



Soldiers' Memorial Hymn. [This poem was written for the Logan Memorial Service at Washington and was selected for the Sherman Brooklyn Memorial Service, where it was sung by the Amphian Society with great effect.]

Patriot tried in hour of danger, Hero-like his duty done, He to fear forever a stranger, Victory, through death had won! We his loss with grief besought.

Who upon the field of battle, Where the bullets swiftly sped, Boldly facing muskets' rattle, Marching at the column's head, He to victory always led.

Mourning soldiers of the nation, Comrades bowed in sorrow's gloom, Year by year bring love's oration—Fragrant flowers of fairest bloom; Floral incense for the tomb.

Now his spirit hath departed, He hath laid life's scepter down; Though we mourn the lion-hearted, Soldier brave who won renown, Death hath brought to him a crown.

Soldier, rest; thy march is ended, Warrior, rest; peace is thine, Comrade, rest; our voices blended, Tender thought with music twine, Flowers of thought from memory's shrine.

Till we, too, in death are sleeping, Till our march through life shall end, Grandest title, worth the keeping, We accord thee, "soldiers' friend"; Warrior, comrade, soldier, friend.

Daughters of Veterans. The number of Tents in the Ohio Department at present is eight. Perhaps a short report from each Tent would be acceptable to those interested.

The young ladies acting in the capacity of President of the Tents for the past year were as follows: Tent 1, Mioma Brown, Massillon; 2, Gertrude Searcist, Alliance; 3, Lou Marsh, Prairie Depot; 4, Mame Hall, Ada; 5, Mozelle Walker, Kenton; 6, M. Emma Foote, Brooklyn Village; 7, Mrs. Eva Davis, Alger; 8, Flora Williams Canal Fulton.

Mrs. James A. Garfield Tent, 3, Prairie Depot, Ohio, organized Oct. 13, 1888, named in honor of the distinguished President's wife. The number of charter members, 25; number of present members, 12; number of orphans, 5. Several charity socials and benefits were given by these energetic young ladies, out of which they realized a good sum, the last being a Gypsy Carnival, which was a grand success.

Present officers are: President, Lou Marsh; S. V. P., Ella Hamilton; J. V. P., Ida Deiter; secretary, Ida Hutchins; treasurer, Jessie Hutchins; chaplain, Lottie Hart; inside guard, Tena Stodinger; guard, Rose Stodinger; trustees, Anna Marsh, Lottie Hart, Clara Heminger.

Mrs. W. T. Sherman Tent 4, Ada, O., organized March 28, 1890, named in honor of Mrs. Gen. W. T. Sherman. Number of charter members, eighteen; number of present members, thirty-five; number of orphans, ten. They give a public entertainment, assisted by the G. A. R., which they are requested to repeat, a Martha Washington Tea and several other entertainments, the proceeds being devoted to charitable purposes.

Officers are: Pres., Mammie Hall; S. V. P., Emma Johnson; J. V. P., Ethel Park; Sec., Mattie Cratley; Treas., Mina Park; Chap., Mabel Bowers; L. G., Sadie Hall, G., Dora Fritz; Musician, Tracy Keckler; Trustees, Nellie Johnson, Allie Wilson, Lula Garrett.

Ex-Prisoners of War Pension Bill. August Moesner, Fifty-second N. Y., and Sixteenth Connecticut, Veterans' Home, Yountville, Cal., says that the bill in favor of the ex-prisoners of war has again been presented, but will probably meet with the fate of all similar bills: The writer remembers very well when he returned from Andersonville, a sick and broken-down man, who was compelled to remain six months in a hospital to regain a shadow of his former health and strength, the indignation of the people was raised to the highest pitch on account of the horrible suffering the soldiers had endured in Southern prisons. There are 15,000 graves at Andersonville (where the writer was confined through the year 1864) to tell the tale of woe.

During the summer of 1864 the prisoners sent a petition to Secretary Stanton begging for an exchange; with what little effect all know. After 1865 sympathy with the surviving prisoners seemed to have died, and all bills in their favor have been ignored by Congress. They have never received consideration of patronage, as civilians have been employed in preference to ex-prisoners of war. This was the case at San Francisco. We have another election before us, which, to many, will be the last, as a large number will join the Grand Army above before they can cast another vote. Therefore, let us rally for a last attempt, and enlist the sympathy of old comrades and all good and true citizens, and get the loyal women of the country to assist only such candidates as will pledge themselves to our support, as our claim is a just one.

In the vicinity in which the pensioners reside, in order that those illegally drawing pensions might be reported to the Department, thinks that if the Department waits for reports of unlawful pensioners from such a source, they will have to wait until the millennium comes. The writer served thirty-seven months in the army, and would hesitate a long time before reporting a comrade, and he believes the majority of the veterans would think the same way. In his opinion, what hurts pensioners more than anything else is the fact that some of them as soon as they get their pension money spend a good deal of it for rum, thus injuring their families, and some who have no families spend every cent in this way. The Department should appoint a special agent for each congressional district, to have such pensioners promptly taken from the roll. He does not think that any true soldier would object to this kind of investigation, which would promote a more generous feeling toward the truly deserving.

Number of Soldiers in the Rebel Army. Mr. J. H. Rea, of Washington, having seen a statement made by a United States Senator recently, which was to the effect that there were but 600,000 men in the Confederate service during the rebellion, thought it would be interesting for some people to know the actual facts of the matter. He says: There were in arms of Alabamians nearly 123,000, when at the Presidential election of 1860 only about 90,000 votes were cast, and North Carolina had over 108,000 in the Confederate service, without including senior and junior reserves and home guards. These two cases represent about the extremes of loyalty and disloyalty to the Confederacy on the part of the people of the South. And from the entire South 1,652,000 men or boys bore arms for a greater or lesser time during the rebellion, and, in fact, every male of sufficient age and strength did some military service, and some of the most promising expeditions of the Union Generals were defeated by the home guards of the Southern States; and about 500 young boys in 1864 left the Virginia Military Institute in a body and opposed Sigel and then Grant, and in 1864 a complete brigade of cavalry of young men was raised in South Carolina, who were in 1861 incapable of bearing the weight of arms. And for every 100 votes in 1860 in the South about 140 individuals appeared in the field under the banners of the Confederacy up to 1865.

Indian Courage. The annals of no country can show any savage foe so formidable for his numbers to trained regular troops of the white race as the American Indian. The tales of the Sepoy rebellion, repeated as they are with heroic achievements of British soldiers, read like absurd fairy tales to Indian-fighters of our army. The spectacle, repeated again and again, of a score or so of these Englishmen riding through as many thousands of opposing Sepoys, disciplined, and thoroughly supplied with the best of fire-arms, would be a very novel one to those accustomed to the temper of the savage of our continent. Had Capt. Jack or Joseph, or Geronimo, with such warriors as they led, been the sort of foes to attack the English power in India, the history of Delhi and Lucknow would have been written in far darker characters on the pages of English history. Self-reliant, intelligent, fierce in battle, imitable horsemen, armed with the modern rifle, our own Indians have often waged successful battle with regular troops unsurpassed in quality and far outnumbering them. It is doubtful if even the Cossack or Arab can be compared with them in partisan warfare.

Peach Tree Creek. E. D. Patterson, Sergeant, Co. C, 52d Ohio, Marion, Iowa, in writing of Peach Tree Creek, says that at an early hour on the 20th of July, the Twentieth corps moved forward in line connecting with the Fourteenth corps. The writer says the Third brigade, Second division, Fourteenth corps, moved forward on the afternoon of the 19th, and the 52d Ohio crossed the creek on drift wood, and drove the Johnnies from their front. The rebels being reinforced returned and attempted to drive them from the hill, but the rest of the brigade crossed, as also did the 98th Ohio of the Second brigade, and they had as lively a fight as any one would wish to be engaged in; their loss was considerable, some companies being left without commissioned officers. The writer's attention being taken up with the affair in their front, did not know but what the whole army had crossed that afternoon. They held the hill that night, and Barnett's Battery (I, 3d Ill.) was brought over and placed on the hill, and were instrumental the next day in inducing Hood's army to retire from Peach Tree creek. The writer's brigade was composed of the Fifty-second Indians, Eighty-fifth, Eighty-sixth, and One Hundred and twenty-fifth Illinois and Battery I, Second Illinois, L. A., and they were the first troops to cross Peach Tree creek.

Mending Lace. The mending of lace is quite a fine art in itself, and many professional menders, who are usually French or German, earn handsome livings at this dainty task. A knowledge of lace stitches is necessary in mending lace. If an ordinary piece should tear mend it with lace thread, which comes in small soft balls at 5 or 10 cents a ball. Imitate the ground-work mesh to the best of your ability. Before taking a stitch, however, baste the lace to be mended upon a piece of embroidery leather or stiff paper, otherwise it will be drawn out of shape. In pulling out the basting threads after mending be sure to cut or snip the threads into short lengths, draw out and lift from the leather when perfectly free.

A Step Backward. A French officer has perfected a rifle which will throw a stream of vitrol a distance of, say, 100 feet, and has submitted it to the war office. He apologizes for the savagery of his proposition by saying that it should be used only against savages, but the people who would use such a weapon against any enemy are themselves the savages against whom it should be turned when they lift it.

CUSTOMS OF TIBET.

MR. BONVALOT UNRAVELS LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Polyandry Flourishes Among the Farmers as Does Polygamy With the Princesses—Women Who Have a Plurality of Husbands.

A little northeast of Lhasa, among the mountains that cover that part of the great plateau of Tibet, the explorer Bonvalot found a large population. It is in these valleys that some of the rivers of India have their headwaters. This region is peculiar as the part of Tibet where polyandry is the custom, and this feature of social life has given Tibet some notoriety, because there are very few parts of the world in which polyandry is practiced. Bonvalot thus describes the custom as it exists in Tibet.

A family has a daughter. A young man wishes to enter the family, to live under its roof, and become the husband of the daughter. He consults with the parents, and if they arrive at an agreement with regard to the amount of property he is to turn over to them, he takes up his abode in the hut and becomes the husband of the daughter. It may be that there are other young men desirous of partaking of the same good fortune. They are not at all deterred by the fact that the girl is already provided with a husband. They present themselves at the hut, make offers of certain property, and, unless the first husband has paid what is regarded in Tibet as a very large sum in order to secure the young woman as his exclusive possession, she becomes likewise the wife of these other claimants for her hand, and the whole family live together in the same hut and in the utmost harmony.

It rarely happens that a young man thinks so much of the girl he weds in this peculiar fashion as to be jealous of others who also desire to be her husband. Now and then, however, such a case arises, and then there is likely to be bloodshed. He is a happy young man who is wealthy enough to become the sole lord and master of his wife. It is a question entirely of money. If the young Tibetan is rich enough he buys a wife and remains the only master of the household. Sometimes, also, the husband acquires sufficient property to buy out the interests of the other husbands and then they retire from the field. They are generally content if they receive back a little more money than they paid for their interest in the young woman. The children are always regarded as belonging to the woman, and the fathers lay no claims upon them.

Polyandry is not established by law, but it is a custom which probably arose at some time when the female population was more numerous than the male, and it has been continued largely on account of the poverty of the people. Polygamy is practiced as well as polyandry.



MORE THAN ONE HUSBAND APPEARS.

dry. While the poorest men have only a fractional interest in one wife, the rich men of the community have several wives. The chiefs have as many as they can buy. Financial considerations, therefore, have all to do with questions of matrimony.

SOME FANCY PIPES.

They Are Owned By a New York Sportsman.

N. C. Barney, a retired New York banker, has an interesting collection of pipes. One of them represents the trunk of an old tree, around which are grouped a party of sporting gentlemen with their gun and dogs, enjoying a hunter's meal. One of the members of the party is cleverly shown to be cutting with his jackknife the name N. C. Barney on the trunk of the tree—to commemorate, no doubt, the occasion. Each figure is a correct likeness of an individual member of the party. The owner's name is also carved on each of the game-bags and the delicate network around the game-bags is true to nature. In this collection are also a few pipes that came from Alaska. They were made of walrus tusks by the Eskimau. Another remarkable piece is a cigar holder on which is carved a Gordon setter, a favorite dog belonging to the owner. It is a perfect image of the dog and from smoking the meerschaum has acquired a brownish red color which is exactly the color of the dog.

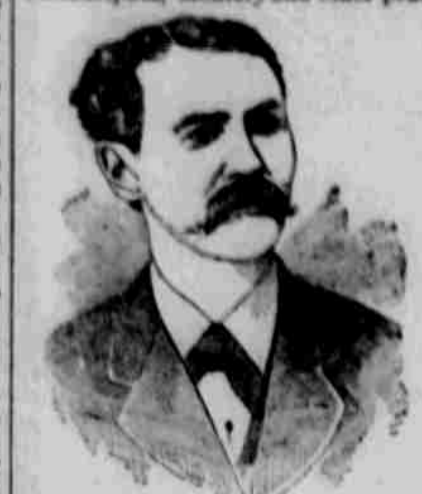
A Step Backward.

A French officer has perfected a rifle which will throw a stream of vitrol a distance of, say, 100 feet, and has submitted it to the war office. He apologizes for the savagery of his proposition by saying that it should be used only against savages, but the people who would use such a weapon against any enemy are themselves the savages against whom it should be turned when they lift it.

THE NEW NAVY.

Chief History of It From Myth to Reality.

It is believed that within the next twenty-five years the United States will possess the most formidable navy in the world. The appropriations made during the sessions of the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses for naval purposes are already bearing fruit in such results as the Mianotonah, New York, Chicago, Bennington, Philadelphia, Monterey and other peace



FRANK LAWLER.

makers of like pattern. And now that we are getting a formidable navy not a few statesmen are claiming the credit for bringing the result about. To place the credit where it belongs, so far as credit can be allowed to a single individual member of Congress, it is necessary to make mention of a man who in his early life followed the humble occupation of a ship carpenter, but who afterwards became one of the most distinguished members of three Congresses following the forty-eighth—Frank Lawler of Chicago. In the course of his earlier life Mr. Lawler placed a "jack-staff" on Admiral Porter's flag ship. After he entered Congress he renewed his old acquaintance with the Admiral by making an inquiry as to the condition of the navy. He received a prompt reply to the effect that the Talapoosa, a dispatch boat, was the only warlike vessel in commission. Mr. Lawler thereupon, offered a resolution of inquiry into the condition of the navy. It met with great opposition from all sides, and after much heated debating the Porter letter was printed in the Congressional Record. The following day the people of the whole country were treated to a rich piece of news, for news it was—the deplorable condition of the nation's navy. Republicans and Democrats earnestly joined issue with the result that \$30,000,000 has since been appropriated for coast defenses. Mr. Lawler, who introduced the original bill, asked for \$50,000,000.

QUEER OPERATION.

The Broken Rib of a Horse Successfully Set in Rhode Island.

Four or five months ago one of the hostlers employed at the stable of Charles D. Nichols of Pawtucket, R. I., noticed that one of the handsome pair of cream geldings acted a little lame. A superficial examination of the shoulder resulted in not finding any cause for lameness. The next morning when the animal was taken out to be curried there was a swelling back of the shoulder, and a veterinary surgeon was consulted. It appeared to him like rheumatism, and with instructions to see if it could not be sweated out, he left, saying he would call the next day. The sweating process did not meet the desired results, and a thorough examination revealed the fact that the fifth rib was broken off very close to the backbone. The rib was set, and since that time the animal has done no work. The result of this piece of bone-setting has been watched with no small amount of interest by all veterinary surgeons hereabouts who have become acquainted with the peculiar circumstances of the case. How the rib was broken is yet a mystery, and it probably will remain so. The result of the operation was successful, and the animal is again all right.

A Ball Room Check-Book.

The very latest fancy in the line of ball programs is a miniature check-book. Women carry them, tear out a leaf for every waltz, polka, etc., enter the name on their stubs in quite the form of a business transaction, and are expected to honor the engagement when they are presented. Only second to this in novelty and popularity is the glove garter, used to keep the long evening gloves in place on the arm. It is not elastic, but made of velvet ribbon the shade of the glove and fastened with a jewel buckle or clasp.

A Girl at Seventy.

Mary A. Livermore, who has recently passed her 70th birthday, attended not long ago a little gathering of people where Mrs. Holmes and Whittier were present. The conversation turned upon ages, and the two great poets having confessed to their 80 birthdays Mrs. Livermore announced her approaching 70th, when Mr. Whittier replied: "Get thee along, get thee along, thou art but a giddy girl."

Brightest Spot on Earth.

Persons intending to take a journey in search of sunshine without going beyond the British islands must direct their steps to Jersey. It appears from the observations of the sunshine recorder for ten years that that little islet is the brightest spot within the limits of the four seas. Falmouth is the next and there are several stations on the south coast almost equally well off. It is hardly necessary to name the place which carries off the palm for sunlessness. In the city of London there was no registered sunshine at all in December, 1884; in January, 1885, or December, 1890. Seven years ago, therefore, London was without sunshine for two consecutive months.

STRONG AS A GIANT.

CONNECTICUT HAS A MAN OF GIANTIC MUSCLE.

His Name is Elias Gandri and He Resides at Pigeon Hill—His Endurance for Run—How He Carved a "Balky" Horse.

There lives on Pigeon Hill, Conn., a man who in his prime would have made Samlow, the German giant, and Cyr, the Canadian Hercules, ashamed of their boasted strength if they could have seen his muscles put to their greatest test.

The man's name is Selmo Gandri, or as he is familiarly called Bob. In the early fifties he was brought from the West Indies by a merchant vessel laden with rum and molasses, and set adrift in Middleton, on the Connecticut river. Gandri was of an exceedingly powerful build. He stood six feet and seven inches in his skin and the upper half of his body was as massive and as firm a structure of iron. He was always very fond of rum and would work harder and longer when the wages to be earned were so many quarts of rum than when the compensation was to be dollars and cents. Notwithstanding the man's liking for liquor, he never became a drunkard, and he was always industrious. One day Bob was going to the village of Palmertown. On the way he came across an acquaintance who was laboring with a balky horse at the foot of a steep hill. The man was taking a load of potatoes to market, and as it was late in the fall, and quite cool he was anxious to get into town with them before they should freeze.

"What's the use'n poundin' 'im?" said Bob quietly. "I k'n make 'im pull."

"If you'll make him draw this load of potatoes to town I'll give you half they fetch me," said the desperate owner of the horse.

Bob said he could. The village was two miles distant. Bob went to a farm house near by and got a long, stout rope. Two ends of this he tied around the neck of the stubborn horse, and across his shoulders and under his arms he passed the bight at the other end of the rope. He started up the hill about twenty feet ahead of the horse. The animal planted its four feet and braced against the man, but it might as well have tried to kick a hoje through the side of an ironclad ship. Bob bent himself to his work and slowly pulled horse, wagon and potatoes to the top of the hill. From the brow of the hill to the village the road was level, and the man drew the entire outfit into the town. When the villagers heard of Bob's wonderful feat they requested the owner of the team to put the potatoes up for sale at auction. He did so, and they



SELMO GANDRI.

sold at an exceedingly high price, and Bob got well paid for his work. This example of a willingness to pull had no effect upon the horse, whose neck was nearly unjointed. It balked as badly as ever.

Cunning of Gulls.

An example of the cunning of gulls was observed at Tacoma when several alighted on a bunch of logs that had been in the water for a long time, with the submerged sides thick with barnacles. One was a big, gray fellow, who seemed to be the captain. He walked to a particular log, stood on one side of it close to the water, and then uttered peculiar cries. The other gulls came and perched on the same side of the log, which, under their combined weight, rolled over several inches. The gulls, step by step, kept the log rolling until the barnacles showed above the water. The birds picked eagerly at this food, and the log was not abandoned until every barnacle had been picked.

Tore Down the Loud Show Bills.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union, offended at the gaudy printing of a theatrical troupe, requested the management to take it down. It did not immediately comply and the women, who are the wives of local business men, hired boys to destroy the bills. They have also declared a boycott on the opera-house.

Tramping in the Banks.

A French physician is authority for the statement that the regular tramp or marching soldier is much more harmful to brain and body than the less regular walk of the ordinary pedestrian. According to the scientist walking ten miles in line is as exhaustive as walking twenty at a go-as-you-please gait.

She Will Write Up America.

Hulda Friedricks, a young German woman, has been engaged by the Pall Mall Gazette to make a tour of the United States for the purpose of writing up the social institutions of the country, especially their effect on woman's condition.

SAINT AND SINNER SUBSIDIZED.

How Fifty-seven Pennies Were Turned Into a Fund of Thousands of Dollars.

A few years ago a little girl applied to a pastor in one of our large cities for admission into his Sunday school. She was told that the classes were so full there was no room for her, and that the church was so small that no more classes could be organized. Much disappointed, the little girl began to save pennies—her family was poor—for the purpose of enlarging the church in order that she and other children like her might be accommodated.

She told no one of her ambitious purpose, however, so that when the pastor of this church was called to her bedside a few months later, to comfort her in her severe illness, he saw nothing unusual, only a frail child of six years. The little sufferer died, and a week later there were found in her battered red pocketbook, which had been her savings bank, 57 pennies and a scrap of paper that told in childish print the story of her ambition and the purpose of her self-denial.

The story of that little red pocket-book and its contents, and the unflinching faith of its little owner, got abroad, constructed the canal, had accomplished touched the heart of saint and sinner alike. Her inspiration became a prophecy, and men labored and women sang and children saved to aid in its fulfillment. These 57 pennies became the nucleus of a fund that in six years grew to \$250,000, and to-day this heroine's picture, life-size, hangs conspicuously in the hallway of a college building in which 1,400 students attend, and connected with which there are a church capable of seating 8,000, a hospital for children named for the Good Samaritan, and a Sunday-school-room large enough to accommodate all the boys and girls who have yet asked to enter it. A fairy story? It reads like one, but happily it is not one. The little girl's name was Hattie May Wiant, and the splendid institutions described are located in Philadelphia.

OSTRICHES ARE DANGEROUS.

They Don't Coquet Familiarly at Certain Seasons.

During the nesting season the male ostrich seems to be anything but an agreeable creature. In a paper lately read before the Royal society of Tasmania, Mr. James Andrew says that at that period the bird is most pugnacious, and may only be approached in safety with great precaution. He resents the intrusion of any visitors on his domain, and proves a most formidable opponent. His mode of attack is by a series of kicks. The leg is thrown forward and outward, until the foot, armed with a most formidable nail, is high in the air; it is then brought down with terrific force, serious enough to the unhappy human being or animal struck with the flat of the foot, but much worse if the victim be caught and ripped by the toe. Instances are known of men being killed outright by a single kick, and Mr. Andrew remembers whilst on a visit in the neighborhood, that on a farm near Graaff Reinet a horse's back was broken by one such blow aimed at its rider. If attacked, a man should never seek safety in flight; a few yards, and the bird is within striking distance, and the worst consequences may result. The alternative is to lie flat on the ground, and submit with as much resignation as possible to the inevitable and severe pummeling which it may be expected will be repeated at intervals until a means of escape presents itself, or the bird affords an opportunity of being caught by the neck, which, if tightly held and kept down, prevents much further mischief.

A WONDERFUL COLLECTION.

Fossils, Minerals and Meteorites Recently Destroyed by Fire.

It was reported from Rochester, N. Y., recently, that one of the most important of the fourteen buildings comprising Professor Henry Ward's natural science establishment, Cosmos Hall, was destroyed by fire. It was of two stories and built of wood. It contained in the upper floor a valuable collection of fossils which Professor Ward had gathered from various portions of the world during his many years of travel. Some of the specimens can never be duplicated. The lower floor contained a stock of every known mineral, from which he had supplied numerous cabinets and collections. The minerals included valuable meteorites. The rear of each floor contained rare Indian and Aztec relics. Strenuous efforts were made to save this property and a considerable portion was removed to a place of safety, but the pecuniary loss cannot fall much below \$30,000. The prompt arrival of the fire department saved the remaining thirteen buildings. Much inconvenience will result from the necessity of carefully identifying and relabeling such specimens as were saved.

A Monster Cannon.

This is an age of big things, and in no department outside a political promise or a Chicago sky-scraper is the science of size more liberally displayed than in the modern machinery of war. Battle ships are floating fortresses and guns metallic tunnels, and now a cannon ball has been made that is 4 feet in length and weighs 2,000 pounds. These were the dimensions and weight of the enormous projectile fired from the largest cannon yet manufactured at Krupp's works at Essen for the fortification of Cronstadt. The gun is made of the finest quality of cast steel and weighs 270,000 pounds (about 135 tons); the caliber is 16 1/4 inches and the barrel 44 feet long, the core having been removed in one piece. The greatest diameter is 6 1/4 feet and the range about twelve miles. It will fire about two shots per minute, each estimated to cost \$200. At the trial the projectile was propelled by a charge of 700 pounds of powder and penetrated 19 inches of armor, going 1,312 yards beyond the target.