ONLY A PENSION CERTIFICATE.

Only a pension certificate, but study it well and see The record of service and suffering that Was given for you and me;
Where youth and health were freely
spent, and tears of anguish shed.
And many, many thousands swelled the
ranks of the loyal dead.

Only a pension certificate, but worthy a frame an place

Beside the artist's masterpiece, the palace walls to grace;

For it tells that wonderful story that will never grow stale or old.

Of a country saved, of men made free, at a greater cost than gold.

at a greater cost than gold. It tells of a nation's struggle for life, of a mighty patriot tide. That fought with valiant courage, that the union might abide; Between the lines, it tells to the willing,

listening ear
Its story of honor and glory, a story of

Only a pension certificate, but it tells of battle lines, Of march, and skirmish and picket, of deadly shot and mines; It tells of hunger, thirst and sickness, of

nights on the sentry post, Of action bold, in days of old, with the loyal union host. It tells of undying love for the flag, that emblem of the free, stars and stripes, "Old Glory," so henored on land and sea;

It tells of heroic women, mother and wife and maid, Who, kneeling by their firesides, endured and watched and prayed. Only a pension certificate, for a soldier

old and gray. of monthly pay; or." it reads, when his loval work was done.

Only a pension certificate, but 'tis a record of glories won. -Albert Sibley, in Chicago Journal. NARROW ESCAPE OF SOLDIER.

Old Confederate Saw Much Hard Service and Came Out Without Scratch.

There resides at Nashville, Tenn., says the St. Louis Republic, an old confederate soldier who can perhaps boast of having seen more genuine service, escaping without a scratch, than any other devotee of the "lost cause." This is S. P. Taylor, who bids fair to pass many more milestones on life's highway. When in a talkative mood there is nothing he enjoys better than relating some of his hairbreadth escapes. At the battle of New Hope Church

Mr. Taylor was assigned to picket duty. In speaking of the incident, he

"I went on picket duty in the narrow ravine just before daylight. The enemy was encamped on top of a hill opposite our breastworks and my position was exactly between the two armies. About eight o'clock a picket was sent out from the Yankee army and he sat down on a log in plain vulged my place of concealment. The and there was a full 200 yards to run at any time. faster, but this was useless, as I was

to Atlanta. During his service there was but one occasion when he was not up with the flag, and that time he was worn out from the efforts of a took part reads almost like a record long march and was compelled to drop of the engagements of the war of the behind. After a night's rest he re- rebellion. She was at the battles of sumed his place at the front.

Mildly Harmful.

"Such an article," said Dr. H. P. Snake Creek Gap, Kingston, Shiloh Judson, the new head of the Univerand others. After every battle Mrs. sity of Chicago, in declining a rather Finnan offered her services in the unusual interview, "would not only be field hospital. Wherever and whenfutile, but even, in a mild way, harm-

"It would be like the work of the careful housekeeper.

"There was an old general who had brought home from the war a splen- Grant, who later took occasion to sindid flag-a flag all torn with bullets, gle her out for praise. faded with fierce suns and stained with the dust and blood of battle. This superb trophy hung over the mantel in his library.

Well, one unlucky day he engaged a new housekeeper, and the next week nissed his flag. He rang at once. 'Where is that flag of mine?' he

said, pointing anxiously to the empty space on the wall.
"I have been working on it, sir,"

the housekeeper answered. 'I've washed it thoroughly and sewed up all the rents and darned all the holes, and when I bring it back to you, sir. I'm sure you'll say it looks quite as

The G. A. R. Ranks Thinning. In two ways the advancing years are cutting down the parade of the Grand Army. Not only is the number pathetically lessened at each recurbrother, two of his sons and more ring anniversary, but this year it was than half his force were killed or found necessary to consider again the the parade passes, and the provision of carriages for the rapidly growing Lawton, Chaffee, Ludlow and their number of those who can no longer make the march on foot.

DIGNITY AND DANGER. tory of a Chaplain Who Was Afraid to Get the Honey Jar.

To fall with all wounds in front is the ambition of the here, and this am-bition inspired the worthy chaplain of a federal regiment during the civil war, commemorated by Gen. Otis in the Springheld Republican. The situation of the chaplain may not strike the reader as quite as romantic as that of the knight going to the fray with spear and shield, but the spirit of facing the foe is fully as commenda-

During a battle a small house near the field was taken and occupied as a hospital. In one of the intervals between operations, some one discovered a stone jar pushed way under the stairs. The fight was at its hottest, and pieces of shell and bullets were constantly striking the house.



He Crept Well Under the Stairs.

The chaplain volunteered to get the jar out and investigate the contents. He crept well under the stairs on his hands and knees, then started back suddenly, and came to an erect position. Thinking he might be ill, the surgeons inquired with solicitude what the matter was.

"Why," explained the chaplain, supposing one of the bullets passing through should kill me with my head under the stairs?"

"It isn't half as likely to strike you there as where you are now," replied one of the doctors.

"I know, but how would it look? What would the Tenth say if their chaplain was killed skulking in such a position during an engagement?"

The good man soon contrived a way to hook out the jar without compromising his soldierly dignity. The receptacle was found to be half-full of delicious honey. When work was over, the surgeons enjoyed a feast of sweet amber fluid spread upon hardtack.

WOMAN SERVED AS SOLDIER.

Followed Husband Through Civil War -In Many Important Engagements.

Mrs. Elizabeth Finnan, aged 88 view of me only a short distance years, is dead after a lingering illaway. I had a full cartridge box (40 ness. This simple statement would rounds) and I began to shoot at him, not arouse special interest, but bebut being unable to see me he did not hind it lies the story of a woman's return the fire. He soon fell off the devotion to the man of her choice and log on my side and his comrades of her sacrifice to the country of her made an attempt to rescue him and adoption, writes the Greensburg cormy attempts to keep them away di- respondent of the Indianapolis News.

The story of Elizabeth Cain Fin-Yankees began shooting at me, and nan is one of the most remarkable by noon I had counted 18 bullets that in the history of the war of the restruck the little oak tree behind which | bellion. Offering her services at San-I was concealed. With an empty cart- dusky, O., when her husband enlisted, ridge box and my gun in a similar she was taken to Cincinnati, where condition and the Yanks cross-firing she was accepted as laundress for the on me. I decided to make a run for Eighty-first Chio, and from that day the breastworks, which were located at the beginning of the war until the on top of the opposite hill. There regiment was mustered cut at Columwas comparatively no growth on the bus, O., in September, 1864, she was hillside, it having been cleared up, never absent from her post of duty

in plain view of the Yankees. But I Although she went in the first place had to go, and tying my shoes good as a laundress, that post was soon and tight, I made a dash for cover. I abolished, and the husband was in had progressed only a few yards when formed by Gen. Dodge that his wife the entire force began shooting at me must leave the regiment. Gen. John and a veritable hail of bullets show- A. Logan had observed the attachment ered around me until I jumped over between the husband and wife and inthe breastworks of my own regiment. terfered in their behalf. Mrs. Finnan How I escaped being riddled has al- was permitted to remain and a little ways been a mystery to me. Just be- "A" tent was furnished for her. She fore I reached safety my lieutenant drew the government rations the same encouraged me by telling me to run as any soldier, and much of the time wore male attire. In times of danger doing my very best. After an hour's she carried a musket just as the rest and with a new supply of ammu- soldiers did, and in all respects shared nition I slipped back to my post. the rough life of the men about her. Mr. Taylor states that the fighting Often she marched 50 miles a day, was almost constant from Chattanooga and her courage and endurance were equal to that of the soldiers them-

> A list of the battles in which she Corinth. Pocahontas, Huntsville, Ala.; Harrisburg, Mo.; Pulaski, Tenn.; Fort Donelson and Chattanooga, Tenn.; ever needed she was at hand, and neither surgeon nor soldier ever called in vain for her aid. At the battle of Lookout mountain she was able to perform some service for Gen.

El Caney's Hero. The heart of the soldier will warm to the proposal that comes from Havana to erect a monument to the memorv of the Spanish commander at El Caney in the Spanish-American war. Presumably the memorial will be placed on the field of that sanguinary fight, though, perhaps, a plaza in Santiago or Havana may be thought a more impressive show spot. El Caney was the Saragossa of the campaign that resulted in the conquest of Cuba. There Gen. Vera del Rey, with less than 1,000 under his command, ilustrated the soldierly stuff that centuries ago made the Spanish infantry the finest in the world. Against the stone fort and blockhouses 5.000 American troops thundered for nine ours. By that time Del Rey, his wounded. It was a bloody day's work rtening of the route over which and none appreciated the bravery and parade passes, and the provision sacrifice of the Spaniards so well as men, who pounded them into sub-jection.—Providence Journal.

THE KING AND THE ROBBERS.

JULIET'S CHOICE. Why She Decided She Would Go to

Marysville Sominary. There wasn't a great deal to choose between them. Marysville Seminary was located near the mountains; Eli-

otford Seminary was surrounded by beautiful lakes. Eloise James was going to enter Marysville, while Laura Ford was about to become a student at Eliotford Seminary. Eloise and Laura were Juliet's particular chums. Now, which school should she attend? Juliet had by no means arrived at a

solution of this important problem up to this afternoon, when, with heels impatiently drumming a tattoo, she awaited the coming of Eloise and Laura. The three were going to take one of their customary trips together -the last before school terms would begin. Moment after moment flew; still

there was no sign of either of her two friends. To pass away the time Juliet began to think again of the "seminary riddle," as she called it. But even that she gave up in despair, glancing anxiously at the clock, as she said to herself, "I suppose I'll have to attend Marysville half the time and Eliotford the other half."

Julie was now beginning to feel a little annoyed at the non-arrival of



Marysville Had Won.

Eloise and Laura. All at once she leaped to her feet, cheeks glowing and eyes sparkling.

"That's exactly what I'll do!" she exclaimed, excitedly. "If Eloise comes first, I'll go to Marysville, and if Laura is first, Eliotford will be my choice." Meanwhile Eloise and Laura were having little troubles of their own. Both lines of trolleys which they used had stopped running for some cause or other.

After waiting for some time, Eloise determined to walk. Laura stood in front of her house for a long time until an automobile belonging to one of her friends came by. The friend offered to take Laura on her way and she was soon comfortably seated in the auto.

Eloise and Laura ascended the front steps of Juliet's house at the very same time Just then, as fortune would have it,

Juliet's brother came out of the side gateway. "Hello!" shouted Dick. "what about that entertainment, Laura?"

Laura stopped to chat with Dick for moment about the entertainment their society was to give on the morrow. In the meantime Eloise was admitted by Nora.

Marysville had won! Juliet never told how she had come to select this seminary, nor did Dick ever imagine that he had unwittingly been the cause of Eliotford's defeat.

But one can't help wondering what would have happened had both Eliose and Laura entered the room together. -Philadelphia North American.

With the Ancients.

The Greek commander was making the circuit of the walls of Troy, looking for a vulnerable spot, when his automobile stuck fast in the mud. "Get a horse!" jeered the Trojan sentinels on the walls.

Smarting under their ridicule, he went and built a huge wooden horse. The rest is history.-Chicago Tribune. | two hours."

Story of a Persian Ruler and His Advisers.

A certain Persian king, while traving in disguise with but few attendants, was waylaid by robbers, who threatened to take not only his goods, but his life. Feeling powerless, he inwardly made a vow that if God would soften the hearts of these rufflans and restore him to safety, he would distribute all the money in his treasury to the needy of his realm.

The robbers were frightened off, and the king reached his palace unharmed, except for the loss of his purse that he carried in his girdle.

Desirous of keeping his vow, he



He Was Waylaid by Robbers.

them to distribute all his gold to the poor. But the officers were miserly, and, fearing that they would come out short in the end, tried to urge the king to change his mind, pointing out his folly to him by saying the kingdon would be involved in difficulties. Finding the king still remained firm, they argued thus: "Are we, thy servants, not in need of aid as well as the poor? why not give us thy gold and thus fulfill thy vow?"

Bewildered at their false logic and desirous of doing right, he sent for the wise man of his kingdom and determined to abide by his decision.

The sage asked the king: "Of whom were you thinking when you made the vow? The poor or the public servants?

Instantly the monarch replied, "Of the poor.'

"Then," answered the wise man, "it is to the poor you are bound to distribute these funds, for you are really not fulfilling your vow unless you do that which you intended to do when

The king did as the sage advised.

A TRUE FRIEND.

Story of a Big Newfoundland Dog and His Little Mistress.

Helen's father owned a beautiful Newfoundland dog, and Helen and the large, shaggy animal were fast friends. One day while the child was down at the shore playing with her little friends and hunting for shells she wandered farther than she had intended, and before she was aware of it she was standing on a cliff, alone, with the water surging all about her.

Oh, it was so still, and Helen was so alone that she tried to scream, but her throat was dry, and no sound came. Then she felt her head get giddy and was falling into the water something splash through the water toward her. She fainted, but her friend, the dog, had found her, and, dragging her by the apron, he landed her on a safe place.

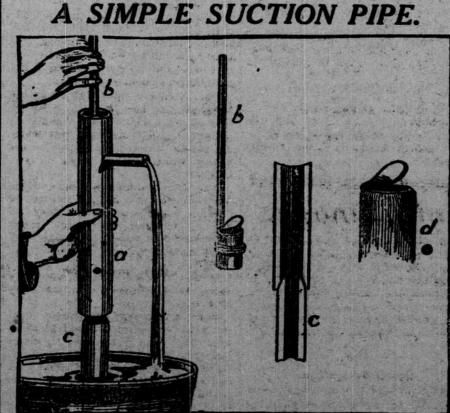
Of course, Helen was dripping wet, but otherwise she was unhurt, thanks to good doggie, who never left her side until she was ready to join her little playmates on the beach. Sometime after Helen's father grew ill and died, and the Newfoundland was inconsolable. He followed the mourners to the churchyard, and once there he stretched his big body over his master's grave and kept guard. The members of the family tried by every trick to entice him home, but the faithful friend would not go. They brought him food. This, too, he re fused, and a few days later Helen found him lying dead over her father's last resting place.

Looks Suspicious.

Mrs. Brown looked around her uneasily. "Do you know," she said to Mr. Brown, "I'm expecting every minute to hear the doorbell ring and to be told that Clarence is in some dreadful mischief."

"What makes you think that?" asked Mr. Brown.

"Oh, he's been so good all day; and this morning he took down one of his lesson books and studied for nearly



about eight inches long, and without joints; clean the inside carefully, making it as smooth as possible. Bore a small hole about two inches from one end to hold a smaller piece of bam-boo, which is to form a spout. A hollow piece of bamboo (c) somewhat thinner than the pump barrel is inserted into the lower end of the

Select a thick piece of hamboo, be moved up and down. The pumping rod is made of a thin stick of wood and another short piece of bamboo (d). The short piece of bamboo (d) is closed on one end by a piece of the pump mentioned before. This piece of bamboo is fastened to the stick of wood with the help of cord and putty and must fit tightly into the pump barrel. The pump barrel pump barrel, the top of the barrel (c) will work satisfactorily is is closed with a piece of rubber that is fastened with a small tack and can upper barrel to get it started. will work satisfactorily is a small quantity of water is poured into the

TO SAVE HUDSON SCENERY. National Park May Be Created to Take in Historic Places.

New York.-A movement has been started here to preserve the most pic turesque of the Hudson river scenery by the creation of a national park. The section which it is sought to include is that known as the Highlands of the Hudson and takes in the famous mountains, Storm King, Crow's Nest and Dunderberg.

The reasons for making this a national enterprise are that West Point and Iona island, with the large reservations controlled by the government lie within the boundaries of the proposed park and that it is a region which teems with historic interest and revolutionary memories.

A number of the wealthy and influential summer residents of the territory, which takes in the estates of J. Pierpont Morgan, James Stillman, Stuyvesant Fish and other millionaires, have interested themselves in the project and it has been brought to the attention of President Roosevelt, who has given it his approval. If the park is created it will put an end to all possibility of defacing what many writers and travelers have declared to be the most attractive river scenery in the world. In the case of the Palisades, farther down the river, the spoliation had progressed so far as to injure their beauty before the state intervened to prevent their destruction.

AGED MAN A WEIGHT-LIFTER.

Fitzpatrick, a Modern Samson, Has Never Had His Hair Cut.

Maple Falls, Wash.-The sporting young men of Maple Falls are trying to get up a match for strong men, and they want to back John Fitzpatrick, of this place, against all comers.

Fitzpatrick is 75 years of age and can handle a barrel of salt weighing 270 pounds with as much ease as he would if it were a kit of mackerel.

He plays with a 150-pound weight tossing it up and catching it, and can carry a good-sized man about with the ease of a woman carrying a baby. One of the latest feats of the old man was at the Yakima county fair, when on a wager he picked up from the ground a granite boulder which tipped the scales at 450 pounds. He carried the oblong stone 40 feet to a wagon and placed it on the wagon unassisted.

Fitzpatrick thinks he is the strong est man living, and laughs when his old age is referred to. He argues that any man can be powerful and healthful if the hair be permitted to grow. He attributes his own great strength and his health to early rising and the fact that his hair has never been shorn.

The old man says he would like to challenge any man to feats of strength providing he does not have to leave his homestead for more than a day, as he is trying to prove up on a 160-acre tract he has settled on.

RANKS NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

ica Second in Tonnage.

Washington.-An interesting statement showing the relative order of warship tonnage of the principal powers has been compiled at the office of naval intelligence, which is intended as an answer to frequent inquiries of societies and persons throughout the country, who have manifested an interest in the maintenance of the navy and its relative strength and importance.

The statement shows that according to the tonnage of to-day Great Britain leads the world with a tonnage of 1,633,116, the United States following with a tonnage of 611,616. France third with a tonnage of 609,079, Germany fourth with a tonnage of 529,032 Japan next with a tonnage of 374,701. and Russia, Italy and Austria following in the order named.

However, were the war vessels building by the various nations now completed, the United States would be third in the list with a tonnage of 771. 758, following closely France, which would be second with a tonnage of 836,112 and Great Britain the leader with a tonnage of 1,821,610. The other naval powers would stand in the same relative position as they do with their tonnage of to-day, although each would show a very substantial in-

Will Pay \$12,000,000 in Rent. New York.-Twelve million dollars will be paid in rent for a Long Acre square corner owned by Mrs. Mary A Fitzgerald. On the site will be erect ed a 12-story office building, theater and restaurant. It is the southeast corner at Broadway and Forty-third street, and it fronts 104 feet on the main thoroughfare and 195 on the other. It was leased by Harry Levey, who signed contracts to hold the land for 105 years. He will pay \$4,000,000 for the first 42 years and \$8,000,000 for the balance of the term.

APE IS DENTIST'S PATIENT.

Koko Gets a Gold Crown and Never Whimpers.

Worcester, Mass.-Dr. G. Arthur Savage of this city has the distinc tion of being the first dentist surgeon in Worcester to have an ape for a patient. The dentist operated upon Koko for 40 minutes. Koko is owned by C. B. Barnold of New York city The eyetooth on the left side of the lower jaw of the ape was capped with a gold crown, and an impression of the corresponding tooth in the upper

This tooth is in bad shape, and it will be necessary for the dentist to reat the molar for a few days before setting the gold crown in place. The ane is eight years old, and Barnold has owned him for seven years. He never whimpered during the opera-tion, but he streamously objected to the napkin tied around his neck by the nanipulator of the forcens.

Rich men advise you to save m so they can advise you how to invest it for their benefit.



SHAH OF PERSIA

## OMAN RAISES MICE.

MISS LATHROP FINDS RODENT | customers and she ships mice to them FARM IS PROFITABLE.

sities with Animals for Experiment-Waltzing Mice Have

Great Market Value. Boston.-In the face of all tradition about woman's insane fear of a rat or a mouse, Miss Abbie E. C. Lathrop, of Granby, Mass., is earning her living by managing a rat and mice farm. She says frankly she was born with a fear of the rodent tribe, but soon conquered it when she found there was

money in them. Miss Lathrop has at present more than 1,600 rats and mice of every variety, which she tenderly cares for and will put on the market as fast as they can be prepared. The stock is all carefully penned and, in spite of their gnawing abilities, it is rare that a rat

or mouse escapes. Miss Lathrop began breeding mice as a business about five years ago and the industry has grown rapidly. She began with a few boxes in an old shed. She soon needed more boxes and now the whole place, inside and outside, is fairly alive with mice. One house has been built exclusively for them, and every available inch of shed room about the place has been utilized. Miss Lathrop will put up still more buildings, and says she has no idea to what limits the industry

It seems as if there would be no one. At first they went wholly to bird stores and fanciers to be sold again as pets. They also figured in window displays where, with training, they performed little tricks. Then, there came a big demand for waitzing mice. Later a still more promising field opened up and is her best paying line, namely, supplying medical colleges with mice for experimentation. The University of Philadelphia and the medical departments of various other institutions throughout the Sopper—I see your point. He shook country now have become her regular her for the drinks. other institutions throughout the

every month. The little creatures are inoculated for all sorts of disease, their condition carefully watched and Supplies Medical Colleges and Univer. the progress of the disease noted and recorded. So great during the past year has been the call for mice that Miss Lathrop has hardly been able to ship them fast enough and has been obliged to refuse many orders.

In addition to the mice and rats Miss Lathrop has about 200 guinea pigs and a large number of ferrets. The waltzing mice she is particularly careful of, for they are rare specimens and possess great market value. These she keeps in the house, where there will be no danger of chill from cold. They are exceedingly funny little creatures, always waltzing airily up and down the cage floor, instead of gliding along as their commoner brothers do.

The mice are kept in small pens, usually a dozen or so in each, and these are ranged down the house or shed, several tiers high, on both sides of a center aisle. The mice shrink back into the corner of their cages when a stranger is in the house, but they seem to recognize Miss Lathrop's voice and will rush to the front of their pens when she appears. They require constant care and watching. Food and water must be regularly supplied, and all the cages and the number of inhabitants in each must be constantly watched, for they breed so rapidly they have to be continually shifted over into new cages. Often she finds so many mice in a pen that a few hours more would mean serious market for mice, but there is a good difficulty, and if she were not constantly shipping them off she would be overrun with them. To feed them the puts in as much as \$100 worth of grain and also several tons of green forage.

> The Cast of a Die. Mopper-Marriage is a game of dice, after all. Laura Lusher's husband has left her and is boozing harder than

## Domingo to Have a Museum.

Prohibits the Removal from the Republic of Historical Relics.

Washington.-The Republic of Santo Domingo has taken steps for the preservation of articles of archaelogical interest by a public decree forbidding the removal hereafter from the republic of any such articles. The decree declares that all such objects are the exclusive property of the government, and while private collections are recognized and respected their removal from the country is forbidden inder penalty of the law.

It is declared to be the purpose of the Dominican government to establish a national museum. Hereafter all such antiques discovered within the oundaries of Santo Domingo will be delivered up to the government to be preserved in the museum. Induce-ments will be offered to persons holding private collections to present or

oan them to the museum.

Many of the archaeological objects referred to belong to the epoch of the A. Eaton, of Cleveland.

discovery of the island by Columbus or to a period immediately following it and have been found underground in caves, caverns or the sites of cities buried by earthquakes.

The decree is issued as a matter of necessity to preserve these historical elics, which are rapidly being carried away to other countries for museu

John D. Plans Gas on Farms. New York .- John D. Rockefeller

has turned his attention to philanthropy-with a dividend attachment. Mr. Rockefeller is preparing to supply gas for lighting and heating the farmhouses on the prairies and towns of the wheat belt. The waste of the grain country-the straw, cornstalks and cobs-are the raw material from which the gas is to be manufactured. The first plant has just been put into operation in Beatrice, Neb. Franchises for the operation of gas plants in dozens of other prairie towns have be obtained in the name of Rev. Charles