dates and politicians are occupied in the campaign and will not be ready to talk about legislation till after the elections have passed. These arguments seem to have prevailed with the President, so that he has about as good as decided to forego the trip to the Isthmus of Panama, which he is very anxious to make.

But he has said within a few days that he intends to go to Panama, any way, within the next six months. He believes that he can find an opportunity to go there along in March or April and is now looking forward to such a visit. He would like very much to go there in November, that he might have a look at the Culebra cut and make a statement to the public about the significance of the big slide which occurred there recently. He does not regard the slide as a serious obstacle, but regrets that it will delay for a little the completion of the canal. To him, however, it is new evidence of the objection to a sea-level canal, for with such a project the slides would be much more troublesome.

The President is very familiar with many details touching the construction of the canal, and when the news dispatches tell of any occurrence there he understands pretty thoroly what it means. He was talking with a half dozen correspondents recently about the slides in the Culebra cut. The conversation was directed to certain houses high upon the bank, which the President said were now in some danger of sliding into the canal prism. He took a sheet of paper and drew a diagram of the houses in that vicinity and named the different officials who occupied them.

If a sea-level canal had been decided upon, the depth of the Culebra cut would have been 80 feet more than under the present project. That would have necessitated a cut three or four times as wide at the top as is necessary now, and even then, the dangers of slides would have been much greater and the amount of earth coming down in a slide would have been much larger. The earth there is hard, but softens on exposure to the air. As water seeps down thru it, the layers of dirt become soapy, and then it is a question of time before there will be a slide.

The Panama Canal.

If the President had found he could go to Panama in November, he would have undertaken a statement describing the situation with some exactness. He feels as tho this would have been assuring to the American public and as tho it would have headed off inevitable criticism of the project. In one way, the great slides are an advantage, because the steam shovels are now in position and can proceed expeditiously to the removal of the earth. Furthermore, there are railroad tracks and rolling stock, with which the spoil can be taken away rapidly—much more rapidly and with far less embarrassment than would happen had the slide occurred after the canal was open to navigation.

The serious phase, however, is that the ground may keep sliding for many years and that at intervals the use of the canal may be impossible. The best engineers cannot tell how far back the ground will crumble from the sides of the cut. Presumably this process will have nearly ended by the time the canal is completed, five years from now. The delay to construction work is not very great. The President is informed that it will probably require about one month for the steam shovels to remove the dirt which has recently slidden into the excavation. Sooner or later it will be necessary, he thinks, to move a number of Government houses that were originally erected at the top of the cut and some distance back from it.

Reports of the active campaigning in numerous States are reaching the Autumn Capital almost daily. Secretary Norton takes pains to gather much information on that subject, but some of it comes direct to the President. He has had an impression that the cause is looking up a little in his home State of Ohio, but is aware that the Republicans have a desperate fight on their hands to regain control of the State. Carmi A. Thompson, of Columbus, who was prominent as a gubernatorial candidate, and G. A. McClellan, of Dayton, were at Beverly a couple of days ago to acquaint the President with Buckeye political developments. The President has sent Secretary Nagel, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, into Ohio to make some political speeches. He is hopeful that conditions will improve so as to make the election of Warren G. Harding as Governor probable. Such an outcome would lift a serious cloud from the President's political horizon. A President is expected to keep the control of his home State within the Republican party, but as Gov. Harmon is now declared President for the Democratic nomination in 1912, his triumph at the polls next month would encourage the Republican opposition to President Taft.

The New Jersey Campaign.

On the whole, the trend of political news brought to the President continues to be Democratic. Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic gubernatorial nominee in New Jersey, seems to be making a whirlwind campaign, and is attracting a great deal more attention than the Republican candidate, Mr. Lewis. The Jersey Republicans are all shot to pieces with factional quarrels, and the prophesies of weeks ago that they were irreconcilably at odds seems to have been justified. The campaign there appears to have put in doubt not only the election of a United States Senator, but also a number of Republican Congressmen. The Democrats are well organized and aggressively harmonious, and, in spite of the fact that New Jersey has been steadily Republican for 15 years, they now seem to have a decided advantage.

With all the news that has been brought him about the New York campaign, the President has no information that is very satisfying about the outcome. The struggle for the control of the State is not well under way yet as between the two parties. New York is so populous and there are so many political currents and cross-currents that it is next to impossible in a campaign such as the present one there to forecast the outcome. Minor indications appear to be with John A. Dix, the Democratic nominee, notwithstanding the accusations that Tammany Hall nominated him and that he is Charles F. Murphy's man. William R. Hearst, erstwhile Democrat, erstwhile Republican ally, and nominally an Independence Leaguer, is back from Europe and is running again for office, this time as nominee for Lieutenant-Governor on the Independence League ticket. The Independence League Convention met while he was upon the ocean, and would not obey his directions that it indorse the Republican candidates. This was a serious disappointment to Hearst, who is now training closely with Col. Roosevelt, but he has accepted the inevitable and is trying to look cheerful.

His Independence League ticket will undoubtedly draw votes from the Democrats in Greater New York. If the election turns out to be at all close, the Independence League may prove the savior of the Republican ticket and of Col. Roosevelt. The statisticians, however, are trying to figure whether the Democratic votes which are anti-Tammany and go to the Independence League will be more or less numerous than the anti-Roosevelt Republicans who will vote against Stimson because of a desire to rebuke Roosevelt's ambition to boss New York State and dictate the nomination of a President in 1912.

There are signs that the Republican defection will be very large, and also signs that the Roosevelt-Stimson campaign will have great difficulty in obtaining campaign funds. It requires a vast amount of money even for the legitimate purposes of a State campaign in New York. Republicans in years gone by have had all the best of it on that score in New York, and the advantage means at least many tens of thousands of votes. The business interests of New York, enraged at Roosevelt, especially because of his part in bringing on the depression of 1907-8, are said to be ready this year to help the Dix campaign financially, not that they love Dix more, but Roosevelt less.

Roosevelt in the South.

In a few days now the ex-President will be back from his tempestuous Southern swing-around-the-circle, and will plunge into the campaign fiercely. He promises to take the stump for Stimson and to make speeches in many towns and cities. There is little doubt that he will influence a great many voters, because there are many voters who approve of his political activity and who would welcome his return to power as a party leader.

It has not developed yet what the attitude of the old guard leaders, who were run over by him at the Saratoga convention, will be. They have had a powerful organization up the State, and it has been instrumental in rolling up great Republican majorities. Nominally they have acquiesced in the results of the Saratoga convention. But they have continued to quarrel in their local conventions, and it is open to doubt whether they will constitute the efficient vote-getting force of former years. Then, there are the scandals of the State adminstration at Albany, which have disgusted the honest folk up the State, of whom are Republicans or Independents with Republican affiliations. It is a problem how large a share of them Col. Roosevelt can hold in line this year on his campaign against corruption.

People who think betting an indication of the outcome of an election will note that the odds in New York City are in favor of Dix being the next Governor. But election bets are very uncertain as straws. There is such a thing as manipulation of election wagers, and, furthermore, in New York City many wagers are reported which never have any reality. The betting was against the re-election of Hughes two years ago, but the enormous vote polled for Taft pulled him thru. Similarly in 1904, the betting favored the election of D. Cady Herrick, the Democratic gubernatorial candidate, but he was defeated.

In the course of a couple of weeks, when the New York campaign has warmed up, some of the currents of opinion will become more apparent. In the meantime both parties will wage the fiercest struggle for the control of the State that has been known in many years. So much hinges on the outcome that neither side will stop short of the utmost possible activity. There is much waiting on the part of independent voters to see how the candidates for Governor "size up," as neither John A. Dix nor Henry L. Stimson are widely known thruout the State. Both of them have an opportunity to gain many supporters by an aggressive personal canvass of the character that appeals to manly men.

Indiana Politics.

Altho the campaign in Indiana is now red hot, the President is hearing very little about it. Hoosier politicians of both Republican factions have been giving Beverly a wide berth this year. Senator Beveridge, the central figure of the Republican struggle there, journeyed to Oyster Bay to confer with Col. Roosevelt and to ask the ex-President to make some speeches, but when the Senator journeyed farther into New England, he passed Beverly by, and is fighting for a re-election without consulting the President.

Officials of the Republican Congressional Committee, in charge of the campaign for members of the National House, have been unable to gain much momentum thus far. The campaign drags. Chairman McKinlay and his skilled lieutenants find great difficulty in forcing any life into it. They are keeping in touch with the President, but are not obtaining active co-operation from him in furthering their plans. The Chairman made a visit to Beverly a couple of months ago, and saw the President recently in New York. But the Committee officials realize that they must go it alone this year and do the best they can. There is a deal of trouble in individual districts. Now that the nominations have practically all been made, the Congressional Committee is extending its good offices toward smoothing out the wrinkles and helping the candidates to win an election. But things are at sixes and sevens. The election is now only four weeks away and there is a lack of organization. Demoralization is rife in many States. There is little real hope of electing a Republican majority.

Possibly events in the next two or three weeks may change the outlook. But there must be a sharp, quick turn. In the Transmississippi section, where the insurgents seemed in a fair way to be successful all along the lines, there is fresh ruction over the attitude of Col. Roosevelt. He preached new Nationalism and progressivism in the West, particularly at Ossawatomie. He then came to New York, thundered for radicalism while he was trying to get control of the Republican organization, and when he had succeeded, dictated a conservative platform, including a declaration that the Payne-Aldrich tariff law was all right. This has set the Western progressives by the ears. His apparent ambition to win another Presidential nomination has aroused antagonisms, especially among the followers of Senator Cummins, of Iowa, who has a lightning rod up.

The upshot of all the Roosevelt activities appear to have been to discourage some of the insurgents in their efforts to obtain tariff revision by Republican instrumentalities. The result may be to drive some insurgent votes over to the Democratic candidates for Congress. How pronounced such a movement will be is thus far uncertain. The possibilities of a decided trend that way serves to discourage the Republican managers anew and enhances the difficulties they are encountering in a campaign that has been uphill work from the very beginning.

The 5th Iowa Cav. at Pulaski.

S. H. Williams wants to correct the statement of W. G. Le Duc, Hastings, Minn., in The National Tribune of Aug. 18, that the 4th U. S. Cav. were in advance and charged the bridge at Pulaski. Comrade Williams says that the 4th U. S. Cav. was not there, and that the 5th Iowa Cav. alone made the charge, took the bridge, put out the fire and held it until Wilson came double-quick with a force to hold it. Comrade Williams knows this to be a fact, as his regiment was in the advance that morning, Dec. 25, 1864, and he was one of five in the advance guard. As the sun rose they were fired on by the rebel rear guard, just as they came over the hill. They could see Hood's army crossing the bridge. When Col. Bird saw what the rebels were doing he led the charge thru the town onto the bridge. Comrade Williams says these facts can be easily verified.

Years of Suffering

Catarrh and Blood Disease—Doctors Failed to Cure.

Miss Mabel F. Dawkins, 1214 Lafayette St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: "For three years I was troubled with catarrh and blood disease. I tried several doctors and a dozen different remedies, but none of them did me any good. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took two bottles of this medicine and was as well and strong as ever. I feel like a different person and recommend Hood's to any one suffering from catarrh."

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

CONDITIONS IN THE SOUTH.

Speech in the National Encampment by Comrade J. W. Stebbins, Past Commander, Department of Virginia and North Carolina, G. A. R.

Commander-in-Chief and Comrades: While reading this paper on the conditions in the South, I wish it understood that I speak from personal knowledge and observation gained during the nearly 30 years in which I have lived, traveled and done business in Dixie; that I expect to spend the balance of my life and leave my bones there; that many of my best friends are natives of the South, and that some of them wore the gray during the war of the rebellion; that I concede that what is really good for the Southern people is good for me and mine, but that we differ greatly at times as to what is good. Now, at the outset, I contend that these conditions in the South are not understood by people in the North unless they have lived there and learned by actual experience. From time to time our Commanders-in-Chief and many others have taken flying trips thru the South or perhaps have visited there for a short period, and have been wined and dined and entertained with a most royal hospitality. (Hospitality is a part of the religion in the Southland.) Move there to stay and your family are tabooed for a year, and ever after you are not one of them. The G. A. R. is not an object of special veneration in the South. The Daughters of the Confederacy and in many instances the school teachers and ministers of the Gospel teach the young to reverence that for which their fathers fought in the '60s, and to hate those who wore the blue and what they fought for. The children are taught that the rebels were fighting for constitutional liberty and right, and that we were the aggressors and eternally wrong; and, worse still, the children are told that the civilized world now has come to acknowledge the justice of their cause; in other words, they are teaching dissatisfaction to the young. Now, I hold that a dissatisfied citizen, whether in the North, East, West or South, is an incipient rebel, always provided that he is not already a full-fledged one, and I also hold that this teaching is not good for the future of the South; neither for the natives nor for me or mine.

The G. A. R. has done a noble work. They have been greatly handicapped by poverty and lack of sympathy. They have had no aid, except on Memorial occasions, and that has been small indeed. In the Journal of the 43d National Encampment the Adjutant-General says (page 123) the total number of the Union soldiers' graves is about 250,000 in the Southern Departments; that there was contributed to the Memorial Fund about $1,700; that he had disbursed $1,105 of it; that the United States Government appropriated $2,000 annually, and that this should be ample, at least for the next year; and he recommends that no appeal be made by the next Administration for memorial funds. Now, Commander-in-Chief, the 250,000 graves noted by the Adjutant-General comprises only those in the National cemeteries. There is scarcely a cemetery in the South that does not contain more or less Union soldiers' graves. Within a radius of 15 miles of Norfolk, Va., the Union soldiers' graves outside of the National cemeteries run up into the thousands, and instead of the 250,000 I believe 350,000 would be a conservative estimate.

"The little green tents where the soldiers sleep, and the sunbeams play, and the women weep, should be covered with flowers each 30th day of May; and between the tents walk the weary few who were young and stalwart in '62, when they went to the war away. The little green tents are built of sod, and they are not long, and they are not broad, but the soldiers have lots of room; and the sod is a part of the land they saved when the flag of the enemy darkly waved, the symbol of dole and doom. The little green tent is a thing divine; the little green tent should be a country shrine, where patriots kneel and pray; and the brave men left, so old, so few, who were young and stalwart in '62, when they went to the war away."—Walt Mason.

The cheapest flag we can buy for a grave marker on the 30th of May costs two and a half cents each. Will some comrade who is quick at figures multiply 250,000 by two and a half cents, and tell us how much the flags would cost? ($8,750.) The National cemeteries are from one to 75 miles from the nearest G. A. R. Post. The decoration of the graves is done almost entirely by Union veterans and their families, and when you count the cost of flags, flowers, transportation and other incidental expenses you can readily see why it is that so few of our comrades of the South have been able to attend these National Encampments.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are making each of their Memorial Days more conspicuous than the last; military and civic orders in line, schools close and the children turn out en masse. On May 30 a few gray-haired veterans in blue, with their old wives and perhaps here and there a son or daughter, go quietly to the cemeteries, listen to the G. A. R. service and maybe a short address, place the flowers on the little green tents, go quietly to their homes, to come again next year. But each time we assemble there are many more of the little green tents to decorate and less of our comrades to do the work, and this brings us to the gist of the matter in hand. The Southern Departments and Posts will soon be of the past. The Southern memorial exercises will be kept up. Memorial Day will pass with the last of us unless the Government takes it in hand.

From time to time the Southern Departments have put forward candidates for a National office in hopes that they might find a man with the courage of his convictions and the ability to so bring these matters before these Encampments that they would be acted upon in a fitting manner, taken to Congress and laws passed for the Government ownership of monuments and at least one of the battlefields in the heart of the one-time Confederacy. In the State of Virginia there is a little triangular piece of land containing less than 140 square miles, on which during the war of the rebellion there were more men killed than Old England, which boasts of being the greatest fighting Nation on earth, had lost in battle in the last 100 years, including the Boer war. The graves of the Union dead should be attended to in the South in such a manner as would be an object-lesson in patriotism to the rising generations; but our Moses has not yet appeared, nor have the National Encampments been generous towards us in the division of National offices.

New York has had four Commanders-in-Chief, Massachusetts four, Ohio four, Pennsylvania four, Illinois six and other National offices in proportion, while the whole of the Southern Departments have had four Junior Vice Commanders-in-Chief, three of whom are dead, and, I believe, once in awhile a Chaplain-in-Chief (for which we are very grateful, for we need the prayers of good men if any people ever did). We have about 150 votes in the Southern Departments—rather more than both Massachusetts and Illinois, which have had 10 Commanders-in-Chief besides many minor officers. Often we of the Southern Departments are asked what we are doing down there in Dixie. We are garnering the grain that you comrades thrashed out in the '60s, and we intend to stay on the job until we are carried off feet first, or until the last measure is safely stored in Uncle Sam's warehouse, with Old Glory flying at the peak; and we want you to remember us and give us a square deal in the future. The time will be all too short now to do what ought to be done, but you can do your best to perpetuate that for which so many hundreds of thousands of our comrades suffered and died—a truly reunited people in word, thought and deed; one country and many flags all just alike.

THE 44th NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

A Remarkable Session—The Relation of the Sons of Veterans.

Editor National Tribune: The Atlantic City 44th National Encampment was one of the most remarkable meetings for intellectual debates on the salient questions that has ever occurred in the history of the Order. The leading speakers seemed to have studied their views and opinions that unless remarkable interesting yet the most eloquent reply to the forceful speakers, such as Ketcham, of Indiana; Cole, of New Jersey, and Burrows, was the reply from the delegates of the Southern Departments on the question of whether the resolution from the Committee on Resolutions on the Lee statue, which is in Statuary Hall at the National Capitol, should prevail or not. The comrade from Virginia who in a very able and historic reply of eloquencee quoted Lincoln's first and second inaugural addresses, may his shade never grow less nor his attendance at our National Encampment never end. The report of the Pension Committee as well as the Judge-Advocate-General's reports were strong, courageous, independent, yet beneficial to the Order. There was and ever will be a wide difference of opinion on the pension issue. Also on the Lee statue. On the one side an extreme radical view, while from the generous comrades a hope that hereafter there will not be placed by any State the statue of anyone who was a leader in the war of the rebellion. Let the Southern leaders of public affairs not open the doors of hate, sectionalism and defiance to the loyal patriotic opinion and views of the comrades by flaunting in their faces at the National Capitol any more Southern leaders in the civil war. The report of the Committee on Rules and Regulations which it adopted would have permitted a Post to make such by-laws or rules as would draw our Sons of Veterans closer to our Order. It was a serious mistake to defeat this part of the report. Here are our successors appealing to our love, affection, our patriotic devotion and wanting to closer assist us; yet this part of the report that would, if adopted, strengthen the Sons of Veterans, and not weaken our organization, was rejected. We are told that all that is holy, all that is sacred and patriotic is contained within the minds of a few fathers. Can it be possible that simply because a few leading delegates have an idea that when the last day comes for the G. A. R. as an organization that all the loyal devotions for which we fought will be with us only? We should take a broader view of the vital principles of a Republican form of Government, a more generous one, and conceive the fact that when we pass away, "which will be in a few years," these, our sons, not boys any more, but young men, will be as devotedly inspired for the love our cause and our glorious, liberal, generous Republic, as we were in 1861. They must and will take our places. Throw aside these prejudiced opinions, and at the next National Encampment at Rochester invite the Sons of Veterans to meet with us again and again, for the years will come when they will celebrate Memorial Day, then strew flowers over the comrades' graves and in their addresses speak of the noble deeds of their departed fathers who saved our Republic from disunion, one half free, the other slave. In God's revelation of laws, all people enjoy them without reserve. Our ritual, the so-called secret work, every word of which is patriotic, we can, do perform part, the greater part of, and before the public at installations, on Memorial Day and burial services. All and every line of the so-called muster-in services as well as the Post services contain nothing but that makes an American a better citizen and lover of our country.—Henry Fairback, St. Louis, Mo., 2560 North Grand Ave.

AGES OF VOLUNTEERS.

There Has Never Been Any Official Collation of the Muster Rolls.

Editor National Tribune: I was greatly interested in the figures given by Col. E. T. Lee, of Minneapolis, concerning the ages of the enlisted men of the civil war. When he speaks of his figures as "official" he is laboring under a mistake. I saw the same figures two or three years ago, and they interested me so much that I filed them away. Last Summer I began to think that it was doubtful whether such a tabulation had ever been made or even could be made. Of course, the ages according to the enlistment could be made, but that would be an immense labor, considering the size of the army. It must be kept in mind that the men or boys, rather, who enlisted under 18 usually were enlisted as 18. It is simply impossible to find out how many of these there were. There are no official records on this point, and there are no data by which such a computation can be made. I finally concluded that I would find out about the matter, and so wrote to the Adjutant-General at Washington, sending the statistics. Writing to me under date of Aug. 2, 1909, he says:

"The fact that no compilation showing the ages at which men serving in the civil war entered the service has ever been made by the War Department, which is the only Department which has the records from which a reliable compilation of such statistics can be made, should be sufficient to show that figures such as these given in the inclosed newspaper clipping have no official basis and are entitled to no credit whatever."

This letter from the Adjutant-General settles the question so far as any official record is concerned. It is evident that some one has made a guess, and perhaps has not missed it widely so far as the youngest are concerned. The newspaper clipping that I have contains two other parts of the table not quoted by Col. Lee. It says that the number of men 25 years old and over was 46,626; those 44 years old and over was 16,071. I am sure that these last figures cannot be right. Take the case of the men 25 years old and over. Suppose these men had all enlisted in 1861 at the age of 25. They would be but 76 years old now. I believe that there are at least 46,626 veterans now living at the age of 76. This is only a guess, however.—W. W. Gist, 26th Ohio, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

A Valuable Bedspread.

John Maurion, Veterans' Home, Napa County, Cal., writes to The National Tribune: "I have a bedspread made by an old comrade who is in this Home. The spread is made of white cotton twine, and has 2,053 strings, each string being seven feet long, which if tied together would stretch out in a line more than four miles. The spread is made by tying what are called Solomon knots, which are made entirely by hand." Comrade Maurion served in Co. A, 7th Cal. Cav., and is in favor of Comrade McElroy for Commander-in-Chief. Comrade Maurion would like to hear from any comrade who can beat his bedspread.

Sketch of "Ours" and Reminiscences.

Comrade Hale Chadwick, Co. B, 18th N. Y., Penacook, N. H., has written a most interesting little pamphlet on the service of his regiment, which he will send, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. The regiment was made up at Concord in the Fall of 1864, with Thomas L. Livermore as Colonel and Joseph M. Clough as Lieutenant-Colonel, and tho it came late into the field it saw plenty of hard fighting in the final operations around Petersburg.

Candidate for Infirmary Director.

Comrade Gilbert Snyder, Zanesville, O., is a candidate for Infirmary Director, and wishes all comrades in the Grand Army there to support him.

I'll Rid You of Your Asthma

I Will Send You A Free Trial Of My Treatment To Prove Its Wonderful Effects.

For years and years, thousands of sufferers have been following the beaten path in the treatment of Asthma,—and they are still gasping and clutching for breath.

The ordinary so-called "remedies" are but habitual failures. I have tried them all. I am a physician. Day and night for years I almost felt as if the hand of death was clutching at my throat, and that every breathless struggle would be my last.

I exhausted medical books in a vain search for a cure. At last I discovered my own treatment, used it, and if an angel had come and carried me suddenly aloft I could not have been more surprised at its results.

I ask no asthma sufferer to believe me. I am known only by my works. I want to prove to you that this treatment not only actually cures, but cures permanently. I do not ask a cent. All you have to do is to send me your name and address and I will send you a free trial treatment of my asthma remedy, as quick as the mail can bring it to you.

Send your letter to me, Dr. W. K. Watrath, Box 22, Adams, New York. Friends, I want to rescue you from those blood-curdling, "smothered-alive" spasms forever. Will you let me prove I can do it? Not only asthma but hay fever and bronchitis disappear gloriously by the use of the treatment. Write me today.

Some Points on Pensions.

Editor National Tribune: Congress has adjourned, and not one of the proposed pension bills was enacted into law, yet there were many fair promises made by many of the United States Senators and members of the House that some of the bills would be passed. The passing of such a large number of private pension bills is not done in fairness. Some of them are given to undeserving men. Their passage no doubt influences many members of Congress to take no action on any general or classified pension laws; therefore the many deserving men go unrewarded while others less deserving have the Government aid. President Roosevelt's age pension order did all that was in his authority to do, but it was not exact justice to all. Many deserving men who are younger will have to live several years before they can receive the highest rating allowed under that law. Many who should have received higher ratings have died, while others will not live until the age required, 75 years, to receive the highest rating, $20 per month. The old disability law is a just and equitable one, but the requirements under rulings by the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioners of Pensions made it impossible for very many deserving men to receive the ratings which they were justly entitled to. The ex-soldiers and sailors must admit that the per diem service pension bill was really a just one, and that the $30 per month bill is not a just measure. Exact justice will never be had. We served our country thru the principle of patriotism, and thought not of pensions. We were glad when the war closed. We became law-abiding citizens. Many have been lawmakers, more than a few have been Presidents, Governors and Judges, while others have been prominent and efficient in professions and business. We did our duty. Has the Government?—H. Warren Phelps, Columbus, O.

An Aged Widow's Case.

Mrs. Maria E. Mills, Wilmington, Ill., says she is now 86 years of age, and consequently quite feeble. Her husband's grandfather was Col. John Mills, and in 1812 raised a regiment at his home in Albany, N. Y., at his own expense. He was mortally wounded at the landing of the British at Sackett's Harbor, but his regiment did effective service. After the war the regiment obtained the consent of the Albany authorities for a military funeral to bring down Col. Mills's remains, and buried them in Capitol Park. He had a sword worn by Lord Nelson. It was burned up in the Chicago fire, with all her husband's papers. Her husband's father was in the United States Navy until he died in 1842. Her husband served in an Ohio regiment, and his Captain's name was White, but she is unable to discover anything more and is unable to travel in search of the records. He was wounded in the bayonet charge at Vicksburg and sent to a hospital at St. Louis named St. Angelus. It was an old shack, and was torn down after the war. He died there, and was buried in a trench with 11 other men. She is unable to get a pension on account of being unable to prove her husband's service, and she has a faint hope that some reader of The National Tribune may know of it.

Didn't Know President Lincoln.

C. C. Bunker, Central Bridge, N. Y., sends a clipping containing a letter from Crawford Griswold, First Sergeant, Troop I, 1st N. Y. M't'd Rifles, Fort Wayne, Ind. Comrade Griswold says that he and Comrade Bunker met a few days ago and had an interesting Reunion. He says: "When we went down the Rappahannock River to Union Wharf on the steamer Sylvan Shore, Charley was going to Lancaster Court House, and I stayed at Union Wharf in charge of supplies for the battallon. Charley had a desperate adventure in Fredericksburg after the close of the war. He was Sergeant of the provost guard, and in performance of his duty went into a saloon where a lot of ex-Confederates, who had been drinking, were making a disturbance. When he ordered quiet restored one of the Confederates smashed the only lamp in the room, and in the darkness began to cut and slash with knives, Charley being the first victim. He was near to death's door when one of his men got out and called for assistance and the riot was soon quelled." Comrade Griswold also tells of Bunker's interview with President Lincoln, who talked with him for nearly an hour, trying to get the opinions of the rank and file. Bunker did not know whom he had been talking to until the Adjutant-General told him.

Mexican War Veterans.

A. D. Hickok, Norman, Okla., says that he notices in the papers that the National Association of Mexican War Veterans has ceased to exist, and at the final roll call Comrade Gashe answered: "Comrade Gashe, Fulton County, 11th U. S. Vols., and the last survivor." He wishes to say to Comrade Gashe that he was a member of Co. D in that same regiment, and that he is the only man that was in the 11th regiment that he has heard of since they were discharged at Fort Hamilton on Long Island in 1848.

YOUR HEART

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The third number of Si Klegg is now out. It is full of bright, funny, pathetic and vividly interesting episodes of camp life. The boys have some new experience on picket, and they meet Mr. Rosenbaum, a Jew, who, in his love for the Union, and devoted loyalty, has taken up getting information as his share of the work. Deacon Klegg writes an interesting letter of his experiences in getting home with Abraham Lincoln, the contraband. Si and Shorty get captured on a foraging expedition. The boys escape from their captors and have some further thrilling experiences, in which they turn the tables on the enemy. Shorty gets a letter from a girl which sets his heart to throbbing. These incidents are all remarkably true to life, and will bring back to everyone some memory of his own service in the army. The book is issued uniform with the preceding volumes, and every veteran should read it, to laugh and cry over the things that he did and saw in his own youth.

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SI KLEGG No. 4.

Illustrated.

Si and Shorty on the Tullahoma Campaign. Wounded at Chickamauga.

By JOHN McELROY.

Si Klegg No. 4 is now about to appear. It takes up Si Klegg and Shorty's experiences on the great Tullahoma campaign. Though it was only 25 miles to Shelbyville, the advance was made thru terrific Summer storms which tested the endurance of any man and animal to the utmost. Si and Shorty had the same experience as the rest of the boys in wading overflowing streams and in getting the wagons thru fathomless mud and in being nearly devoured by the ticks, fleas and other carnivorous insects peculiar to that region. The fortified camp of Tullahoma was taken and the Fourth of July celebrated on the banks of the Elk River. After a brief rest there, they started out for Chattanooga. While on their march a wedding was arranged which the 200th Ind. celebrates with great enthusiasm. They met a new class of Southerners in the loyal East Tennesseeans, and learned much of the inextinguishable hatred between the Union people and the rebels. The boys get a leave of absence and had a chance to return home for a day, where Shorty meets Si's people, especially his good-looking sister Maria. Si meets Annabel and has an exquisitely happy ten minutes alone with her. They come back from home with a batch of recruits and have a time making them into soldiers. They go directly into the battle of Chattanooga, of which a vivid picture is given, and Si and Shorty are severely wounded. The Deacon is notified, and he visits them in the hospital at Chattanooga, and in connection with his visit is a picture of the condition of the Army of the Cumberland while it was being besieged by the Confederates in the "Hawk's Nest." The Deacon has some more characteristic experiences, full of pathos, courage and human interest. The Deacon has some severe trials of his Christianity in his desire to get what will contribute to the boys' comfort, but he manages to work thru everything in a way that will bear telling to the brethren when he gets back to Indiana. The interest in the story is equal to that in all the preceding numbers, and everyone will want it.

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