

Prejudices are like the knots in the glass of our windows. They alter the shape of everything that we choose to look at through them; they make straight things look crooked and everything indistinct.

Sympathy produces harmony; it smooths off the rough edges of conflicting characters; it brings the cheerfulness of the hopeful to chase away the fears of the desponding; it draws reinforcements for the weakness or the want of some from the wealth or strength of others.

Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us; but simplicity and straightforwardness are. Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferiors, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superiors, no finer. Be what you say; and, within the rules of prudence, say what you are.

The wish to succeed is an element in every undertaking, without which achievement is impossible. The ambition to succeed is the mainspring of activity, the driving wheel of industry, the spur to intellectual and moral progress. It gives energy to the individual, enthusiasm to the many, push to the nation. It makes the difference between people who move as a stream and people who stand like a pool.

According to the Arctic explorer Nordenskjold, Siberia will occupy the place of America as the great producer of cereals when the Czar's great railway is completed. This prophet fails to take into account the intelligence of our farmers, the ingenuity of our inventors, and the superior form of our government. More is expected of the long Asiatic railway than is likely to be realized.

No man, says the Philadelphia Record, has ever seen a Quaker beggar. The members of this religious society look after their own indigent quietly and delicately, and none but the committee of relief know the names of those assisted. The late Joseph Jeanes, a Quaker of Philadelphia, left \$200,000 to be devoted to the charity that begins at home. Yet the Quakers are not behind any other sect in deeds of general benevolence.

The best lesson a father can give his son is this: "Work, strengthen your moral and mental faculties, as you would strengthen your muscles by vigorous exercise. Learn to conquer circumstances; you are then independent of fortune. The men of athletic minds, who left their marks on the years in which they lived, were all trained in a rough school. They did not mount their high position by the help of leverage; they leaped into chasms, grappled with the opposing rocks, avoided avalanches, and, when the goal was reached, felt that but for the toll that had strengthened them as they strove, it could never have been attained."

A person who has no object in life is apt to run a vagrant and useless career. A man who aims at nothing cannot reasonably expect to hit at anything. In military operations there is always what is called "the objective point." The objective point is the point to be made, the thing to be done. All the forces of the army are concentrated on the making of that point; and when that point is made, success follows. In one sense life is a warfare; it is a succession of campaigns. And every one should have his objective point—a clearly defined purpose—and work up to it with undeviating persistency. This is the only way he can succeed.

Japan had a frightful shock in the destruction of thousands of people on the island of Yesso, which has been submerged. The disaster is to be classed with phenomenal submarine convulsions. In 1876 a tidal wave swept the Pacific Ocean from Peru northward, westward and southward, its origin being traced to the upheaval of the bed of the ocean between Peru and Chile, a region familiar with submarine and subterranean disturbances. In 1808 in the same region there was a wave fifty feet high and black with the mud and slime of the sea bottom. All the shipping within its reach was broken to pieces. The loss of life was never estimated. Whether the recent wave at Yesso is traceable to the same cause or not remains to be seen, but it is accepted as true that throes of the earth in and near Peru are of sufficient energy to send an oceanic wave across the Pacific. The lines extend like wave circles around the spot where a stone has fallen into a smooth lake. The wave of 1808 reached the shores of Japan, New Zealand and Australia. Events such as these show how puny is yet the science of meteorology. Doubtless, conceding to it a potentiality corresponding to that of other experimental sciences, methods may yet be found not only to notify the approach of a cyclone to the dwellers on the prairie, but the menace of the ocean to those who populate the islands and those who go down to the sea in ships.

The recent burglaries and hold-ups in Chicago have shown that the new woman business is more than a newspaper joke. The real significance of the woman's work is that in every case where a woman was involved she showed fight, while the men invariably submitted to be robbed or imperiously run

away. A record of the cases in which things were slatted over the head with parasols, pounded with paper weights or absolutely knocked out and taken into custody by muscular and militant females would practically be a list of all the robberies where a woman was within reach of a weapon of offense. To Mrs. Lizzie Hanous, who, without even a broomstick or a rolling pin, captured two desperate thieves, having first carefully pounded them almost into insensibility, belongs the lion's share of the honors of war. But all along the line the fair sex, like the historic colored troops, fought nobly, to their own great glory and to the consequent shame and humiliation of the so-called sterner sex. We may now take off our hats to the new woman, not merely as a courtesy, but in recognition of her pre-eminent prowess.

It is reported from New York that experiments by Tesla and Edison have been rewarded at practically the same time by the discovery of a system or systems by which the X ray may be utilized as an illuminant more intense and whiter than the arc light. Tesla's discovery is said to be the perfecting of a vacuum tube system of electric lighting without wires, and one that can be made ready soon for practical commercial purposes. Edison's discovery, made almost simultaneously, is described as the similar use of a Crookes tube to produce illumination. It is said he has found a new fluorescent substance, similar to tungstate or calcium, with the crystals of which he coats the interior surface of the tube, thus changing into a brilliant white light the rays that pass through these crystals. Edison says of his discovery that practically all the electric energy is transformed into light, that little heat is produced, and that the lamp system can be used on an ordinary incandescent circuit. It is probable that Tesla and Edison have happened on practically the same discovery, differing only in detail, and the public will watch with interest and profit the rivalry in perfecting it that will follow. The scientific explanation has been given exclusively to the Electrical Review. The Review says editorially with all the facts before it: "We cannot hesitate to express our positive conviction that the introduction of a more perfect illuminant is near at hand." This positive statement by so high an authority in the electrical world commands respect. There seems little room for doubt that the problem of a "more perfect illuminant" has indeed been solved. The present system of electric lighting, still so new to the world and a revolution itself, apparently will not be given time to come into universal use before the rush of science shall have displaced it. The century is close to the end, but the rival wizards in the work of bringing into subjection the giant force of nature appear destined to cradle the birth of the new century in a maze of new wonders.

These boys who draw on slates and whose time and thoughts are constantly running to pictures sometimes turn out to be great artists and leave splendid names behind them. In the great picture gallery at The Hague, which is at once the pride and joy of all true Dutchmen, hangs among other masterpieces, the most famous animal picture in all the world. It is called "The Bull." It was painted by a very young man, whose name was Paul Potter, and who was only 22 when he signed this canvas. There are few paintings better known, and it is acknowledged by art critics to be the most complete work that any cattle painter has ever done.

Though this Dutchman died at the age of 29, he left behind him 140 pictures that were all out of the ordinary, while some of them were painted before he was 16. He made, when he was 18, a wonderful etching that attracted attention in the old town of Delft, and an artist in those days had to do excellent work to secure notice at all. Potter's works are greatly prized and are found in the principal galleries of the world. You may see them in the National Gallery in London; the Berlin, Dresden and Vienna museums; the Hermitage in St. Petersburg; the Louvre in Paris, and all the art institutions of the artist's native land.—St. Nicholas.

How to Sleep Best. The proper position of beds with regard to the point of the compass—that is, whether we should lie north and south, parallel to the earth's axis, or east and west, across it—is the puzzling problem propounded by Sir Benjamin Richardson in an English publication. If the head is turned west there is a tendency, it is said, to send the blood rushing to that organ. If the head is east the feet are affected in a similar way.

Sir Benjamin thinks that if we should lie in the line of the axis due north and south it would be most probable that the rotation of the earth would produce no special effect on the blood in its course to or from the head. As for himself, he has tried all positions and sleeps best when his head is turned towards the United States. The only objection he has to it is that the sun wakes him up a little earlier than he likes.

Electric Lighting. There are 276 public electric lighting systems in operation in the United Kingdom, of which nineteen belong to London. No less than fifty-four systems are now run by the municipal authorities.

Size of the Sun. The sun, if hollow, would hold 300,000 earth globes, and an eye capable of hourly viewing 10,000 square miles would require 55,000 years to see all its surface.

If you owe the dollar fall and square, pay him promptly, and don't grumble.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of the Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp—Veterans of the Rebellion Recite Experiences of a Thrilling Nature.

Center at the Surrender. Every war has its ideal hero, and the conflict between the States was no exception to the general rule, for there was not only one, but many heroes, writes a Confederate soldier in the New York Sun.

There were, however, two, one wearing the blue and the other the gray, around whom clustered a halo of chivalrous daring and romance, which will ever cling to the names of Custer and Stuart. It is of the former of these two that we propose to relate a characteristic incident.

The night of Sunday, April 2, 1865, will never be forgotten by any ex-Confederate who was encamped in front of Fort Harrison, on the north side of the James River, eight miles from Richmond, Va.

For several days before a heavy cannonading heard in the direction of Petersburg had indicated that something unusual would soon break the monotony which had reigned supremely in the Confederate camp on the north side for nearly four months. But whether another bloody struggle to capture the fort named would be made or whether another retreat would be sounded was soon decided in favor of the latter.

About sunset on the day of which we are writing orders were issued to cook three days' rations, and be in readiness to march at midnight. Orders were also given for the strictest silence, as a whole corps lay in front of us only a quarter of a mile distant, and for it to have been apprised of our departure would have meant disaster to the small force of only 8,000 men in their front.

Silently but quickly at the appointed hour the line was formed and the march taken up in the direction of Drewry's bluff, about two miles distant. This point was soon reached, and here a pontoon bridge was laid, and the troops marched over by twos to the south side.

Day was now at hand and of course sleep was out of the question. Also, it was now become a question of speed between the two detachments of the Union and Confederate armies respectively, the former straining every nerve to prevent the Confederates from overtaking the main army under Lee, and the latter using their utmost endeavors to do so.

The race was kept up without intermission for three days and nights. Our troops never slept over two hours at a time during that period. Their rations were exhausted and they devoured everything eatable which came in their way, without so much as subjecting it to the suspicion of fire.

But in spite of every exertion the boys in blue gained upon and at last overtook us about 11 o'clock a. m. on April 6. It was not the infantry, however, but a detachment of cavalry under Gen. Custer.

Preparations were at once made to receive the charge which we knew would follow. The battle began by a vigorous shelling of our wagon train, to which no reply could be given, as we were without artillery. The Confederate infantry was massed behind a hill which completely shut it out from the Federal commander. A heavy skirmish line was thrown out on the hill in order to deceive him and allure him into the trap.

As everyone knows, Gen. Custer never would "take a dare." He at once formed his lines for a charge and on they came. How gaily the trumpet sang. How merrily the boys rode to their death as they came on at a swift trot, amid the booming of cannon, the rattling of sabers, and the heavy thud of their horses' feet.

Arriving at the top of the hill they were met by an appalling infantry fire, and many a gallant trooper "bit the dust." The action was short, sharp and decisive, and Gen. Custer soon recalled his troops. It was in vain to throw a small body of cavalry against a solid mass of veteran infantry.

But the end was near—only a matter of a few hours—for at 5 p. m. the Union infantry arrived, the battle of Shallow Creek followed, and Gen. Sheridan took 8,000 prisoners.

So much as background to the picture; so much as a setting for the incident we now give, and which ever after endeared the memory of Gen. Custer to every one who was a witness to it. The morning after the battle the prisoners were ordered to fall in line. Soon Gen. Custer and his staff appeared on the scene, and this was the signal for an outburst of uproarious applause. The sky was fairly darkened with caps thrown in the air, the band played "Yankee Doodle," and altogether it was a sight to sadden the captive Confederates, more especially as they beheld eighteen of their battle flags, which had been torn with shot and shell on a hundred battlefields, now adorning the train of the conqueror.

Gen. Custer seemed to realize this, and with a delicacy of feeling and magnanimity of spirit which only true chivalry can appreciate, as soon as the applause had subsided and the band ceased, he turned to his leader and said, "Give the boys (meaning the prisoners) Dixie."

As the sweet strains of the Confederate war song rolled in waves of liquid melody through the air Gen. Custer took off his hat and waved it as a signal, and the applause was deafening. The Union buzz and the rebel yell, blended into one and shook notes as well as hearts and hands, across the

bloody chasm. Years afterward, when the chivalrous Custer rode gallantly to his death in his last charge, it sent a thrill of pain throughout the length and breadth of our land, for in his death one of the most daring and unselfish of men had perished, nor can it be doubted, had he been spared, he would have been one of the most potential factors in bringing about that golden era: When heroes of the blue and gray Shall each to each due homage pay, And scorn with all their martial souls The cowards, base and venal ghoul, Who shunned the conflict they had bred, And lived but to malign the dead.

A Tribute that Means Something. There could be no surer sign that the old wounds are healed and the old bitterness is passing away than the references of Southern newspapers to President Lincoln, incident to his last birthday. That he should be loved and held in esteem by those whose beliefs he expressed and whom he led to victory is not surprising, but that his memory should be honored by those whom he strenuously opposed, and who owed to him the downfall of their dearest hopes, is not alone a remarkable testimony to his greatness; it is quite as much a token of the honesty and magnitude of the Southern people.

In this recognizing the purity of Lincoln's character they honor themselves. A writer in the Atlanta Constitution says:

Much of misapprehension on the part of the South regarding the character and career of this great man has been removed by the facts of dispassionate history. Lincoln has been shown to be a genuinely great man, with a lofty soul and an honest heart. Gentle and tender as a woman, he had also the rugged virtues of a Roman tribune. No act of cruelty stains his fair fame. With opportunity to be a tyrant, he stood for liberty, and fought with the lance of a knight in a fair and open field.

Why should we of the South begrudge him the meed of his fair fame? When Northern men can build a monument to Lee, and their orators praise his genius and character with unstinted eulogy, it is time for bitter and narrowminded partisans to be relegated to the rear. The brave and true recognize worth and sublimity of character everywhere, and are willing to crown the hero with his merited honors, even though his sword was drawn in the battle against them.

The Vicksburg Commercial Herald in an editorial said:

Long ago the Southern people became acquainted with some of its elements of greatness, that caused general acknowledgment that his death, so deeply mourned in the North, was profoundly exultant to the South. And now there is growing up in all minds of all sections, or rather without regard to section, a recognition in Abraham Lincoln of a grand character, a great and a good man. Such development and growth of change in the estimate of a man by his enemies is wonderful and awe-inspiring. It suggests the thought that the hand of Divinity shaped such a character for the great work to which he was so strangely called.

Coming out of the deepest obscurity and of the humblest origin, his walk through life has been tracked and marked in its every stage and step. The whole of his life's record has been laid bare, and it is the simplest truth to say that no other character of history has come out of such a crucible so absolutely unalloyed. He has been shown to have been equal at all times to the occasion and its demands, standing successfully the severest tests to which mortal man could be subjected.

Elevation from the lowest and humblest station to the rulership over a mighty nation failed to turn his head or swerve his principles. Ever true to duty, honest and just toward all in triumph or adversity and trial, Lincoln stood unshaken and settled in his fidelity to right and fixity of purpose. The strifes and contentions of personal motives, the envy and rivalries of his co-workers and lieutenants, did not reach or involve him. With such an adversary, is it strange that the South failed?

A Soldier's Fright. Col. Johnston, of the Union Veteran Legion, tells of an incident during the war that nearly frightened him to death. It was at Ship's Island. He was detailed to "lay out" a man who had recently died, and together with two others he carried the body to a deathhouse. As they entered the house they were just placing the body at one end when they heard a slight noise.

The room was very dark and close. Col. Johnston, then a mere boy, lighted his lantern and peered into the further corner, where two other "laid out" corpses were resting. He observed one of the forms move.

Almost frozen with terror he watched and saw the shroud rise, and from under the white sheet a face appeared. A grizzled head loomed in the yellow light of the lantern and ponderous jaws opened in a wide yawn. It was too much for the young boy, and with a scream he ran from the deathhouse into the night.

As he ran he fell over a tent guy holding up a hospital tent, and he thought surely some ghost had grabbed him.

It was his worst fright of the war.—Buffalo News.

A Double-Headed Turtle. L. E. Hudson tells about a freak turtle he found on the shores of Lake Ontario among a lot of newly hatched turtles. This turtle was just emerging from its shell. There were two heads and necks to it and each head was apparently independent of the other, and each seemed to have contrary ideas of the proper way to go. Both heads would be asleep, when one would wake up and start the body off according to its own ideas. That would rouse the other head and then there would be a mix-up of motions. It died after a while.

FREE COINAGE CASTLES IN THE AIR.



The cheap money devil tempts the farmers with promises of prosperity, but the men he deludes will find that he leads them only to ruin and poverty. Now, as in the past, the tempter finds willing dupes who will learn, when it is too late, that free silver prosperity is only a mirage.

SUCKER STATE SILVERITES.

Impudent Claims of Sixteen to One Shouters at Peoria. The Illinois Democratic state convention added hypocrisy and double dealing to the silverite doctrine of repudiation and dishonest dollars when it declared in its platform: "We favor the soundest and safest money known to man. . . . We demand the repeal of that Republican and plutocratic legislation which demonetized silver and reduced it to the level of token money, destroying by one-half the stock of real money. . . . We demand the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver as a standard money at the rate of 16 ounces of silver to 1 of gold of equal fineness, with full legal tender power to each metal." This declaration for free silver was termed "the bimetalism which was made the basis of our monetary system by Hamilton and Jefferson."

Of all kinds of frauds the cutting humping is the worst. The silverite but mistaken silverites, who admit that free coinage at 16 to 1 would put this country on the silver basis, are deserving of far more respect than the men who have the impudence to talk of "sound and safe money" in connection with their 50 cent dollar scheme. Every man who is old enough to vote knows that free silver, with the bullion value of the two metals at a ratio of 30 to 1, means silver monometallism pure and simple. This is the standard of Mexico, China and India, where its frequent and violent fluctuations and decreasing purchasing power testify to its "soundness and safety." Is that the kind of money the American people want?

It will be somewhat difficult to secure the repeal of "the legislation which demonetized silver and reduced it to the basis of token money," since there is no such legislation on the statute books. What the Sucker State financiers referred to was probably the legislation which since 1873 has given us \$550,000,000 of full legal tender silver money, not one dollar of which is token money, and \$75,000,000 of subsidiary coinage. As there was not \$80,000,000 of silver money of all kinds in the country in 1873 and less than \$8,000,000 full legal tender silver coins, it is hard to see how "the stock of real money has been destroyed one-half." Since an increase of \$540,000,000 is considered a contraction of the currency, it is easy to understand how the crossed silverites can believe that forcing \$625,000,000 in gold out of circulation would give us more money.

"The bimetalism of Hamilton and Jefferson" was the coinage of gold and silver at a ratio which was as nearly as possible the commercial ratio between the values of the two metals. In experience it was found that whenever one of the metals was overvalued it disappeared from circulation, the cheaper money only being used, so that the country was always on either the gold or the silver standard. Under present conditions, with the bullion value of silver 30 times that of gold, it would be impossible to keep gold in circulation, and the country would go at once to a silver basis. Americans who favor real bimetalism, under which an almost equal value of gold and silver money is now kept in circulation, must work and vote against free silver monometallism.

Farm Wages and Profits. Ex-Governor Boies of Iowa says that he cannot pay the present rate of wages and make his 3,500 acre farm pay. He says that no farmer who has to hire his help can make money at farming under the gold standard. Ex-Congressman Bland says that wages of all kinds will rise under free coinage. It would naturally be inferred from Boies' statement that he wants free coinage to lower farm wages so that the big farmers can make money out of the labor of others. Bland's opinion evidently is that free coinage would be a good thing for the farm laborer and, therefore, so far as wages are concerned, a bad thing for the boss farmers.

The two leading free coinage advocates should get together. It might also be well for farmers and "farmhands" to investigate these conflicting statements.

The South's Interest. "The South especially is interested in the maintenance of a sound currency," the Charleston News (Dem.) says. "The south more than any other section should support the gold standard. The south will suffer more than any other part of the country from free silver coinage. The north and east will be able to take care of themselves when the deluge comes."

Killing the Goose, Etc. The Baltimore Sun points out that "our good" times have in the past always been times when foreigners were investing money freely among us. It was not altogether or chiefly our own savings that made business brisk. It was the continued influx of foreign gold. Now we are unfortunately isolated by the threat of the silver basis and shall be bottled up industrially if we shall ever actually reach it. Our theorists kill the goose that laid the golden egg."

Some Safe Bets.

"Silver is now worth about 69 cents an ounce. The silver bullion in a dollar is worth about 54 cents. Free silver coinage would raise the price of silver to 129 cents an ounce, and the silver in an American dollar would be worth \$1 in gold the world over even without a government stamp on it."—Ex-Congressman R. P. Bland in New York World of July 1, 1896.

If you have a neighbor who thinks Bland is a great statesman, and who is willing to back his opinion with money, and who would have anything to lose after going through the free coinage cyclone, here are some of the perfectly safe bets you can make him:

First.—That free coinage would, not in one year raise the price of silver to \$1 per ounce. (You can bet on any number of years, but would have to wait longer before the bet could be settled.)

Second.—That the price of silver will be lower one year after than one year before the passage of a free coinage act.

Third.—That the price of silver will be less than 80 cents per ounce when a free coinage act has been in effect six months or one year.

Fourth.—That at no time within one year after free coinage at 16 to 1 has become a law will an American silver dollar be worth as much as 75 per cent of the value of an American gold dollar.

If you cannot get even bets, give odds. The price of silver is determined mainly by the cost of production. All the silver the world can use can be produced at less than 75 and probably less than 70 cents per ounce. No legislation can raise, except for a short time, the price of silver. It is to be hoped that we will never be forced to make this foolish free coinage experiment, but if we do we should, if we can find takers, recoup some of our certain losses by betting on the inevitable.

Free Coinage Plainly Stated.

It is important to remember that free coinage means the right of every owner of bullion to present the same to the mints of the United States and have it coined without charge into money. Under the free coinage of silver, the owner of 317 1/2 grains of pure silver would be permitted to turn it over to the United States mint and have it coined without charge or receive therefor one silver dollar. More than this, under free and unlimited coinage, this right would be extended to the whole world, and the amount of silver coinage would be limited only by the capacity of our mints and the output of the silver mines.

If I have made myself understood as to the meaning of free coinage and "the ratio," we are now prepared to discuss understandingly the feasibility of opening the mints of the United States to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country alone at the ratio of 16 to 1. For myself, after the most mature deliberation, I have been unable to reach any other conclusion than that such a step would be attended with the most serious consequences to the country and involve all our people in a common disaster.

In the first place, the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would in my judgment expel from our circulation not only our entire volume of gold, but every dollar of paper money redeemable in gold and cause a contraction of the currency and a resultant panic the like of which has not been seen in this generation.—Senator J. C. Burrows.

Only One Side.

A silverite newspaper says, "A bushel of potatoes, a dozen of eggs and a pound of butter can be bought in many portions of the western reserve of Ohio at the present time for 29 cents." And this fact is stated as a reason for free silver. Would the farmer be any better off if he sold his 29 cents' worth of potatoes, eggs and butter for 58 cents in coin worth 50 cents on the dollar and had to pay \$2 in silver coin for every dollar's worth of value that he purchased at the store and in the market?—Chicago Chronicle.

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