

OUR UNKNOWN MARTYRS.

maign.

Passive -O difficult part!

Each builett that counted a soldier slain

tion of War Heroes.

ine in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat,

ever since the close of our late civil

war, in fact-I have asked every great

general of both the Northern and

Southern armies with whom I have

come into contact to jot down for me,

in his own words and over his own per-

sonal signature, what he considered the

funniest and also the saddest incident

that had come under his observation

nearly every instance, and it was thus

that the appended symposium was ob-

General Lee's Story.

"Many of the most beautiful and pa-

thetic incidents of the war occurred

after it was all over. At a hotel in

Washington in 1868 a gentleman whose

face I could not remember exactly,

though it seemed strangery familiar, in-

troduced himself and asked permission

to present me to his mother, a singu-

larly beautiful old lady of queenly and

dignified bearing, to whom he said.

'Mother, let me present to you Gen. R.

E. Lee, of the late Confederate army,

whose saber thrust gave me this scar

on my right cheek, and who bears the

mark of a wound I gave him.' The

beautiful old lady threw her arms

around my neck and wept on my shoul-

der, and in that tender embrace and

fervent clasp of the federal officer's

hand and mine we buried the animosi-

From Admiral Porter.

"At the deathbed of my friend, Col.

H., I witnessed what I think was at

once the most touching and dramatic

incident of the war. It was some years

after the great conflict, and the Colonel

had long employed as his children's

stood with his wife by his dying bed,

he called this girl to him, told her how

he had killed her father-a Confederate

Captain-in a hand-to-hand fight, hav-

ing recognized her by her resemblance

to her parent, and by his miniature,

which she wore around her neck, and

asked her forgiveness. 'I have nothing

to forgive,' she answered. 'You only

did your duty, and if you deprived me

of my father, you have filled his place."

With one supreme effort the Colonel

placed her hand in that of his wife,

whispered 'our daughter,' and was

Good Ones from Sheridan.

"Once, in camp, myself and some of

my brother officers fell desperately in

love with a female voice we used to

hear singing at night. It was simply

angelic, and, resolved to see the singer,

we followed its sound through the

thickets and ravines till we came to a

lonely cabin, whence the singing pro-

ceeded. Creeping up to the window, I

peered in, and beheld a fat, greasy,

middle-aged negress, barefooted and

ciad in a single garment of dirty calico,

browning coffee with a long iron spoon,

while she gave vent to the sweetest

notes I have ever heard. In my sur-

prise I staggered forward with a noise

that attracted her attention. Grasp-

ing her coffee skillet and waving it

around her head, she bawled out:

'G'way from deah, white man! Ef ye'

don't I'll frow dis year fryin' pan right

at yo' head."

ties of the war forever."

tained.

Was simed at a loved one's heart! Then sing of the boys in the blue and gray Who gallantly fought and fell; But think of the unknown martyrs Who died for the cause as well, some day, in the midst of such g ory, As heart of man never devined. I'will be told us, the grand, sad story, Of those who remain behind.

#### BEAUTY AMID THE TENTS.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

upon request.

Write to the Dector.

"Whta a dreadful cruel thing war is Do you know, I haven't seen Bertle last Sunday, and he used to drop in nearly every afternoon for tea! "Oh, girls! Do look at that stunning house over there on that hill. I think it must be the Morgan's!"

"Can those people be going to play at tennis and our army in the field?" How indiscriminate!"

All this and much more of the same kind was to be overheard in a Rock Island railroad train that started last week for the camp of mobilization, in-struction, starvation, admiration, filrtation, any old kind of "tion" that exists in the dictionary.

The party was made up of a group

of pretty girls going to make a visit to the tempest tossed tents of company A. formerly of the N. N. G., now serving the government of the United States. lence and continuance of those friendly relations which had existed in times of peace between young ladies and gentle-

men of nearly the same age and of about the same social proclivities. These young people may or may not have cared greatly for each other dawdling about drawing and ball rooms, but when suddenly separated-wrenched apart by the exigencies of wargot different," as one poor girl said.
"Those poor fellows may have no cream in their tea and no creamery but-

ter on their bread." It was under such circumstances of doubt and pity that my party of young ladies decided to visit Camp Saunders as aforesaid.

Camp Saunders," yells the brakeman in his good old country voice, and at Camp Saunders was this little party of ladies put off, amid thousands of tents, and pretty little field violets growing up under their feet. 'Can you direct us to the quarters of

company L?" was the first question

"Why, certainly, marm," was the reply of the first sentinel met, who might have been a comfortable South Omaha butcher. "Go up this avenue a (mud path between rows of tents), turn to the right, mind the kicking horses, and there you are.'

There was a general dash by the troopers to get into something like state uniforms, while there seemed a desire on the part of the ladies to catch their soldiers off guard.

However, as the poet has it, soon "all went merry as the marriage bell." Embarrassment was over and the gallant troopers came pouring from their tents to meet their friends.

"Won't you sit down?" sald one, producing an empty provision box. "You will find this softer," suggested another, offering a saddle; and so it went on till the entire scating capacity of the camp had been produced. Even under such circumstances matters were

progressing very comfortably. There was an awful lot to talk over and discuss. The summons to arms had been so sudden at the last minute that there was a deal of past social history to go over. Then the first few days in camp had been so wet and horrible that there was a great amount of sympathy

and encouragement to be received. So, while the troopers were talking dead. and generally looking after their girls. Messrs. B. and P. were directing You say the pretty camp followers would have none of it? My dear boy,

you have never seen a girl in camp. The way that gang of girls crowded 'round that table-boards stretched between two uprights with no chairsand insisted upon being served with pigeons and camp toast, would have made Philippe Jean at Delmonico's or Oscar at the Astoria open his eyes in wonder. Tea wan served at six as the sun began to look big and red on the

westward border of Hempstead Plains. Was the whole outfit of girls to remain there? Impossible! The matrons began to collect their peaceful forces for a return to town, only a little way but oh, how different in comfort and luxury!

After a row with his wife, who vio-lently expressed a wish that he was dead, an Irishman said: "Oh, it's a wid-ow you're wantin' to be, is it? Bedad I'll take good care you're no widow as long as I live."



A Remarkable Vales Which was Recognized After Many Years.

Two Americans who were crossing the Atlantic met in the cabin on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," one of them heard an exceedingly rich and beautiful voice behind him. He looked around, and atthough he did not know the face, he thought he knew the voice. So, when the music cease I he turned and asked the man if he had been in the civil war. The man replied

"Were you at such a place at such a night?" asked the first.

"Yes," he replied, "and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little frightened, because the enemy were supposed to be after very near. About midnight, when everything was very still, and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I thought that I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing this hymn:

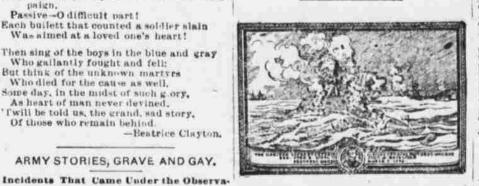
" 'All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

"After singing that a strange peace came down upon me, and through the long night I felt no more fear."

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story. I was a Union soldier and was in the wood that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you, walting the word to fire, but when you sang out:

"'Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing,'

I said: 'Boys, lower your rifles; we will "go home."



Tablet commemorating the victory of the For years past, writes G. W. Christ-Monitor.

That Monument was Spared. Judge Thomas J. Mackey, formerly of South Carolina, gives an incident of Sherman's march to the sea which is not recorded in the war histories.

"South Carolina was the first state in the Union to send a regiment to the front to participate in the war with Mexico," said the judge. "The people during our great civil conflict, or in of a grateful state caused to be erected immediate connection therewith. This in front of the Capitol in Columbia a request was kindly complied with in monument to the memory of the brave boys of the First South Carolina regiment who lost their lives in that con-

This monument is made of pounded brass, and represents a palmetto tree. When Sherman's army entered Columbia and his soldiers were destroying everything that came in their way, several companies made a dash for the shaft. With the buts of their muskets they began the work of demolition. They had not proceeded far when a man on horseback rushed up to them and commanded them to desist. "'Not another stroke!' he cried.

Several of the soldiers paid no atten-

"The next man who dares assault that shaft I will kill!' he thundered. "The men saw tears in the eves of

the one who thus addressed them; they also saw that he had weighed his words carefully and meant every one of them. "'Soldiers,' said he, 'the boys who sleep beneath that palmetto loved their

country as much as you or I. They fought as valiantly.'

"And the palmetto still stands in the old town of Columbia. The man who caused it to be preserved was Colonel Paine of the 124th Ohio regiment, and the people of South Carolina owe him a governess a young Southern girl of debt of gratitude they never can regreat beauty and refinement. As I pay."

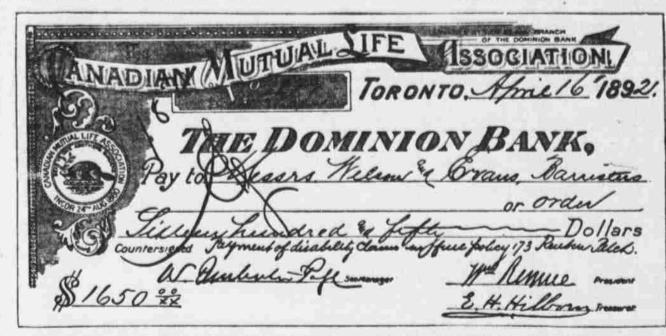
> Reported Forty-Six Years After the Order "I heard an old ex-Confederate down in Green county tell a good story not long since," said Hiram Paige, who stopped over in Louisville en route to Frankfort. "The old Johnny Reb said the officer commanding the regiment in which he was battling for the South's rights sent an aid out before the battle of Murfreesboro to ascertain the force of the enemy and to pick up any information of value. The colonel never saw the captain before or after the fight, and wondered what had become of him. The officer, of course, thought that the brave young southerner had met his death while on duty. While the colonel was presiding as mayor of a town in Tennessee three years ago a one-legged man walked into the office one day and said: 'Colonel, I have to report. sir, that I found the enemy in force." The stranger was the captain who had been sent out to reconnoitre twenty-six years before. He had been wounded, captured by the Yanks and had his left leg amputated. He was sent to his home in South Carolina when exchanged and had never had an opportunity to see the colonel before. Having heard that his superior officer was in the Tennessee city, the loyal young 'Confed' decided to report.-Louisville Post.

"Is your new traveling man enterprising?" "Enterprising? That man could sell a carved ivory card case to an elephant."-Chicago Record,

# A Total Disability Claim of \$1,650 Paid to a Man who was Afterward Cured.

-180-

The Monitor, a newspaper published at Meaford, Ont., Canada, first discovered this case two years ago, and published it at length, which now seems, owing to the cure of it, to be a miracle. The facts were so remarkable it cannot find them by some friends he was addition. Then by some friends he was a slight change the man, although he may think himself seemed took he may think himself seemed took had out definitely whether the facts where as stated and whether the missed to find out definitely whether the facts where as stated and whether the missed to find out definitely whether the facts where as stated and whether the man would really stay cured. They accordingly kert a close watch on the case for two years after the first article appeared, and have just that he had been a Confederate sol- Meaford, Ont., Canada, first discovered this case two years ago, and published it at length, which now seems, owing to the cure of it, to be a miracle. The facts were so remarkable that many people doubted the truth of them. They said "It is too remarkable; it cannot possibly be true; the paper is mistaken, and the man, although he may think himself cured will soon relapse into his former rendition." etc. etc. The accuracy of its report called in question, the Monitor determined to find out defaultely whether the facts were as stated and whether the man would really stay cured. They accordingly kent a close watch on the case for two years after the first article appeared, and have just



now published another article about it in which the original reports are completely verified, the cure is permanent, and they published by the Moulton. Now follow some elippings taken from the same paper two years afterward, and there is not the stightest shadow Minual Life Association for fusions amount of total disability claim paid by them to Mr. Petch's cure is permanent. Here follows the property of the check received by Mr. Petch from the Canadian Matual Life.

Petch: cure is permanent. Here follows the Petch:
The first account stated that the patient (see address below) had been a paralytic for five years, that there was such a total fack of freeling in his limbs and body, that a pin run full length could not be felt; that he could not walk or help himself at all; for two years he was not dressed; furthermore that he was bloated was for that reason almost unrecognizable, and could not get his ciothes on. The paralysis was so complete as to affect

### THE PHILIPPINES.

What of these fourteen hundred Philippine islands in the far off, sunny seas to be given to freedom and the world under the Anerican flag, just where they situated and what can be said of

Draw a line from Western Australia northward up through Borneo to Japan and you strike the Philippine Islands, five degrees north of the equator, a little south of Formosa, and off the southern coast of China. Containing about 150,000 square miles of territory the group forms an empire in the Pa-cific ocean of which America may well be proud. The islands are said to be the richest islands in the world. The early history of the Philippines was Spanish coloring. The events of the past are thus seen through Spanish

Magellan, the Portuguese explorer made his voyage in behalf of the Spanish crown because of a misunderstandng with his own Portuguese king. The largest of his six vessels was of only 130 tons burden. The expedition consisted of 234 members, including sailors and all hands. Great was their surto find the natives wearing silks from the silk worms of the native for-It was in startling contrast to the costumes of the naked, painted savages of the Spanish possessions on the other side of the globe.

The Philippine archipelago is about 900 miles in extent from north to south and 550 miles from east to west. ange of irregular mountains runs thro the centre of the whole. Those known by the name of Caraballos, in Luzon, are occupied by unsubdued races of idolatrous Indians and extend for near-

ly 180 miles.
PRETTY POOR WEATHER. Several large rivers have their source in the Ceraballos. At the top of Mount Cabunian, whose ascent is difficult. there is a tomb worshipped by pagan Igorrotes. There are large lakes in several of the islands, and during the rainy season some of them become enormously extended. These inundaions are naturally favorable to luxurivegetable growth by fertilizing vast tracts of land.

The climate of the Philippines, now as in the days of Magellan, is described in a Spanish proverb thus: Seis meses de polvo, seis meses de

lodo, sels n.eles de todo."
"Six months of dust, six months of mud, six months of everything," though it may generally be stated that the rainy season lasts one-half of the year and the dry sesson the other half. Magelian converted the natives and

induced them to recognize the sovereignty of Spain. In return he aided a ruler in fighting his unconverted enein a neighboring province. illustrious navigator was seriously wounded and died within a year. Then the leading men of his expedition were invited to a feast and assassinated. The expedition had experienced disaster from the time it left Europe. Three vessels were lest in the Chica sea. next Spanish fleet of six vessels, with a trading ship, was lost.

Still another fleet, commanded by Hernan Cortez, was destroyed in 1528. It was followed by a fourth fleet of three ships and two trading vessels, commanded by Villalobos. This time the islands were reached and named the Philippines in honor of Prince Astunas. after Philip II. Terrible fevers, together with the hardships of a wild, tropical ife, proved disastrous, and it was necessary to send out a new expedition, this time, to quote exactly from Spanish chronicles, to "conquer and pacify the people. It was the same kind of pacification that was employed in Cuba centuries later.

MANILA AND CAVITE. Five ships, carrying four hundred seamen and "civilizers," sailed from Mexico for the Western Isles in 1564. Commander Miguel Lopez de Legaspi had ample powers for the office of governor, and or arriving at the Philip-pines he was "nominated" and placed too could not endure the malarial rigors make both ends meet, either."

## PAINT OWN WALLS 2000 GEIL MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS from your grocer or MURALO paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FIRSH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Milled in twenty-four tints and works equally as wall with d or bot water.

EF SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you emmot purchase this material from you all dadlers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK

and barbarism of that heavenly clime, and succumbed.

From a military post Manila soon berenowned for the splendor of its religious processions and the excellence of its long clears, called cheroots. Presently swarms of Chinese appeared on the scene. They took possession of dif-ferent parts of the islands, as did the Japanese, certing the Spanish government millions for warfare and defense. At one time it was reported that : Chinese army of a hundred thousand was about to invade the islands.

The windows of the houses of the better class, the villas in the suburbs and the country mansions are made of oyster shells-those wonderful transparent pearl-like shells of the oriental seas which admit light, but not the glare of the sun, illuminating the in teriors with the soft radiance of a cathedral. A great window filled with these sprays of pearl shows the colors of ten thousand rainbows,

Until a few years ago, it was a singular fact that, while so many pleasure resorts abounded, among the wealthy Europeans there were no yachts or sail ing boats even in the magnificent, dreamlike harbor of Manila.

And how do they live in that tropical city in the sea? M. Mallat, the author, exclaims: "Enchanting city, in thee are goodness, cordiality, a sweet, open, noble hospitality-the generosity which makes our neighbor's house our own! In thee the difference of fortune and hierarchy disappear. Unknown to thee is etiquette. Oh, Manila! a warm heart can never forget thy inhabitants, whose memory will be eternal for those who have known them.'

A DREAMY LIFE. Another writer, De Mas, thus de-

scribes life in Manila: "They rise early and take chocolate and tea (which is here called cha); breakfast composed of two or three dishes and a dessert at ten; dinner at from 2 to 3; siesta (sleep) till 5 to 6; horses harnessed and an hour's ride to the pasco, returning from which tea, bread and biscuits and sweets, sometimes homeward, sometimes in visit to neighbor; the evening passes as it may (cards frequently); for bed at 11 p. m.; the bed a fine mat, with mosquito curtains drawn around; one narrow and one long pillow, called an abrazador (embracer), which serves as a resting place for the arms or legs. It is a Chinese and a convenient appliance. No sheets-men sleep in their stockings, shirts and loose trousers (pajamas); the ladies in garments some- and bought two fish and found three thing similar. They say people must

They have queer customs in those distant sunny isles which now, for the first time, truly belong to civilization. The Filipinos are very careful of their ponies and horses. They never allow them to drink pure water if they can help it, and invariably mix it with hon-ey. The result is that no European can go on a horseback jaunt without a bag of sugar or honey. The native horses will not drink from the purest mountain brook unless it is sweetened. This shows the power of horse education, even on the other side of the world.

street in case of an earthquake.

"Shiftless as ever, Thomas?" said the wealthy uncle. "Still making a failure of life, as you always have done? don't knew that I'm such a terrible failure," sulkily replied the poor rela-tion. "Why, you have nobody but tion. in office on the island of Zebu. He took yourself to support, and you can't make possession of Manila, which was then both ends meet." "Well, the rainbow but a fort and trading post, in 1571. He has only itself to support, and it don't

# Raillugton

# California Comfortably.

This is the way to go: Take one of the Burlington personally conducted excursions. They leave Omaha every Thursday afternoon at 4.35, reaching San Francisco following Sunday evening, Los Angeles Monday noon. Cheapest way there is. Comfort-

able, too. No change of cars. Finest scenery on earth. Full information, berths, etc., on

application to local ticket agent, or by writing

J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb. 

#### N. E. A. Route to Washington

from the West and Northwest will be through Chicago thence over the Pennsylvania Short Lines. No change from Chicago to the National Capital. Send for guide to Washington containing in teresting information about that attrac tive city. Address H. R. Dering, A. G. P. Agt., 248 South Clark St., Chicago.

How belittling a pun is! You can't respect a man, for example, who on his return from a fishing trip, upon being asked how many he has caught, shufflingly replies: "A good eel." as much contempt for him as you do for the family man who went to market when he got home-"two mackerel and always be ready to escape into the one smelt."

> "You are advertising quite early in tile year," said the summer resort landlord's friend. "Yes, I always fix up my announcements at this time of the year. You see, I am a thoroughly conscientious man, and I wish to be able to state that there are no mosqui-

> Borus-I hear you have taken a wife to yourself, Smithers; whom did you marry? Smithers (dejectedly)-Milly Jones, her mother, her stepfather and two maiden aunts.

O. P. Co., Omaha.

No. 23, 1898

