



A Song of the Camp Fire. Let's have a song, my comrades all, To drive dull care away...

Comrade Cogswell's Statement Verified. Michael Maguire, Company H, Thirty-ninth N. J., 729 South Eighth street, Kansas City, Kan., says that Comrade Cogswell, Eleventh N. J., is quite right when he says the Thirty-ninth N. J. did not belong to the Second brigade...

Abuse of Uniform and Flag. National Guardsmen in Illinois are becoming aroused to the abuse of the uniform. The latest order that has attracted the attention of the guardsman is the adoption of a "uniform rank" by a co-operative insurance company.

In New York the law puts a check on such unbecoming displays. The code provides penalties for a person not a member of the National Guard who shall wear any uniform or designation of grade similar to that in use by the National Guard.

A similar law should be enacted in every State in the Union. The practice of agents and drummers clothing themselves in the uniforms of the general officers of the Guard is calculated to bring the honorable service of the soldier into contempt, and it should not be tolerated.

Pension the Prisoners of War. D. Havens, Lieutenant Company A, Eighty-fifth, Ill., Postmaster, Manito, Ill., was captured at Peach Tree Creek, July 19, 1864, while making a charge, and was a prisoner seven months and twelve days. He was also wounded at the battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862, and was never absent from his regiment except the two days while suffering from wounds and while he was in prison.

into prison with the muscled torn from one of his arms by a bloodhound. He saw another soldier shot by a guard when he was not within six feet of the dead-line.

Gen. H. A. Barnum Dead. Gen. Henry A. Barnum died of pneumonia in New York, Jan. 20. He was born in Jamesville, Onondaga county, on Sept. 24, 1833. After being graduated from the Syracuse institute he became a tutor in the school. This was in 1856, and not long afterward he was admitted to the bar.

Differs From Col. Fox. L. Marvell, Sixth Michigan (1st H. A.), Parkville, Mich., says the list given in a recent issue of the forty-five regiments which sustained the loss of 200 men or more is vague and indifferent, as well as incorrect as far as the Michigan regiments are concerned.

Still Capturing the Battery. T. J. Lucy, Corporal, Company H, Nineteenth Illinois, Ruth, Ill., thinks Comrade Faul is very much mistaken when he says that there were no volunteer regiments in the Regular Brigade at the time of the capture of the battery after the fight at Missionary Ridge.

Shooting Sparks. Congressman Waugh of Indiana has introduced a bill to build a \$75,000 monument on the Tippecanoe Battle Ground, near Lafayette.

Gen. Raim appeared before a subcommittee of the House Appropriations committee and asked for an appropriation for pensions for the next fiscal year of \$144,958,000.

IT CURED HER.



T was during the third month of the engagement that Nina came to me and told me that she had decided to go on the stage.

I had known then both from childhood. Jack and I used to play marbles together, and Nina and I used to go coasting together, so I felt quite a brotherly interest in them.

I once thought that Jack was anything but practical. But my mind has changed, and this is how it all came about. As I have said, it was during the third month of their engagement that Nina electrified us all by deciding to become an actress, as she said: "I do not intend to go to Jack without a cent in my pockets. He is an artist. Artists, young artists, do not have over much money. There's no reason why I should not help to take care of the family."

Then she told me that she had already been to see the theatrical man, and had been engaged for the star part in the new opera at a fair salary. And almost before I knew what I was about, I had promised to see all the newspaper men and have the Sunday papers filled with news about her.

"Do!" he cried, rising from his chair and drawing himself up in such a dignified manner that despite the situation I almost laughed at him, "I will command her as her future husband to give up this foolish idea, this insane idea. I will show her how in going upon the stage, she will ruin not only her social standing but will also insult me."

"The next Sunday the papers were filled with Nina, and soon they began to put out the bill-posters with full-length pictures of her. I saw her but seldom, and then she talked of nothing but her ambition, how she was getting along. I saw Jack once. He seemed in excellent humor, and told me that everything was going on just as he wanted it."

Finally the night of the debut came around. The boxes had been sold at auction and great prices had been realized. All the city was talking about Nina; the papers were devoted entirely to her. Jack sent me some seats and asked me to be on hand early. I had an early dinner and was at the theater half an hour before the time for the curtain to go up.

after the first act, there was no applause at all. I went behind the scenes. Nina met me. She looked uneasy and frightened.

"They are so cold. I am afraid," she said. Jack, from the other side of the room, winked his eyes at me, and I said nothing.

The curtain went up on the second act. The house remained as quiet as death until after Nina's solos, when there was a buzzing noise and a person in a parrot began to hiss. Nina turned deathly pale, and I thought she would faint. Jack came over to me and slapped me on the shoulder.

"The cure has begun," he said gleefully. The act went on. The audience had already begun to dwindle and half the seats were empty. Nina looked as white as a ghost and trembled so that I thought she would fall in a faint.

The act ended. The curtain fell. Instantly there went up such a chorus of hisses and cat-calls and groans that I will remember it to my dying day.

The last act was never finished. The curtain was rung up and rung down hardly five minutes later. Nina fainted dead away on the stage, and even then the hissing did not stop.

"She has had enough of it. The cure has done its work," cried Jack to me, as he rushed on to the stage, and, picking her up in his arms, carried her to her dressing-room.

Half an hour later I heard him thanking half a dozen young men, who met him at the stage door, and saw him hand them several bank notes.—Warren R. McVeigh.

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The house began to fill up early and by the time the overture began there was hardly an empty seat to be seen. I did not see Jack, so determined he was behind the scenes.

OUR YOUTHFUL APHIS. INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR THE YOUNG.

A Short Feast—Physical Training. A Crow Conspiracy—A Boy's Ideas on Breath—A Bear Story.

A Short Feast. BY EVA LOVETT CARSON.

There was once an old rat who lived in a garret. He had begun life there, and having now a large family, he found it inconvenient to move.

One night he started down the garret stairs to find something for supper. His tail sounded thump, thump on every step. Any one listening could have heard the patter of his feet through the hall.

"Aha!" cried Mr. Rat, smacking his lips. "I shall not go down to the kitchen for supper tonight!"

He reflected upon what he had better do. He could not carry the whole bag up stairs. If he took the biscuits up one at a time, he would not be able to secure all of them before he was discovered.

He looked about the room, and his eyes fell upon the open grate, bare and fireless. It was only used in the coldest weather.

"Just the thing!" said the wise rat. With a biscuit in his mouth he ran up the flue, and found there a splendid hiding-place. The chimney was filled with a bag of straw, and behind it he secreted the biscuits, making many journeys, and leaving only enough in the bag to provide a hearty supper for the young rats after his exertions.

"Nonsense!" cried nurse. "No mouse—no, nor ten mice—could eat all those biscuits in one night!"

For after the straw bag followed a shower of soot, and then a shower of curiously shaped objects, which had once been white, but had grown gray and then black in their hiding-place.

"My goodness!" cried Nancy. "It's them lost biscuits, to be sure!" pronounced nurse. "And it's that old garret rat that's done it—the wretch! I hear him come thumping down them garret stairs every night!"

Presently the fire blazed and roared up the chimney, and threw flashes of light into the farthest corners. That night when the old garret rat came down and saw it, his heart sank down into his toes.

"Of course, John. You wanted me to run the house as economically as I could."

Boys of to-day have great advantages in their physical training over those of even ten years ago. It is easily within the remembrance of those of us who have not been out of college so very long, how the mere mention of football at home brought down a storm of paternal wrath, while unrelenting prohibition followed us back to school.

Gradually as the sons induced their parents to view the sport themselves, the prejudice wore away. The game finds favor in schools from Maine to California, and the result is a generation of lads growing up whose physical beauty and healthful condition put us of the last generation to shame.

Our 16-year old striping, says Harper's Young People can outrow, outrun, outswim, outride and outlive us; give us points on football, base ball, and tennis; and happily devoid of that sickly pallor peculiar to the student of our day, knows quite as much, with the ruddy glow of health in his cheeks. And yet there are to be found some few that do not favor athletics for boys! The glorious influence for good that sports have on the general education and welfare

Each active member should be given a commission to the hospital, ward, nursing, medicine.

FRUSSIAN AFFAIRS.

William's Love of Display on State Expenditures. BERLIN, March 18. The Prussian Zeitung, edited by Eugen Richter, if leader of the Independents, says the government is preparing to have the steel hat increased. At the crown council the emperor presided and participated in the discussion of the increase.

The grand scale in which the emperor conducts the Potsdam and Berlin fairs and his love of display on all many occasions, has carried the current law far beyond the extreme limits of the time of William I. In view will assesses suffering in Berlin and dog of mud in the agricultural districts of long East Prussia.

set to work croaking, very earnestly, drop his breakfast, arch 18.—C. H. circumstances an Englishman in the but on this occasion a charge the looked up, growled and the misused gnawing. The crow was Premier ment; then one of the pair jugs in into the veranda a few yards in

the dog and croaked at him as he once more receiving no answer but growled. After strolling casually round the veranda for a minute, to let Jack settle down, the bird hopped up silently and swiftly and gave the dog's tail a cruel nip. That was too much; with a howl of pain Jack turned upon his tormentor, and crow No. 2, who had been patiently awaiting this opportunity, swooped down upon the bone and carried it off.

A veteran hunter of the North Carolina mountains is John Kelly, who has trapped scores of bears, several hundred deer, a thousand coons or more, and turkeys, pheasants, and mink without number.

"I learned to first fin' out what sort of game 'twas fore I tackled it. I got th' lesson one night when I was out 'coon-huntin' with my father an' brother. The night was dark as a tar-bar'l. I heard a hog squeal in a thicket by a big log. Our black 'coon dog was bad to catch hogs, an' I said: 'Tige has got another hog. I'll go in an' break him of such tricks.' I gave Jim the light, picked up a knot, and caught the dog, as I thought, by the nape of the neck. He had the hog by the fore-shoulders pressed against the log, an' had eaten seven or eight pounds of flesh out of her back, an' she alive an' kickin' an' squealin' like mad. Well, I got him by the neck as I said, behind a log, an' found a fat, fat hog. He growled an' bit at me, an' we had a pretty lively tussel or till Jim brought the axe an' a light an' 'twixen us we managed to split the hog's head open. He was a big one—weighed 400 pounds. 'S always well fer a feller 't fin' out whether he's tacklin' a hog 'r a b'ar 'fore he tackles it."

A Geographical Acrostic. A is a city in Kansas. B is a city in Louisiana. C is a city in Wyoming. D is a city in Maine. E is a city in Alabama. F is a city in Kentucky. G is a city in Massachusetts. H is a city in Connecticut. I is a city in Indiana. J is a city in Wisconsin. K is a city in New Hampshire. L is a city in Michigan. M is a city in Michigan. N is a city in Delaware. O is a city in California. P is a city in New Jersey. Q is a city in Illinois. R is a city in Vermont. S is a city in Oregon. T is a city in Florida. U is a city in New York. V is a city in Mississippi. W is a city in Rhode Island. X is a city in Ohio. Y is a city in Pennsylvania. Z is a city in Minnesota.

A Boy's Ideas on Breath. A little boy in the North Side public School recently handed in to the teacher his following composition on "Our Breath:"

"Our breath is made of air. If it were not for our breath we would die. The breath keeps going through our liver, our lights and our lungs. Boys shut up in a room all day should not breathe; they should wait until they get out of doors. Air in a room has carbonic acid in it, and carbonic acid is poisoner than mad dogs. Once you men was shut up in a black hog, India, a carbonic acid got into that there hole, and afore morning nearly every one of them was dead."

"Girls wear corsets which squeeze their diaphragms too much. Girls cannot run and holler like boys 'cause their diaphragms are squeezed. If I was a girl I would just run and holler so my diaphragm would grow."

"That's all on breath."—Minneapolis Journal.

Exercise the Horses. The horses need occasional exercise during the winter, and a short drive every day is better than a long one once a week. It is mistaken kindness to walk a mile to the postoffice when the horse has not been out of the barn for 24 hours. But do not let the stand for an hour or two in the e without blankets while you are ab, sipping or trading. Drive often moderately; blanket well, and adjustment and clean off the legs.

shape much longer, each active member should be given a commission to the hospital, ward, nursing, medicine.