The July number of the American Magazine contains two very interesting articles on that unique genius, Mark Twain. One of these is written by the well-known newspaper man, Henry Watterson, who, it seems, was a cousin of Mr. Clemens, and who calls his article "An Intimate Memory." Mr. Watterson is inclined to think that we Americans have never really appreciated either Mark Twain, Bret Harte or Irving, all of whom wrote of familiar things with an elegance and originality, often with power, and yet we would not think of classing them with many of the French, German and English writers whom we have been wont to regard as "immortals," and where they really belong. Of these three American writers, Mr. Watterson considers Mark Twain as the strongest, broadest and as striking a deeper note, as vivid as Bret Harte, but more sincere; as simple and conscientious as Irving, but more convincing, powerful and possessing a livelier fancy. Mr. Watterson tells the story of his gifted cousin's financial troubles and of the splendid courage that he displayed in going to work to recoup his fortunes. He was very fortunate in this, having the advantage of the business sagacity and experience of his friend, H. H. Rogers, and very shortly was quite on his feet again. His beloved wife was exceedingly delicate, and Mr. Clemens felt that life in Italy would prolong her days, so the first thing he did when out of debt was to take a villa in Florence and begin certain necessary repairs before moving into it. He and Mrs. Clemens were in London while these were going on, and during this time he wrote a letter to Mr. Watterneously with the reception of this letson, running over with fun and characteristic oddities. Almost simultaneously with the reception of this letter came a telegram from Mr. Clemens with these pathetic words: "Burn letter. Blot it from your memory. Susie is dead." Susie was Mrs. Clemens.

The other article by the "Interpreter" tells us, among other characteristics of the famous humorist, of Mark Twain's loyalty to his friends, and of how terribly wrought up and excited he would get if any one of them was criticized at all harshly. Once, when his great friend, H. H. Rogers, was attacked by the newspapers, Mr. Clemens was nearly beside himself with indignation. The "Interpreter" says he would pace up and down the room, his cigar in his lean hand, making circles in the air, his mane of white hair thrown back, while he freed his mind in picturesque and emphatic language. Altho he wrote reams in vindication of his friend, he sensibly published not a word, knowing full well that Mr. Rogers would much prefer not to have him do so, but this letting off of steam was apparently a relief to his mind. It seems he had the habit when anything disturbed him very much or he felt bitterly on any subject of sitting down at his desk and just letting himself go. He would deluge his copy paper with wrath, then throw the whole thing in the fire, and feel much better, one of the best and most sensible recipes for working off resentment or anger of which we have ever heard. The "Interpreter" tells in this article what everyone knows, that one of Mark Twain's greatest enjoyments in life was a good cigar. In the days of prosperity, before his financial failure, he indulged himself in the very best of these, but when his money was gone he bought the cheapest he could find. He then pretended indifference to the quality of his cigar, arguing that the cheap kind were as good as any, and smoking them with the same evident relish he had formerly displayed when puffing the choicest Havana. He would offer the dreadful stogies to his friends, insisting that they smell and criticize them before lighting, and in this way succeeded in deceiving many even of those who knew him well. Tho he was punishing himself in the keenest fashion by this economy, he was determined that his penace should not make him appear heroic.

All sorts of opportunities come to those who really want to help themselves, and all sorts of occupations spring up out of the great unknown for the bright, enterprising, keen-eyed looker for a job. A little while ago, in one of the New York papers, such an one, a young woman, told her story of how she made a very comfortable living for herself and had a good time as well. She fitted herself to entertain invalids and blind people by reading all the new books and magazines and by seeing, as often as she could afford to do so, the best plays at the theaters. Finally she obtained a position to read to a blind man, one who had been made so by a terrible burning accident, which had scarred his face in a very disfiguring manner. He didn't seem to care very much for the reading but she soon discovered that he was passionately fond of the theater, and had been a constant attendant at the many playhouses of the great Metropolis before his misfortune. She began to tell him of the recent plays she had seen, and, being a good talker and gifted with dramatic feeling, she did this so well that she soon had her patron keenly interested, the whole expression of his face changing from one of dejection to cheerfulness. Well, the upshot of it all was that this man, who was rich, furnished her with an orchestra chair seat for all the good plays that were put on the New York stage, besides paying her well for the several visits she made him each week to tell him about them. After awhile his desire to hear the words of these plays overcame his repugnace to showing himself in public, and he attended the theater himself, much to the delight of his wife and his doctor, who had been trying in vain to get him to leave the house. This did not interfere with the young lady's position, however, for the blind man still wanted to hear from her lips first a synopsis of the play, a description of its setting and the many little details which added greatly to his enjoyment when he finally heard it himself. In fact, she was eyes for him, and after this preparation he found that his intelligent appreciation was much increased. Other patrons appeared as time went on, and the young lady soon found herself with a profitable, most agreeable and particularly gratifying occupation on her hands, for one of the greatest pleasures in life is to make some sad heart happy, and she had the daily evidence of the magical effect of a little sunlight on a heart shut away in the darkness of sorrow and despair.

It requires real strength of character for a man to put on his well-lined coat over various other articles of clothing and sally forth to church with wife and children on a hot, steamy Sunday morning. The wife and children (if they are girls), in their thin white dresses and cool underwear, are comfortable enough, and their willingness to attend divine service is not to be wondered at, but such a man deserves a very front seat in the Celestial Land, when he is called upon to ascend the golden stairs and dwell among the blessed. The practical spirit of the age shows itself nowhere more than among the clergy, who are all the time studying how to attract men to the house of God and keep them when they once get them there. One clergyman has introduced moving pictures to make more forcible and interesting his lessons, and we have recently read of another, who, appreciating the effort made by men to attend church this hot weather, and full of understanding and sympathy for their physical sufferings, invited the male portion of his congregation to remove their coats. There was a few seconds' hesitation, and then the coats came off, revealing a burst of color in shirts that was quite bewildering and decidedly amusing to the fair members of the assemblage. Pink, blue, green and even brilliant red shirts showed here and there, and tho the men looked a little sheepish for a few minutes, they soon settled down to work in listening to the sermon with a look of real comfort and interest on their hitherto indifferent, perspiring faces. Still another clergyman, a valiant innovator, indeed, invited his congregation, on a particularly hot Sunday a short time ago, to wait and have ice cream after the service. As his church was in the country and most of his hearers had come some distance to hear him and had a long, hot ride before they reached home, it can well be imagined that few declined to accept his novel but most grateful proposal.

Youngest Soldier.

Comrade John Boyles, Wilkinsburg, Pa., lays claim to being the youngest. He was born in Catherine Township, Blair County, Pa., Nov. 15, 1848, and was mustered into the State service at Pittsburg June 29, 1863, to serve 90

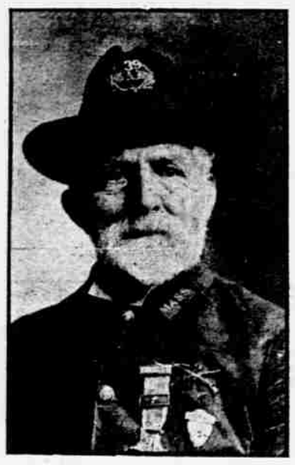
JOHN BOYLES.

days. He was discharged Aug. 26, 1863, from Co. D, 55th Pa. Militia, being then 14 years and nine months old. He reenlisted in Co. B, 208th Pa., and was discharged June 1, 1865, at Alexandria, being then 16 years and six months old.

A VETERAN EVANGELIST.

Comrade Pierce, the Noted Missionary, Celebrates His 75th Birthday.

Comrade George W. Pierce, who is well known all thru New England as the soldier evangelist, celebrated his 75th anniversary Aug. 5. He was born in New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 5, 1835, left an orphan at 15, enlisted in the Navy as an apprentice, and in May, 1852, sailed on the frigate Cumberland, 44 guns, on a three years' cruise to Mediterranean ports. In May, 1857, he sailed again on the Cumberland for a three years' cruise on the west coast of Africa. He then held the rating of Master's Mate. On March 8, 1858, the ship was struck by a terrific gale off the island of Madeira, the guns were cast overboard and the men were about to cut away the masts when the gale ceased. Coming back from this cruise Comrade Pierce was discharged, and enlisted in the Regulars, serving for three years in the Quartermaster's Department, most of the time at head-



GEO. W. PIERCE.

quarters of the recruiting service at Fort Columbus, New York Harbor. He was one of the company that fired the last volley over the grave of Phil Kearny when he was buried in Trinity Churchyard, New York City. He was in active service during the draft riots in New York, and found his three days' work then the most trying in his career. When discharged from the Regular service he enlisted in the 2d Mass., and took part in the Atlanta campaign on the march to the sea, thru Georgia and the Carolinas. In 1866 he reentered the Regular Army, and was sent to St. Louis in charge of the recruiting office. In 1870 he was transferred to Fortress Monroe, where he served as First Sergeant in Co. A, 3d Art., and Police Sergeant. He was one of the pallbearers at the funeral of Maj.-Gen. Robert Anderson. In 1876, having served 24 years in the Army and Navy, he retired to civil life to take up evangelistic work with the noted D. L. Moody, and was ordained a minister of the Free Will Baptist Church in 1879. Since then he has preached all over New England, and has responded to many invitations to speak at men's clubs and Post meetings, on Memorial Day and patriotic occasions. Willard C. Kinsley Post, 139, of Boston, of which Comrade Pierce is a member, presented him with a beautiful flag on the 73d anniversary of his birth, and held a campfire in front of his house in the evening. The flag waves in graceful folds every day in front of 78 Sycamore street, Somerville, Mass., where Comrade Pierce lives, and which was the headquarters of Maj.-Gen. Charles Lee, who commanded the left wing of the American army during the siege of Bostin in 1775-76. Comrade Pierce was married in 1877 to Miss Mary S. Johnson, and they have three sons living.

BOARD OF TRADE ORGANIZED.

Business Men of St. Cloud Form Local Organization and Elect Officers.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

A meeting of the business men at St. Cloud was held at headquarters office on Friday last for the purpose of taking the necessary steps towards the formation of a local Board of Trade or Commercial Club for the furtherance of the business interests of the town. The pros and cons were very carefully discussed and a temporary board of officers was unanimously elected. They are as follows: J. B. Squires, President; J. D. Chunn, Vice President; B. F. Ralls, Secretary; F. F. H. Pope, Treasurer.

The personnel of the temporary board explains for itself that it is advisable to have all the officers of the company absolutely impartial and non-factional. Over 30 of our business men have already signed the roll call, and altho our Association is very young it is proposed to keep up with the times, and it certainly is a healthy baby to-day. The object of the Association is generally to promote all public interests of the town and to safely guard its welfare; also to protect all present business industries and to encourage new enterprises to come here and make a home with us.

Much Benefited by St. Cloud.

Editor National Tribune: I have been a subscriber to your valuable paper for many years, and can't see how I could get along without it. I am also one of the earliest colonists to the St. Cloud colony, having been here about 13 months now. I can say since arriving here that my health has been considerably benefited. I could not walk across the house without my stick, and couldn't walk any distance then. I haven't used my stick for several months, and I walk to St. Cloud and back the same day, which is said to be from four to five miles. I am living on my five acres. I think I had rather live here than in St. Cloud. I have cleared and fenced quite a good part of my land, have a nice large garden, tho planted later than the early garden season. Everything is growing nice and rank. When I joined my regiment in April, 1864, I had a wife and one child, a home, three head of horses, 10 head of cattle, 30 head of sheep, 50 head of hogs, 35 stands of bees, all full of honey, and when I was discharged and came home there wasn't a hoof of any of my stock to be found nor anything else except my wife and child. The rebels had killed all my bees with sulphur, took the honey, set fire to the house, and would not let my wife carry out but a few things; then when the fire got to burning good they threw them all in, and burned everything except what she had on, and they killed, sold and destroyed all my stock and threatened her life until she had to walk with some others 80 miles to where I was and carry our child, then between three and four years old, after which exposure her health failed, from which she never did recover, tho she lived several years. Now I am in my 70's and living with my second wife, who faithfully and unflinchingly cares for me. There has been months at a time that she never knew what a good night's rest was, for I was suffering from sciatic rheumatism and some kind of stomach troubles, besides I could not walk across the house or dress myself with her assistance. I was in such misery and pain I could not sleep but a few minutes day or night. No one could ever be kinder to another than she has always been to me, yet if I am taken away from her she could not get anything from the Government. Such existing laws will surely be changed soon, and if we boys could get back what was taken away we would not have to work so hard in our old age.—McDonald May, Co. C, 2d Ark. Cav., Peghorn, Fla.

The Right Thing for the Comrades.

W. B. Blanchard, Orderly-Sergeant, Co. E, 16th Vt., Brownsville, Ore., thinks that we are doing the right thing for the comrades in the Eastern States in establishing the colony at St. Cloud. This will be of immense benefit to their health and welfare, but for himself he wants to stay in Oregon, where he has all the advantages of climate that can be found in Florida. He doesn't see how any man would want to leave Oregon for Florida. He is in favor of John McElroy for Commander-in-Chief. His home Post is in Albany, 20 miles from Brownsville, but they have a picket Post at Brownsville among the 20 veterans, representing 12 States, and hold meetings once a month. L. D. Vidito, of the 26th Ind., commands the Post. There are some questions which they discuss which they would like to have The National Tribune answer. First. Why is the Lee statue allowed in the Capitol? Second. Why is the Confederate flag allowed to be raised anywhere in the United States? Third. Why is any State allowed to disfranchise the colored people? And, lastly, why did not John McElroy come to the Department Encampment at Astoria and enjoy a part of the 20 big Chinook salmon prepared for the banquet?

Delighted With St. Cloud.

Editor National Tribune: I have been here now one year, and I must say I never felt better in my life than I do now. My health is better than for the last 20 years, and we can grow almost anything, we have so many different soils to select from. And why should a man slander this veteran community? Slander is a blow from behind and the act of a coward. I say if a man is in any way a doubting Thomas in regard to St. Cloud, stay where you are, and if you are not a loyal veteran of the true type, do not come here and raise discord and strife. We came here to live in peace the remaining days of our life.—M. Hilti, St. Cloud, Fla.

Lady Pioneer Settler Delighted.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Curtis, of Haverhill, Mass., arrived in town on Friday last, making Mrs. C. R. Samborn's their temporary residence. Mrs. Curtis has a town lot nearly a mile from her present abode, and notwithstanding her long and tedious trip from Boston, the lady was able to walk to her future residence and back. She expresses herself delighted with the climate and surroundings. Mrs. Curtis, who is 80 years of age, came to St. Cloud, notwithstanding the advice of her friends, and she is well pleased and will build very shortly. Mrs. Curtis is a pioneer from her feet up.

New Woman's Club Organized.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

An important addition to our city is the Woman's Circle, in connection with the Woodmen, organized by Mrs. Fielding, the State Organizer, on Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Chase. A meeting was held on Wednesday evening at Woodmen's Hall, and the following officers were elected: Guardian, Mrs. Chase; Advisor, Mrs. Mercer; Clerk, Miss E. Newell; Chaplain, Mrs. Newell; Banker, Mrs. Wright; Guards, Mrs. Pinkham and Mrs. Chunn; Attendant, Mrs. Thompson; Managers, John Johnston, John A. McCarthy and Tom Fletcher.

St. Cloud Looming Up.

Editor National Tribune: St. Cloud, Fla., is still looming up, and I think by the way people come flocking in that in a few years it will be quite a city. The people seem to have sympathy and respect for old age, and are very agreeable and harmonious. I also see they are all for you for Commander-in-Chief.—Samuel G. Rivers, St. Cloud, Fla.

IN THEIR OWN HOME.

L. L. Mitchell Post Now Occupies Its Hall.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

The hall given to the Grand Army of the Republic has been moved on to the lot leased to them by the Seminole Land & Investment Co. on Massachusetts avenue and 11th street. The building has been placed on the rear of the lot, and the front, which will eventually be filled in with a two-story brick building, will at present be grubbed and planted with shrubs and flowers. The G. A. R. is one of the grandest Orders in the United States, and the W. R. C., which is composed of the wives and daughters and relatives of the members of the G. A. R., is probably the noblest and most progressive Association affiliated with that Order. The members of the St. Cloud branch of the W. R. C. have been hard workers in the cause of St. Cloud, and many of the poor and sick of this town can be thankful to have fallen into the hands of the ladies of this institution. The W. R. C. has been very largely instrumental in the collection of funds for the removal of their hall. By their energy and perseverance and by the very delightful entertainments that they get up a good round sum has been realized for improvement purposes, and we shall soon see a G. A. R. Hall that will be a credit not only to our town, but to our County and State. We sincerely request for them the co-operation of our citizens in anything they may undertake.

HIGH PRICE OF FLORIDA HONEY.

Product of This State Is Devoid of That Biting Taste.

(From the Kissimmee Gazette.)

In the first place orange blossom honey made in Florida brings the highest price of any on the market, as it is devoid of that biting taste usually found in honey made in the North and West, and it is perfectly safe to eat in any quantity, a case of cramps never having been known to be produced by it. There are many other flowers in this section on which bees feed, producing what is classed as the best grade of honey, and which finds a ready sale in the Northern markets, but those who have once eaten Florida orange blossom honey prefer it to all others. Owing to the large number of groves in this section, there is room for a hundred times as many hives as are here now, and those engaged in the business say that it is very profitable, as the care of bees requires very little time or attention.

One gentleman engaged in the business near this city stated that he had taken 59 pounds of honey from one hive in 27 days, altho that was an exceptional case, but that one could safely count on $5 worth of honey from each hive every season, and that amount could easily be doubled if a little extra care and attention was given them.

The bee industry is somewhat of a new thing in these parts, but every indication points to its being a most profitable one if engaged in on a large scale, for every variety of flower is here for the bees to feed on, and many is the bee tree that has been cut down in this country that has yielded from one to four barrels of honey, and if that can be true without any care it appears to us that big money could be made here with proper attention.

TAX NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

Taxes Not Due Until Nov. 1, 1910.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

Taxes for 1910 are not due nor payable until Nov. 1, and do not write to the Tax Collector until that time, then proceed as follows:

Write to C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, Kissimmee, Fla., giving an accurate description of your town lots and five-acre plots as described in your deeds, inclosing a self-directed and stamped envelope, and upon receipt of same the Tax Collector will send to you the amount of your taxes, which you can send him by registered letter, post office money order or bank draft, inclosing again another self-addressed stamped envelope, so that he can mail back to you your tax receipt.

Taxes are all paid by the company for 1909. Be careful to observe these instructions, and save the Collector an enormous amount of annoyance and postage, for which his office has no allowance.

Cut this out and put it away with your deed.

Florida as a Summer Resort.

(From the Baptist Examiner.)

The almost universal impression is that Winter is the time for Northerners to visit Florida; but Mrs. Jeanette Robinson Murphy, the well-known writer and singer of negro folklore, is of another mind. She knows fair Florida, and tells us that Ponce de Leon's paradise is just the most enchanting spot in the world in Summer, with breezy days full of life-giving ozone, cool nights, requiring a blanket to keep warm. The mercury rarely reaches 90 degrees, and then only for a short time during the heat of the day.

St. Cloud Locals.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

The chemicals for the ice plant arrived in town on Saturday last. The tanks are being filled to test the machinery, etc., but the plant will probably not be permanently run until the water tank is erected.

Newt Edwards, our popular haberdasher, is back from an extended visit to Tampa Newt. is now convalescing from a severe attack of "homesickness" contracted while away from St. Cloud.

C. N. Carnes, of Alamogordo, N. M., is spending some time with us, and is residing at W. Marsh's. Mr. Carnes is well satisfied, and has a nice lot on New York avenue north.

Work on the Methodist Episcopal Church of the Livingston Memorial Fund was commenced on Wednesday last, and Contractor Cadz, of Jacksonville, will push the work to rapid completion.

R. Zimmerman, of the Lakeview Hotel, reports castor beans 13 feet high and still growing.

Calvin J. Mills, of Sydney, N. Y., and Mrs. Calvin H. Mills and son, of Chicago, arrived in the city last Tuesday evening. Mr. Mills has bought property here, and has built a handsome home on the corner of Vermont avenue and 11th street, by Contractor W. J. Thompson. Mr. Mills speaks very highly of St. Cloud, and will in future make this his home, having disposed of his Northern interests.

Mr. Robert Blair, Co. E, 6th N. Y. H. A., has just completed a six-room house on Florida avenue south. When Mrs. Blair arrived in St. Cloud she was practically helpless with rheumatism. Today she thinks nothing of covering seven miles afoot and doing her own housework, which she has not done for the past 15 years. She tells us she is as smart as a young girl, and she certainly appears so.

Mr. Uttz, the father of our popular and always welcome ice man, is erecting a two-story building on his lots on New York avenue.

Will Barber, manager of the H. C. Stanford's large interests here, reports business good, and anticipates a heavy trade this Fall. In fact, the business men of St. Cloud are all doing a fine business, tho it be the dull season.

The many lumber yards of the city of St. Cloud are now well filled with all kinds of building material, and will be well prepared for the Fall building.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Furgeson, of Kansas City, have spent the last few days with us. They are so well satisfied that they have purchased a five-acre tract near town.

Billingsley & Johns completed the residence of R. D. Curtis, Oregon avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, the past week.

The two-story residence of John Clark, on Ohio avenue, between Seventh and Eighth streets, has been completed.

The new building of Billingsley & Johns is being rapidly pushed to completion.

We are pleased to learn that Comrade L. B. Wilbur has purchased one of the one and a quarter acre tracts on the old Disston plantation of the Seminole Land and Investment Co., and that we may soon consider him one of our colonists. Mr. Wilbur desires to locate in Florida on account of his wife's health, and is very well satisfied with St. Cloud.

Mr. H. Lamb, who has charge of the property of D. S. Gill, on the corner of Eighth street and Michigan avenue, was in our office on Saturday last. He brought with him a sample of watermelon of the Cobb's Gem variety, of which he has quite a crop. This particular melon tipped the scales at 40 pounds, and was exhibited at the people's meeting, and convinced some of the unbelievers that even Florida sand is good for something. Mr. Lamb used no fertilizer on his land. This is a very unusual size for melons of this variety.

T. H. Ladner, wife and two daughters, who came here some weeks ago from Guthrie, Okla., has bought Widow King's property, which he is improving and remodeling, and is going to start a first-class boarding and rooming house. He has also bought two lots on Indiana and one lot on New York avenue. Mr. Ladner had no holdings when he came here, but was so impressed with Florida in general and St. Cloud in particular that he has made these purchases, which shows that he has great faith in our colony.

Mrs. W. H. Eaton, wife of our popular watchmaker, accompanied by her two daughters, also by Mr. Jonathan Davidson and Miss Steele, arrived in town on Thursday from Pawtucket, R. I. They will make their home permanetly with us. Mr. Eaton tells us that every week he remains in St. Cloud he likes the country, climate and people better. Mrs. Eaton and her family will be quite an addition to the social element in our town.

Mr. D. G. Perry has broken ground for his two-story brick block on the lot adjoining that owned by Comrade B. F. Ralls. This building was contracted out to Mr. Wilson, which will insure its rapid completion.

On May 27, 1910, there was organized at St. Cloud a lodge of Oddfellowship. The lodge was started with 38 members, all members from other lodges and all in good standing. Since the inception of this lodge unusual success has crowned the efforts of the promoters. At the time we go to press there are 68 members in the lodge, and there are several applications for membership to be worked on. The officers of the lodge are: H. B. Blazier, N. G.; J. O. McNew, V. G.; C. U. Parker, Recording Secretary; J. R. Powell, Secretary; B. F. Ralls, Treasurer; S. H. Cull, Chaplain.

Letters From Comrades.

(From the St. Cloud Tribune.)

J. W. Armstrong writes from Sac City, Iowa, on Aug. 1 as follows:

"I hope to be with you again October next for the purpose of building and improving my property. I spent last Winter with you. I think Florida crowns them all, more especially St. Cloud, first, for health; second, financially; thirdly, in all things."

Samuel Mooney, of Clemens, Iowa, when inclosing us a subscription, writes as follows:

"I spent two months in St. Cloud in February and March, and I have one town lot and one five-acre tract, and I want to know how the town is growing and how the people are getting along. I am well pleased with St. Cloud, and will say it is a fine place to live in, and a person can live there as cheap as they can in Iowa, and, in fact, cheaper, all things considered."

"Lancaster, O., Aug. 1, 1910.
"Mr. J. I. Cummings, St. Cloud, Fla.

"Dear Sir: In the latest issue of The National Tribune I read the article about placing a band stand in the Public Square. I hope they will do so, for a good band is quite an advertisement for a city. I am a musician, and expect to locate in St. Cloud, as we have purchased land there. We want to come early this Fall, and I will be pleased to become a member of your band if suitable to you. I wish you the best of success, and will do all I can to promote the best interests of the city and the band.—Harry K. Goss."

We publish above a letter from Mr. Goss which explains. We are very glad to see that our band is obtaining the notice and the encouragement that it richly deserves.

Caro, Mich., Aug. 7, 1910.

Editor Tribune: I've been a constant reader of the Tribune since the town site was first opened up, and have advertised in The National Tribune. I have felt like being a resident of St. Cloud, and have talked about it to my old comrade soldiers and friends, and I now have quite a colony of my neighbors and friends who would like to hear and read of St. Cloud Colony, and they would like to come in a body to St. Cloud. Now, will you help me to colonize them and come to St. Cloud either the 1st of December or the last excursion in December, so that we can take the cars at Detroit, Mich., and can you refer me to the excursion agent of Detroit, Mich., so I can correspond with him, too, and also please mail me 10 or 20 copies of the Tribune, dated July 29, so that I can pass them around for my people to read, as they give a first-class report of St. Cloud and the crops raised there. I can get a few old soldiers like myself interested in St. Cloud, and will migrate this Fall out of this cold Michigan.—Isaiah Smith.

B. F. Callender, of Rochester, N. Y., owns four lots in St. Cloud, and has 10 acres at Alligator Lake under cultivation. Altho Comrade Callender was one of those burned out by the hotel fire last Winter and thereafter boarded principally at Kissimmee, he is enthusiastic about St. Cloud. He says the land company has treated the colonists fairly, generously, and that it will continue so to do. He intends to make St. Cloud his Winter home in future and to build immediately at the lake, where he now has a good boat and painted boat house large enough to camp in temporarily.

The Eye and Its Disease

Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Eye Disease should be read by every person with impaired eyesight. The book is free.

EYEGLASSES NOT NECESSARY

Every reader afflicted with an impairment of eyesight should not fail to send for this book. It contains 64 pages and cover and describes in language so plain and interesting the various forms of diseases of the eye, and surest method of treatment. Sent free to any person who writes for it. It contains the recommendations of hundreds of persons in every walk of life, who have been cured. If the reader is interested, write for a copy of this book. It is absolutely free; a postal will bring it. Address **Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 61 E, 811 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.**

SI KLEGG No. 1.

Illustrated.

His Transformation From a Raw Recruit to a Veteran.

By JOHN McELROY.

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 heroes of the story see the fun themselves at once as the author vividly depicts it.

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.

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