spine in a particular direction, especially when tired from long standing or sitting.

There are different forms of curvature, causing all manner of diseases, fits, convulsions, indigestion, dim sight, disease of the heart, liver, kidneys, in fact any organ fed by the nerve pressed upon, may be disorganized in function, so that it is very important to find out very early if any spinal curvature be present, and this is often difficult to do, for the curvature may be very slight at first, but will grow worse if a proper spinal support is not worn.

A RANSOM ANECDOTE.

Enlisting a Drummer Boy in the Old 11th Ill.

By S. H. BECKWITH, Utica, N. Y.

It has always afforded me pleasure—a truly sad and unspeakable pleasure—to recall my first meeting with Maj. Thos. E. G. Ransom at the Sangamon Hotel, Springfield, Ill., April 26, 1861.

On the day before my arrival at the State Capitol, seeking acceptance of additonal volunteers, Ransom had been elected Major of Wallace's 11th Ill.

Ransom was five feet and 10 inches in hight, with handsome, expressive, steel-blue eyes, a pleasing countenance and faultless form. Almost youthful in appearance, one had scarcely to stop for a moment to observe his cultivated and unassuming manner.

Maj. Thos. E. G. Ransom had so appeared in Springfield at that moment.

I cheerfully accepted Ransom's invitation to accompany him to Camp Yates. When about midway, while leisurely walking and chatting, we were confronted by a little 12-year-old, travel-stained boy and his closely adhering shepherd dog. The brave little boy, after a prompt, unique salute, addressed Maj. Ransom, saying: "Major, wouldn't you buy my dog?"

Ransom's handsome eyes flashed toward me, apparently appealing for sympathy, then, with an assumed gravity (worthy of Mark Twain) he began the examination of the dog's points and qualities. Silence was truly golden for me at that moment. From time to time Maj. Ransom looked for approval, or nay, but I was nonchalant until Ransom, after his examination, said: "Well, now, about how much do you think it would take to buy that dog?"

A lot of spirit came into the little boy's face as he said deliberately: "Well, Major, I might take a quarter for the dog."

Silver quarters were not then so plentiful as at these times, but Maj. Ransom fished one out of the his pocket and passed it over to the little chap as a concluding argument.

When the little fellow had made sure of his 25-cent silver piece, consummating the sale of his dog, he did not vacate the passage way like a little hero bent upon some purpose; he strategically said, "But, Major, I don't believe Shep would follow you unless I go with him." For an instant Ransom was completely overwhelmed, and I greatly enjoyed his perplexity.

"But, my dear little man, your parents, what would they say?"

"I have no parents. I have walked in with Shep 14 miles to join Maj. Ransom's regiment."

"But, my dear little man, what could I do with such a little fellow?"

"Oh! Major, don't reject me; I'll find something to do!"

Fortunately at that moment Drum-Major McQuillan appeared on the opposite side of the street. When called over by Maj. Ransom and asked, "What could you do?" the old Drum Major looked at the boy, then at the Major, then said: "Give that boy to me."

Ransom complacently said: "McQuillan, take him and enlist him in Coates's company (H)."

This simple incident had so completely revealed Maj. Ransom's character, that I was proud of accompanying him to Camp Yates. This pleasant little episode was not alluded to. When quite near Camp Yates, we were joined by the best-disciplined young line officer of the 11th Ill., who, having had no previous warning of the recent episode, seemed at enviable ease. While the conversation was in progress, my thoughts seemed to have been quickened to Ransom's graceful movements betokening previous military training. His modest dignity bespoke his high breeding as well as culture.

It was just at a moment when I was admiring Maj. Ransom's graceful manner, when he called a "halt" in front of the handsome line officer's quarters, a little boy gorgeously decorated with a gigantic "H" on the front of his first little military cap, came bravely up with Maj. Ransom's dog by his side and offered a prompt salute to Capt. Jas. H. Coates, who, for a moment seemed slightly puzzled. Capt. Coates was naturally thrown about one pace ahead of our line. It seemed at least enjoyable to discover the comical flashes from Ransom's eye as Capt. Coates was confronted by his new recruit.

"Young fellow, you seem to have the 'H' bad;" Capt. Coates sized him, yes, from head to foot, and then asked: "Where did you get that big H?" The delightful little hero responded: "I am a musician in Capt. Coates's Co. H, at your service!" Discovering at this moment Ransom's face illuminated with smiles, the examination was abruptly terminated by Capt. Coates, who wisely concluded that the Major had been recruiting for Co. H.

New Uses for Waste Products.

(Success.)

In England, a short time ago, a courageous promotor organized a company for the extraction of gold from sea water. But even such an achievement as that would not be more wonderful than the new processes for extracting products of value from garbage and refuse, the disposal of which is such a troublesome problem in a great city. Garbage is heated with water and chemicals until it is reduced to a liquid form. The grease is removed, and finds a ready market. The liquid is evaporated, leaving a solid which is ground; the gases, meanwhile, being used as fuel. The powder, rich in ammonium salts, nitrogen, and phophates, is sold to makers of fertilizers. The removal of garbage is still an item of great cost in the budgets of many municipalities; but, where special attention has been paid to scientific methods of disposal, it is becoming a source of income. Where city refuse is burned, the heat energy is transformed into power for mills, heat for homes, and electric light for streets. From the ashes a cement is made.

More than two thousand tons of refuse are removed every day from the cesspools of Paris, and from this waste is made ammonia for the scent bottles of the Parisian women of fashion. The city of Antwerp once paid $5,000 a year to get rid of its refuse; now it receives an income from it of hundreds of thousands of dollars. In Augsburg, cesspool matter is treated with acid, dried to a powder, and used as a fertilizer. Germany annually imports millions of dollars' worth of Peruvian guano to fertilize the soil, when the value of the nitrogen lost in the refuse of the city of Munich alone has been estimated at $500,000. Some enthusiast has estimated the value of the material lost in the sewers of the United States as equal to half the interest on the national debt.

In the great packing houses of the West, what now furnishes articles of food and other commodities to millions was once destroyed as useless waste. This so-called waste is now treated with benzine, and, upon evaporation, yields crude fats, which are purified and come to us in the form of soaps, lubricants, cooking oils, and butter for the table.

The bones of animals are used in many ways, as in the manufacture of bone-charcoal for bleaching sugar, empyreumatic oils, tallow, black pigment for paints, shoe-blacking, and filling for sheet rubber for overshoes, bone dust for fertilizers, sulphate of ammonia, cupels, vitrified bone for the manufacture of opal glass, knife-handles, combs, fans, buttons, gelatine, glue, prussiate of potash, phosphorus, etc.

Readers of Success will recall the time when hundreds of millions of bushels of the Indian corn crop went to waste. Some of the surplus was burned or used as a fertilizer, but the greater part of it was left to rot. Now one corporation alone, the Glucose Sugar Refining Company, uses 100,000 bushels of corn every day to make useful products from what was once a waste. Thirty different commercial products are made from maize, the most important of them being the now common article, in daily use—glucose, or starch sugar. Every pound of American pork, laundry and food starches, the great production of alcoholic drinks, the varnishes used by cabinet makers, the perfumery of the toilet table, the different kinds of illuminating fluids, the enormous products of breweries and confectionery factories, all indicate the universality of the employment of maize. Farmers in the great dairy valleys of New York are beginning to learn the value of skim-milk, which, formerly, they fed to their stock. A large industry has recently been developed in converting the products of skim-milk—caseine, albumen, and milk-sugar,—into coatings and sizings for paper, waterproof glues for wood veneers and other purposes, paints, substitutes for hens' eggs, hard rubber, horn, lactic acid, and other useful commodities.

SUBSTITUTION IN DRUG STORES.

It Robs the Manufacturer and Swindles the Public.

(Chicago American.)

We again call attention to the dishonest practice of substituting an inferior article for that which is demanded on the ground that the one substituted is "just as good."

The druggist who indulges in the game of substitution is open to criticism from many points of view.

In the first place, he is ungrateful to the men who manufacture, and who, through widespread publicity, promote the druggist's business and profits.

If a man spends hundreds of thousands of dollars in advertising and as a result sends customers to a druggist, it is extremely ungrateful as well as dishonest for the druggist to prevent the normal sale and for the sake of a few extra pennies to substitute an inferior article.

Substitution is dishonest toward the public. The druggist is asked for a certain remedy or other well-known and valuable article.

He replies that he has something else "just as good" or better, and often adds: "I make this myself and know just what it contains."

As a matter of fact, he rarely or never makes it himself; he does not know what it contains. He simply patronizes one of the numerous concerns that make a business of putting on the market cheap substitutes to deceive the public.

If a druggist offers you something "just as good" you may be sure that he has not a very high opinion of your intelligence or of your importance. He does not tell his best customers what they want to buy; he does not tell them that they don't know what they want. He takes good care to give them just what they ask for, because he wants to keep their custom.

For those whom he considers inferior or transient customers he reserves his phrases about something "just as good" that he makes himself.

If you ask a druggist for a certain article and he offers you something else "just as good," tell him that you know what you want and that you will patronize a drug store that gives you credit for ordinary intelligence.

You might ask the clerk who wants you to take something "just as good" whether he will accept a button in place of the half dollar owing him on the ground that the button is "just as good," and that you know personally what it contains.

The substituting druggist who wants a dollar will not accept anything else as "just as good." He reflects on your intelligence; he thinks that you don't know what you want, or believes that you will not insist on having it.

The system of substitution encourages adulteration of goods and encourages dishonesty. It discourages the work of energetic men. It is the duty of the public to stop the practice, and that it can easily do by patronizing merchants who keep and sell what the public wants.

Historic Earthquake Disasters.

Pompeii and Herculaneum, destroyed by eruption of Mount Vesuvius, A. D. 79, more than 2,000 lost.

Earthquake in Constantinople, thousands killed; 557.

Catania, Sicily, 15,000 persons killed by earthquake; 1137.

Syria, 20,000 killed by earthquake; 1158.

Ciliccia, 20,000 killed by earthquake; 1268.

Palermo, earthquakes, 6,000 lost; 1726.

Canton, China, 100,000 lost by earthquake; Nov. 30, 1731.

Kutchan, North Persia, 40,000 lost, earthquake; 1755.

Lisbon, city ruined by earthquake, 25,000 killed; November, 1755.

Aleppo, destroyed by earthquake, thousands killed; 1822.

Calabria, earthquake, 10,000 lost; 1857.

Island of Krakatoa, volcanic eruption, 36,380 lives lost; May 27, 1883.

Isle of Ischia, earthquake, 2,000 lost; 1883.

Eruption of Mauna Loa, Hawaii, 79 killed; 1880.

Bandaisan, volcanic eruption, 1,000 killed; July, 1888.

Island of Hondo, Japan, earthquake, 10,000 killed; October, 1891.

Venezuela, earthquake, 3,000 killed; April 24, 1894.

Charleston, S. C., earthquake, 41 lives lost; Aug. 30, 1886.

Guatemala, earthquake, loss of life not yet ascertained; April, 1902.

The Undisputed Points.

Attorney for the Defense—You are a blackguard and a bluff, sir!

Attorney for the Prosecution—And you, sir, are a shyster and a rogue!

The Court—Come, come, gentlemen. Let us get down to the disputed points of this case.

Why He Didn't Get Her.

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever gamble or smoke, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law—No, sir!

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever drink, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law (absent-mindedly)—Well, I don't care if I do, sir.

Foxy Editor.

Isabel—I think that editor man is simply horrid!

Judith—Why?

Isabel—He placed the engagement announcement of myself to young Sloppington under the head of "Business Opportunities."

Poor Brute.

Heavyweight (in riding togs)—I tell you, horseback riding is a great thing for reducing the flesh.

Friend—You don't seem to be much thinner.

Heavyweight—No; but you ought to see the horse!

Force of Habit.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, how often have I cautioned you against breaking the ninth commandment?"

Bridget—Indade, mum, an' I guess it must 'a' been the cat done it.

The Farmer Feeds Them All.

The king may rule o'er land and sea,
The lord may live right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er the ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things;
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads;
The miner follows the precious leads;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell;
The teacher do his duty well;
But men may toil through busy days,
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways;
From king to beggar, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth:
He's partner with the sky and earth;
He's partner with the sun and rain;
And no man loses for his gain;
And men may rise, and men may fall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk and fruit and meat:
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn and all go right;
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed them all.

Sure Cure For Asthma

Noted Chicago Scientist Discovers a Simple Home Remedy that Completely Cures Asthma in all its Forms in a Few Days.

Trial Package Sent Absolutely Free to All Who Send Name and Address.

After years of patient research and most careful experiment, Prof. Ph. Hesse, the famous German-American Chemist and Scientist, 28 W. Sixty-ninth St., Chicago, Ill., has at last discovered a compound that brings instant relief to the terrible smothering of asthma and establishes a positive and permanent cure of the dreadful malady in a few days.

PROF. PH. HESSE.

To those who have suffered the tortures of asthma for years without getting even temporary relief from any one of the thousands of advertised cures and who have spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and expensive journeys to more genial climates and failed to cure, the announcement of the famous Chicago scientist that he has at last discovered a positive remedy for the cure of asthma will come as a benign blessing.

Since first giving his remedy to the public the record of cures has been most remarkable, and many could hardly be believed if it were not for the earnestness of those cured and the high standing of themselves and their friends who vouch for the wonderful cure this great remedy has affected in cases of long standing where all known remedies had failed, noted physicians had given up in despair and even the most salubrious climate had failed to bring even the slightest relief. Prof. Hesse claims that he has discovered the true antidote for the terrible germ that causes asthma and the stories of his many patients and those who have carefully investigated his remedy and its cures seems to bear him out very strongly in his statement that any case of asthma can be cured in a few days no matter how severe or of how long standing. To those who are suffering from asthma this distinguished chemist is always glad to send absolutely free enough of his remedy to convince them that it will surely cure, so there is no risk to run and he urges every sufferer to send for the free remedy and know again what it is to be absolutely free from asthma. Write at once, stating time of day you suffer most.

"SHINING" WOODCOCK.

The Business-like Method of Negro Market-Hunters in the South.

The woodcock escaped from the wet South, where it made its Winter home, is busy now preparing to raise a brood. It builds a home rapidly, lays rapidly and hatches rapidly. The chicks will be out of the shell in June or a little before, and big enough to shoot in middle July, though in many States it is unlawful to take them before September.

The bird is a fair target on the wing, the cover in which it abides aids its escape and the man who puts a half dozen in his bag earns them. There is a form of murder to which it is subjected in the South, however, that lacks all of the elements of sport and is peculiarly fatal. It is practiced usually by negro market hunters, and is responsible for the deaths of thousands in a season.

The woodcock, being to a great extent a night feeder, patronizes the big cotton-fields which have been stripped of their bolls and are bare of grass, having on them only the slender dark stalks which bore the lint. The ground between these rows of stalks is always soft, having been broken up and pulverized during the year, and the bird finds it easy to send its bill down in search of worms.

It flies out of the hollows and swamps between sunset and 8 o'clock at night, settling thickly in the cottonfields, and there it feeds and sleeps until daybreak, when it returns to covert. The woodcock has a round, large, black eye, set near the top of its head. This eye is the most conspicuous thing about it, and may be "shined" as readily as the eye of a 'possum or coon.

The negro after woodcock goes into the field bearing