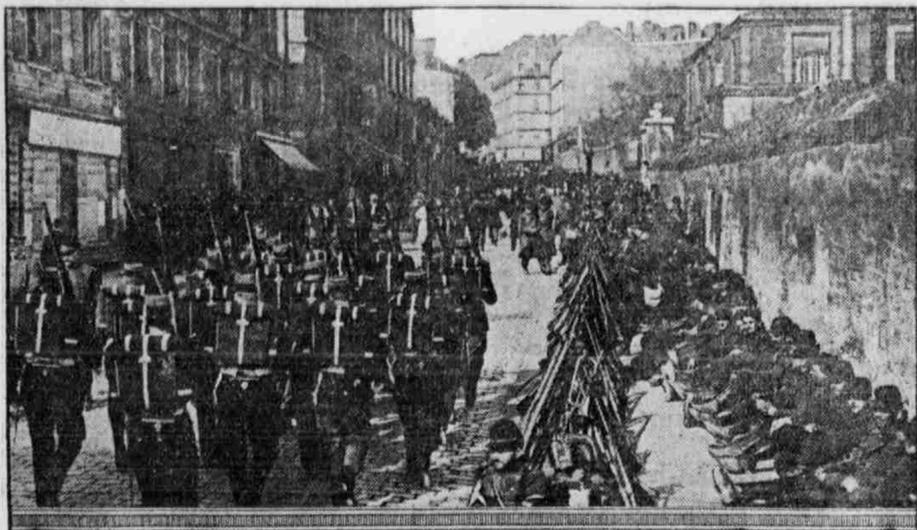


ITALY'S TROOPS KEEP ON THE ALERT FOR TROUBLE



For months the entrance of Italy into the war has been expected. Her troops are all mobilized and large bodies of men have been sent to the Austrian frontier. A detachment is here seen marching through the streets of Genoa.

CIVIL WAR ENDED
FIFTY YEARS AGO

Anniversary of Final Scene in Struggle Between North and South.

WHEN LEE AND GRANT MET

Historic Event at Appomattox Court House as Described by Gen. Horace Porter—Contrast Between the Two Great Soldiers.

Washington.—Fifty years ago, in the quiet and peaceful little village of Appomattox Court House, Va., was enacted one of the most memorable scenes in the history of that civil strife waged for over four long years between the North and South, the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia under Gen. Robert E. Lee to Gen. U. S. Grant, commander in chief of the Union forces.

A half century of time has served to blot out the memory of the causes that led up to the conflict, but those still living who bore arms during the strife, and especially the veterans under the immediate commands of Generals Lee and Grant, can hardly be expected to forget the day upon which the leader of the Confederate forces in the field decided to submit to what he sincerely believed was the inevitable.

Follow Lee's Example.

Although the surrender of Lee marked the official ending of the war, there were some of the Confederate commanders who refused to believe that their cause was a lost one and made strong efforts to continue the fighting. When the news of the surrender was brought to General Echols, in command of the department of



Gen. U. S. Grant.

Southwest Virginia, a council of his brigade commanders was held to decide whether or not they should give up. Several of the cavalry leaders strongly expressed the determination that they should put off surrender as long as the Confederacy had an armed force in the field, and declared that an effort should be made to join General Johnston. General Echols was among these, and for several days, with a large part of his cavalry, he marched to the south. With each succeeding day, however, they became more convinced of the fruitlessness of their efforts, and finally decided to follow the example of Lee.

April 9, 1865, was the date on which the surrender of Lee took place. Although terms had been virtually agreed upon between Grant and the Confederate commander as the result of the exchange of a series of notes, the formal drafting of the terms between the leaders of the opposing forces took place on this date in the home of Wilmer McLean, one of the most pretentious in the little village of Appomattox.

The meeting which resulted in the

ending of the war is interestingly described by Horace Porter, brevet brigadier general, as follows:

"It was then about half-past one of Sunday, the 9th of April. We entered, and found General Grant sitting at a marble-topped table in the center of the room, and Lee sitting beside a small oval table near the front window, in the corner opposite to the door by which we entered, and facing General Grant. Colonel Marshall, his military secretary, was standing at his left. We walked in softly and ranged ourselves quietly about the sides of the room, very much as the people enter a sick-chamber when they expect to find the patient dangerously ill. Some found seats on the sofa and the few chairs which constituted the furniture, but most of the party stood.

"The contrast between the two commanders was striking, and could not fail to attract marked attention as they sat ten feet apart, facing each other. General Grant, then nearly forty-three years of age, was five feet eight inches in height, with shoulders slightly stooped. His hair and full beard were nut-brown, without a trace of gray in them. He had on a single-breasted blouse, made of dark-blue flannel, unbuttoned in front, and showing a waistcoat underneath. He wore an ordinary pair of top boots, with his trousers inside, and was without spurs. The boots and portions of his clothes were spattered with mud. He had had on a pair of thread gloves, of a dark yellow color, which he had taken off on entering the room. His felt 'sugar loaf' stiff-brimmed hat was thrown on the table beside him. He had no sword, and a pair of shoulder straps was all there was about him to designate his rank. In fact, aside from these, his uniform was that of a private soldier.

Lee's Fine Presence.

"Lee, on the other hand, was fully six feet in height and quite erect for one of his age, for he was Grant's senior by sixteen years. His hair and full beard were a silver-gray and quite thick, except that the hair had become a little thin in front. He wore a new uniform of Confederate gray, buttoned up at the throat, and at his side he carried a long sword of exceedingly fine workmanship, the hilt studded with jewels. It was said to be the sword that had been presented to him by the state of Virginia. His top boots were comparatively new, and seemed to have on them some ornamental stitching of red silk. Like his uniform, they were singularly clean and but little travel-stained. On the boots were handsome spurs with large rowels. A felt hat, which in color matched pretty closely that of his uniform, and a pair of long buckskin gauntlets lay beside him on the table. We asked Colonel Marshall afterward how it was that both he and his chief wore such fine toggery and he looked so much as if they had turned out to go to church, while with us our garb scarcely rose to the dignity even of the 'shabby-genteel.' He straightened us out regarding the contrast by explaining that when their headquarters wagons had been pressed so closely by our cavalry a few days before, and it was found they would have to destroy all their baggage, except the clothes they carried on their backs, each one, naturally, selected the newest suit he had, and sought to propitiate the god of destruction by a sacrifice of his second-best."

Grant Writes the Terms.

After briefly discussing the conditions, General Lee suggested that the terms be put in writing. Grant called for his order book, opened it on the table and proceeded to do so.

While writing, he noticed the handsome sword that Lee possessed, and he afterwards said that this set him to thinking that it would be an unnecessary humiliation to require the officers to surrender their swords and a great hardship to deprive them of their personal baggage and horses, which caused him to add this sentence:

"This will not embrace the side arms of the officers nor their private horses nor baggage."

The terms as submitted by General Grant were:

"Gen. R. E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A. General: In accordance with the

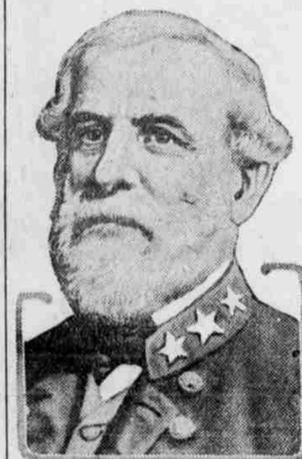
substance of my letter to you of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to-wit: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer to be designated by me, the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the government of the United States until properly 'exchanged,' and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for all the men of their commands. The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the sidearms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside. Very respectfully,

"U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General."

News Quickly Spreads.

They were evidently agreeable to the Confederate commander, and General Lee directed that a letter of acceptance of the terms of surrender be drawn up.

This was signed, and after a few impersonal remarks the leaders of the



Gen. Robert E. Lee.

two opposing forces shook hands and departed.

It did not take long for the news to spread among the soldiers, and big bonfires that evening evidenced the pleasure of the troops that hostilities were at an end.

FARMER'S WIFE EARNS AUTO

Helps Husband With Carpen'er Work; He Sells His Wheat at \$1.50.

Culver, Kan.—Last summer before D. H. Knott threshed his wheat he decided to hold the crop for a higher price. He built granaries and repaired others on his farm, but the work of harvesting and threshing made labor scarce and he finally secured his wife's services in assisting in the carpenter work and she made a good hand. When the work was completed and the threshing machine was ready for his stacks, Mrs. Knott said: "Now, husband, what am I to get for my services?"

"Well, when wheat reaches a dollar and a half I will sell and we will have a motor car," was the answer.

The wheat is sold and Mr. Knott's bank account shows that he received a dollar and a half a bushel. Mrs. Knott is waiting for the auto.

Some Demonstration.

Lawrenceburg, Ind.—Renon N. Probst, age sixty-two, a farmer living in Miller township, bought territory in Dearborn county as sole agent for a patent feed cutter, guaranteed to assure safety to the operator. Probst was demonstrating the feed cutter to a number of farmers and was making "safety first" a strong point, when his right hand was drawn into the machine. The ends of three of his fingers were amputated by the knives.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I wonder if the snip is stirring yet, If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate, If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun, And crocus fires are kindling one by one? —C. Rossetti.

The thoughts of worldly men are forever regulated by a moral law of gravitation, which, like the physical one, holds them down to earth.—Dickens.

FISH, FRESH OR CANNED.

Our fish canneries have arrived at such a stage of efficiency that the output of varieties of fish which may be bought in almost any market are a great addition to the menu. Delicious salmon, tunny fish, crab meat, and in fact, any variety may be had of the canned fish at nearly all places or times of year. Fish is less expensive than meat in most places and as it stands second to it in nutritive value is a welcome dish for the table.

Creole Halibut.—Cook together a pint of tomatoes and a cupful of water with two slices of onion; three cloves; one-half tablespoonful of sugar, 20 minutes; then put through a strainer; cook together three tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter; add the tomato and cook two minutes. Wipe a two-pound piece of halibut with a cloth wrung out of cold water; put into a baking pan, stick with a dozen cloves, pour around half of the sauce, and bake in a hot oven 40 minutes, basting with the sauce. Garnish with parsley when serving.

Herring Salad.—Cook salt herring 15 minutes in boiling water to cover; drain, cool and separate the flakes. There should be a cupful. Add an equal measure of one-third inch cubes of cold, boiled potatoes and a fourth of the amount of hard-cooked eggs, whites finely chopped. Mix and moisten with French dressing and let stand in a cool place for an hour. Serve on a bed of lettuce and garnish with rings of the whites of eggs and the yolks put through a ricer. Serve with a good boiled dressing which has been enriched by the addition of whipped cream.

Crab Ramekins.—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; add three of flour, and when well blended, add three-fourths of a cupful of chicken stock. When hot, add a cupful of crab meat, a fourth of a cupful of chopped mushrooms, the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, and salt and pepper to taste. Re-heat and cook three minutes; add a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley; fill buttered ramekins, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven. Garnish with a sprig of parsley on each.

OUT OF THE COOKY JAR.

The small cakes and cookies are so popular with the children that a variety is always welcome in any home.

Pecan Cookies.—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick and lemon-colored, add one cupful of brown sugar gradually, then one cupful of chopped pecan meats, sprinkle with salt, the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and six tablespoonfuls of flour. Drop from the tip of a teaspoon on a buttered sheet one and a half inches apart, spread and bake in a moderate oven.

Tea Cakes.—Cream a fourth of a cupful of shortening, add gradually a cupful of brown sugar. Dissolve an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of cold water and add to the first mixture, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a cupful of flour. Make into balls and place on a buttered tin and bake in a hot oven. This makes forty cakes.

Oatmeal Drop Cookies.—Cream a cupful of shortening, add a cupful of sugar, two eggs, beaten light, one-third of a cupful of milk, one and a half cupfuls of rolled oats, which have been put through the meat grinder and parched in the oven. Mix and sift together one and a half cupfuls of flour, one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, or more if lard is used for shortening, one half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, clove, allspice and soda, one cupful of chopped raisins and a half cupful of walnut meats. Mix and drop from a spoon on a buttered baking sheet.

Ginger Snaps.—Heat to the boiling point a cupful of molasses, pour over a half cupful of shortening, half butter and lard, and a cupful of sugar. Mix and sift three and a quarter cupfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful of soda. Roll, cut and bake in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell.

Few Perfect Men.

The perfect man's measure is 38 inches around the chest, 34 inches at the waist, and 40 at the seat, according to the verdict of the International Custom Cutters, who met recently in Milwaukee to fix American styles for 1915. The tailors called attention to the fact that whereas a woman may maintain a form from year to year a man's waist line in the absence of corsets is likely to show great variation as he approaches forty. Therefore the perfect man is generally a youngster.

FOR BETTER ROADS

BENEFITS FROM GOOD ROADS

Increase Value of Every Acre of Land Adjoining—Correct Principles Being Followed.

Slowly but surely farmers are everywhere coming to the realization that good roads increase the value of every acre adjoining or in proximity to them, and that the best of land will be hard to sell if it can be reached only through heavy, muddy roads the greater portion of the year. In so far as our section (northern Indiana) is concerned, the progress in making good roads has been quite marked during the last five years, says a writer in *Farmer's Review*. As soon as it was announced that the Lincoln highway would have its course through our section, the value of farms lying along and near this course increased to quite a degree, in some instances as much as 25 per cent.

It is really astonishing how foolishly the methods of road making were formerly carried on. Farmers had fallen into a habit of working on the roads in a very different way from what they worked on their own farms. It often looked as if some feared they might do more work than their neighbors—hence they were determined to do less. Sometimes, in fact nearly always, the most incompetent man in the district was chosen supervisor, and he often had great difficulty in prevailing upon the farmers to do enough work to enable him to make proper returns to the commissioners.

Another matter quite noticeable in those days was that in making roads, all principles of good road making were as a rule violated. No effort was made to drain the roadway. It was simply thrown up a little higher than the roadades so that when the heavy rains came the water, instead of running off, would settle into the depressions made by the wagon wheels and remain there until slowly evaporated, the ruts in the meantime growing deeper and deeper. The farmers themselves despised the roads heartily.

As to materials for road making, it was the almost universal rule to take that most convenient. If it happened to be good gravel, well and good, but if, as in a large majority of cases, it happened to be sand, it was used just the same.

But in these days such roads will no longer be tolerated. We have in northern Indiana any number of good gravel beds and from these gravel is drawn and spread upon the roadbed to a good depth. In the course of a short time it is possible with such good ma-



In Ute Pass, Near Manitou, Colo.

terial, and a knowledge of how to make roads, to have a hard, smooth highway that is a credit to the district and a delight to the traveler. Even in sections where gravel cannot be found naturally, it has been found a paying proposition in many ways to get it shipped in by rail.

California Improving Roads.

The seven counties comprising southern California will spend \$7,000,000 this year in road construction. The schedule includes 324 miles of concrete boulevard, 160 miles of decomposed granite boulevard and 290 miles of desert highway.

Los Angeles county, which already claims the finest highway system in the country, will spend nearly half of the total named. It already has 404 miles of asphalt boulevards.

Encouraging Thrifty Growth.

Transplanting of cabbage, tomato and other plants encourages a thrifty growth of root and stem. Neglect transplanting and when ready to put in the garden the plants will be spindling and weak and may not survive.

Growing Radishes.

Radishes should be grown quickly and pulled at the proper time. They soon become hard and woody. The best plan with radishes is to sow a short row every week until it is too late in the season to sow them.