

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whiled Away Life in Camp—Forging Experiences, Tiresome Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

After the Battle. It was strange and queer to watch the demeanor of men wounded in battle, writes M. Quad. You might have stood beside hundreds who were struck down, and yet you would not have found two whose actions were exactly alike. When hit while standing inactive most men threw up their hands and cried out and staggered about before falling. If hit while the regiment was advancing they fell with curses on their lips, and sometimes rose up again and limped painfully after their comrades. If reached by a bullet while the command was being driven or retreating or changing its position, then men wailed out like children—not so much over the hurt as because they realized that they were to be left on the field to suffer and would be helpless to protect themselves.

When a regiment was in line, waiting to move to the right or the left or be advanced, the thud of a bullet as it struck a man could be heard by the men on his right and left. If struck in the chest or shoulder or head he fell out of the ranks, threw up his hands with a shout, and then fell like a log. If struck below the breast he nearly always lurched forward and placed his hands on the ground and sank down



KILLED IN THE CHARGE.

with a groan. The demeanor of no two wounded men was alike in minor particulars, but strangely alike in the first movements. A soldier shot through the head or heart—shot dead in his tracks, as you might term it—was not instantly killed. There was no such thing as instant death unless struck with a solid shot or blown to pieces by an exploding shell. No matter whether the bullet pierced heart or brain, the victim lived on for a few seconds—long enough to throw up his hands and call out and clutched at the comrades beside him for support.

Few men preserved silence after being hit. After the first exclamation they cursed or wept, and were not conscious of what they did. Each felt that he had been grievously wronged by being shot down. Sometimes they cursed first and wept afterwards—sometimes wept and sobbed like children from the first moment of feeling pain. The cursing and the weeping were the direct result of the nervous system being keyed too high by the excitement of the battle. If a wounded man was carried to the rear he soon got the better of his hysterics, and it was the same if left to himself for three or four hours on the field, provided the fighting had ceased in his vicinity. It was the wounded who lay on the field where the fighting continued who were the most to be pitied. They feared to be wounded again or killed outright,



HE HAD CRAWLED AWAY TO DIE.

and their shouts and screams could be heard whenever the roar of battle died away a little. Their fears were by no means groundless. Bullet and ball and shell and grapeshot were continually falling among them, and during the war thousands of soldiers were killed while lying wounded between the lines. The burial parties used to find bodies which had been hit from three to ten times, and after Grant's first battle in the Wilderness we found a Confederate with twenty-three bullet wounds in his dead body.

And there was more than the fear of missiles before the eyes of the wounded men. If infantry charged over them they might not suffer, but if a battery changed positions or there was a charge of cavalry they might be ground into the earth. When in his normal condition a cavalry horse will not step on the body of a man lying in his path, but when excited to madness by the roar of battle the steeds of war will trample down anything. The wounded men lying about must take their chances when the bugles blew a charge. Some would escape the ironshod hoofs—others would be almost beaten into the earth. It was the same way if a battery was retired or advanced. The change of position was made with horses on the dead run, and their riders could take no thought of the dead and wounded lying in the way. The fate of a brigade or division, or even a wing of the army, might be at stake, and the sacrifice of a score of men already wounded did not

count. When the guns were advanced at Chancellorsville to check Jackson's twilight attack the earth was fairly cumbered with the dead and wounded. On the few acres of cleared ground over which the guns had to advance were camp fires, knapsacks, haversacks, stacked muskets and several hundred men who had fallen under the volleys poured in from the edge of the forest. The guns dashed right into and over this jumble, and above the roar of musketry from the oncoming Confederates we caught the screams and shrieks of our wounded men as they realized that death was to come under the heavy wheels.

The burial parties were always pushed for time, and yet there was time to look into the faces and observe the attitudes of the dead and notice that death seldom came to two alike. Some suffered agonies from their wounds—others died peacefully as if no twinges of pain had been felt. Some had their lips parted as if praying to God or uttering farewells to the loved ones at home—others had lips compressed and their faces showed grim determination or anger. Sometimes a wounded man had crawled away into the bushes or behind stump or log to die. On his bronzed cheeks partly bleached by the touch of death, we would find traces of tears, and the hard lines would be softened down. When struck down as they moved and dying within a few minutes they carried fierce, stern faces and clenched hands, and nearly always their eyes were wide open and their lips parted to show their teeth. If the musket had not fallen from their hands under the shock of the missile it was clenched so tightly that their stiffened fingers had to be opened one by one.

There was no pity for the wounded while the fight was on. Now and then it was possible to alleviate thirst, or in case of an officer to carry him to the rear, but the unwounded had little thought of the fallen. It was only when night came down and the roar of battle died out to a growling and sputtering here and there that a new sound rose on the evening air to pale the faces of the veterans lying about with open haversacks. It was a sound heard only on a battlefield, after a battle. It was a sound which began like the far-off murmur of a mighty crowd—which came nearer and nearer—which swelled in volume till it drowned all other sounds—which separated itself from the shouts of men, neighing of horses, peals of bugles and rattle of drums—one great overpowering wall from the thousands of wounded men which went right to the heart and caused every man to lift his head and whisper: "Poor fellows—God pity them!"

Bravely Done.

"That is one of the bravest men I ever knew," said Gen. Rosecrans to James R. Gilmore (Edmund Kirke) as Inspector General Ducat left the room where the two gentlemen were conversing. "I saw him once," continued the General, "coolly face almost certain death to perform a duty. Three men had fallen before his eyes, and he had to run the gauntlet of a thousand muskets; but he did it." Mr. Gilmore relates the circumstances, in the Louisville Courier-Journal.

It was at the battle of Iuka, where Rosecrans with only 2,500 men actually engaged, was fighting a Confederate force of 11,000, holding a chosen and very strong position. Ducat, in riding up to the General, had observed a regiment of Gen. Stanley's division about to be enveloped and overpowered by a much larger force.

"Ride on and warn Stanley at once," said Rosecrans. An acre of fire, swept with bullets, lay between them and the menaced regiment. Ducat glanced at it and said:

"General, I have a wife and children." "You knew that when you came here!" said Rosecrans, coolly.

"I'll go, sir," said Ducat, moving his horse forward after his momentary hesitation.

"Stay a moment. We must make sure of this," said Rosecrans. He thought a thousand lives of more value than four, so, hastily writing some dispatches on the pommel of his saddle, he gave one to each of three orderlies, and sent them off at intervals of about sixty yards over the bullet-swept field.

Then he looked at Ducat, who had seen every one of them fall lifeless, or desperately wounded. Without a word Ducat plunged into the fire, and, wonderful to tell, he ran the gauntlet in safety, and with his clothes torn by minie balls, and his horse reeling from a mortal wound, he got to Stanley, and saved the regiment. The orderlies found their graves on that acre of fire.

Forrest's Warfare.

Twenty-seven horses were shot under Lieutenant General N. B. Forrest, who earned the sobriquet of "The Wizard of the Saddle" during the war, and Lieutenant General Richard Taylor said of him: "I doubt if any commander since the days of Lion-hearted Richard has killed so many of the enemy." Forrest's aphorisms are such as one would expect from such a man. "War means fighting, and fighting means killing," he once said. On another occasion, he declared: "The way to whip 'em is to get there first with the most men." Once when discussing with a graduate of West Point the question of how to fight cavalry to greatest advantage, he remarked: "I would give more for fifteen minutes of bugle than for three days of tactics."

A Frenchman claims to have discovered a method of successfully converting petroleum oil into a hard mass, which is not explosive and is absolutely smokeless and odorless. The inventor states that his new fuel costs about \$10 per ton, and that one ton equals thirty tons of coal.

The "five nations of Europe" own 2,310 war ships, mounting 88,209 guns all ready for immediate service.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

The Pupil Should Be Trained Upon the Line of "Thought-Getting" in the First Reader—Normal School Attendance in Pennsylvania.

The First-Reader Class.

We talk very much about our "chart class;" we discuss glibly the "word method," the "phonic method," the "synthetic method," and in due time our chart class becomes a first-reader class. It makes but little difference through which pathway they have been led if the teacher has been earnest, conscientious and thorough in her work. Now the pupils not only know many words by sight, but have gained the power, more or less, as the case may be, of acquiring new words wherever they find them. When our pupils reach this desirable goal we very often treat them like the heroine of a novel, who is "happy ever after," and that is the end of the story; we forget that this is just the time when the greatest care should be observed to avoid acquiring bad habits. This is best done, not by example, nor yet by precept, though each plays its part, but rather by a certain development of the thought which leads to its natural expression. To be sure, in our crowded school-rooms we cannot take much time for developing a first-reader lesson, but a little time thus spent gives large returns.

If we can only make sure that no pupil begins reading a sentence until he has mastered the thought which it contains, we can have but little trouble to gain natural expression. The very best way to do this in a limited time is to call each sentence a story or a question, then require the pupil first to scan it silently, and, looking off from the text right into the teacher's face, tell the story or ask the question. A very little practice will enable the pupil to do this readily. In all this teach accuracy. If a single word is mispronounced, have it scanned again, and "the story" told a second or even a third time. This plan cannot be adopted without the pupil gaining the entire thought conveyed. New words are more readily learned when thus embodied in a thought.

It is a great help in language. If a pupil is inclined to say "Mary and the baby 'is' in the house," he will very likely tell the story in that way, only to be required to look again and see that "are" is used instead of "is." Just a moment taken to find out why "are" is used instead of "is," and the best of language lessons is learned by the whole class.

In the second reader of course the sentences are longer, and not quite the same plan can be followed, but if one always requires the pupil to look off the book before the end of each sentence, it will develop the habit of looking ahead and gaining the thought before expressing it.

If the pupil has been trained upon this line of "thought getting" in the first reader, he will always hold to the habit, unless, indeed, he is pushed beyond his capacity into reading where both words and thoughts are beyond his comprehension. This is one of the most serious catastrophes that can happen to any pupil. If the thought is beyond him, or the words so difficult that he cannot grasp the thought, he has no chance whatever of learning to read, except parrot-fashion; and not only this, but you place literature and language development quite outside of his horizon, for the two are or should be, closely allied to the every-day reading lesson.—Western School Journal.

Teaching Orthography.

Each word has a physiognomy. Some words have plain faces, some have features peculiar to themselves; but all are learned, not by describing them orally, but by using our sense of sight. Words of as many letters as they have sounds may be learned by seeing and pronouncing them. If the teacher dictates such words as paper, lamp, pencil, etc., and carefully pronounces every sound, they will be written correctly. But the number of such words is comparatively small in English. Words in which the number of letters is greater than that of sounds, as book, street, slate, ring, etc., will have to be observed more closely, and often, by the young learner. Such words as separate, eulogy, forfeiture, gayety, etiquette (I take a few out of the multitude haphazard), are often misspelled. If marked on the board as indicated, and left there a few days, it may be safely said that their peculiarities will be remembered or recalled.

The secret of vivid knowing is vivid seeing. If every spelling lesson is conducted according to the principle that we learn orthography more through sight than through the sense of hearing, I am sure we shall find little difficulty in obtaining good results. In higher grades, words may be grouped according to rules, but no rule should be given; it should invariably be discovered by the pupil. If the teacher put the following words on the board in a column: pavement, amusement, chastisement, achievement, infringement, etc., and opposite to these in another column, such as judgment, abridgment, and others, it will not be long before the pupils have discovered why the final "e" of judge, for instance, in the second column is dropped. This is mixing in a little brains in the otherwise dry study. At every stage of the course, however, this paradox remains true: "The more crayon a teacher consumes, the better her instruction."—American Teacher.

Pennsylvania Normal Schools.

One hundred and fifteen thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight is the to-

tal number of the persons educated in the normal schools of Pennsylvania since the establishment of the first; \$2,301,317, total cost of normal schools to the State for thirty-eight years. This is a little over nineteen dollars for each person educated, whether they attended one, two, or four years; 10,055, total number of normal school graduates in thirty-eight years; 3,190, number of normal school graduates still teaching in the State—about thirty-three and one-third per cent.; 3,790, number of teachers now teaching in the State (not graduates) educated in the normal schools; 7,130, total number of normal trained teachers now in service in the public schools; 1,600, number of normal trained teachers estimated to be teaching in private schools, colleges, and normal schools; 700, number of normal trained teachers estimated to be teaching in schools outside of the State; 9,690, total number of Pennsylvania normal trained teachers now in the teaching profession. It is believed that no other State in the Union can show such a record for her normal schools. It costs Pennsylvania a mere pittance to do this great work, most of the expense being paid by the persons educated.—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Task for Teachers.

The Board of Education, Chicago, Ill., has abolished the position and departments of special teachers in drawing, singing, and physical culture, the change to go into effect at the end of the school year of 1897. This resolution, which was introduced by John S. Miller, compels all grade teachers to qualify themselves in these studies so that they may be able to teach them by the end of 1897. Teachers who cannot pass an examination in these branches will be dismissed.

Notes.

New York has 3,197 students in her fifteen normal schools.

New York has 1,254,129 pupils in public and private schools.

Pennsylvania has thirteen normal schools, with 5,000 students.

One hundred and forty thousand students are in the colleges and universities of the United States.

The gifts to colleges, churches, libraries and public charities in this country last year amounted to \$27,943,449, against \$19,967,116 in 1894.

The school term of the United States averages, according to Dr. Harris' last report, 136.7 days, which is equal to twenty-eight weeks, including holidays.

Chicago is to have a new thirty-two room building for the Franklin school. The appropriation is to be about \$200,000. The committee on restriction struck off \$26,000, which had been asked for.

Of the 2,287 foreign students now in German universities 628 are studying philology and history, 430 medicine, 450 mathematics and natural science, 274 jurisprudence, 164 Evangelical theology, 21 Catholic theology, 154 political economy, 81 finance, 30 pharmacy, and 5 dentistry.

Of the six-year-old children in the schools of Canton, O., Superintendent C. M. Bradwell says that six did not know the color of grass; nineteen did not know the color of the sky; two did not know the color of snow; thirty per cent. knew the points of the compass; seventy-seven per cent. knew their right hand; nearly all knew numbers below five.

Seal's Toothache.

The effect of creosote on a seal's tooth is mentioned by the Chicago Times-Herald:

The queen seal at Glen Island is suffering from the toothache. Two weeks ago she began to whine, and frightened a servant-girl into hysterics by climbing up the rocks to the arbor walk. Mr. Le Roy, the keeper, took her in his arms and noticed that her jaw was greatly swollen. Creosote was administered, but afforded only temporary relief. Each morning the intelligent creature tries to attract the attention of some of the keepers, evidently for more creosote, which satisfies her for the day.

A Pitiful Juvenile Tragedy.

Jimmie McFadden, a nine-year-old New York boy, played peek-a-boo with his little sister, one afternoon while his parents were away. Once he ran into a clothes closet; she pushed the door to and locked him in. Then she saw him peep out at the transom, and finally thrust his head through the small opening. The transom closed down upon his neck. He moved his head a little, but did not laugh. Then he cried out strangely. The little sister stood there, not understanding it at all. She watched and wailed her hands, and cried, "Peek-a-boo, Johnnie!" The face with which she played peek-a-boo was the face of the dead.

The Lowell Homestead.

There is considerable concern in Boston about the future of James Russell Lowell's magnificent old home in Cambridge, at the gateway of Mount Auburn cemetery. The house is the property of the poet's daughter, but the land adjoining it is in the hands of real estate agents, and the fine estate will soon be cut up into building lots unless the property is rescued. The house is an old Troy mansion, one of the few still standing in excellent condition in Cambridge, and it is an object of great and increasing interest to thousands of visitors from all over the country. It would make a most desirable museum.

Playful Monarch.

An interesting point in heredity is shown in the conduct of the young King Alexander of Serbia. The founder of the family was a swineherd. The young monarch, who is now only nineteen, reverts to his ancestor, not only in his phenomenal strength, but also in his sense of humor, both of which he exhibits by a playful trick of knocking his courtiers' heads together.

Topics of the Times

No man ever chosen Vice President has been elected President since 1836.

Mayor Warwick of Philadelphia performed three marriage ceremonies in one hour.

In the early days of Sir Isaac Pitman's shorthand crusade the system was assailed on religious grounds.

Italy's deficit is about \$12,500,000 a year, and Greece, Turkey, Portugal and Spain are also running behind in revenue.

A Tombstone merchant, doubtless a very successful one, with an eye to the foibles of womankind, advertises "Beautiful ladies' dress goods."

A few days ago a Wilmington, Del., woman received a little box by mail in which was a watch and chain that were stolen from her twelve years ago.

It seems, according to the latest survey, that Mount St. Elias, the great peak of the Pacific coast, is evenly divided between the United States and British America.

The Empress Eugenie has presented to the Paris Museum of Decorative Arts all the plans and drawings for the ornamentation of her private apartments in the Tuileries.

The old chair that Governor Benning Wentworth of New Hampshire occupied while he filled that office in 1741 is still to be found in the council chamber at Concord in good condition.

Sawdust is turned into transportable fuel in Germany by a very simple process. It is heated under big steam pressure until the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks. One man with a two-horse power machine can turn out 9,000 bricks a day.

The collection of Hawaiian idols belonging to the American board, and which were sent to this country as curiosities by the early missionaries to the Sandwich Islands, has been sent back to Hawaii to be deposited in the National museum. They are said to be the only specimens of the original.

It is stated by one who has investigated the subject that the average yearly expenses of a co-operative building and loan association of Philadelphia is \$350. In most cases no salaries are paid except to the secretary, and he receives about \$150 per annum. There are over 400 associations in Philadelphia.

The banks of issue of Europe contained \$650,000,000 more at the close of the year 1895 than they did at the end of 1890, without any corresponding increase in their loans or notes of issue. The decrease in the amount of new capital placed in London was over \$2,000,000,000 for the years 1891-5, compared with 1886-90.

Professor Woodrow Wilson, who has been delivering a series of lectures at the Johns Hopkins University, contends that American city governments are inefficient because they copy too closely the structure of the federal government, with its two chambers and executive. The system of checks and balances and division of power is not suited to municipal needs.

By order of the Supreme Court of Ohio R. A. Harrison, Columbus; W. S. Groesbeck, Cincinnati; S. N. Owen, Columbus; F. J. Dickman, Cleveland, and L. T. Neal, Chillicothe, have been appointed a committee to prepare and submit to the Supreme Court a memorial on Allen G. Thurman, deceased, for publication in the fifty-third volume of the Ohio State reports.

An analysis of 2,000 accident policies on which benefits were paid shows 331 persons injured by falls on pavements, 243 by carriages or wagons, seventy-five by horseback riding; 117 were cut with edge tools or glass; ninety-six were hurt by having weights fall on them, and seventy-six were hurt in bicycle accidents, while seventy-two were hurt by falling downstairs.

A New Orleans paper reports that while the South has gained 34 per cent. in population during the last twenty years, the enrollment of its school attendance has increased 130 per cent. The value of Southern school property in the same time has increased from \$16,000,000 to \$51,000,000. It is estimated that of the \$320,000,000 expended for education in the South in the last eighteen years one-fourth has been for colored pupils.

J. W. Steers, son of the famous designer of the America cup, in a talk about his father which has just been published, states a fact that was probably known to but a very few people. It is no less a revelation than that the renowned America cup has no bottom. This fact was not known to the New York Yacht Club itself until some years after the cup was brought over, and it was proposed upon occasion by the club to drink a bumper from it.

A curiosity which is attracting the attention of the folks around Crofton, in Marion County, Kentucky, is a calf covered with a fine coat of wool in the place of hair. It is the property of O. E. West. The mother of the curiosity, a small Jersey cow, has no unnatural characteristics. The calf, too, has the appearance of any commonplace calf, with the exception of its coat, which is as woolly as that of a sheep. It is perfectly healthy.

James Morris, serving two years in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., for counterfeiting, having been sent up from Newark, O., is in the prison hospital under peculiar circumstances. At the age of 11 years he swallowed a pin. Recently, after roaming about his organism forty years, the pin appeared in his left breast to such an extent that he is in a serious condition.

The pin was extracted, but is still dangerously ill.

The equine "roarer" is no longer, both to English veterinary surgeons, who now perform tracheotomy on the horse so afflicted, and thereafter he breathes easily and well through a white metal tube, silver-plated. Many carriage horses may be daily seen in London and elsewhere wearing these tubes, and in the hunting field, in certain instances, horses, which without them could not have galloped a mile, have with the aid of tubes been hunted for five seasons.

Charles Veltman, of Paris, Tenn., relates a remarkable experience of a cow he owned. This cow had been missing from home for about ten days, when Mr. Veltman set out to find her. Being in the neighborhood of the old Harris place, which is unoccupied, he thought to look inside, pursued his search upstairs, and there found his cow securely quartered in a room in the second story, where she had been during the whole of her absence. With much difficulty he made her go down again. Salt had been spilled on the steps and the cow, licking it, had gone up, making two turns in the stairs.

AN OVERSIGHT.

The Trouble It Caused in the English Mail Service.

In his "Forty Years in the English Postoffice" Mr. F. E. Baines tells a stirring story which illustrates the difference between the slow-pacing old times and the swift-going new.

Sixty years ago the mails were carried through England by coaches. At the principal towns, four horses, harnessed, and two post-boys ready for the road, were always in waiting in case of accidents.

On one occasion, when an important bill respecting the West Indies was before Parliament, the packet for those colonies was detained at Falmouth until the decision should be reached. At last the vote was taken, and the bags containing dispatches and instructions from the Colonial Office to the West Indian governors and consuls came down to Exeter, and as was supposed were all sent on by coach to Falmouth.

In the middle of the night a porter was dismayed to find a huge leather portmanteau in a dark corner of the office. It was the bag of dispatches.

In a twinkling a post-boy sprang on one of the waiting horses, and shot forward to warn all the posting stations on the hundred miles of road to Falmouth. Behind him followed at break-neck pace a chaise and four with the bag. The mail coach had four and a half hours the start. The post-boy dashed on, sounding his horn.

Toll-gates flew open, fresh horses stood waiting for the chaise down through Devon and Cornwall. When the chaise reached Falmouth it had made up the four hours, but in the odd half-hour the mails had been carried on board the ship, and she was now under full sail, leaving the harbor.

The post-boys flung the bag into a boat and gave chase. Penderennis Castle fired a gun. The packet understood the signal, gave to, and the bag was flung on board.

This seems slow work to us now, when instructions can be cabled from London to the other side of the world in an hour. Yet away back in still slower days, we read of a monarch who, when he would make known in haste an edict to his kingdom, caused letters to be prepared and sent them by "riders on mules, camels and young dromedaries."

But, after all, it is precisely the same human energy that uses the camel, or the mail-coach, or the lightning. We have better tools than our brother one century or twenty centuries ago, but are we any better than he? Are we serving God or our fellow-men with greater devotion and keener perceptions of truth and light than he served them? That is really the important question to ask.

Advertising Pays.

A New York newspaper recently had a fine chance to test its value as an advertising medium. Says the Fourth Estate:

"It was given the advertisement of a certain New York magazine which sells for ten cents a copy. It was a large announcement, and, after reciting its attractions, an entire line appeared in bold display in the advertisement: 'Send ten cents for a number.' The compositor made the line come out in the paper to read: 'Send ten cents for a year.' The advertisement appeared Sunday, and Monday's mail brought the magazine over three hundred letters with ten cents inclosed for a year's subscription. It is no less a revelation than that the renowned America cup has no bottom. This fact was not known to the New York Yacht Club itself until some years after the cup was brought over, and it was proposed upon occasion by the club to drink a bumper from it.

A Profitable Cat.

A Lewiston (Me.) lady owns a large brown coon cat which has just been sold for the seventh time for \$8. Within a week after each sale the cat comes back to the house of the first owner and makes her appearance at meal time.

He Thought It Pleonasm.

"Don't use poor soap," read Perry Patetic from the paper in which his "poke-out" had been dropped. "Ef I had been writin' that," he continued, "I think I would have left out that word 'pore.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.