

REMINISCENCES

Stories Eminently Worth Telling of Experiences and Adventures in the Great National Struggle.

IN THE DISMAL SWAMP.

Revisiting the Battlefields of the Roanoke Country—The Gallant Charge of the Hawkins Zouaves.

Editor National Tribune: Ever since the war Lieut. Thomas L. Bartholomew, of Bridgeport, Conn., now Major on Gov. Woodruff's staff and such Treasurer of the Soldiers' Home and Hospital of Connecticut, and I had been planning to visit the battlefield of Camden or South Mills, N. C., fought April 19, 1862, where he saved his life during the battle, and for which act had received the Congressional Medal of Honor "for most distinguished gallantry in voluntarily, under a heavy fire, going to the aid of a wounded officer." On the 18th day of November, 1907, more than 45 years after the battle, we started with his son, Frank A. Bartholomew, now 43 years of age, upon a six days' trip, our objective point being this battlefield. On the night of the 17th Lieut. Bartholomew and his son left Bridgeport, remained at my house and next morning, at Cape Charles, we took the steamer Pennsylvania for Fortress Monroe, crossing Chesapeake Bay, a sail of about 24 miles. The old fort is no longer as it was during the war, and is now a training school for the artillery. We passed the Exposition Grounds, which were brilliantly illuminated, and which are on Sewell's Point, where shots were exchanged during the war between Union and Confederate armies, and over to Norfolk, passing the old Rip-raps, where so many of our soldiers were confined. Next morning we boarded a train of the Norfolk & Southern Railway, a ride of 60 miles brought us to the little village of Camden, which is the county seat of Camden County. Here we hired a team, and were driven to the battlefield by a typical Southern dandy.

Battle of South Mills.
After passing the old store from which the Confederate cavalry pickets fled at our approach to warn their comrades, and about an eighth of a mile up the road, a turn to the right in a clearing, we saw a small building still stands the old red brick court house past which we marched on the day of the battle. It is wonderful what changes have occurred since that time. A new generation has sprung up, and the battle is scarcely mentioned. The little village of South Mills is situated on the Dismal Swamp Canal, about 12 miles from Camden. The battlefield is about two miles south of the village where on the day of the battle the enemy made a stand and disputed our further march. A brief sketch of the cause of this battle may not prove uninteresting to our readers. As a little is said of it in history, and yet it proved of vast importance to the Union, being far-reaching in its result. The capture of Hatteras Inlet and Roanoke Island by the army and navy under Gen. Burnside and Admiral Goldsborough gave the Union forces command of Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds, and on the 17th day of November, 1862, the whole coast of North Carolina and put a stop to blockade running, particularly at Wilmington, where the enemy loaded their stores of cotton, sugar, rice and other commodities, and sent them to England, receiving money and munitions in return. About the 15th of April, 1862, an expedition was fitted out from Roanoke Island under the respective commands of Gen. Jesse Reno and Col. Rush C. Hawkins. Its object was to destroy the Calypso and Northwest locks near and above the little village of South Mills, at the southern terminus of the Pamlico-Swamp Canal; where the canal empties into the Pasquotank River, about 30 miles south of and in the rear of Norfolk, in order to prevent the Confederate iron clads coming from the land there to city to disturb our troops operating in North Carolina, and also to convey the idea that the entire Burnside expedition was marching upon Norfolk. On April 16, 1862, the Zouaves boarded the steamer Ocean Wave, and waded ashore in the early morning at a place called Chantilly, in the Pasquotank River, opposite Cobb's Point and about midway between Elizabeth City and Camden.

Lieut. Bartholomew was then the Second Lieutenant of Co. B, 9th N. Y., which company I was attached to as a drummer boy, being then about 15 years of age. The entire Union forces under the immediate command of Gen. Reno met the enemy, commanded by Gen. A. R. Wright, who had been sent there by Gen. Huger, in command of Norfolk, about two miles south of South Mills, where the battle took place. The Confederates call this battle Sawyer's Lane, on account of the fact that there they took the stand to dispute our further passage. Space will not permit me to go into the details of this

fire. They called it the "roasted ditch," and stated that this was done to prevent making a shelter of them for our line of attack. In this shanty or hut lives an old negro and his wife and their boys. We saw the old negro woman, who took us over the field, show-



MAP OF THE DISMAL SWAMP AND NORTH CAROLINA COAST REGION.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

We got back to the hotel at 11 o'clock, were woke up at 4 o'clock, and again boarded the little tug, which brought us back to Elizabeth City. On the boat was an old fisherman, now 73 years old, named J. T. Garrison, who was in the fight. He belonged to Col. Shaw's 8th N. C., who was in command of the island on the day of the battle, Feb. 3, 1862. He talked with us all the way over, and among other things, said that if the Zouaves had not been so quick in killing the gunner of the 24-pounder, the result of the battle would have been different. That night we boarded the steamboat Guide, of the Le Roy Steamboat Company, which left at 3 o'clock in the morning for Norfolk, via the Dismal Swamp Canal. Lieut. Bartholomew and I were very anxious to go thru this swamp again, for we had done so with the regiment, as an evidence of that fact the New York Tribune of May 30, 1862, contained the following: "This morning the side-wheel steamer Port Royal arrived here (Portress again boarded the little tug, which brought us back to Elizabeth City. On the boat was an old fisherman, now 73 years old, named J. T. Garrison, who was in the fight. He belonged to Col. Shaw's 8th N. C., who was in command of the island on the day of the battle, Feb. 3, 1862. He talked with us all the way over, and among other things, said that if the Zouaves had not been so quick in killing the gunner of the 24-pounder, the result of the battle would have been different. That night we boarded the steamboat Guide, of the Le Roy Steamboat Company, which left at 3 o'clock in the morning for Norfolk, via the Dismal Swamp Canal. Lieut. Bartholomew and I were very anxious to go thru this swamp again, for we had done so with the regiment, as an evidence of that fact the New York Tribune of May 30, 1862, contained the following: "This morning the side-wheel steamer Port Royal arrived here (Portress

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

Present Appearance of the Canal.
South Mills was destroyed by fire about 12 years ago, and a new settlement has arisen. It is still seen, however, the old tavern on the banks of the canal, together with a few old houses that were there during the war. We were very much disappointed at the appearance of the canal from what it was at the time the regiment went thru it, just as the steamer leaves the Pasquotank River and enters it. Part of this for about five miles is something like it was 45 years ago, but it has since been widened, deepened and straightened, and the trees cut down along its banks, something for the distance of a mile. In fact, it is now almost an entirely new Dismal Swamp Canal. This has been so ever since the year 1866, when the property was acquired under foreclosure proceedings by one enlarged it, and so it has been improved from time to time by the Lake Drummond Canal & Tug Company, which took its name from the big lake in the middle of the swamp, and by other corporations. There are now many landings where large warehouses have been erected for the housing and transportation of cotton, lumber and other merchandise.

One of the Oldest Waterways.
Space will not permit me to go into any further details as to the present appearance of this old canal, which is one of the oldest artificial waterways in the United States. It was planned by George Washington, and chartered by the Legislatures of Virginia and North Carolina as far back as 1787. When the celebrated Irish poet, Tom Moore, visited America, and while here in the Dismal Swamp, he wrote that beautiful ballad, entitled "The Lake of the Dismal Swamp," founded upon the legend of a young man who lost his mind upon

ATTENTION, BOUNTY, PENSIONS!

Under the New Bounty Law of March 4, 1897, many soldiers and their heirs are entitled to Bounties (as reduced), and Pensions (as increased). Patrons procured for inventors. Book on patents sent free.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

fancy we again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

the death of the girl he loved, and who suddenly disappeared from his friends, and was never afterwards heard of. As and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

They made her a grave too cold and damp
For a soul so warm and true;
She's gone to the Lake of the Dismal
Swamp,
Where all night long, by a firely lamp,
She paddles her white canoe.

Previous to and during the war the water of this swamp was one of its most interesting features. Its color was a rich dark coffee brown, which turned to that of a sherry color when a small amount of lemon juice was added. Due to the vast quantity of finely-divided vegetable matter that it contained. Strange to say, it made an excellent, healthy drinking water, not only pleasant in flavor, but also a pleasant tonic and laxative by reason of the particles of juniper wood and its peculiar berries, which are known and called by Germans "wack holzer."

Editor National Tribune: Please give a brief description of the battle of Galveston, and explain the part played by the 29th Infantry, and the capture of our gunboats and captured three others, besides taking a lot of prisoners. I would like to know the straight of it. George W. Rains, 5th Ill. Toga, Tex.

THE BATTLE AT GALVESTON.

A Chapter of Mismanagement, if Not Worse.

We had occupied Galveston without resistance May 17, 1862, by a naval force of four steam gunboats, under Commander Renshaw. Gen. Banks, at the request of Leitch, sent down the 42d Mass., of which three companies actually disembarked, and went into camp on the wharf. For months Renshaw had kept his 104th Regt. in the rear of the 42d Mass., and was not with the people on shore, leaving them the free use of their port, without having to defend it. Gen. J. B. Magruder had been appointed in command in Texas, and was ordered to do something to signalize his advent. He went down to Galveston, and 6000 surveyed the situation without interference. He found the Massachusetts men camped on the wharf, and the 104th on the long wooden causeway leading from the mainland, which they had not taken the trouble to break up or even oblige the result of Leitch's order, was that the 42d Mass. were to be sent to the front, collecting heavy and light artillery, six siege and 24 field pieces from the positions in the neighborhood, and with these his equipment 3,000 men, and with them the 104th Regt. He talked with us all the way over, and among other things, said that if the Zouaves had not been so quick in killing the gunner of the 24-pounder, the result of the battle would have been different. That night we boarded the steamboat Guide, of the Le Roy Steamboat Company, which left at 3 o'clock in the morning for Norfolk, via the Dismal Swamp Canal. Lieut. Bartholomew and I were very anxious to go thru this swamp again, for we had done so with the regiment, as an evidence of that fact the New York Tribune of May 30, 1862, contained the following: "This morning the side-wheel steamer Port Royal arrived here (Portress

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

ed us again made this charge, and mounted the fort as we had again captured it. Frank said that the fort and its command of the road by means of its three guns, particularly the large 24-pounder, which commanded the causeway, was the most realistic sight he had ever seen. As old "relics" we also wondered at the bravery of the gallant old 9th in charging up the narrow road or causeway amid such a storm of shot and shell and rain of musketry. The dandy who drove us was frightened every time he passed the place, and that there were "spooks" there. He said he never passed there alone after that.

PENSION POINTERS.

Inquiries Answered and Suggestions Made.

N. W. Washington, D. C.—After a husband and wife have been legally divorced, she would have no more title to the pension than she would have if they had never been married. Their children under 16 years of age at soldier's death may have title.

M. A. G., Rochester, N. H.—Under the circumstances named by you, it is impossible to express an opinion as to title to pension. Whether the party has title or not, you would be justified in making a truthful statement in connection with the claim.

E. E. L., Bee Branch, Ark.—Upon the death of a soldier, a widow pensioner her pension can be paid to a guardian for the benefit of her minor children, in addition to the amount they were receiving. The children are entitled to equal shares of the amount formerly paid their mother.

A. B. S., Clair, Mich.—The Alphabetical List of Battles, compiled by N. A. Strait, shows that during the rebellion there were 67,058 killed in battle; 43,000 died of wounds; the total number that died of wounds and disease were 349,944. This does not include those that died in Confederate prisons, of which there were 30,156.

B., Omaha, Neb.—Since you received your additional bounty under the act of July 28, 1862, no further bounty would be due you. The act of March 4, 1897, simply removed the limitation from the act of July 28, 1862, and did not affect the bounty already received before July 28, 1862, the date of the limitation, can now receive the \$100 due under said act, if otherwise entitled.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

The Massachusetts Department Gives a Reception to the National President.

The Massachusetts Department, Daughters of Veterans, tendered a reception to the National President, Miss C. Millie Leighton, and the three National officers, at a meeting of the Massachusetts Department, Miss Agnes I. McCoy, Treasurer; Miss M. Althea Field, Secretary; and Miss Gertrude Holbrook, Color Bearer, Dec. 13, in Faneuil Hall, Boston. The program was a large and brilliant party, and the famous and historic hall was decked profusely with flags. The Grand Army and all affiliated and patriotic societies were represented. The total number of guests who entered the hall, led by 12 young ladies as color bearers. The Department President, Miss Katharine R. A. Flood, headed the line, introducing the guests to the National President. Other guests in line after the National officers were D. H. L. Gleason, Department Commander of the Grand Army; John L. Parker, Department Junior Vice Commander; C. S. Shattuck, Department President of the W. R. C.; Mrs. Lucie Stewart Wadsworth, Senior Vice President; Mrs. Anstiss P. Quimby, Department President of the Ladies Aid Society; Mrs. F. M. T. Hazen, President of the Army Nurses; Miss Flora A. Staples, Division President of the S. of V. Auxiliary; James H. Wentworth, Division Commander of the S. of V. Auxiliary; and the guests received the friends that had come to do honor to the National Department, the Massachusetts Department officers acting as ushers.

The National President, Miss Leighton, was first introduced. She was received with great cordiality and a brief, extending the greeting of the National Department, explaining the objects of the Daughters of Veterans, and setting forth the patriotic work that they were doing, and claiming that the women as mothers and teachers are responsible for the patriotism in the coming generation, as they mold the character of the children for the future, and the children of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow, so they must be taught the meaning of "one country, with liberty and freedom for all," and respect for the flag, and place Old Glory where it stands to-day, be proud and respected by all Nations, closing with an appeal to all join in this work, and stand true to that for which the boys in blue fought and for which our Order stands—one country and one flag.

At the close of Miss Leighton's remarks she was presented with a huge bouquet of pink and white roses, tied with a ribbon, by Mrs. Nelson A. Miles Camp, 43, S. of V. The presentation speech being made by the Commander of the Camp, to which Miss Leighton responded briefly. The National officers were announced, escorted to the platform by the color bearers and introduced. He spoke briefly, holding the attention of the audience and paying a high tribute to the organization of the day, and the good that they were accomplishing. The other Orders represented were responded to by their commanding officer, all expressing the best wishes for the successful administration of the evening's entertainment was closed with a salute to the flag, and one of the most successful affairs in the history of the Massachusetts Department, Daughters of Veterans, was brought to a close.

Model Camp in New Jersey.

High C. Irish Camp, S. of V., Paterson, N. J. is an organization to be held up before all sorts of bodies as a model. It is always getting ahead with its business, and is always working with its objects and purposes in view. The report for the quarter ending Sept. 29 shows 267 members in standing and a balance of \$895.86 cash on hand, of which \$308.23 was in the general fund, the remainder being special funds of some sort. The Camp issues its reports in circular sheets, which carries all sort of camp personal and general information calculated to excite and keep up interest of members and others. The Camp has auxiliaries and branches of all sort. Geo. Nelson, President of Paterson, is a member. He is a success for anything that interests him. There is no limit to his endurance in work for the Camp, nor for the Republican Party. That is why he is now County Chairman for his chosen political party. He is only one; the Camp has such men by platoons. That is why it is such a success—with a great big S. too.

Over 104 Years Old.

Isaac Woolf, Sergeant, Co. B, 24 Ohio Cav., Medford, Ore., thinks he can do more than most. He has a letter on that little matter of his mother-in-law's death. While the comrade's mother-in-law was kept climbing the ladder of life till she has reached the 93rd round, Comrade John M. Renfro's has shown even more enterprise. He is going right on. She lives with one of her sons in Camden, Mo., and enjoys fair health, being able to wait on herself as a general thing.



The Family

By SENOR SAARA.

Men usually make fun of fancy ways of serving food, but the fact remains that they will eat much more of anything that is arranged in some attractive way.

Instead of stewing on the stove, as is the custom, put dried fruit in clear cold water and allow it to soak from 24 to 36 hours in a cool place, then gently simmer for a few minutes in the water in which it has been soaked. Try this with California prunes, and you will be surprised at their sweetness, requiring no sugar for the ordinary taste. The golden rule is never to throw away any water in which the fruit has been soaked, for it was half the virtue of your sauce. Simply rinse the fruit thoroughly before putting it to soak.

Sardines for luncheon can be made to look novel by arranging them on lettuce leaves, which fringe the edge of the platter. Shred more lettuce and sprinkle a thick layer over the bottom of the platter. Over this place the sardines, flanked with lemon slices that have been dipped in minced parsley. Sprinkle the sardines with a dressing of your sauce. Simply rinse the fruit thoroughly before putting it to soak.

From their infancy Japanese boys have one special precept instilled into their minds. It is: "See no evil; hear no evil; speak no evil." And to keep a fresh in the youngsters' memory, the potters make groups of three monkeys illustrating the saying in pantomime. One has his eyes covered with his hands, another stops his ears with his fingers, and the third has its mouth covered with its hands. Models of these sage monkeys are sold in the shops.

Recipe for Lady Baltimore cake: One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of sweet milk, the whites of six eggs, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of rose-water. Mix as you would for white cake, and bake in three layers. Filling for Lady Baltimore cake: Dissolve three cupfuls of granulated sugar in one of water, and add one cupful of flour. Then pour it gradually over the whites of three eggs, beaten to a standing froth, stirring constantly. Add to this five cupfuls of chopped raisins, one of nut meats (preferably pecans), and five figs cut into very thin strips. Ice and emboss sides and tops with the mixture.

Housewives are advised never to purchase canned goods when a tin shows an outward bulge. When opening a can of fruit or meat, empty the contents immediately into an earthenware or porcelain dish. It is even advisable to boil the fruit and cool before using. In opening salmon or sardines, pour off the oil, pour cold water over the meat and thoroughly rinse. If this precaution is not taken, the fish will be full of arsenic poisoning. Many cook peas, beans, etc., in the canned liquor, but really this should never be done, even though the juice does retain much of the flavor. Drain the juice and supply the liquor with plenty of well-seasoned milk.

Welch rarebit: One cup hot milk, one-quarter pound grated cheese, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful nutmeg, one egg, dash of cayenne pepper. Put the milk to heat. Mix the cheese, flour, salt, nutmeg, salt, pepper and egg (well beaten) in a bowl, and add the hot milk, stirring at a time and stir constantly. Cook until smooth and creamy. Serve hot on warm toast.

Cut the top from a loaf of stale bread and scoop out the inside. Mix together a little water, three or four onion juice, salt and pepper, to taste; add a pound of rare meat—underdone beef is best—and work with a fork into a crumbly forecment. Put this into the loaf, and heat the top, cover and sides with a thin layer of suet and put into a roaster. Bake from half an hour to 40 minutes, according to the size of the loaf.

If you have little or no gravy, mix with water and baste the loaf frequently with it. If not, use a little butter and water. The crust should be crisp, yet tender. Transfer to a heated platter and serve. Carve with a sharp knife into slices three-quarters of an inch thick.

Here is a recipe for mince meat said to be 150 years old and very fine: Boil two pounds of lean beef and chop fine; chop a pound of beef suet to a coarse powder, rejecting all bits of liver; seed and cut into pieces two pounds of cleaned currants; stem and wash, also carefully, one pound of sultana raisins; shred into small bits three-quarters of a pound of citron; six or seven level teaspoonfuls each of mace and cinnamon, a teaspoonful of ground nutmeg, a tablespoonful each of allspice and cloves, and a tablespoonful of salt. Pack together all the ingredients, including the spices, and add two and a half pounds of brown sugar, a quart of sherry and a pint of good brandy.

For crackers, cream, half pound of butter with three-quarters of a pound of powdered sugar, and when soft and light, add six eggs, well beaten, a half-teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg, and enough flour to make a dough that can be rolled out.

To make a "white" fruit cake, rub together to a light cream three-quarters of a cup of butter and one and one-half cups of powdered sugar. When very light, add a half gill of milk and three teaspoonfuls of prepared flour.

Have ready mixed and well dredged with flour a half pound of cleaned currants, a half pound of seedless and halved raisins, three tablespoonfuls of shredded citron and three tablespoonfuls of shelled, blanched and chopped almonds.

Stir this fruit lightly into the batter, add a gill of brandy and bake in loaf-tins lined with greased paper.

Who does not love head cheese? Clean the ears, tongue and feet of a full-grown pig; cover with cold water, lightly salted, and boil until the flesh will fall from the bones. Strip it off; mix with the skin, sweet marjoram, a little powdered cloves and half a cup of vinegar.

When the seasoning is thoroughly incorporated with the meat and the seasonings, pack in a mold and pack hard