Men wounded in battle behave in squarely about four feet from various manners, according to the na-ture of their hurts and the degree of physical courage possessed. The soldier fell dead. There was not

wounded is the least touched on by concussion. writers on the war, it is nevertheless While we a topic equally as interesting, if not so pleasing, as those having to do with the glory of war.

While we were fighting savagely over these entrenchments the woods in our pleasing, as those having to do with front caught fire, and I saw many of our wounded burn to death

On the second day of the battle of the I stood, but I learned the Christian they suffered at all, names of some of the men. The man Wounded soldiers, names of some of the men. The man Wounded soldiers, it mattered not who stood next to me on my right was how slight the wounds, generally has-

noticed it, and steadled my nerves by saying kindly: "Don't fire so fast. The fight will last all day. Don't hurry. Cover your man before you pull the trigger take it easy, my boys, take it colors. I remember seeing two men easy, and your cartridges will last the

During the day I had learned to look up to this excellent soldier, and lean on him. Towards evening, as we were the thigh.
being slowly driven back to the Brock. He turned to limp to the rear. After

He looked at me. His face was pale. He gasped for breath a few times, and then said, faintly: "That ends me. 1 am shot through the bowels." I said "Crawl to the rear. We are not far from the entrenchments along the Brock road." I saw him sit up, and indistinctly saw him reach for his rifle which had fallen from his hands as he

Again I spoke to him to go to the He looked at me and said im patiently: "I tell you I am as good as dier dropped his rifle, and, clasping dead. There is no use in fooling with his left arm, exclaimed: "I am hit me. I shall stay here." Then he pitched again!" He sat down behind the battle forward, dead, shot again and through the head.

street's soldiers and left Will. When we got to the Brock road enleft dropped dead, shot just above the of me, right eye. He did not groan or sigh I said or make the slightest physical move-ment, except that his chest heaved a few times. The life went out of his fell and then regained his feet. A tiny particle of expression.

It was plastic, and as the facial mus-When the man's body became cold, and directly into his open mouth, which his face hardened, it was horribly dis-torted, as though he had suffered in-He cast his rifle furiously on the tensely. Any person who had not seen him killed would have said that he had The next day, just before Long-endured supreme agony before death street's soldiers made their first charge

Sometimes the dead smile, again they ages at you. One death was as painless as the other.

meekly in his hand.

front. This soldier was apparently in his shirt into his trousers and confederate gun struck the oak tree had capped my rifle.

ANCIENT CONJURERS.

and done to death as a wizard.

to a great extent at that time,

While the subject of the dead and a scratch on him. He was killed by

While we were fighting savagely over

The smoke rolled heavily and slowly Wilderness, when I fought as an in-fantry soldier, I saw men killed and victims. The spectacle was couragewounded as I never di before or after snapping and pitiful, but I do not be-the same time. I kenw but few of lieve that the wounded soldiers, who the men in the regiment in whose ranks were being burned, suffered greatly, if

called Will. He was cool, brave and tened away from the battle lines. A wound entitled a man to go to the fin the mornig when the Second corps rear and to a hospital. Of course was advancing and driving Hill's sol-there were many exceptions to this diers slowly back I was flurried. He rule, as there would necessarily be in

wounded who continued to fight. During the first day's fighting in the Wilderness I saw a youth of about 20 years skip and yell, stung by a bullet thro

road by Longstreet's men, we made a he had gone a few steps he stopped, stand. I was behind a tree firing, then he kicked out his leg once or with my rifle barrel resting on the stub of a limb. Will was standing by he tore the clothing away from the my side, but in the open. He, with a groan, doubled up, and dropped on his hands as he fell. kicked out his leg again, then turned and took his place in the ranks and resumed firing.

There was consiedrable disorder in the lines, and the soldiers moved to and fro-now a few feet to the left, now a few feet to the right. One of these movements brought me directly behind the wounded youth. I could see plainly from that position, and I sushed into the gaping line and began

In a minute or two the wounded solranks and tore off the sleeve of We fell back before Long- shirt. The wound was very slight, not much more than skin deep. He tied his handkerchief around it, picked up trenchments a man a few files to my his rifle and took position alongside

I said "You had better get away from instantly, leaving it without a fountain of blood and teeth and bone burst out of his mouth. He had been shot through the jaw; the lower one cles contracted it took many shapes. was broken and hung down. I looked When the man's body became cold, and directly into his open mouth, which

ground and staggered off. on the Second corps, I heard the peculiar cry a stricken man utters as a stare with glassy eyes and loiling bullet tears through his flesh. I turn-tongues and dreadfully distorted vis- ed my head as I loaded my rifle to see who was hit.

I saw a bearded Irishman pull up After Lyngstreet's soldiers had drive his shirt. He had been wounded in en the Second corps to their intrench- the left side just below the floating ments along the Brock road a battle ribs. His face was gray with fear exhausted infantryman stood behind a The wound looked as though it was large oak tree. His back rested against mortal. He looked at it for an instant He was very tired and held his rifle and then poked it gently with his index finger. His face flushed and he The confederates were directly in our smiled with satisfaction. He tucked WHA perfect safety. A solid shot from a fighting in the ranks again before I

THE OTHER FELLOW.

Conjurers in ancient times were not very respectable members of society-It is a debatable question among his friends whether John Alien depends when successful they enjoyed the reputation of having sold their souls to the more upon memory or invention for his evil one, and when of inferior ability inexhaustible fund of stories. Colonel they gained notoriety by being either drowned or burned. The mediaeval William R. Morrison, who is something of a story-teller himself, once felt called magicians as well as the Egyptian magiand the Chaldean sages were only a strange mixture of chemist, conjurer upon to explain Mr. Allen's staying powers, after a bout in which he and and charlatan, and as these gentlemen the Mississippian had alternated in enwere in the habit of using their suptertaining a party of railroad men while posed occult powers to their own advantage, they were naturally unpopular. the interstate commerce commission The feats of jugglery were for the myswas having a sitting at Tupelo, tification and not the amusement of the public, and for centuries conjuring said Colonel Morrison, apologetically, had to it only a black side. The amabecause I haven't got the gift of teur conjurer of today is not always imagination. My stories are true. They a popular individual, save with children

can't compete with John Allen, imagination. My stories are true. They a popular individual, save with children are actual occurrences. Everybody in and the unsophisticated yokel; to the Washington knows that John Allen's general public he is merely a bore of stories are made up as he goes along. greater or less magnitude, whose per-formance is so obvious as to deceive no Now, I once heard him tell of an army experience that was pure fiction on its one. It is hard to realize that this face. He said that a comrade and he were lying behind a log while the bat-tle was going on in front of them. The person is no mushroom growth of modern society, but in point of fact his role is one of a respectable antiquity, for fighting was pretty hot. Allen and his he is to be found treading closely upon comrade were a good deal in doubt as to how long that log would protect them the beels of the magicians, and in the days when witchcraft was still ramfrom the bullets. They got into a dis-cussion as to which should poke up his This is significant of his reputation even in those early days, for had head and take a view of the surroundany one taken his tricks seriously he ings. Finally, Allen says, his comrade would doubtless have been run to earth 'John, you look and see where the Yankees are. You know you are a In the middle of the seventeenth censingle man and haven't got any famtury,in the earliest years of the Restor-ation, a number of tricks were pub-Now," concluded Colonel Morrison, that was something that never haplished in one of those facetious books which seem to have occupied the press pened, but I have heard Allen tell it repeatedly and always raise a laugh There was a general smile at John Allen's expense, and then Edward L.

which, owing to their popularity, have for the most part perished. The chief Russell, the president of the Mobile & recommendation of the greater number Ohio railroad, said: "Colonel, you are mistaken. That was a true story. I of these tricks is that no apparatus beyond the utensils of everyday life was the other fellow behind that log."

John Allen of Mississippi would rather tell a story than write a letter. is necessary; also it is suggested to the performer that he can make some small profit out of his entertainment by pre-The shrewd, kindly natured, but too neglectful, representative isn't as aton the result of the trick. "To set a tentive to his corespondence as becomes herse's or an ass's head upon a man's a member of congress. His fault in this head and shoulders" seem imposible out respect is a source of regret to his of the land of fakery, but we are infriends. It is only by his returns home formed that by boiling the head cut from a living animal "the flesh boyl'd that Mr. Allen makes amends and secures forgiveness for his unfamiliarity may runne into experiment on some one as a correspondent. There are those else's horse." "To make a shoal of giswho believe that if Mr. Allen had cullings draw a timber-logge" sounds in-teresting, but unfortunately the directivated the politicians and people with his typewriter as assiduously as other tions are vague. "To make a shoal of statesmen are wont to do, he might goslings or a gaggle of geese to seem have attained a seat in the United draw a timber of logge is done by the verie means that is us'd when a cat States senate before this time. Edward L. Russell, president of the Mobile & draws a fool through a pond, but Ohio railroad, had a recent experience handled somewhat further off from the with Mr. Allen's readiness in averting beholders." the evil consequences of his disinclina-tion to touch a pen. Mr. Russell and "It is a strange thing to me." said a Mr. Allen have been friends since well known druggist of F street. Wash-ington, and an ex-confederate soldler, to national reputations, one in railroad "that so few people know what the management, the other in politics. Sev-

tively tune, best known as 'Dixie,' as which he had been conected for a the southern national air. But it is quarter of a century or more. He came a fact that it was written by a northern man, both words and music, as Mr. Allen, he said, with a touch of re-"Way Down South in Dixle' might eas-proach in his tone: ily indicate. The national air of the "John, I received, I suppose, 500 telesouth is The Mocking Bird'-and it grams and letters of congratulation was so adopted by a confederate con- upon my recent promotion. I don't find

everybody in the north looks upon that to the presidency of the road, with

gress, I don't know just when. Very any among them from you." few people seem to know this, even a "No. Edward." said Allen, reflectively, great many southerners not being aware of the fact, but it is true, nevertheless.

"I didn't send any. I was waiting to see if you accepted. And then I was going to congratulate the company."

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

flicted. The record is: "So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils." And smote Job with sore boils." And satan has been the author of all erupties the mountains of Wales you put back Satan has been the author of all eruptive disease since then, and he hopes by poisoning the blood to poison the soul. But the result of the diabolical experiment which left Job victor proved the falsity of the Satanic remark: "All that a man hath will he give for his life." Many a captain who has stood on the bridge of the steamer till his passengers got off and he drowned many sengers got off and he drowned; many the throttle valve or his foot on the brake, until the most of the train was than 365 revolutions in a year and backwhile he went down to death ward. through the open draw bridge; many a fireman who plunged into a blazing house to get a sleeping child out, the fireman sacrificing his life in the attempt, and the thousands of martyrs tempt, and the thousands of martyrs of your life all you have learned of wistempt, and the thousands of martyrs of your past life. You may make who submitted to flery stake and knife of massacre and headman's ax and guillotine rather than surrender princeding forty or fifty years. When a man says he would like to live his life many a case my text was not true when it says: "All over again because he would do so that a man hath will he give for his much better, and yet goes right on liv-

things we would surrender rather than surrender it. We see our precious life is from the fact that we do everything to prolong it. Hence all sanitary regudraughts, all waterproofs, all doctors, all medicines, all struggle in crisis or

accident. ONE PRECIOUS LIFE. An admiral of the British navy was court martialed for turning his ship around in time of danger, and so damdamaged, but do you want to know want rest. Whether that belongs to why I turned it? There was a man comedy or tragedy I say not.

Overboard, and I wanted to save him.

The man who gave one-half of his and I did save him, and I consider the life of one sailor worth all the vessels

past life. However successful your life may have been, you are not satisfied with it. What is success? Ask that question of a hundred different men, and they will give 100 different answers. One man will say, "Success is \$1,000,-000; another will say, "Success is worldwide publicity;" another will say, cess is gaining that which you started for." But as it is a free country I give my own definition, and say, is fulfilling the particular mission upon which you were sent, whether to write a constitution, or invent a new style of wheelbarrow, or take care of a sick child." Do what God calls you to do, and you are a success, whether you leave \$1,000,000 at death or are buried at public expense, whether it takes fifteen pages of an encyclopedia to tell the wonderful things you have done, your name is never printed but once, and that in the death column. whatever your success has been, you are not satisfied with your life.

WOULD TRY IT AGAIN. We have all made so many mistakes stumbled into so many blunders, said so many things that ought not to have been said, and done so many things that ought not to have been done, that we can suggest at least 95 per cent of improvement. Now, would it not be grand if the good Lord would say to you: "You can go back and try it over never be corrected. Time gone is gone again. I will, by a word, turn you hair forever. An opportunity passed the to black, or brown, or golden, and thousandth part of a second has by one smooth all the wrinkles out of your temple or cheek, and take the bend out eternity. In the autumn when the of your shoulders, and extirpate the birds migrate you look up and see the stiffness from the joint, and the rheuwhen you reached that point before. If the proposition were made think many thousands would ac-

But some of you would have to go back further than to 21 years of age to make a fair start, for there are many who manage to get all wrong before that period Yea, in order to get a fair start, some would have to go back to the father and mother and get them corrected; yea, to the grandfather and grandmother, and have their life corrected, for some of you are suffering from bad hereditary influences which started 100 years ago. Well, if your grandfather lived his life over again, and your father lived his life over again, and you lived your life over again, what a cluttered-up place this world would be-a place filled with miserable attempts at repairs. I begin to think that it is better for each generation to have only one chance, and then for them to pass off and give another generation a chance. Besides that, if we were permitted to live life over again. itw ould be a stale and stupid exeprience. The zest and spur and enthusiasm of life come from the fact that we have never been along this road before, and everything is new, and we are alert for what may appear at the next turn of the road.

AN EMPTY PRIVILEGE. Suppose you, a man of mid-life or to yourself! Your contemporaries with no resources, he is carried to the united armies of Russia and Poland, then fighting Charles XII. of Sweden. As long as there was fight-not want them. Things that in your previous journey of life stirred your healthful ambition, or gave you pleasurable surprise, or led you into happy interrogation, would only call forth from you a disgusted "Oh, pshaw"."

With no resources, he is carried to the almshouse. A loathsome spectacle, he is carried to the united armies of Russia and Poland, then fighting Charles XII. of Sweden. As long as there was fighting to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to suit him, in 1711 he transferred himself to the united armies of Russia and Poland, then fighting Charles XII. of Sweden. As long as there was fighting to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to suit him, in 1711 he transferred himself to the united armies of Russia and Poland, then fighting Charles XII. of Sweden. As long as there was fighting to be done the Count Maurice enjoyed himself very much. Things, how-natives. Clive's originality consisted in ing to suit him, in 1711 he transferred himself to the united armies of Russia and Poland, then fighting Charles XII. from you a disgusted "Oh, pshaw!" You would be blase at thirty, and a able at fifty. thing imaginable would be a

second journey of life.

Besides that, if you took life over is death. again you would have to take its deep breaks and the bereavements through which you have gone? What a mercy that we shall never be called to suffer panion in life again, or your child gleaming brow.

crated to God as I would like to have had it, I would not want to try it over again, lest next time I would do w FARTHER FROM HEAVEN.

Besides all this, do you know, if you could have your wish and live life over again, it would put you so much further from reunion with your friends heaven? If you are in the noon of life or the evening of life, you are not very far from the golden gate at which you far from the golden gate at which you are to meet your transported and emparadised ones. You are now, let us from both the outer and inner surfaces of the film.

year off from the celestial conjunction, Now suppose you went back in your earthly life thirty years, or forty years, "All that a man hath will be give for his life."

That is untrue. The Lord did not say it, but Satan said it to the Lord when the evil one wanted Job still more afficted. The record is: "So went Satan more to set a better start years, or forty years, or fifty years, what an awful postpone ment of the time of reunion! It would be as though you were going to San Francisco to a great banquet and you got to Oakland, four or five miles this side of it, and then came back to Baltimore to get a better start. No; the wheel of time turns in the right direction, and it is well it turns so an engineer who has kept his hand on fast. Three hundred and sixty-five rev-

But Satan's falsehood was built on a truth. Life is very precious, and if we would not give up all, there are many things we would surrender at the same as he has a would do HOW WE ATONE.

Besides that we have all these years been learning how to be useful, and in the next decade we ought to accomlations, all study of hygiene, all fear of plish more for God and the church and the world than in any previous four decades. The best way to atone for past indolence or past transgressions is by future assiduity. Yet we often find Christian men who were not converted until they were 40 or 50, as old age comes on, saying: "Well, my work is about done, and it is time for me to aging the ship. It was proved against him. But when his time came to be heard he said: "Gentlemen, I did turn the ship around, and admit that it was ment of their life to God, and now they

The man who gave one-half of his earthly existence to the world and of life of one sallor worth all the vessels of the British navy."

The fact is, that no intelligent and right-feeling man is satisfied with his past life. However successful your life. liant reception in heaven. If there are swarm up his legs, and wherever they any dried leaves in heaven they would be appropriate for his garland; or if one driving its pincer-like jaws into the there is any throne with broken steps it would be appropriate for his coronation, or any harp with relaxed strings bee, being strictly "the fact of the sound strings of the so-called mound-building ants be knocked off, immediately the creatures rush by tion, or any harp with relaxed strings bee, being strictly "business" at both it would be appropriate for his finger- ends. There is nothing for the man to ing. The observer, watching from a ing. My brother, you give nine-tenths do but to run for it, and when he gets to of your life to sin and Satan, and then a place of safety he proceeds to pluck his eye at the proper level, a sort of get converted, and then rest awhile in off insects one by one. sanctified laziness, and then go up to get your heavenly reward, and I war-rant it will not take the cashier of the royal banking house a great while to count out to you all your dues. He will not ask you whether you will have it in bills of large denomination or small. would like to put one sentence of my sermon in italics, and have it underscored, and three exclamation points at the end of the sentence, and that sentence is this: As we cannot live our lives over again, the nearest we can come to atone for the past is by re-doubled holiness and industry in the future. If this all rail train of life has been detained and switched off and is far behind the time table, the engineer for the rest of the way must put on more pressure of steam and go a mile a minute in order to arrive at the right time and place, under the approval of conductor and directors.

CANNOT BE WIPED OUT My hearers, the mistakes of youth can the wings of the flying year. That is followed by a flock of 365, and they are flying days. Each of the uying days is followed by twenty-four, and they are the flying hours, and each of these Anglo is followed by sixty, and these are the flying minutes. Where did this great flock start from? Eternity past. Where are they bound? Eternity to come. You might as well go a-gunning for the qualis that whistled last year in the meadows, or the robins that last year caroladia. tunities of your life. Do not say: "I will lounge now and make it up afterward." Young men and boys, you can't make it up. My observation is that those who in youth sowed wild oats, to the end of their short life sowed wild oats, and that those who start sowing Genesee wheat always sow Genesee "heat.

HARVESTS HIS OATS. Out yonder is a man very old at 40 general cou-years of age, at a time when he ought in Europe." to be buoyant as the morning. He got bad habits on him very early and those habits have become worse. He is a man on fire, on fire with alcoholism, on fire with all evil habits, out of the world and the world out of him. Down and falling deeper. His swollen hands in his threadbare pockets and his eyes fixed on the ground, he passes through the street and the quick step of an inold age, were, with your present feel-ings and large attainments, put back young man or the roll of a prosperous ing for the shovels of public charity misanthrope at forty, and unendur-able at fifty. The most insane and stupid thing imaginable would be a wild oats! "There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but the end thereof

To others life is a masquerade ball, sadnesses over again. Would you want and as at such entertainments gentle-to try again the griefs and the heart- men and ladies put on the garb of kings and queens or mountebanks or clowns and at the close put off the disguise, so a great many pass their whole life in a mask, taking off the mask at again. Would you want to go through the process of losing your father again, or your mother again.

again?

Besides that, would you want to risk gin a new life. Roland went into batthe temptations of life over again? the Charlemagne's army had been the fact that you are here I driven back by the three armies of the conclude that, though in many respects Saracens, and Roland almost in despair your life may have been unfortunate took up the trumpet and blew three and unconsecrated, you have got on so blasts in one of the mountain passes, far tolerably well, if nothing more than and under the power of those three tolerable. As for myself though my blasts the Saracens recoiled and fled in life has been far from being as conseterror. But history says that when he had blown the third blast Roland's "Whatsoever will." I blow the second blast: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." I blow the third blast: "Now is the accepted time."

The beautiful colors seen in the soan bubble arise from the fact that the bubble, being very thin, reflects light

ANTS WAGE SCIENTIFIC WAR.

They Conduct Strategic Military Operations and with Almost Human Skill They Attack and Defend Fortifications.

besides man. Those animals are ants. Ants are adepts in raditary science. They know the whole business, from a guerrilla movement to the siege of a fortified city. Not all ants are warlike, it is true, but many species are extremely so, and of these the best example is furnished by the Ecitons. The Ecitons may be called exclusively military, inasmuch as they have no permanent homes, but spend nearly all their time in warlike expeditions. Some species are found in Texas and elsewhere in the United States, but they are most numerous in Brazil. Their armies often nmber millions, and move in serried columns. Nothing living can successfully oppose them, and the largest, flercest creatures of the tropical forests fly before them to escape being devoured. Wherever they move the whole animal world is set in commotion and put to precipitate rout. The main body of the army of Ecitons, as it moves forward in steady, disciplined march, is made up of the weaker ants. so called, though they are fighters as well as tollers. For every 1,000 workers there are perhaps fifty "soldier" ants, which are the same breed, but specially built for fighting purposes, having enormous neds and powerful jaws.

These soldiers never carry anything.

or attend any other business apparently, but trot along on the flanks of the olumn, being distributed at regular intervals like subaltern officers. Their shining white heads make them very conspicuous, bobbling up and down as the regiments pass over inequalities in

the road.

An army of Ecitons, as it moves forward, clears the ground of all animal matter, dead or alive. Every living creature that can get out of the way does so. It is especially the various tribes of wingless insects that have cause to fear, such as maggots, cater-pillers, etc. If a man making his way inrough the tropical forest happens to encounter a marching column of these ants he is instantly attacked. Numbers of the ferocious insects

Dr. H. W. Bates, in his work entitled "A Naturalist on the River Amazon." which the insects at describes an attack of a column of drive off the enemy. Ecitons upon a fortress-i. e., a great mound-shaped communal dwelling of another species of ants. The army began its assault upon the works in a most systematic manner, excavating a series of mines.

Operations were so thoroughly organized that some of the assallants did the digging, while others carried away the grains of earth, and others yet brought out the larvae of young ants which were found in the chambers of structure besieged. As fast as the larvae were brought out they were torn to pices, their weight being to heavy for a single Eciton to bear. The Ecitons are very small ants,

though in some species the big-headed

The art of war is understood and "soldlers" are as much as half an inch practiced by only one kind of animals long. When the fort had been com-besides man. Those animals are ants. pletely looted the column marched. away, laden with the mangled remains of the victims. These were doubtless conveyed to some convenient place, to be eaten at leisure.

It is not to be supposed that there was no denfense made by the tribe of ants thus ruthlessly attacked; on the contrary, the resistance offered was very fierce. In ant wars generally the greatert pugnacity and courage are ex-hibited, the contest lasting sometimes. for days, and the weaker party ultimately succumbing from sheer exhaustion and decimation. Fighting ants will suffer themselves to be cut to pieces rather than let go when they have once slezed an enemy.

In Brazil there is a kind of ant that captures and enslaves ants of other species. This is a formidable insect, indeed, its method of combat being to grasp the head of the foe in its jaws and to kill by piercing the brain, thus paralyzing the nervous system. Owing to the efficiency of these tactics a comparatively small force of the slave-making ants will fearlessly attack much larger armies, suffering scarcely any loss themselves.

Now and then fierce wars occur be-tween two colonies of harvesting ants, which send out armies against each other. The common pavement ants, which throw up little hills of gravel between paving stones and in gardens, are great fighters, and sometimes war breaks out between two communities. of them that live only a foot or two apart. Sush conflicts are apt to be started by the intrusion of members of one colony into the subterranean gal-leries of the other,

Ants generally, when at war, make-It a rule to carry their wounded off the field of battle, but the injured of the enemy they leave to die or take away to eat. Customarily, they bury their dead after a fight.

Those species of ants who have no sting possess nevertheless a tail-gland that secretes formic acid, which evidently is disagreeable and perhaps poisonous to insects of this order. If the short distance, can then see, if he holds broken mound. This is formic acid, which the insects are discharging to

While each nation of ants has its standing army, the notion of an ant navy seems hardly creditable. Yet a well known naturalist says that on one occasion, he saw a formidable body of military ants embark on a lot of chips that were floating slowly down a stream, subsequently landing at a point a considerable distance below and proceeding on what appeared to be tact.

On the same day that Prof. Dewar liquefied hydrogen he also liquefied he-lium, a rare gas which has hitherto-resisted all attempts upon it. The boiling point of liquid helium is very close to that of liquid hydrogen.

PICTURESQUE FIGHTERS.

In the days when it was esteemed aimost the only general trade, soldiers leap reached the other side of a great of fortune were common enough, for his days of active service were over. He eternity. In the autumn when the they could fill their pockets while wear-birds migrate you look up and see the ing a sword. But in these degenerate and had received all the honors kings sky black with wings and the difference of the service were over. He sky black with wings, and the flocks times, when war is considered a bore, and people could show him. Although matic twinge from the foot, and you stretching out into many leagues of air, and fighting bad form, these enterprise, the worst speller that ever lived until shall be 21 years of age, and just what and so today I look up and see two ling gentlemen, have but one solitary. Andrew Jackson came to dispute the ing gentlemen have but one solitary Andrew Jackson came to dispute large wings in full sweep. They are representative left at the end of the honor, Marshal Saxe wrote a very fine century-and his name will be presently book, for which the French Academy

> The Latins have produced most of these long-headed swashbucklers; the of bad grammar, worse spelling and Anglo-Saxons and the Teutons have extreme good sense. Marshal saxe was made only a few, though brilliant con-tributions to the list. And even if these aspiring persons did fill their The greatest Englishman in the busipockets, it can not be denied that they ness was undoubtedly Lord Clivic, Barons had a true and gentlemanlike taste of Plassey-the man that the elder Pitt for fighting and took actual pleasure described as a "heaven-born general," caroled in the sky, as to try to fetch down dynasties and slashing around except Napoleon Bonaparte ever distunities of your life. Do not say: "I generally. Pizarro and Cortez, the best played such military sagacity at the tunities of your life. The was an English country of their tribe—and who shall age of 25. He was an English country in uprooting governments, knocking and of whom Macaulay says no man examples of their tribe—and who shall age of 25. He was an English country say they were not considerable fellows? boy, rather dull at his books, but of a But Maurice, Count Saxe, was about fighting and predatory disposition alas big a man as any in his business of ways. In 1744 his family shipped him to fighting for love of it, and incidentally India to get rid of him. For three feathering his nest with gold and hon-ors. He was a perfect beauty of a This man, born to fight and conquer man, irresistible among the ladies, and the mighty empire of India and to ad-Frederick the Great said of him: "This, minister to governments greater in tergeneral could steach all the generals ritory and population than in Europe.

Perhaps this count, afterward Marwhere his allegiance belonged when he pany. At that time—1748-51—it looked first drew his sword. The son of the as if the English were about to be beautiful Auprora von Konigsmark and driven out of India and the French Augustus, elector of Saxony and aft- were to dominate in the east, Augustus, elector of Saxony and afterward king of Poland, his original nationality was very much mixed. He was but 2 years ald when, in 1708, he ran away to join Mariborough's army, and had a fine time in Flanders for a year or two. Things, however, not going to suit him, in 1711 he transferred himself to the united armies of Russia. The natives were to dominate in the east. The harders to dominate in the east. The natives were up in arms against the English. They were almost as far removed from England as if they had been on another planet; their case was so despend to suit him, in 1711 he transferred himself to the united armies of Russia. years old, he was a veteran not only Arcot became his, in war, but in love, and having disin- Clive's career at cumbered himself of a wife whom he had taken in a moment of rashness, he went to Paris, where he belonged. For six years he had a glorious good time. smashing hearts and studying what remained for him to learn in the art of

him, however, in 1726 he got himself elected Duke of Courtland. He had the pleasure of fighting both the Poles and Russians a whole year. They were too many for him, though, and he returned to Paris, where he joined the army of that other gallant adventurer, some fashionable city florists to decorthe Duke of Berwick, natural son of ate the chancel of the parish church, James II., of England. From that on the life of Marshal Saxe was one long flower was visible, and the place was as carnival of joy in victory. He was bare as a barn. Indignation and sur-equally great in fighting and maneuver- prise consumed all concerned, and vioing. He beat his enemies in the field. lent inquiries were sent by wire to the and when they locked themselves up in fashionable florists to learn why they fortified cities he sat down in front of had failed to obey instructions, them, and before they know it were answer came in due time with the bill, forced to capitulate. He had the exquisite pleasure of beating the Duke of Cumberland with his English, Dutch preceded by another earlier wedding. trumpet broke. I take this trumpet of and Austrians at the battle of Fon-the gospel and I blow the first blast: tenoy, that famous battle where the tenoy, that famous battle where the French politely requested the gentlemen of the guard to fire first. By that time he was a marshal of France, and having led a very gay life, with much moved all the decorations and bundled eating and drinking he was so far gone them off to town. The moral of which in dropsy that he could not mount a is: Don't leave bride arrangements to horse, but had to be carried about in a litter. This did not prevent him a bridemaid to inspect the parish though, from beating all the generals church before the bride starts off for who opposed him, and taking all the it.

towns which resisted him, until the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle placed France on a pinnacle of glory. He lived unul 1750, enjoying himself tolerably, after proposed to elect him a member. This, however, he declined in a letter full

Then he was given a cornet's commission in the handful of English troops shal Saxe, did not himself exactly know then employed by the East Idnia com-

Clive's career after this requires the pen of a Victor Hugo. He swept like a tornado from one stupendous victory to another. He terrorized the Indian rulers so that one of them declared that he made three salaams to Clive's jackass every morning. He destroyed the hordes of native soldiers led against Six years of Paris peace having bored him by gallant Frenchmen as the scythe mows down the ripe wheat.

> An amusing thing hapened to a very other day. The bride's parents sent to preceded by another earlier wedding. The florists had arrived just before