



A PEACE MONUMENT.

Shaft Erected at Portsmouth, Va., Bears the Stars and Stripes and the Confederate Flag.

Portsmouth, Va., has only one military artillery company. It was organized in 1809, when John Tyler, the father of President Tyler, was governor of the state, by Capt. Arthur Emmerson. The company was named the Portsmouth Light Artillery company, and under Capt. Emmerson fought valiantly at Craney Island on June 22, 1813. The roll of the men who fought in that battle under the Stars and Stripes, when the flag contained only 18 stars, has been preserved by the descendants of Capt. Emmerson. Arthur, the fourth of the generation, is now a resident of Portsmouth.

The company organization was kept up, and when the war between the states began enrolled over 100 men, who mustered into active service on April 20, 1861, under Capt. Carey F. Grimes. Its career was marked in the confederate service. It was hotly engaged at Malvern Hill, second Manassas and Sharpsburg, where its



A UNIQUE MONUMENT.
(Bears Both the Confederate Flag and the Stars and Stripes.)

captain was shot from his horse while directing the fire of its guns. After this engagement its ranks were so depleted that it was disorganized and its men divided between two other artillery companies. After the war it was reorganized for the Virginia volunteer corps, under Capt. G. W. R. McDonel, and when he retired Capt. Carey R. Warren was elected its captain, and now it is commanded by Capt. Charles A. Cuthrell, a son of one of its war veterans.

On June 8 a monument was erected to the company's members who fell under each flag. The shaft of the monument is 18 feet high, of rough Virginia granite, with four polished sides. On one side are inscribed the names of Capt. Arthur Emmerson's men who fought with him at Craney Island, surmounted by two United States flags, crossed, and on this front base "Craney Island" in raised letters. The other three faces contain the roll of the confederate soldiers who served under Capt. Grimes, and these names are surmounted by confederate flags, crossed, and on the base "Malvern Hill," "Second Manassas" and "Sharpsburg." This is said to be the first monument in the United States containing both the Stars and Stripes and the confederate flag. It will be called the Peace Monument of Portsmouth.

John Boyle's Battle Run.

John A. Boyle, of Newton, took part in the civil war, and liked to tell about his experiences. At a meeting one evening he told about the experience he had at the battle of Bull Run, as follows: "I saw the men drop their guns and run, so I dropped mine and ran, too, but I was chased by one of the enemy, who had his gun in his hand. I ran the fellow a good race for two miles, and then I stumbled and fell, and was expecting him to come up and shoot me. He didn't come, so I looked around to see where he was, and to my surprise saw him sprawled out on the ground about two yards from me. I got up and looked at him, and saw that he had died from apoplexy."

Boyle's hearers asked what he did next, and he replied: "I wept for the man that I had run to death."—Boston Herald.

Champion Naval Gunner.

D. M. Dean, of the United States steamer Ohio, is the world's champion naval gunner. He has established a new world's record for rapid and correct firing of a six-inch gun. His wonderful score was 13 hits out of 13 shots in one minute. The score was made while the Ohio was steaming ten knots an hour in Subig bay, Manila, at a target 1,600 yards distant. The best previous record for six-inch guns was held by the British navy, 11 hits out of 14 shots in a minute.

PROMOTED ON BATTLEFIELD.

Modest Story of Bravery in the Face of Death Rewarded With a Commission.

I was ordered to carry some ammunition to the boys at the very front. The regiment lay against the hillside under a galling fire. One hardly dared lift his head above the ground, fearing to be killed. I got my bundles of cartridges to the men and sat down in a depression in the hillside. I was safe as long as I did not move. Once more I had a chance to think, there, with the bullets whizzing within three feet of me. We could go neither forward nor back. We were just sitting around and being killed. Still, the attack had not been given up. Sitting in that protected spot, a dozen soldiers, with heads bowed low, crept past me. Each carried a musket and a little ladder. They were to make the desperate attempt to try and place these ladders across the ditch, when the regiment would climb over them and cross into the works. These ladder-men passed so close I could look into their eyes. For once, at least, I felt death to be hovering very near. These men had surely volunteered to die. Few, or none of them, ever were seen again. Our assault failed. Our whole brigade crept down the gullies and ravines as best we could and got away.

Again we tried it at another point, and there our leader, Col. Boomer, calling to the Iowa men to follow him, was shot dead. It was sundown and the storming of the city was abandoned. The siege began. Like beavers we dug and dug till all the hills in front of the forts were honey-combed with rifle pits. Every soldier at the front fired his hundred rounds a day, whether an enemy was seen or not. The men inside the forts did the same with us, and at intervals a hundred cannon poured exploding shells into the city.

"One morning when I was out at the front rifle pits I saw Gen. Matthes creeping along the galleries to the pit where I was firing. He had a package in his hand wrapped in brown paper. To my astonishment he unfolded the paper and gave me an officer's sash. No wonder it hangs above my table as I write. "You are to be the adjutant of the regiment," he said. I do not know if the roar of the musketry then going on drowned my voice as I tried to thank him, or if in the circumstance of war he witnessed my delight.

AN INCIDENT OF THE NINTH

How the Kickers Were Glad Enough to Use Pick and Shovel in Face of Enemy.

Possibly a description of some of the experiences of my regiment may interest some of your readers, especially those of the One Hundred and Eighty-Sixth New York, writes a correspondent of the National Tribune. We were a lot of green young fellows, liable to do most anything. Upon our arrival in Virginia we were put to work throwing up a line of earthworks, which did not meet with the approval of many of the boys, who put up a big kick, saying they had not enlisted to work in a ditch with pick and shovel, but to fight the Johnnies. The demonstration was so general that we were transferred to the Ninth corps, and immediately sent to the front. We joined the corps at Peebles farm about the 23d or 24th of October, 1864, pitching our camp in Poplar grove, though I could never see why it was called this, for there was not a poplar tree within a mile. About three days after our arrival we were sent to take part in that little fracas called the Second Matchers' Run, and I was very much amused to see that the boys who had been the biggest kickers while working in the trenches at City Point made the most strenuous efforts to fortify their position against the enemy, taking the pick and shovel without a word and working with the greatest speed until the works were completed. But the incident I wish to relate took place upon our return to camp after this fight. As the head of the column struck the camp some one shouted "Fire!" Of all the exhibitions of rifle practice you ever saw that was the greatest. Our regiment numbered about 800, and you can imagine what a terrible racket 800 Springfield rifles would make in an evergreen wood. Branches of trees came tumbling about us, and it was understood that the military telegraph along the road was put out of business, being cut in several places by the rifle balls. Several animals and a negro belonging to the brigade of colored troops were killed. A number of the boys were punished, and I assure you the act was never committed again by our regiment, though I have heard of it being done by other regiments. So many strange and unusual occurrences took place in the various camps during the war that I wish the comrades would tell us about them. Many things were done by the boys out of pure fun or because they did not know any better, as was the case of our regiment in the act before related on their return from their first fight.

Lincoln's Statue.

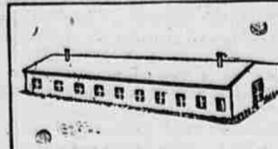
I stood near the statue of Abraham Lincoln in a park, when two black men stopped to read the inscription. One said to the other: "Daniel, that's a mighty fine statue and I suppose that it cost a heap of money to put it there, but you and I are better memorials of old Abe Lincoln than all the marble in the world."



AN IDEAL PIGGERY.

Description of a Building Which Will Prove Convenient for the Stock.

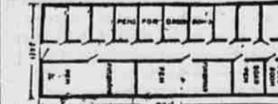
The most convenient width for a piggery I have found to be 32 feet. This width of building gives room for a six-foot passageway through the center and a row of pens on each side, says a correspondent of the Farm and Home. It can be built of any length desired, but to keep ten brood sows and their progeny, it should be 80 feet long. I like a frame building best and use 14-foot studding, so as to give ample room above for a loft



THE HOG HOUSE.

in which to store straw and grain. I cover the outside with rough lumber, then with good felt paper and matched siding. Cell up on outside with good matched lumber. This makes a building as warm as necessary, except in extreme weather, when a stove can be used.

The south side of the building I divide into pens 8 feet wide for the use of the brood sows. See Fig. 2. On the north side I have at one end a room 10 feet wide for a feed room. Next to this is a pen 10 feet wide for the boar. The rest of the north side is divided into two pens for finishing



THE SLEEPING PLATFORM.

the young hogs for market. I have a window every 8 feet in each side, which gives an abundance of light. The pens have a cement floor, with a plank floor extending 6 feet from the wall and raised 4 inches to make a sleeping platform.

I use plank for all partitions, as hogs will soon break through 1-inch lumber. A feed trough in front of each pen is the simplest and most serviceable that I have found. For the brood sows, it should not be over 3 inches deep. The building is also provided with a constant supply of running water.

INTENSIVE SHEEP FARMING.

Up to the Present Time It Has Not Been Suited to Our Country.

Intensive sheep farming has not been suited to this country, because previously it has paid better to carry on all of our stock raising work extensively. It will be a long time before our farmers reduce the production of sheep to the science it is in foreign countries, where a little land has to do much more than the same amount of land does in this country. It was impossible to do intensive work in sheep culture while the great plains in the west were being filled up with sheep. That process kept the prices below what wool and mutton could be profitably produced for on the more valuable land. The sheep industry has reached that stage in its development when new methods will prove to be paying ones. In some of our states, says the Farmers Review, not more than one farmer in three keeps sheep. That is the result of the fierce competition that has been experienced from the west. Intensive sheep farming means keeping only the best quality of sheep and keeping them on pastures enormously productive. It means too the use of supplemental feeds of a concentrated character but which have been produced at a low cost.

STOCK NOTES.

Study the science of swine raising. A little work is good for the mare with foal.

Hogs grown under cleanly conditions make clean, wholesome pork.

Pig pork is juicier, tenderer, healthier, costs less and sells better than hog pork.

Cleanliness is as necessary for the health and well being of hogs as for other animals.

Oats fed to hogs will produce bone and muscle and will prevent sows from getting too fat.

Oats form bone and muscle rather than fat, hence their value for the breeding sows and embryo pigs.

The growing pig should be raised upon something else beside corn till ready to begin to fatten.

Large and fine muttons bring good prices sufficiently good to pay well for the grain to make them fat, large and as fine as possible.

A sow will rear a litter of pigs on half the rations if given a good pasture that she will if inclosed.

Hogs are profitable because they will ripen two good crops a year, but this requires good hogs, and good attention.

Charcoal Beneficial.

Charcoal given to animals, especially to poultry and swine, acts upon the blood as a purifier, often being found of benefit when there is no definable disease.

ANYTHING FOR FILTHY LUCRE

Writer's Cynical Justification of Mean Piece of Work.

A certain gifted writer of whom it was once said that he wouldn't recognize his wife if he met her on the street wrote a charming love story not so long ago, and it was printed in a popular magazine. His friends and all those of the circle in which the author moved recognized the story as an exact and recent transcript from the life of the writer, involving a very beautiful young woman, also well known in the same set. One man, coming across the author, took him to task for it.

"What in the world did you write up that affair with Miss Blank for?" he demanded.

The author looked at him unmoved and with the same exquisite calm and clearness that characterized his work, replied:

"I needed the money."

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful and disagreeable. I had three doctors, and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in the water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

Grocer Was Getting Even.

"That was tit for tat with a vengeance," said Walter Christie, the automobilist, apropos of a quarrel between two French chauffeurs. "It reminds me of a grocer I used to know in Paint Rock. This grocer went over to the jeweler's one day to get a new crystal put on his watch. The latter as he fitted and cleaned the crystal suddenly flushed. He hit his lip and frowned. His hand trembled so that he could hardly go on with his task. Finally, handing the watch to the grocer, the jeweler said in a restrained voice: 'Beg pardon, but didn't I just see you put a couple of rings and a scarfpin in your pocket?'"

"Sure you did," said the grocer, boldly. "When you come to my place aren't you always putting things in your mouth?"

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Convenient English.

"We become accustomed to a phrase," observed an educator at a teachers' convention, "but when we introduce a new one along exactly the same lines, it startles the hearer."

"A number of ladies were seated in a hotel parlor, and one of them, commenting on a woman who was standing in the hallway, said:

"Mrs. Loraine seems unusually happy this morning."

"Yes," answered a companion, knowingly, "the ladies of Newark gave a tea in her honor yesterday. But doesn't her husband look gloomy and dejected?"

"That is true," admitted the first speaker. "I presume the gentlemen of Newark gave a beer in his honor last night."

Veterans Rapidly Passing Away.

Veterans of the civil war are dying now at the rate of 100 a day, according to records of the United States pension office. The monthly reports for several months past have shown the death rate among the old soldiers to be in the neighborhood of 3,000 a month. Pension office officials who have watched the figures closely and know the tendency of the death rate are of the opinion that the number of civil war pensioners has reached the maximum and that hereafter each succeeding month will show a decrease.

Laid Out Like Checker Board.

The country in which the large towns are most nearly equidistant is Holland. They are at an average distance of 20 miles from one another.

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Boston and One in Nashville, Tenn.



All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, tumors, ulceration, falling and displacements or perhaps irregularity or suppression, causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Miss F. Orser, of 14 Warrenton Street, Boston, tells women how to avoid such suffering; she writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I suffered misery for several years with female irregularities. My back ached; I had bearing-down pains, and frequent headaches; I could not sleep and could hardly drag around. I consulted two physicians without relief, and as a last resort, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to my surprise, every ache and pain left me. I gained ten pounds and am in perfect health."

Miss Pearl Ackers, of 327 North Summer Street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I suffered with painful periods, severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen; was very nervous and irritable, and my trouble grew worse every month. My physician failed to help me and I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found it was doing me good. All my pains and aches disappeared, and I no longer fear my monthly periods."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

THIEVING SQUIRREL DRIVEN OFF

Robins Successfully Defend Nest Against Marauder.

A pair of robins proved too much for a marauding squirrel in Independence square yesterday. While on a midair cruise he suddenly stopped as though something special had attracted his attention, and then he came down the tree in a slow, unconcerned manner. The secret was out when he shyly began the ascent of another oak, in the branches of which a pair of the redbreasts had built their nest.

His little eyes glistening and his whole manner that of a thief, he moved up the tree trunk, and had almost reached the little blue eggs in the nest when the mother bird and her mate saw him and flew down from their upper perch. They were on Mr. Squirrel in an instant, and the fur flew when their beaks got into action.

The retreat of the squirrel was quickly effected. The watchers were amused. Then a second time the robber advanced, and was so successful as to get one of the eggs in his paws before the birds came to the rescue.

The squirrel was nonplussed, as he couldn't back down with the egg with the birds pecking him, and he was loath to relinquish his hard-won prize. His hesitation was fatal, though, as the birds, with a concerted rush, fairly shoved him out of the nest, and the robins followed him so quickly and furiously that the egg was dropped and smashed on the ground. The squirrel then gave up his pilfering expedition.—Philadelphia Record.

A WINNING START.

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such a condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet.

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts.

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

I could not sleep and could hardly drag around. I consulted two physicians without relief, and as a last resort, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to my surprise, every ache and pain left me. I gained ten pounds and am in perfect health."

Miss Pearl Ackers, of 327 North Summer Street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I suffered with painful periods, severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen; was very nervous and irritable, and my trouble grew worse every month. My physician failed to help me and I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found it was doing me good. All my pains and aches disappeared, and I no longer fear my monthly periods."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing-down pains, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and it will make you strong and well.

You can tell the story of your sufferings to a woman, and receive helpful advice free of cost. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years she has, under her direction and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

Objects which are usually the objects of our travels by land and by sea are often overlooked and neglected if they lie under our eye.—Pliny the Younger.

Deaf Women Form Club.

One of the most curious clubs on record has recently been formed by society women in Berlin. The principal condition of membership is that the applicant must be deaf. The club has over a hundred members, who meet regularly once a week in handsomely furnished rooms in the Wilhelmstrasse, where they converse by means of ear trumpets and sign language and drink tea.

BIG NEW SHOE BUILDING.

It is Dedicated by the W. L. Douglas Co. at Brockton.

The dedication a short time ago of the new administration and jobbing-house building erected by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. as a part of its mammoth manufacturing plant at Montello was marked by the thoroughness and attention to detail characteristic of the firm in all its undertakings.

The dedicatory program included open house from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. with concert by the Mace Gay orchestra and the presence of a Boston caterer to attend to the wishes of all. The building itself afforded a feast for the eye, especially the offices, which are marvels in many ways. Fifteen thousand invitations were sent out, including over 11,000 to the retail dealers in the United States who handle the W. L. Douglas Co. shoes, the others going to shoe manufacturers and all allied industries in Brockton and vicinity. Mr. Douglas will be glad to have anybody who is interested call and inspect the new plant, and says "the latch string is always out."

All departments of the plant were open for inspection, the three factories as well as the new building, and visitors were received and escorted through the industrial maze by ex-Gov. Douglas, assisted by the heads of the various departments.

Under the present system all shoes are manufactured to order, and customers sometimes lose sales waiting for shoes to arrive. With the new jobbing house they will be enabled to have their hurry orders shipped the same day they are received.

The new building is 260 feet long and 60 feet wide and two stories in height. The jobbing department will occupy the entire lower floor, while the offices will occupy the second floor. The jobbing department will carry a complete stock of men's, boys', youths', misses' and children's shoes, slippers, rubbers and findings equal to any jobbing house in the country. Buyers are especially invited to come here to trade, and every effort possible will be made to suit their convenience. There will be a finely appointed sample room on the second floor, with an office in which both telephone and telegraph will be installed, with operators, both Western Union and Postal Telegraph wires to be used. There will also be arrangements for the receipt and dispatch of mail.