THESE THREE MEN EARNED $12,000

STARTLING---SENSATIONAL---WONDERFUL---BUT TRUE

$12.00 PER DAY

Under oath, H. S. Cunningham, O., says that last year he sold 4,980 Kitchen sets, an average of over 16 complete sets each working day. Says the set is easy to sell and that he made an average profit of over $12.00 every day last year.

$10.00 PER DAY

Mr. Newcome under oath says that he sold 44 Thomas Kitchen Sets in two days. That he averaged better than $10.00 every working day last year, says that sets are great sellers and believes any man can do as well.

$15.00 PER DAY

Jack Woods, Texas, under oath, states that in the last three months of last year he sold 1,000 Kitchen Sets, says he often made $15.00 a day easy. That kitchen set is unparalleled seller. Further states that he believes any man who hustles can do as well.

Sworn statements prove it. Read the glorious news. Cheer up. Get a new hold. Break away from drudgery—long hours—bossism. That's what these men did. Read the exciting testimony of these real, live breathing men. Don't their statements **warm your blood—stimulate your ambition—rouse your grit?** They are but three out of hundreds—all getting rich the new way. **You** get rich—get this big—easy money. **Just listen to this:** E. K. Smith, New York, old man—writes, **"My sales today 42.** Isn't that enough to make a tired man sleep good? Here's another fellow—all full of the glow of success—Begins letter this way **"Hip! Hip! Hurray! Sold 20 more today."** Never had earned so much money before—naturally hilarious—excited—enthusiastic. But that's the way—**the way to win—be enthusiastic,** full of **fire—snap—ginger—eagerness.** It's catching—it spreads—your customer absorbs the spirit—**believes as you do**—sale is made. It's easy—**it's great to be a winner**—to make money—only start—start today. Demand enormous. Every woman needs—must have kitchen set—**meat saw, cleaver, paring knife, carving knife and fork, can opener, sharpening stone.** Just show and sale is made. Each article so fine so handy—so needed—women buy quickly.

DOES $4000 A YEAR INTEREST YOU?

That's what Cunningham, Newcome and Wood averaged. Are you going to let them beat you? **Read what Duglas did.** "Secured orders for **56 sets;** only worked **29 hours.** This is great". And so it goes. C. A. Frost, **"Have sold 100 of your kitchen sets.** Yet to receive first complaint. **Women all praise it."** Here's another. J. G. Swneeson, Canada, says: "Have no trouble in getting **$3.00 a set.** Canvassed **23 people** and sold **22 sets."** That's the way to make money. Never a proposition so good—never money so easily—quickly earned—never a better chance to break loose and earn big money. Are you going to miss it? No! **Think of earning $4,000.00 a year**—even more. **Hurrah! Isn't it grand?** Doesn't it make your heart beat faster to think of it? Wouldn't it be fine if you could have this money? **You can.** Just make the start. It's in you. Maybe you don't know it—but it is. **Only begin.** Set up for yourself. We'll help. **Cheer up. Get a new grip.** Get next—get busy. There's something doing. **Big thing in this for you.** We want more agents—to fill orders, appoint, supply, control. **You do this important, easy work.** Be your own boss. **Direct—control—make money out of others.** Field is tremendous—rewards great. We help—we push you. Write today—this minute. **Don't send money**—Just your name and address on a card, that's all. We'll send you full particulars—generous offer. **Only hurry and write.** Don't let this wonderful opportunity slip away, you may never have another. Start today toward riches—influence—position.

Milton H. Mathews, Pres.
K. THOMAS MFG. CO., 803 Thomas Bldg. DAYTON, OHIO.

By SENORA SARA.

If you want a delicious pickle which will go most appetizingly with cold meats of most any kind, I know a good housekeeper who will not be without it. One pound of crystallized cherries, one pound of layer raisins, six dozen Tiny Tim cucumber pickles. Put a quart of cider vinegar in a porcelain-lined kettle, add one pound of granulated sugar and cook to a sirup, seasoning it with two level teaspoonfuls each of nutmeg and white pepper, one teaspoon of mace and one-half a teaspoon of ground cloves. Bring the sirup to a boil, then put in the crystallized cherries. When they are plumped, take out with a skimmer and put in the raisins, which have been cut in clusters of two or three raisins each.

As soon as the raisins are plumped skim them out of the sirup and put in the Tiny Tim cucumbers. Let them come to a boil, and then cook them for a minute or two longer. They should be tender, but not soft. Take the cucumbers out of the sirup and fill the glass jars, putting in a layer of sucumbers, then one of cherries and then one of raisins, repeating the layers until the jars are nearly full. Then pour the sirup heated boiling hot over the pickles and seal.

* * *

A new way to make cheese pudding is as follows: Mix together in a basin half a pound of cheese, one teaspoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, salt, pepper and paprika to taste, add one cupful of boiling milk, one heaping teaspoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs and the whites stiffly beaten. Mix gently, pour into a buttered pudding dish and bake for 15 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

* * *

Some housekeepers do not know that a cup of strong cold coffee is better than milk or water in making dark cakes, such as fruit, spice or gingerbread. Try this old reliable recipe and be convinced that this is so: Take one cup of butter or a half cup of butter and a half cup of lard, one cup of molasses, four cups flour, one cup strong cold coffee, a teaspoonful soda, two of cream of tartar, four eggs, a teaspoonful cloves, one and a half of cinnamon, a pint of seeded raisins, one of currants and one cup of citron. Stir butter and sugar to a cream, add spices, molasses, eggs, coffee, flour with cream of tartar sifted thru it, and, last, the soda dissolved in a spoonful of hot water. Bake in shallow pans or all in a round pan.

* * *

If you have ever eaten English crumpets you know just how good they are. To make them take two cups of raised dough, abstracted from the mass set and raised over night. Handle with the fingers alone, and gingerly. Put into a bowl, and make a hole in the center of the dough. Have ready beaten two eggs, whites and yolks together, very light, and stir these into the dough with a wooden spoon until the whole is light and the ingredients thoroly blended. Then thin with lukewarm milk to the consistency of cake batter; beat up hard for a minute; let it raise for two hours, or until puffy and dotted with bubbles; turn into greased muffin rings and bake, turning dexterously with a spatula, when half done, to brown the other side.

* * *

Dried beef is very palatable fixed after the following recipe: Look over the dried beef after your market man has chipped it fine to see that no skin or fat remains, then roll several slices together and cut in shavings with a very sharp knife. Mix together one cupful of tomatoes, one-half of a pound of dried beef, two tablespoonfuls of grated cream cheese and a teaspoonful of finely minced onion. Season with salt and pepper. Beat four eggs well and add to the other ingredients. Melt a generous teaspoonful of butter in the chafing dish or frying pan, and cook until the eggs have thickened the mixture like an omelet.

* * *

To make real Spanish cold slaw, take half dozen good-sized tomatoes, pour boiling water over them, then rub off the skin. Take out as many seeds as possible, squeeze out the water, and put in the chopping bowl. Add one white onion, a clove of garlic, two small green chili peppers and one cucumber, and chop all fine. Season with salt, pepper, a bit of sugar, a few grains of cayenne and a half cup of vinegar. Heat together, cool, pour over the tomatoes, and set on ice. When ready to serve arrange on crisp lettuce leaves.

* * *

After all, there is a body and taste to sour milk pancakes that you can't get with baking powder. Beat into a pint of sour milk a level teaspoonful soda, a half teaspoonful salt and flour to make a good consistency for baking. No eggs are needed. Have the griddle hot and well greased, bake the cakes in perfect circles and pile symmetrically one on top of the other.

* * *

The best grade of borax makes a good dentifrice and also purifies the mouth. It should be mixed with chalk.

* * *

Don't rush immediately into the air after a hot bath, both for the sake of your skin and to prevent colds. Dashing with water as cold as you can stand it will make an early outdoor trip safe after the pores are opened by the hot water.

VETERANS IN THE CITY.

Richard C. Greene, 25th Conn., Glastonbury, Conn. Comrade Greene is a carpenter and joiner.

H. C. Altenberg, 64th N. Y., Allegany, N. Y. Comrade Altenberg, who is in the dairy business, was on his way to St. Cloud.

John Fletcher, 86th N. Y., Bainbridge, N. Y.

W. D. Rouse, 21st Conn., Center Village, Conn. Comrade Rouse is a builder, and was on his way to St. Cloud.

J. I. Coun, 14th Pa. Cav., Point Marion, Pa. Comrade Coun has been a harnessmaker, but has sold out, and was on his way to St. Cloud, where his family now is.

A. M. Merrick, 111th Pa., Corry, Pa. Comrade Merrick is in the flour and feed business, and was on his way to Daytona, Fla., where he will spend the Winter. He expects to visit St. Cloud and remain there awhile.

J. F. Burdick, 160th N. Y., Wellsville, N. Y. Comrade Burdick, who has attracted much attention by his writings and has visited all parts of the country, was on his way to St. Cloud with three others, among them his sons. They will establish themselves at St. Cloud and become a part of that rapidly growing community.

R. B. Mason, 7th Mich., Galesburg, Mich. Comrade Mason belonged to the regiment which made the heroic crossing of the Rappahannock in front of Fredericksburg, but he happened to be knocked out by a severe wound at Glendale before that achievement. He was wounded in the right arm so severely as to incapacitate him for further service. He has been a railroad man for many years. He was on his way to St. Cloud, where he will make his future residence.

Past 84.

W. C. Eastman, Trempealeau, Wis., writes that he loves the dear old National Tribune better than any other publication, and shall take it as long as he can read and understand what he reads. He enlisted in August, 1864, in the 9th N. H., just in time to take in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, and was wounded in the latter fight and left on the field for dead, but after the boys had expended their ammunition his Lieutenant helped him to the field hospital. He served in all about two years, but has been a cripple ever since. Yet in spite of his suffering he would do the same again if he was able. He came from a race of soldiers, as his great-grandfather was in the French and Indian War and the Revolutionary War, his grandfather in the Revolutionary War and his father was in the War of 1812. Comrade Eastman is now past 84 years of age.

Wounded Near Atlanta.

S. J. Stofer, North Liberty, Ind., wants to know whether anybody remembers a soldier wounded within about three miles of Atlanta, and who was found to be a young woman when the physician dressed the wound. She was about 19 years of age, very pretty, with fair complexion and graceful of form, weighing about 136 pounds. He should like to know what her name was and what became of her afterwards.

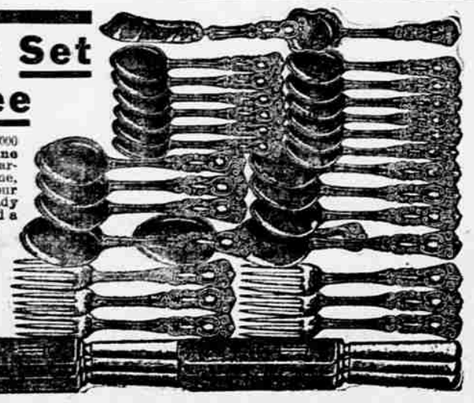
NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the offer of the Ohio Remedy Company in this issue. They agree to send a $1.00 Absorption Treatment for 16 cents to cover cost of mailing, etc., without further charge. All sufferers from Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Constipation, etc., should take advantage of this offer. These people are thoroughly reliable, and could not make this offer unless they could prove their claims.

Silver Set Free

We are giving away 1,000 Sets of **Rogers Genuine Nickel Silver** ware, warranted to last a lifetime, to quickly advertise our goods & every good lady who has not received a Set should write us at once. Don't send any money, all we ask is that you recommend us to your friends. We stand all charges on the Silver Sets.

Supply Dept. T, 2430 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.



Hyde Clark Post.

The following officers of Hyde Clark Post were installed at Dubuque, Iowa: Commander, Wm. Blades; S. V. C., Thomas D. Moffatt; J. V. C., George W. Thompson; Q. M., H. L. Cutts; Chaplain, Dixon Cottingham; O. D., C. H. Berg; Surgeon, T. W. Ruete; O. G., Sylvester Ault; Patriotic Instructor, J. D. Calehan; Adjutant, Thomas Allen; S. M., A. E. Keen; Q. M. S., G. W. Healey.

After the installation the Ladies of the W. R. C. and the Shiloh Circle, G. A. R., served refreshments.

Install Officers at Garfield Post.

Garfield Post, 8, St. Paul, Minn., has elected the following officers for 1910: Commander, G. W. White; S. V. C., C. Stierle; J. V. C., G. Brandes; Q. M., W. B. Robinson; Surgeon, E. Crocker; Chaplain, A. Swain; O. D., W. Trazeyulny; O. G., J. Prayfrock; Adjutant, P. Plunges; S. M., J. Gunther; Q. M. S., T. Allen.

Holds Its Charter.

Editor National Tribune: We notice a communication from Quartermaster of Post 344, Berlin, Pa., boasting of their little Post of 22 members, with assets of $26 and debts of $8.10. Williams Post, 136, Tremont, Pa., has had seven members for several years, has $98 assets and no debts, and will keep up the Post as long as one man is left.—A. Ossman, Quartermaster, Tremont, Pa.

Installation.

The following officers have been installed for the coming year in William McKinley Post, 324, Sullivan, Mo.: Commander, L. G. Landing; S. V. C., Calvin Young; J. V. C., John Young; Q. M., E. O. Alverson; O. D., W. D. Marsh; Surgeon, Joseph Landing.

A Kansas Monument.

A fine monument has been erected in the cemetery at Russell, Kan., thru the efforts of Larabee Post and the Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R., together with the assistance of the people of Russell. The monument cost $1,750, stands 18 feet high, is seven feet square at the base, built of Vermont granite, and was finished Dec. 8, 1909. It will be unvailed next Memorial Day. Comrade William Garis, of T. C. Larabee Post, 164, says that the Post feels deservedly proud of its work.

Reunion of the 32d Mass.

The 47th anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg was celebrated by Reunion of the 32d Mass. at the American House, Boston, with about 60 members and guests present. Officers were elected: President, Dr. W. L. Faxon; Vice Presidents, Col. Isaac F. Kingsbury, Wm. E. Reed and George R. Deane; Secretary, Wm. H. Thomas.

A Correction.

Thaddeus C. Merritt, 84 Dresser street, Southbridge, Mass., wants a correction made in the notice of the anniversary of his marriage. He and his wife were married March 6, 1864, and have just passed their 45th anniversary instead of their 54th.

Lee Would Object.

Editor National Tribune: Considering the contention between Union men and women and the sons and daughters of the defunct Confederacy for the defense of slavery, the calm historian and the Union veteran will always remember (no matter how cheerfully we admit Gen. R. E. Lee's personal worth and good character) that he was educated for his profession by the U. S. Government, the Union as it existed up to 1860; that he was the employe of that Government, and was eating its bread for many years; was under oath as one of its officers to support and protect it, and that he was never released from that oath; that the Union, the United States, was attacked by various unlawful acts in Texas, Louisiana, Alabama and Florida, and finally by open war in South Carolina. And in this arraignment we are willing to ignore all the treason talk in Washington and elsewhere that preceded and followed the election of 1860. This writer feels satisfied that Gen. Lee's good common sense would have forbid the placing of his statue in the Hall of Fame if he could have foreseen the present agitation. His admirers do him poor service to intensify the agitation. It only advertises his great, possibly his only error and wrongdoing.—Henry A. Butzon, Quartermaster, Co. G, 25th Ill., Watseka, Ill.

Medals of Honor.

George Murphy, Spokane, Wash., is trying to get a Medal of Honor for his part in an exploit in Florida. May 23, 1863, he and three other men under the command of Orderly-Serg't Nugent attacked and captured a rebel post on the Crystal River, for which they received high commendation in orders, and a Medal of Honor was awarded to Serg't Nugent. There are two of the party now living beside Comrade Murphy, and a bill has been introduced to give the three Medals of Honor which they well earned.

The Only One Alive.

Maj. H. M. Kenderdine, 17th Iowa, Elwood, Kan., is not pleased at the mention of a President who extols Jefferson Davis as Mississippi's greatest hero. Comrade Kenderdine is one of nine young officers who served on the staff of the late Gen. Green B. Raum, and he is now the only one of them alive.

Volunteer Battery.

F. H. Brown, Center street, Franklin, Pa., wants to know which battery of light artillery served the longest time and lost the most men during the war.

We would not attempt to answer this, but we submit it to our readers for their claims.—Editor National Tribune.

Their Position Was Paradise.

I. W. King, Kankakee, Ill., thinks that the bill introduced for the benefit of the 609 rebel officers is an outrage. Their position and treatment was paradisical compared with that of our boys in Andersonville and elsewhere. There were 12 of his company captured at Guntown, and only half of them ever returned, and they were not fit for service.

THE WILDERNESS CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page one.)

tions around Washington. Many of these were equal to a brigade in strength, and were magnificently equipped and drilled. One of Gen. Grant's strongest characteristics was that of bringing every man to bear upon the enemy. These regiments were drawn from the long circle of fortifications around Washington and distributed to reinforce, with their full and unbruised proportions, the decimated brigades and divisions. At first, two of these great regiments were sent to the Second Corps and two to the Ninth Corps. The others followed as the campaign developed.

Gen. Humphrey, the Adjutant-General of the Army of the Potomac, gives the strength of the army on April 30, 1864, as being 99,438 infantry, cavalry and artillery "present for duty equipped." Of this number 73,000 were in the three infantry corps. To this must be added the Ninth Corps, which had 923 officers and 18,408 enlisted men, with 42 guns, making altogether 118,769. Of the Ninth Corps Gen. Humphreys says only 6,000 were veterans, with the remainder troops of various degrees of newness. The Army of the Potomac had 150 guns, which with the 42 of the Ninth made 192. Gen. Humphreys cautiously gives the strength of the Army of Northern Virginia as "not less than 61,953 men, with probably 224 guns." The probability points to the fact, as stated before, that its strength was much nearer 80,000.

Gen. Grant Present in Person.

By an act approved Feb. 29, 1864, Congress revived the grade of Lieutenant-General. There was no doubt in the minds of any one for whom this rank was intended, so that the expected happened when the President bestowed the commission upon Gen. Grant, who in the fierce trials of the great war had risen to unquestioned supremacy among our commanders. Gen. Grant's commission was made out promptly—to date from March 9, and not wasting an hour he went to the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, near Brandy Station, and announced his intention, after visiting the West, of remaining permanently with that army. Gen. Badeau gives his reasons for this as "the transcendent importance of the issues in Virginia upon which the fate of both the National and rebel capitals depended," and that the army commanded by Gen. Lee was the "strongest, the best led, and the best appointed" army of the Confederacy. Gen. Badeau goes on to say:

"Another consideration was that the political and personal influences of various sorts and of various individuals which centered at Washington had thwarted some Generals, and interfered with all who had commanded the Army of the Potomac since the beginning of the war. It was Gen. Grant's duty himself to encounter these difficulties, and to withstand, if he could not prevent, political interference; to remain where he could control all the movements of all the armies, absolutely and independently. If he remained at the East this was secured, but with the General-in-Chief 1,000 miles away, the Government might be unable to resist entreaties or threats of interested or anxious outsiders, and the best concerted schemes might come to naught. Unless he was near the Capital, he could not control all the operations of all the armies without interruption, and could not carry out the plan that he believed the only one by which the rebellion could be overthrown. In Washington Gen. Grant would not stay in time of war; he must then direct, in person, the campaigns of that renowned Army of the Potomac."

It had taken a long time, and much hard fighting, to develope satisfactory corps commanders in the Army of the Potomac. It will be remembered that it went on the Peninsula with that splendid old cavalryman, Gen. Sumner, in command of the Second Corps, Gen. S. P. Heintzelman in command of the Third Corps, and Gen. E. D. Keyes in command of the Fourth Corps. Gen. Keyes was the first to fail by the wayside, having been shelved by Gen. McClellan at Fort Monroe and his corps broken up, one division sent away to North Carolina, and the others given to McClellan's favorites, Fitz John Porter and Wm. B. Franklin, upon which to form the Fifth and Sixth Corps. Gen. Sumner's ill health and mishaps at Antietam and Fredericksburg had sent him to the rear; Heintzelman had proved inadequate to the command of so large a body; Fitz John Porter had been cashiered by a court martial. Fredericksburg had deposed Franklin, and the First Corps, which had joined the army, had lost its first commander, Irvin McDowell, and had then seen his successor fall at Gettysburg. After passing thru Gen. Stoneman's hands the Third Corps had fallen to Sickles, whose severe wound, received at Gettysburg, took it from him all too soon for his fame and the benefit of the army. Sykes had not proved equal to the command of the Fifth Corps, which had been given to Warren, while Hancock had showed himself such a leader for the splendid Second Corps as it deserved. Ever steady, reliable John Sedgwick had taken the Sixth Corps, and at Marye's Hights had shown that he had molded it into his own likeness and into one of the most magnificent fighting machines that ever stood on the field of battle.

There was another reason even more powerful than those mentioned. The Army of the Potomac had never been so well commanded as under Gen. George G. Meade. Its discipline and organization had been raised to probably a higher point than even the best armies of Europe. It was the very perfection of a fighting machine. It marched with celerity and certainty, no shock could break its unfailing steadiness, it struck quickly and surely, and stood with rocklike firmness on the defensive. No better fighter on the defensive could be found than Gen. Meade, and no one could manuver an army with greater skill in the face of an opponent, but the six months of campaigning which had followed Gettysburg had shown him sorely deficient in aggressiveness. While his army suffered no severe blow, yet it did not inflict one upon the enemy. In the many manuvers back and forth from Washington to the Rapidan, he had every time foiled Lee's ablest efforts to catch him at a disadvantage, and he had several times outmanuvered Leet but failed to push his advantage home when he had Lee at his mercy, notably at Manassas Gap, Culpeper, and Mine Run.

While defensive tactics would do for the Army of Northern Virginia and Gen. Lee, higher military ability and superior tactics were required in the Army of the Potomac and its commander. The Army of the Potomac had to be aggressive, intensely aggressive, to win the objects of the war. The Administration and Gen. Grant were convinced that while no one handled this army as well as Gen. Meade, yet there must be some strong spur outside of him to force the hot aggressiveness which was necessary to bring the war to a conclusion.

Gen. Grant's Plan.

Those who deny Gen. Grant the highest grade of military ability will be troubled to explain away the comprehensive and far-reaching plans that he made for the ending of the war and the success with which these worked out in the course of the year following his accession to the command of all the armies. He abandoned nearly all of the disconnected, desultory movements which had characterized the earlier years of the war, and concentrated most of the Federal strength into two mighty columns formed to drive their way thru the vitals of the Confederacy. He gave Sherman an army of 100,000 men to force his way from Chattanooga to Atlanta and cut the Confederacy again in two. The Army of the Potomac, a little stronger than Sherman's, was to destroy Lee's army and capture Richmond. The destruction of Lee's army was the primary object, with the capture of Richmond quite subordinate and depending upon the other.

Grant and Sherman were the first of our commanders to comprehend the truth of the fact that, as Sherman expressed it, the "rebellion had to be actually shot out of the Confederacy." McClellan and his school, with their ideas wholly derived from European text-books, thought to end the war by the capture of cities. Grant and Sherman knew their people better. They knew that the war would not end until those who had taken up the sword were beaten by the sword to the limit of physical resistance. Therefore, Gen. Grant gave little thought to the capture of Richmond; in fact, his orders prevented it more than once. Since the imperative need was to destroy the fighting power of the Southern Confederacy, it was highly desirable that the Confederate army be kept around Richmond as long as possible. It was a good deal easier in every way to fight it comparatively near Washington and our base of supplies than to be obliged to chase it into the interior of the country, where it would be more difficult to get at it and still more difficult for us to keep our army supplied. Gen. Grant's confidential letter to Gen. Meade sets forth his idea very distinctly:

"Lee's army will be your objective point. Wherever Lee goes, there you will go also. The only point upon which I am now in doubt is whether it will be better to cross the Rapidan above or below him. Each plan presents great advantages over the other, with corresponding objections. By crossing above Lee is cut off from all chance of ignoring Richmond and going North on a raid; but if we take this route all we do must be done while the rations we start with hold out; we separate from Butler, so that he cannot be directed how to co-operate. By the other route, Brandy Station can be used as a base of supplies until another is secured on the York or James Rivers. These advantages and objections I will talk over with you more fully than I can write them."

The Alternatives.

As the Army of Northern Virginia stood directly across the path the Army of the Potomac set out to pursue, the alternatives presented themselves of moving past Lee's left flank or his right. For several reasons Gen. Grant would have preferred to move out by his right and past Lee's left. If this could be done, it would drive the Confederate army back to Richmond, cut it off from its source of supplies, and make sure its capture, as Pemberton's army had been when Gen. Grant succeeded in driving it into Vicksburg. By such a movement Grant would have covered Washington from any return blow and also the Shenandoah Valley, that vale of deep humiliation for all Union soldiers. After the war Gen. Grant said in effect that he wished that he had put 12 days' rations in his wagons and started for Lynchburg at this time. The objection to this plan was that the army depended for its supplies upon a single line of railroad which was at the mercy of the active guerrillas in northern Virginia, and every mile that the army advanced made it more difficult to guard and keep intact the vital "cracker line."

On the other hand, to pass Lee's army by its right flank would keep the Army of the Potomac continually nearer the fine bases of supplies on the Potomac, Rappahannock, York and James, as one after another of these rivers should be reached. Against this plan was the objection that it would uncover Washington, and that its first steps would have to be taken thru the dark and gloomy Wilderness, which guarded Lee's right flank, the tangled shades of which were peopled by saddening memories and the thousands of ghosts of the slain of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Grant's clear, common sense rose above the superstitions from which few soldiers are free. Neither Marye's Hights nor the fatal junction of the roads at the Wilderness Tavern deterred him in the least from adopting the plan which appealed to his reason as the best. He did not expect that the fighting would end before he reached the James, for he privately instructed Gen. Benham, of the Engineers, to have prepared by the end of April, and in such a manner as not to attract attention, water transportation and pontoon material for crossing the James, and Gen. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, was likewise ordered to have siege guns and ammunition ready for a prolonged siege. Gen. A. A. Humphreys, Adjutant-General of the Army of the Potomac, was directed to prepare a plan for moving the army thru the Wilderness.

Gen. Butler had been ordered to gather up a sufficient force from the troops in eastern Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina to make an adequate army, which was to move against Petersburg, and, if possible, capture that place, after which it was to advance on the south side of the James to Richmond. There it would be joined by the Army of the Potomac, preferably above the city. Butler's movement was to be simultaneous with that of the Army of the Potomac. At the same time Gen. Sigel was ordered to form all the available troops into a column to push up the Shenandoah Valley, and, in the neighborhood of Staunton, meet another column under Gen. Crook coming from the great Kanawha Valley thru Lewisburg. Uniting these two columns, Sigel was to push on, if possible, to Lynchburg, and there turn and join the Army of the Potomac by the way of Gordonsville, destroying the railroad and the canals as he advanced.

(To be continued.)

He Bought Her A 1900 Washer

One of Our Readers Tells How Her Husband Learned What Washday Means to a Woman

DEAR EDITOR:—Most men have no realization of what "wash-day" means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but he laughed when I asked him one day to get me a 1900 Gravity Washer. I told him it would wash a tubful of clothes in six minutes. "Why wife," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And besides, there's no better exercise than rubbing clothes on a washboard. It's good for the back. I think we had better wait 'til we get the farm paid for before fooling away money on such new-fangled things as washing machines." That settled it. I gave up the idea and kept right on washing in the same old way. I confess that I felt hurt, but I knew John had no notion how hard it was to do the washing for a family of five—three of them little tots.

John's "Busy Day"

I am not very strong, and the washing, with all my other work, finally got the better of me. I had quite a sick spell and after things had gone at sixes and sevens for nearly two weeks, I suggested to John that he had better do the washing. We couldn't hire a girl for love or money and the situation was desperate.

So one morning he started in. My, what a commotion there was in the kitchen! From my bedroom I occasionally caught glimpses of poor John struggling with that mountain of dirty clothes.

If ever a man had all the "exercise" he wanted, my husband was that man! Couldn't help feeling sorry for him and yet it made me laugh, for I remembered how he made fun of me when I hinted so strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the line, he was just about "all in."

That evening John came to my room and said kind of sheepishly—"What's the name of the firm you were telling about? [illegible] and found the following address:

The 1900 Washer Co., 582 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.
Canadian address: The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

That's all he said, but he lost no time in sending for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks' use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it," he said. So he told the Company to send on the Washer.

It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use it. It is the nicest Washer I ever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only six minutes to wash a tubful, and the garments come out spotlessly clean.

We were all delighted with the Washer, and wrote to the Company that we would keep it and accept their easy payment terms of 50 cents a week. We paid for it without ever missing the money and wouldn't part with the Washer for five times its cost if we couldn't get another just like it.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread of wash-day. I feel like a different woman since I have quit the use of the washboard. And if any woman's husband objects to buying one of these labor-saving machines, take a hint from my experience. Let the man do just one big washing by hand-rubbing on the old-fashioned washboard, and he will be only too glad to get you a 1900 Gravity Washer.

Anybody can get one on free trial, by first writing for the Washer Book.

Excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I hope, Mr. Editor, you will print it for the benefit of the women readers of your valuable paper.

Sincerely yours, MRS. J. H. SMITH.

I am F. O. Lindquist, Pres. of the Canada Mills Co., and make you

This Free Offer

One free suit in each town and city where we have no branch house (one in each ward in large cities) and one on each R. F. D. route.

Friends You perhaps know that many manufacturers give away thousands of dollars' worth of samples every year to advertise their goods. I am the first and only man to give away a full size $16.00 perfect-fitting suit purely for advertising purposes. If you're not sure about your size, send for my free tape measure and book of instructions—I send every free suit by express and PAY THE CHARGES MYSELF.

LET ME GIVE YOU A "Canada" Brand $16.00 3-Piece Suit FREE

I WANT TO GIVE YOU one of my "Canada" Brand $16.00 3-piece suits FREE and don't want you to pay one cent for it. Read my great offer—it may sound too good to be true—but it is true just the same. Read my offer.

I Offer You one of my celebrated "Canada" Brand $16.00 3-piece suits free and ask not one cent for it—moreover, I do not ask you to work for it—nor be an agent—nor distribute bills—nor sign any papers—nothing of the kind—for when I say free I mean free. Free doesn't mean work or money or anything at all, it means free without money, without work, without asking a single thing of you, and I mean what I say, and the business world knows my word is good as gold.

Now Listen You may not believe my offer because you do not know me personally and do not know that my word is good as gold. You may have seen free ads before—you may have answered them and found out that in each case you had to do something to get the free article—or you had to sell something in order to get the free thing, and you may think that this offer is just like all the rest—it is not. Please don't think that I'm trying to fool you—no, I don't do business that way—Don't think there is a "string to this offer"—there is no string to this offer—I said free and I mean what I say now and always. No matter how many times you have been fooled before—I mean what I say—I will give you my great $16.00 suit free for I give you my great $16.00 suit free for nothing—I just want to get this suit on your back without it costing you one cent, then I'll take my chances on building up a trade in your neighborhood—I just ask one favor of those who get the free suits—When you have worn the suit at least one week will you write me a letter and answer these three questions: (1) Does the suit fit perfectly? (2) Is it worth $16.00? (3) May I use your letter as a testimonial—that's all there is to it. You don't have to write me at all unless you want to—but I know you will out of gratitude—you don't even have to promise to write me—send for the free tape measure and blank—your free suit will be made up and sent all charges paid to be yours forever.

Write for Your Free Suit Now, Do It Right Away

—let me prove to you that I really do give away this splendid "Canada" Brand suit free—it will only cost you the price of a postal to be convinced and to find out that I am a man of my word, and do as I say—address me personally like this—

President F. O. Lindquist, Canada Mills Co.
517 Wool St., Greenville, Mich.

NOTE—If you know your size just give me size, color and name of express office.

NOTE—No boys' suits will be sent free unless a letter from the parents accompanies the order.

"SLIDING TO BASE."

A New Wrinkle on an Old Dodge.

(From Everybody's.)

At one time the slide was on the principle of getting there—to the coveted base—quick; the runner slid head first, like a football man tackling, and arrived in the center of a huge tornado of dust that admitted of no possible delusion as to his whereabouts. Now—and this is a McGraw invention; he calls it the "fall-away" slide—the plan is to arrive not only fast, but also as invulnerably as possible. The runner slides feet first and well behind the bag. His right leg is straight ahead, as a brake, and his left leg, extended at right angles to the body, just touches the bag with the tip of the toe. The whole body is away from the tagger; he must touch the toe to tag the man out. For hours I watched McGraw line up his men and send them in turn at the bag to practice the "fall-away" slide. It was much like the falling on the ball of a football squad, and the result to the muscle much the same. I should judge from the rueful countenance of each man as he rose.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Dr. Young's **PEPTOPADS cure** where medicines alone **fail.** They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, and strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach in either sex. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. The cures effected are marvelous. If you have **Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache,** etc., send **10c** to cover cost of mailing, and I will send you a **$1.00** treatment absolutely **free.** It will relieve you immediately. Address **DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 National Bank Building, Jackson, Michigan.**

PENSIONS, PAY, BOUNTY

We will accept business before the Pension Bureau and will give special attention to **widow's claims.** Have you received all the pay and bounty now collectable in view of the act of March 4, 1907? Write for circular. **MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Attys.** Founded 1864 by Milo B. Stevens, late of 14th Ohio Battery. 899 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

SI KLEGG:

His Transformation from a Raw Recruit to a Veteran

By JOHN McELROY

ILLUSTRATED.

FEW BOOKS in the literary history of this country had such instantaneous success and wide popularity as the "Si Klegg" series. From the very first the story attracted a host of readers, and these increased in geometrical ratio as the publication progressed.

It is the story plainly, simply and truthfully told of the development of two green country boys into veteran soldiers of the highest type. The story is told with affectionate fidelity by one who marched, camped and fought with them, and there is a universal agreement that it is far the best story of the experience of the enlisted men in the Union Army that has ever been written. Every detail and incident is so truthful, so like his own experience that the veteran instantly recognizes it with a burst of laughter or the tears welling into his eyes. The abounding humor of the book is one of its most fascinating features. Wherever it is possible to extract fun out of any situation or happening it is done in the real old army way. The heros of the story see the fun themselves at once and the author vividly depicts it.

Everywhere the veterans have laughed and cried over the story, hungered for another installment, read selections from it at their Post meetings and Reunions, and have recommended it to their children and friends as the truest picture ever written of real life in the Union Army. After its publication in The National Tribune the publishers yielded to the strong demand and republished it in book form. The editions were long ago exhausted, but the demand for the book has been so great that it has been decided to reissue it in better form, with additional illustrations, and in a more creditable typographical way.

Each volume will deal with a distinct period of Si Klegg's army experience, with his transformation from a raw recruit into a soldier and then into a seasoned veteran.

Each volume will be of about 250 pages, printed in large, clear type on good white paper, and bound in paper and cloth. The paper copies will be sent to any address postpaid upon the receipt of 50 cents, and $1.00 for those bound in cloth. The first volume is now under way and will soon be out. It deals with Si Klegg's leaving his Indiana home to enlist and his early experiences in the Army while he was undergoing the haps and mishaps which at length lick him into shape as a real soldier, fit for any duty that might