

TO HONOR MEMORY OF DRILLMASTER OF REVOLUTION

Tardy Memorial to Be Raised Over Grave of Gen. William von Steuben at Utica To-morrow--He Wrote the First Drill Regulations for the American Army

A MEMORIAL to Baron William von Steuben, aid to Gen. George Washington and Inspector General of the Continental Army, will be unveiled at Utica, N. Y., by the German-American Alliance to-morrow. President Wilson, Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, Dr. Hexamer of Philadelphia, national president of the German-American Alliance, Prof. Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard University and Senator Ellihu Root are among those who have been invited to take part in the ceremonies.

Gen. von Steuben was born November 15, 1733, at Meisdoburg and served with distinction in the army of Frederick the Great. He sailed from Marseilles, France, on September 16, 1777, for America and one month later tendered his services to Gen. Washington and to the Continental Congress. Trained in the rigorous camp of Frederick the Great, schooled in all the knowledge of the arts and tactics of war that the best military science of the time could provide, he welded out of a handful of shivering patriots during the trying winter at Valley Forge an army that astounded the world.

Entirely unversed in the tactics of war, coming fresh from their farms with only their guns and a love for their country, the ragged Continentals were far from being soldiers until the great German drillmaster had marched his awkward squad up and down in the snow at Valley Forge, swearing at them in three languages on account of their lack of knowledge of the most elementary evolutions. He wrote the first drill regulations for the American army, he introduced system and economy in every branch of the service; in a word he organized what has become the United States army of to-day.

Had Baron von Steuben ended his good work for this country with the drilling of the army and the writing of his first drill code he would have been entitled to the gratitude of Americans. But he did not stop there. He fought through the war, though receiving repeated insults from other Generals of the Continental army, and though taken to task by Congress for some of his acts he remained steadfast in his purpose of aiding the American patriots in throwing off the yoke of England.

About twenty miles north of Utica in a thick clump of woods on the fringe of the Adirondacks Steuben lies buried. His grave is on a grant of land received by him from the State of New York soon after the close of the Revolutionary war.

For seven years after the close of the war Baron von Steuben was occupied in ineffectual attempts to obtain from the American Congress the promised reward for his services. Some provision was required for his support in the decline of life and he had no other resource than his claim on the justice as well as the gratitude of his adopted country. His demand was confined to a limit approved by Gen. Washington himself, "that if a foreigner asks nothing by the service he ought not to lose by it."

By the agreement with Congress in 1777 he was entitled to a repayment of the money he had advanced for his voyage to America and to an equivalent for the income he had resigned in Europe. The accumulated value of simple interest of an income of 550 guineas a year, which he enjoyed in Germany, and of loans to the amount of 2,000 guineas obtained from friends in Germany to meet the expenses of his voyage to America and the deficiency in

his pay during the war all amounted to a large sum. The Baron stated it at 10,000 guineas, which was considerably below the calculated amount. This sum he asked of Congress as his due, but refused to take anything as a gift.

pass a portion of each winter in the city of New York. Here he met his former associates, located his old and new friends on military tactics and discipline and told stories of the wars in which he had participated. His farm and garden afforded him some amuse-

ment. Though the place of interment was in the thick wood a public highway was laid out some years afterward which passed directly over the grave. Aide-de-camp Walker caused the body to be taken up and reinterred at a little distance, and there a small monument was erected and enclosed with an iron railing.

An indelible imprint which was left by Baron von Steuben on central New York was his laying of the cornerstone of Hamilton College at Clinton near Utica. There the athletic field bears his name and the colors that float over it are Continental buff and blue.

Col. North, one of Steuben's favorite aides de camp, caused the tablet to be placed in the Lutheran Church in Nassau street, New York, where the Baron used to worship when residing in that city. The inscription is:

Sacred to the memory of Frederick William August, Baron Steuben, a German Knight of the Order of Fidelity, 23rd of the Camp to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia; Major-General and Inspector-General in the Revolutionary War, Esteemed, Respected and Supported by Washington, His Majesty's Military Skill and Discipline to the Citizen Soldiers, who Fulfilling the Decees of Heaven Achieved

the Independence of the United States. The Highly Polished Manners of the Baron were Graced by the most Noble Feelings of the Heart. His Hand Opened as the Day to Melting Charity Closed only in the Grasp of Death.

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The statue of Steuben which is to be unveiled in Utica to-morrow is a bronze figure of heroic size on a base of granite. The memorial is 25 feet high and the cost approximately \$10,000, which sum was raised by popular subscription.

IMPRESSIONS OF A SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE.

A SECOND trip to Europe is a disappointing experience to any one who goes over with the expectation of repeating the same thrills that came to him in the course of the first adventure. My first trip lasted two years and during that time I saw about everything worth seeing. After a two year interval I went over again this summer with the intention of renewing the sensations incident to coming in contact with things foreign. But somehow I could not grow enthusiastic; most of the things I saw seemed entirely too commonplace. But I was interested enough to note the following incidents as I went along.

I arrived in Nottingham, England, on one of the market days. Baedeker had told me that the Nottingham market place was the largest in the world. Perhaps that is why I took a walk through its busy lanes. I started at the green goods and fish end, where perfect strawberries the size of peaches were the main attraction. Going deeper and deeper into the mart I finally came to a group of stalls where they were selling

sudden transition of the practical market into the fakers' carnival.

The next morning, Sunday, I drove past the celebrated market place on my way to the station. I scarcely recognized the scene of Saturday night's festival. What I saw in the huge square looked more like a royal parade ground than anything else.

I have never seen a more spick and span public square. It happened that the King and Queen were due to visit Nottingham that week and I was told that on that occasion the same market place would again do duty as the scene of the official reception. I am sorry that I couldn't wait to see it in the final stage of its metamorphosis.

The wonder of it all to me was that the same useful market place has been accommodating itself to the diverse needs of Nottingham for the past 400 years. Why don't we get busy in the United States and perform a civic duty by building market places on the Nottingham model?

While selling books in the public open air market places of England may be considered an unusual sight for American eyes, I found that they did the thing on even more original lines in Germany. At one of the first railway stations that I struck in Saxony I saw the most wonderful slot machine library in the world. It consisted of a stack capable

of housing seventy-two volumes. But the Germans are famous book devourers and the automatic library gave evidence of this national trait.

Originally the machine contained six books, each of twelve titles, arranged in such a way that the cover page of the top book in each series was plainly visible through the glass front door of the library. By inserting two ten penny pieces (aggregating 5 cents in value) in a slot at the side and pointing the arrow to your favorite author, all that is necessary to withdraw a book is to pull the slide at the bottom. This appeared to be the most popular slot machine in the railway station--you can buy everything from automatic salesmen in Germany except chewing gum.

I was especially interested in the titles of the books, which ranged from the traveller's joke book to Goethe's "Faust." The biggest sellers, judging from the unsold volumes in the machine, were the classics and collections of lyric poetry. The books are of a popular edition on which the copyright

has run out, and they have a large sale in all German book stores.

It was in Chemnitz that I discovered the only friendly German policeman extant. I might go so far as to say that he was a human being just like a London bobby. I asked him a direction in the best German that I could command. Instead of scowling or trying to frighten me in some other approved fashion he answered with a question:

"Do you speak English?"

I replied that I did.

"I like to learn English," he continued, whereupon I complimented him for his good taste, wondering at the same time why a German policeman could so far forget his dignity as to make such a confession to an American tourist.

I crossed the street to the corner where he told me I could catch the car that I wanted to ride on. While I was waiting there my friend with the humble ambition crossed over to me, yielding his commanding position at the centre of traffic. He resumed the conversation by telling me that he had been studying English two nights a week for the past eighteen months. He wanted to know what I thought of his grasp of my language, and I of course told him that he spoke it perfectly--like a fish.

Investigating this anomaly, I learned that Chemnitz was one of the German cities that appreciate the economic features of the tourist business sufficiently to make themselves as attractive as possible to foreigners. The policemen there are paid for their knowledge of languages and those who are proficient in the English tongue are entitled to wear crossed British and American flags on the sleeves of their uniform so that tourists may know them by this sign and utilize their services. Those knowing French display two crossed French flags in the same way and the true monomaniacs who can speak Esperanto are decorated with a small green star.

In a large department store at Plauen, an up to date industrial city of Saxony, they utilize a bright idea for the convenience of their customers. American women are familiar with such comfortable institutions as rest rooms, tea lounges and writing rooms. We have even nurseries where a woman's children are entertained while she selects samples to take home on free trial. But it took a great German merchant to conceive the idea of caring for his customers' dogs. In the Plauen store there is a cool paddock with fresh sawdust on the floor together with hitching racks where each dog may be chained to rest in the company of his own class.

Bavaria has the world's record for beer drinking. Perhaps that accounts for a certain push button in the city of Nuremberg. On one of the many interesting little streets of that quaint old town there is a large, plain looking building which serves as the downtown office and warehouse of a certain large brewery. In the wall near the door of this wholesale establishment there is a push button that evidently connects with an electric bell somewhere. Over it is a sign reading "Bierlocke," which translated literally into English means "Beer Bell"--evidently an arrangement for summoning more beer in case of emergency.

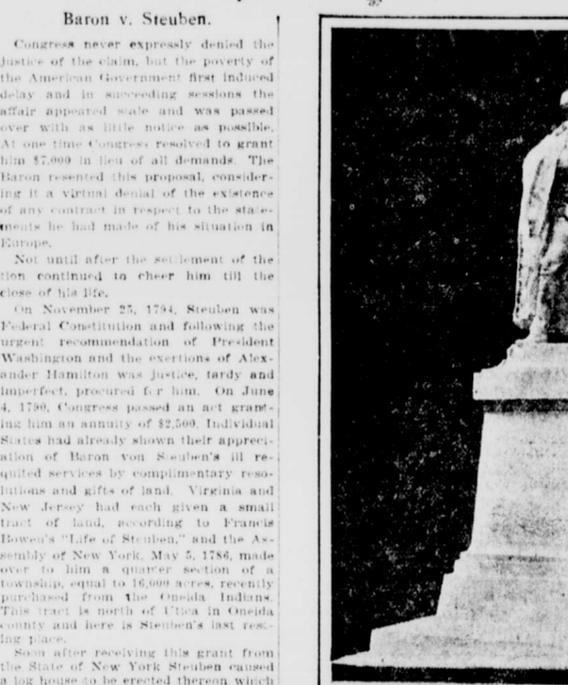
RATTLER CRAWLED OVER HIM.

His Astonishing Adventure in a Kansas Granary.

WASHINGTON, July 20--(Figure just a harrow hand who has been assisting at the Tyler ranch, had a horrible experience the other night when he retired for the night in a granary where he had been sleeping.)

He was awakened with a queer sensation that something was wrong, and when fully aroused the familiar buzz of the rattlesnake told him what the trouble was. Knowing the danger of moving he remained perfectly still and felt the snake crawl along the floor and over his feet, turning and crawling over his breast.

Craig hardly breathed until the rattler was entirely off his body, when he sprang to his feet. A lantern was secured and the snake was hunted down and killed. It measured more than five feet in length and had fifteen rattles besides the button. It was the largest rattler that has been killed in this county in a number of years.



Baron v. Steuben.



Statue of Steuben to be unveiled at Utica to-morrow.



Steuben's grave at Steuben, Oneida county, N. Y.

laces, seconds from the famous Nottingham factories. Then I came across a stall where a tailor was taking orders for suits of clothes. He had his bolts of cloth and measuring block on hand, a temporary tailor's shop under canvas. Eventually I found the book stalls, quite as complete as those on Chappin-side in London. Not far off was a stand bearing the proud legend:

TOM KANDERSON
High Class
Trips & Coaches
PULVEYOR

Truly the Nottingham market deserves its fame.

I strolled around again to the wonderful place in the evening. Imagine my surprise to find it converted into a sort of street fair. Medicine shows with their glib orators were competing with honing stone, necktie clasp and magic trick clear salesmen to attract the biggest crowds around their gasoline torch-lights. It was all very wonderful, the

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Vast Wealth to Be Gained From Mexico's Timber

ONE may travel over thousands of miles of railway in Mexico and see hardly a tree of commercial timber. The average visitor therefore obtains the impression that Mexico is practically treeless. But as a matter of fact the timber resources of Mexico are vast in extent and value.

Extending nearly from the United States border on the north to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec on the south is an almost unbroken pine and oak forest that has a width ranging from 100 to 200 miles. During the last few years of the Diaz Administration many Americans purchased large tracts of the valuable timber and their exploitation of this natural wealth had just begun when war put a stop to operations.

Besides the pine and oak there are many kinds of cabinet woods that grow profusely on big areas in Mexico. It is stated that of the woods to be found in Mexico two-thirds are valuable for furniture and fine woodwork of all kinds, while all with a very few exceptions can be used as ordinary utility woods. In fact, at the present time many woods in Mexico which would bring very high prices if properly introduced to the furniture markets are now being used for railway ties and construction work. A brief description of some of the woods follows.

The zapote mamay is a dark, cinnamon brown and very much like walnut. It is capable of a very high polish and is no more difficult to work than walnut.

and takes a very fine polish. It is almost indestructible, for it will stand in fresh and salt water, mud, air and wet soil better than steel or iron. On account of these valuable qualities it is now being used extensively for wharf building. The sea worm will not attack it. It is a very large tree, the trunk being generally fifty feet to the first limb.

The zapotillo colorado belongs to the same family as the two preceding woods. It is very close grained and hard and takes an excellent polish. It has the grain of hickory but looks like a light colored oak. This tree often grows three feet in diameter and generally affords some fifty feet of trunk without knots.

The zapotillo blanco is a beautiful white wood with a slight yellowish tinge. It is very even in color and somewhat heavier than white pine, but of much finer grain. It is an excellent wood for inside house finishings.

Palo maria very much resembles mahogany in color, grain and weight. It is of a uniform light brown color. It stands wet well and is much esteemed by the people of the regions where it grows for building purposes. It is a large tree, being from fifty to one hundred feet to the first limb, with a trunk quite clear of knots.

Red cedar is one of the best known woods in Mexico. It is of an exceedingly even color and fine grain, and is extensively used for making cigar boxes and lead pencils. In Mexico it is also used for the construction of chests and bureaus, as the scent of the cedar drives away moths and insects that destroy clothes.

Maocva resembles hickory very much in color, grain, hardness and weight. It is used by the Indians for the manufacture of axon stock. Palo colorado is of a rich, light coffee

color. It is a little heavier than mahogany and of a very close grain. It takes a fine furniture wood.

Corralillo is so called on account of the supposed resemblance of the color of the wood to coral. It is much the same as the palo colorado in color and grain. It is also an excellent furniture wood and capable of a fine polish.

Granadilla is a kind of rosewood of a rich reddish brown color with seal brown markings in the form of wavy lines. It is heavier and more compact than mahogany. It is one of the most promising of the undeveloped woods of Mexico.

Gatado is one of the most peculiar woods in Mexico. It looks somewhat like rosewood, but is much heavier. Its chief beauty, and it is one of the most beautiful of woods, consists in the curiously marked variations of colors which the grain of the wood presents. It is of a deep yellow color heavily marked with seal brown and light brown stripes of an irregular form and size. All the wood requires to finish it is polish, for it has all the natural colors that are produced in most cases in the United States by the use of stains and fillings of different kinds.

Balsamo is another of the good hardwoods of Mexico. It is light brown color with a grain like rosewood. It is of a solid color, makes good furniture lumber and would be excellent for hardwood house trimmings.

Guapaxe is a very hard compact wood having the grain and density of iron wood. It is very heavy and of a solid red color. It is capable of a high polish and would make excellent furniture wood.

Hulapach resembles hickory in color, grain, weight and density. This is one of the best general woods in Mexico. It is used in making carriages and wagons, and other things which require

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A War Number

is the Pictorial Section of next Sunday's Sun. Familiarize yourself with the troop of the nations about to engage in a conflict greater than Napoleonic Wars. Splendid photographs show you how they live and fight and the weapons they use--in fact all details concerning them. You will get in intimate touch with them in

Next Sunday's Sun

Next Sunday's Sun will be a beautiful wood to look at but is somewhat difficult to work on account of its uneven grain. It is about as heavy as soft maple and has much the grain of hard maple. It is of a brownish yellow in color.

Jonata is almost as light as cork. It is used by the Mexicans for razor straps and rattles. It is from one to two feet thick. It is believed it would make excellent paper pulp, and on account of its rapid growth it could be planted for this purpose.