



**A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR**

Learn both to work and to pray.  
Let holiness have its royal place.  
And a world is yours to sway.

The power of right is more than might—  
The weakest ones are strong  
When they reach above to the hand of Love  
And goodness conquers wrong.

The age is passing have garnered their store  
Have brought things good and true,  
But Time's unfolding has left no gift  
Like the gifts he has left for you.

For you, my girl, who more than queen,  
May hold a royal place  
By the winsome charms of beauty and youth  
And the power of goodness and grace;  
For hearts are breaking, and souls are sad,  
There are lives to brighten and cheer,  
There's a hope in the touch of a kindly hand,  
And a smile may dry a tear.

And, remember, your right of claim, my girl,  
Is gaining a world from sin,  
In strengthening manhood's noblest aims,  
Is womanhood's crown to win.  
Then strive, my girl, for all that's pure,  
And seek for all that's true.  
Be thoughtful and loving and gentle and kind,  
For the world has need of you.  
—Janice L. Zoval, in Christian Work.



**PREPARING THE WAY**

LIZABETH had run away from school to find her "mental balance," she assured herself.

"Seems to me you look kind of run down," Mr. Simeon Goldthwaite said, as he met her at the small country station.

"No, Uncle Simeon, it's just the other way. Haven't you ever wound your watch so tight that you had to give it a shake to set it going?"

"Yes, I have," and he remained silent a moment to get the full force of the illustration. "I guess you're right. These schools 're hard on the mainpring."

Elizabeth settled back in the sleigh restfully. She had never been in the real country 'th midwint' before, although a portion of more than one summer vacation had been spent with this kind Uncle Simeon. His home was only 20 miles from Hawthorne, where she was a pupil in the famous Hawthorne school, while her own was



"TABBY, I S'POSE YOU KNOW THE PUMP NEEDS FIXING."

In another state several hundred miles away. When the invitation came to spend the latter part of Christmas week and New Year's at the farmhouse, her first sensation was a shiver. Then she said: "What do I care for the cold? I'm freezing inside here, and a few frostitoes outside will only be a comfortable irritant."

But there was little danger of freezing in Uncle Simeon's sleigh with a foxskin robe tucked around her and Aunt Agatha's big shawl over her warm jacket. The December air was a clear, bracing cold, the snow was packed and crusted on either side of the roadway, and Doll, the good gray horse, trotted just fast enough to keep the sleigh-bells jingling with a monotonous and restful sweetness. Her world of duties and perplexities was leagues behind. This new world with its wide reaches of pure white, untrodden fields, its circling mountains clear-cut against the blue-gray sky, its lines of woods with their indescribable shades of coloring—this world was a delightful surprise. Slowly she disentangled her thoughts from this fascinating outlook and brought them back to her uncle's words.

"I ought not to let you think I've been studying too hard," she said, "I've been a naughty girl, and my heart aches. I'm all out of sorts with myself—that's the trouble."

"Sho! You don't mean to say! I never thought you was naughty. You come of a steady-going race, and he gave her a quick glance over his fur collar as if to read her face.

"Oh, I haven't been 'cutting up,' Uncle Simeon, but I've had trouble—trouble with my very dearest girl friends, and I don't speak to each other." The last words were almost a sob.

Simeon Goldthwaite had been a class-leader for many years, and had learned to read the inner life of old and young in his small circle. It is a

great gift—that of genuine, unselfish sympathy with other people, but this simple-hearted man had received it, and used it with reverence.

"Well, now, Elizabeth, I dare say 'twas a small affair to start with."

"Oh, yes—yes, it was! Alice and I were rivals in class work, but we loved each other dearly until—she threw a suspicion upon me, Uncle Simeon; a suspicion that I was unfair and untrue. I could have forgiven her, but right away she started cold and snubbed me, and she hasn't spoken to me for three months." Elizabeth paused to control her voice and then went on: "It is affecting all the girls. They take sides, and Alice is so bright and winning that they follow her. But I don't care so much for that—it is her friendship I miss. But she doesn't seem to care at all."

"You can't be sure how that is, for no two bear trials alike. But, 'pears to me," Elizabeth, I wouldn't let it run on like this much longer. Why don't you speak your mind?"

"I'm not at fault, Uncle Simeon, and she is. She ought to come to me."

"'Tain't right not to speak, though. Right over there lives a man and his wife that haven't spoke to one another for five years," and Mr. Goldthwaite pointed with his whip to a small brown farmhouse, its windows blazing with splendor reflected from the sunset.

"Why, how strange! Did you say they were married again and again?"

"Yes, and growing old. They had trouble over some money, and she declared she'd never speak to him till he told her what he'd done with her money. Well, he wouldn't, so there they've lived—both church members, too—all these years."

"How do they manage when they want to tell each other about work and such things?" Elizabeth asked, full of interest.

"Oh, they had their youngest son till he left home to set up for himself. Then they took a town's poor girl, and when she was gone to school Miss Abbott would tell the cat what she wanted. I was in there one day and she says: 'Tabby, I s'pose you know the pump needs fixing. If it ain't done the water'll freeze.' And Abbott says: 'All right, Tab.'"

Elizabeth laughed. "Oh, how foolish!"

"Terrible! Well, I've talked to 'em, and this year I says to him: 'Now, Abbott, 's says, 'you're growing old, and here 's the Christmas week and the year 'most gone. Why don't you just settle old difficulties and begin the new year right?' You know and I know, says I, 'that you bought land with that money. Why don't you tell her so?' 'Oh, she suspicioned me, she says. 'She'd ought to know I'd take good care of the money.' This told him that when a woman's worked hard all summer to earn money she'd a right to know where it went to. But I couldn't move him. And now Christmas week's going fast, and if you don't get reconciled before New Year it'll go on 12 months longer."

"What makes you think so, Uncle Simeon?"

"Well, and he began to make crosses upon the snow with his long whip, because it's the fitting time to wipe out old scores and begin over again; because the forgiving time comes just before the good-resolution time. Didn't you ever think of it? When I think of that Baby over in Bethlehem and all

those angels singing about peace, I wonder we don't learn the lesson faster. Peace on earth doesn't mean just betwixt nation and nation, but betwixt families and friends first of all. We'd ought to bring our grudges and our enemies right to the manger and let the Baby put His hand upon them. You can't hold spite when you're looking into a cradle. That's the lesson I get every Christmas. Old Isaiah speaks about a Child leaving us, and so I says: 'Lead on, little Child! And everything in me that's like a wolf or a lion or a leopard or a poison reptile seems to die. Then comes Christmas week—time to write letters or go to the ones that don't like you; and then comes New Year's, and there you are, all ready to make good resolutions."

"But if I make them I break them," sighed Elizabeth.

"It's likely, it's very likely; but that's the only way to climb, sure you live. You can't afford to throw away a ladder when you break a rung. Put it in another and go ahead. But here we be, and I'll warrant your Aunt Agatha's got a supper that'll make you laugh."

That night, after Elizabeth was snugly tucked between the blankets and half buried in Aunt Agatha's best feather bed, she heard a tapping at her door.

"Elizabeth," said her uncle, "your aunt and I have been summoned to Mr. Abbott's. They think she's got a stroke. We may be gone all night, but don't you be a mite afraid, for we'll lock the door and take the key."

Elizabeth's first impulse was to spring up and follow them, but she held better stop, freely—I-I guess I'm all untravelling—Judge.

A First Lesson in Saving.

The first lesson for a boy to learn in saving his money is to resist the hints of his sisters every time he earns a dollar.—Acheson Globe.

**BODIES PETRIFY IN GRAVES.**

Cemetery Located at Ely, Minn., Turns All Remains Into Stone.

The old cemetery at Ely, Minn., is a bed of petrifications, many of the bodies buried there having turned to stone. The discovery was made the other day when the work of transferring the bodies to the new cemetery was begun. The first graves opened were those of Henry Polkinghorn and Adam Penglass who died ten years ago, and when the workmen undertook to lift the coffins out of the graves they were unable to move them.

When the lids were raised it was found that the bodies had turned to stone. The flesh tints still remained and the clothing looked as bright and fresh as if it did the day of the funeral which was held in the air, when it crumbled to pieces. So heavy were the bodies that it took the combined strength of five men to remove them.

**ONE WAY OUT OF IT.**

Well, Jack, what good resolutions are you to make?"

Jack—I'm going to break off that pernicious and expensive habit of smoking cigars, and confine myself to my old pipe.

Time to Stop.

Dorothy (for the first time combing her grandmother's hair, astonished at its coming out so freely)—I-I guess I'd better stop, grandma; your head is all untravelling—Judge.

A First Lesson in Saving.

The first lesson for a boy to learn in saving his money is to resist the hints of his sisters every time he earns a dollar.—Acheson Globe.

**GOOD BUSINESS IN BAIT.**

A Maine Man Who Breeds Angleworms in Big Tanks for Winter Fishermen.

The only man in New England who makes a business of breeding angleworms to supply the winter fishermen with bait is Carl Beers, a Norwegian, who owns a big greenhouse near Mount Hope cemetery, says the New York Sun. His beginning was in a small way. Men who knew him came and offered to dig around his plants and locate the earth for the sake of what earthworms they could find. As the worms became scarce the digging became so arduous as to hinder the growth of the plants. The fishermen, finding that they could no longer get their favorite bait for nothing, offered Beers one dollar a hundred for worms that were four inches long.

The next winter Beers put a large tank in his greenhouse, filling it with leaf mold, rotting dressing and fine grit. To this mixture he added a half bushel of earthworms. They thrived wonderfully, growing rapidly in the artificial heat and multiplying at a great rate. The same of Beers' live bait spread rapidly. He now has five large tanks that hold about 1,000,000 of four inches in length. Besides these he has two cement-lined tanks for the rearing of young worms.

His sales amount to \$10 or \$12 a day all through the winter, the worms bringing 20 cents a dozen.

New Waspens.

Tramp—How did I come to acquire the liquor habit? Ah, lady! I had a little child—just two years old—and—

Lady—Alas! And he died!

No, lady! He talked—and I wanted to tell everybody what he said; and—you can guess the rest, mum!—Puck.

**MEAN LIVED BEFORE APES.**

Darwin's Disagreeable Theory of the Origin of Species Successfully Contravened.

Sensitive persons who object to being confronted with their poor relations may find comfort in the theory advanced by Prof. Klatatsch, of Heidelberg university, says the London Standard. We are no longer bound to believe that man is descended from apes. The mystery of evolution has been cleared up, the search for the missing link is rendered futile by the learned doctor's discovery of the proper significance of a muscle in the upper part of the thigh. The short strand, as one part of this is called, is attached to the fibula, and is fitted with a special nerve. After several years of investigation Herr Klatatsch has convinced himself that this "short strand" is a rudimentary form of a muscle common to a considerable number of mammals, such as man, apes, carnivores and many rodents. In fact, it is very frequently present, but only atrophied apes, and prehensile-tailed American monkeys possess it in the same modified condition as man. Some climbing creatures indeed have entirely lost it, such as the lemurs of the old world. That indicates that the muscle cannot be serviceable for the apes, and the conclusion being the result of a disease when the progressive creature began to walk upright. Thus it is an inheritance, common indeed to man and apes, but derived from some remote mammalian ancestor. So far from proving the ape to be father of the man, it suggests the contrary view. Both man and ape, according to Klatatsch, are long extinct mammalian forms, but that is all. Though the savants may be right in inferring from the fragmental remains of the Javan pithecanthropus that it was either the most manlike of apes or the most ape-like of man, the creature does not supply the missing link in a pedigree beginning in a simian and ending in homo sapiens.

The professor also tells us that the existing apes are for the most part degenerate forms. Are we, then, to reverse the line of pedigree and declare that an old-time self-indulgent race of men have degenerated into apes, as the savants are taught, according to the "Water Babies" theory? But to check any human conceit which he may seem to have encouraged Herr Klatatsch informs us that it is quite wrong to consider man, as a mammal, the most perfectly developed in every way. That is not true of his teeth, for the teeth of the monkey are better than those of man. Well, it is a relief to get this admitted, and as for the other organs, we concede much to animals which have to get their living by cracking nuts or gnawing bones; we do not profess to leap like tigers, run like deer or climb like gibbons. In all these we grant the professor has the right of it. We are aware that an edentulous or nearly toothless being is to be the ultimate result of civilization. But, we suggest, is not the professor building up a very large superstructure on a rather small base? His argument, though it comes to a different conclusion, reminds me of the famous controversy in which Huxley and Darwin once figured as to whether the ape did not possess a small structure called a hippocampus in its brain, for that depended whether or not the ape was the "long-lost brother" of man. It is doubtful, indeed, whether the ape has the prefrontal lobe, the most thoroughgoing evolutionist is ready to grant. The latter does not assert, so far as we know, that man is descended from a gorilla or a chimpanzee, or an orang-outang. He holds, rather, that, as sometimes happens in the social scale, one branch of a family has greatly risen, while another has fallen, and the result is Gibeon. Charles Darwin stated this quite clearly in "The Descent of Man," and it is still generally accepted. As an evolutionist he admitted a kinship between all mammals, since their pedigrees had a common origin. Some of the pedigrees had been very remote, sometimes more than a million years, and the result was the platyrrhine and catarrhine monkeys are cousins of a distant degree, while man is a nearer one of the latter, but nothing like a cousin-german. In fact, to an evolutionist, it would not seem strange for ancestors to be flourishing side by side with their descendants for nature works very slowly, and will not be hurried over the origin of a species.

**GOOD BUSINESS IN BAIT.**

A Maine Man Who Breeds Angleworms in Big Tanks for Winter Fishermen.

The only man in New England who makes a business of breeding angleworms to supply the winter fishermen with bait is Carl Beers, a Norwegian, who owns a big greenhouse near Mount Hope cemetery, says the New York Sun. His beginning was in a small way. Men who knew him came and offered to dig around his plants and locate the earth for the sake of what earthworms they could find. As the worms became scarce the digging became so arduous as to hinder the growth of the plants. The fishermen, finding that they could no longer get their favorite bait for nothing, offered Beers one dollar a hundred for worms that were four inches long.

The next winter Beers put a large tank in his greenhouse, filling it with leaf mold, rotting dressing and fine grit. To this mixture he added a half bushel of earthworms. They thrived wonderfully, growing rapidly in the artificial heat and multiplying at a great rate. The same of Beers' live bait spread rapidly. He now has five large tanks that hold about 1,000,000 of four inches in length. Besides these he has two cement-lined tanks for the rearing of young worms.

His sales amount to \$10 or \$12 a day all through the winter, the worms bringing 20 cents a dozen.

New Waspens.

Tramp—How did I come to acquire the liquor habit? Ah, lady! I had a little child—just two years old—and—

Lady—Alas! And he died!

No, lady! He talked—and I wanted to tell everybody what he said; and—you can guess the rest, mum!—Puck.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

We broke camp and moved over the Chickahominy on pontoon bridges, and late in the day halted for a night's rest on a fine plantation apparently deserted, yet showing signs of life in the numerous ducks and geese in sight. Now, ducks and geese are a main attraction to the average soldier, and while the soldiers were cooking their bacon and coffee a few of us, under pretense of going for water and rest, were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh meats of any kind usually found on our way would have come very acceptable, writes a veteran, in the National Tribune.

**ONE ON THE COLONEL.**

He Was Convinced by Overwhelming Circumstantial Evidence of Forging.

After the seven days' fighting in front of Richmond, Va., we were allowed a short rest under the protection of our gunboats at Harrison's Landing, on the James river. From there we were ordered to Yorktown, on the York river. Before leaving camp, however, the usual orders were read prohibiting any forging on the way, which order was received by the "rank and file" like a "cold bath on a frosty morning," inasmuch as we had lived on short rations of salt bacon and hard-tack for many days, and fresh