# THE NOISE OF A BATTLEFIELD.

Julian Ralph, the well known Ameri- | Kaffirs yelled, and the more they plied can journalist, who is in South Africa their enormous whips. as a war correspondent for the London Mail, has written an entertaining description of a modern battle for his paper. He says:

The pictures of our battles which are coming back to us in the London week-lies are not at all like the real things. Art cannot keep pace with the quick advance of science, and the illustrators realize that they must still put as much smoke and confusion in their bat-ties as goes with the old pictures of Waterloo. Otherwise the public would be disappointed and could not tell a battie from a rande

battle from a parade. battle from a parade. I saw the other day a picture in one of the leading papers by one of the best illustrators. It showed the British storming a Boer position. In the middle ground was a Boer battery, and the only gunner left alive was standing up with a bandage around his head, while which was a first standard of the stan smoke and flame and fying fragments of shells filled the air in his vicinity. In the rush of the instant he must have been bundlaged by the same shot that struck him, and as for the smoke and debris in the air, there was more of this in a corner of that picture than I have meen in all the four battles we ought

What is is a modern battle-how does it lok and sound?

NO ENCOUNTER AT CLOSE RANGE

Really, the field of operations is so extensive and the range of modern guns is so great that battle conditions extensive and the range of modern guns is so great that battle conditions have altered until there is no longer any general "clash of battle," or even any possibility of grasping or viewing an engagement from any single point. There is no great resounding noise in war nowadays. You hear one of big guns loosed three miles over on the right, and another two miles on the left. If you are near one it makes a tremendous noise, yet I have not heard one explosion as loud as a good strong clap of thunder. You hear the guns of the enemy cough far in front of you, and their shells burst within your lines with a nearer, louder sound-but not really great or deafening noise by any means. Our guns create almost no smoke, though our lyddite shells throw up clouds of dust and smoke where they fall, miles away. Because the Boers are using old-fashioned powder in their cannons there is a smail white cloud wherever one is fired, and a smott read red aved shears their shells cloud wherever one is fired, and a spurt of red sand where their shells dig into the veldt. The smoke of war, therefore, and the so-called "roar of battle" are both alike—occasional, scattered, inconsiderable

The rifle firing has been the principal feature of our battles. It sounds, as I wrote once before, like the frying of fat or like the crackling and snapof fat or like the crackling and snap-ping of green wood in a bonfire. If you are within two miles of the front you hear the music of the individual bullets. Their song is like the note of a mosquito. "Z-z-z-" they go over your head; "z-z-z-" they finish as they bury themselves in the ground. This is a sound only to be heard when the bullets are very close. You pick the bullets are very close. You pick up your heels and run a hundred or even fifty yards, and you hear nothing but the general crackle of rifle fire in and before the trenches.

The bravery of our stretcher bearers is .as much beyond question as it is

beyond praise. When all of us lesser and immediate historians of the mo-ment have told of the valor of all the generals, majors, captains and "Tom-mies" of the army, we shall still have, in common justice, to describe how the chaplains, doctors and stretcher bear-ers go in and out of the most heilish fire, not once or twice, but all through every battle.

#### WHERE WAR'S HORRORS ARE.

WHERE WAR'S HORRORS ARE. It is just without the range of fire i that you see and realize the horrors of war. It is there that the wounded crawl and stagger by you; it is there that they spend their final output of energy and fall down to lie until as-sistance comes; it is there that you see the stretchers, laden with their man-gled freight, and the sound ones bear-ing the wounded on their backs and in their arms. Better yet—if so cheerful a phrase is permissible in such a case— to know the brutality and woe of war, happen upon a kopje that has just been happen upon a kopje that has just been stormed, or a trench that has been carried. Go to such a place today, twenty centuries after Christ came with His message of peace on earth and good will to men, and behold what you see

"Here," said I to a photographer in such a place, "snap this scene. Look at the wounded all over the ground. Quick! Out with your camera." "Oh. I can't!" said he, "it's too hor-rible!"

"As you please," I said, "but it's what the public wants."

You read, in the writings of those who know nothing of war, about the writhing of the wounded and the groan-ing on the battle field. There is no writing, and the groans are few and faint. There was one has a set few and faint. There was one man who was simply chewed up by a shell at Ma-gersfontein, and his sufferings must have been awful. He kept crying "Doc-tor cont you do anything"." tor, cant you do anything?" Another begged to be killed, and the first wounded man I saw in this war kept saying, in ever so low a voice: "Oh, dear, dear, dear! Oh, dear, dear, dear!" But there is much less groaning than you would imagine—very little, in fact. Two things are so common with the wounded as to be almost like rules of behavior.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE WOUNDED. to be cigarettes that they asked for on the Turkish side in the last war in Europe), and next they seem always to be made gentle by their wounds. Men

stricken down. "Well, mate," says one, whose leg is

shattered, "you never know when your shattered, "you never know when your turn will come, do you?" And another simply cries, "Oh, dear!" Now and then you hear, "For God's sake, get me taken to an ambulance," but no profanity is intended there. I have had half a dozen men describe how it feels to be wounded. All who had bones shattered by expanding bul-lets used nearly the same language to

had bones shattered by expanding ou-lets used nearly the same language to describe the sensation. "You feel," they said, "exactly as if you had received a powerful shock from

## **EXARTHA AND SUZETTE.** Ist, when at the price of unspeakable toil and trouble she had won for her-self a position, that belief faded into \*

"Is Mins Martha at home?" "No, but Miss Suzette is. She is in the parlor."

tance.

ing more!

of youth.

But was she then so old?

With the step of a somnambulist, she walked to the mirror, that reflect-

ed a pale, tender worn face, in which

joy, whose absence was made a re-

roach to her. Her pitiless life had

frightened that away! Courage! she must be content to be-

ong to the forgotten. She must drain

the cup to the dregs and learn the bit-

ter charm of a great sacrifice. She

With the weary step of one going to

meet her fate, she approached the par-for and pushed aside the portieres.

hand-absorbed, happy.

"Martha! You were there!"

child . I approve of your choice.'

seeing her sister.

Andre and Suzette sat there hand in

The younger sister sprang up on

Drawing her to her deeply wounded

heart Martha replied: "I was there, but do not worry, my

"O, Martha, my dear sister, you un-

Psychology of Fishes.

"ood-I will go in and speak to her. Do not trouble yourself, Jeannette, I know the way."

Pushing the servant aside, he hur-ried into the little parlor, where Su-zanne-"Suzette" as she was lovingly called by her big sister and the old maid servant-sat at the piano in a years and sorrows had graven deep lines. Yet she was barely thirty-four. Ah, yes, this face lacked the beauty of listless attitude that showed her thoughts to be far away. She turned her face, framed in golden curls, to-ward the visitor, and the blush that spread over it when she saw who it

was made her appear even prettier than before. "It is you, Mr. Andre!"

In a peculiar tone he replied, "Yes, it is I. must give to the young, joyful crea-ture the place granted to the charm He put down his hat and took a seat

beside the piano, with the air of a man determined to remain there for sometime. Suzette noticed this immedi-With studied, perhaps even exately. aggerated reserve, she said:

"My sister is not at home, Mr. An dre.

"I know it," heresponded quietly. Looking at him almost fearfully, she said.

"You knew it?"

"Yes." Then gazing at her intently, as though he would devour her with his

eyes, he suddenly exclaimed: "My dear, dear Suzette!"

derstand, you will forgive us?" Heroically Martha smiled, and, turn-ing aside her head to hide the tears The tender grace of the young girl, he delicate charm of her slender, grathat filled her eyes, she replied in a cheerful tone, though with trembling cious personality, the childish gentle-ness of her face, always awakened lips;

people's sympathy. Everyone felt that she needed protection. Conse-quently she had never gained a knowl-long to the things of yesterday." edge of the art of self defense. Still she surmised that Darcey meant more than he said, and she tried to assume a severe tone. The trembling of her Numerous facts witness in a vague

clear voice betrayed her, however, as way to the ability of fishes to profit she said: by experience and fit their behavior "Really, Mr. Andre, I do not under- to situations unprovided for by their innate nervous equipment. All the

He seized her hands.

phenomena shown by fishes as the "You do not understand that' I will result of taming are, of course, of bring matters to an end? That I can this sort, but such facts have not been HOW IT FEELS TO BE WOUNDED. no longer bear this life of hypocrisy, First, they all beg for water (it used of struggle and deception. You do not dike in the American Naturalist, to understand that I love you, and you make clear mental or nervous proalone?" cesses involved in such behavior, or

be made gentle by their wounds. Men of the roughest speech, profane by second nature, cease to offend when grasp that held them, she stammered:

to release her hands from the strong. grasp that held them, she stammered: "What are you saying? Of what can you be thinking? You are engaged to the efficiency of some simple experi-tion of the united States fish commission at Wood's Holl, he was able to test the efficiency of some simple experimy sister-my dear Martha, who has been my mother, to whom I am all in For the experiment the con-

been my mother, to whom I am all in all—that would be treason." Drawing closer to her he continued, "Don't I know all that myself? Do you think I have spared myself? As I saw you grow up from childhod to maidenhood, you won my heart. When I first preceived this, I thought I should go crazy! Anxiety followed me everywhere. My days were a long mar-tyrdom, my nights a nightmare. All was in vain. You live once for all in The "putt-putt" (or Vickers-Uorden reliciting un is able to interest you at a distance of three miles. Its explosions are best described by the nickname given to the gun was heard all over the larg-or shells are as big as the bowl of a and slit the air with a terrible sound, of the gun was heard all over the larg-stors of the shells sound a long way because they are spit to tape place on the quilet outer edge of the field. The did gun experience was the joiting over and slit the state regiment: "The blow the nickname are best described by the nick

youth, to be so loved. At the same tion. He swam against the screen,

the top of the water, especially while

swimming up and down the length of

the screen. The screen used in the

### HAS LIVED IN PREHISTORIC STYLE nothing, and the dreamed of happiness vanished into the mist of the dis-

One of the most unique pupils of the characteristic of the deaf. Se deaf and dumb institution of Knox county, Indiana, is Rhoda Hewitt, a stout, sun-tanned girl of between thireen and sixteen summers. When she

teen and sixteen summers. When she was brought to the school it was learn-ed that she had lived a wild sort of life on an out-of-the-way farm, spending much of her time wandering around in the woods and fields, and often sleep-ing at night under the hedgerow or in a fence corner. Her mother died when the girl was very young, and the father had not the time, nor perhaps the abil-ity to tell her, after she lost her hear-ing at three years of age, of the world about her. She grew up one of nature's own children. When she was brought to the school

When she was brought to the school she was in great terror. She hung her head and threw her hands before her face to hide from the gaze of stran-gers. She had never in her life, it was told, been to Monroe City, the nearest town to her home, and had never seen many other human beings than her father.

father. The strangers of the school were at first looked on as enemies. She would strike,kick or bite when they approach-ed. This savagenes sof temper lasted about three weeks, when she began to appreciate that no one would do her harm, but that all wanted to be kind to be to her. Rhoda was put in Miss Elizabeth

Ray's class. For three weeks she cried, hid her face and repelled all advances with kicks or fisticuffs or threats to use

with kicks or fisticuffs or threats to use her teeth. By degrees she came to learn that no harm would be done, and began to look up and take a human interest in those about her. Her teacher and the other pupils in the class showed affection for her by stroking her arm or shoulder, but it was a long time before this met with response. Today she is one of the most affectionate pupils in the class, and rarely passes her teacher without touching her in an affectionate way

characteristic of the deaf. Sometimes the affection is shown by a rather too severe blow in the back, and one of the teacher's duties is to make her undr-stand that physical force is not essen-tial to affection. When Rhoda was in a pubmacious and meansolable frame of mind many ways were tried to comfort her. She was shown a picture book. This en-gaged her attention a little while. She recognized the picture of a cow, and ways were tried to comfort her. Bhe was shown a picture book. This en-gaged her attention a little while. Bhe recognized the picture of a cow, and apparently thought of home, for she be-gan to cry, and pointing as if toward home, said: "Papa, papa," This word and "baby" she could speak when she came to school-words she had learned to articulate before she lost her hear-ing.

to articulate before she lost her hear-ing. She has already learned from the other children what it is to lie. The children are forbidden to say that any one lies. Rhoda made a sign indicating this the other day, and was punished by being put in a seat separate from the other children. She understood the purpose of the punishment, for she told her teacher afterward that she had used the word lie, and had been made to sit apart from the other children. Her conception of a creator is diffi-cult to learn. The teacher takes many occasions to try to impress upon her some notion of God, and Rhods has learned to point upward, as if to an

some notion of God, and Rhods has learned to point upward, as if to an unseen power, when she is asked about the Maker and Preserver of all. Her development has been so fast since she came to the school that it is difficult to learn how far it has gone. She seems to understand many things that she has no way to express.

## WOOL MADE FROM LIMESTONE.

a small but promising factory here that perts and given general approval. All is engaged in the queer business of Mr. Hall can make is now being shipmaking wool out of limestone. The chemist who discovered the process is E. C. Hall, a young man who came from St Louis with the Union Steel

There is also a residue in the shape of small beads of glasslike substance, which the chemist has thus far been unable to get out of the wool. He cannot subject it to the combing process, and is now at work on a scheme of chemical dissolution which may possibly run the beads out and at the same time have a refining effect upon the

texture of the wool. As it is at present it is wool silica. It has no equal for deadening floors, for packing around refrigerators to confine the cold and for placing around pipes to confine the heat. The product has hardly passed be-yond the experimental stage, but it has Sometimes he would rise up toward

Alexandria, Ind .-- (Special.)-There is | been exhibited before government er-

E. C. Hall, a young man who came from St. Louis with the Union Steel company. In apartments to which there is no admittance he has a strange looking furnace, into which he feeds pleces of Alexandria limestone. Out of the other end a white wool-like sub-stance is blown. The wolo has not the qualities which make it desirable for weaving, but as a non-conductor it has no equal, and at the some time it has the principal qualities of asbestos. The process is a secret one. The stone, however, is of peculiar chemical formation, and when subjected to a certain temperature it melts quite readily. While in a molten state it is mixed with a chemical solution in which pow-dered glass is thought to be one of the ingredients. It is then submitted to a blowing process which spins it out into the finest threads of wool. It has the strength for weaving, but the nap is not long enough. There is also a residue in the shape

in Austria. Most of them are workers in the Bohemian mines, though the movement began in Styria and Carinthia. The men want the eight-hous work day, recognition of the union, and monthly wage payments in cash. The strikers are mostly Slavs, but there has been no rioting.

Plumbers and kindred trades of New

Poor, foolish creature, to have thought it was enough to be good and gentle and to sacrifice herself, in order to be loved. One must be young, noth-

on the quiet outer edge of the field. The whizz that even these missiles make in flying, however, is like the whispered answers of a maid in love, only to be heard by the favored indi-

in a word, there is not much noise in modern battles. These individual sounds of which I speak are not loud enough to blend. The crowning, alipervading noises are those of the guns and of the rifle fire, and on the vast veldt, spread over a double line of five to seven miles in length, only those that are very near are very loud. The scene of battle-the general view -is exceedingly orderly. There may be

a devil of a scrimmage where a com-pany or two are storming a kopje, but level your glas on such a hill, and what do you see—a fringe of tiny jets of fire from the top where the Boers are, and a lot of our men in khaki rising and reclining, and occasionally firing as they make their way upward.

METHODICAL AS A CHESSBOARD. The great general view is of an ar-rangement as methodical as a chess-There are several board. flat on their faces in two or three long Over here is a battery in perfect lines. order with its limber of horses at rest confusion anywhere-nothing is momen-skelter. I remember only two momen-tary disturbances of the discipline of tary disturbances of the discipline of which I speak. One was in the after-noon during the Modder river fight when a large band of mounted Boers made a flank movement on our extreme right and fired a volley at our immense mass of transport and ambuilance wag-ons. The drivers were tken by sur-prise and fell to lashing their multi-teams and hosses, the majority to the accompaniment of the high-keyed Kaf-fir yells. The rout only lasted five min-utes or less, and was funny beyond de-scription, because the leading mules climbed over the "wheelers," and the faster the bullets fell the louder the

Another man, an officer, whose foot time the thought of her sister cut her bumping against it here and there

He had bitten off an inch of the hard-ened rubber mouthpiece. That was before his wound was drissed. The relief that is given by the dressing of a wound must be gigantic, for you hear

next to no groans or moans after a doctor has given this first attention. MORTALITY HAS NOT INCREASED.

In this army of Lord Methuen's the

great majority of the wounds have been in the arms and feet, but other points about our experiences in war are more remarkable. First, the chances of receiving a wound seem not to have greatly increased with the improve-ment in death-dealing weapons. There ment in death-dealing weapons. There is a more like Suzette, you and L. We his only act was to go to the rightwere more than a million shots fired at were more than a million shots more as Modder river, and yet only about 800 have faults, weaknesses. You have band side, rise up and side, bullets that hit water bottles, haver-sacks, ration tins and coat sleeves has been astonishing. Third, the damage to life and fimb by the excessive ar-tillery fire has been next to nothing. But to return to the field of battle. The armies oppose one another with orderly masses. The officers ride hither order, with its limber of horses at rest near by. Another battery, equally well arranged, as if to have its photograph and thither. The batteries rumble to and fro at long intervals as they are is the same way the cavaly appears and feet rank and alignment. There is no feet rank and alignment. There is no the same way the cavaly appears and feet rank and alignment. There is no the same way the cavaly appears and feet rank and alignment. There is no the same way the cavaly appears and skelter. I remember only two momen-skelter. I remember only two momen-Dess.

to the soul; she loved her elder along the bottom; occasionally was smashed by an explosive bullet, said: "Look at my pipe. That's what I did to keep from saying anything." I did to keep from saying anything." her and whom she now wished to betray. "And Martha, my poor Marthal"

she sobbed. "Martha?" he exclaimed, "She will first experiment was cut away slight-

understand us! She is a being out of Iy at the upper corner so as to leave another time. She possesses a heroanother time. She possesses a hero-ism that we do not know. Shall I con-what resembled a letter with a postfess to you that she has sometimes frightened me? Her nobility has im- representing the aperture. After the pressed me on a hundred occasions. Her whole life has been one long sacare more like Suzette, you and I. We his only act was to go to the right-The same warmth, the same enthusiasm animates us both. You must not forget that Martha is four years older than I. In my inexperience I'thought language, learned to get out. I loved her, because I admired her. Today she seems to me far away, strange Suzette, let us love one another!"

Andre was perfectly sincere in what he said, inspired by the magnificent egotism of a man that feels a new love the center of a cabinet, with rods on in his heart and dismisses the old with either side, which guide a long strip a wave of his hand. Suzette no longer tried to release

across the portion of the shoe it is her hand. Both were silent in the desired to polish. blissful rapture of budding tender-

The cruel words fell on Martha's heart like so many blows.

Returning home unexpectedly, she with head and foot plates to be placed had gone to her room to remove her in contact with the patient. hat, and had heard through the open An English woman has in hat, and had heard through the open door the passionate words spoken in the door the passionate words spoken in the next room. And now she leaned having a spring motor in the body, against the wall, deadly pale, with which reciprocates a U-shaped device wild eyes and drawn mouth- a living at the rear at the ends of which are statue of sorrow or of insanity. All pivoted webb feet, which engage the the good she had done arose to mock water at each backward stroke and neither affection, love nor confidence stroke. nothing, nothing! And to think that

## OUTING SYSTEM FOR INDIANS

age stamp on it, the postage stamp From Washington it is announced, the needs of the community; that a From Washington it is announced that the Indian department will try to establish a permanent "outing" system throughout the entire Indian service. This is the placing of Indian students in the best white families during vaca-tions. Major Pratt, of the Carlisle In-dian institute, inaugurated this move-ment some three or four years ago, and it has proved so successful that in his last report he says the outing enabled fish had been experimented upon six it has proved so successful that in his last report he says the outing enabled ing is what gives permanent results. him to carry 250 more pupils than the number for which he had received an appropriation. An average of 250 pu-pils remained out during the winter, attending the public schools. Six hun? his situation, for which his innate nervous temperament did not definitely provide. He had, in common dred pupils were out during vacation. The department officials argue that make a family a power.

while the boarding schools are excel-

lent training schools for the Indian, he needs at times to be cut off from the sweep of school life and put upon his own solitary resources. They say he will not find in life a community of will have the courage to be true-I will tell her; with the greatest care, of course. She will understand, you 'may be sure. Let us love one another Swrette let us love one another will tell her; with the greatest care, of course. She will understand, you 'may be sure. Let us love one another Swrette let us love one another will tell her; with the greatest care, 'may be sure. Let us love one another will tell her; with the greatest care, 'may be sure. Let us love one another 'may be made to trust solely in individual effort. Boots and shoes can be rapidly

The outing system tends to develop cleaned and polished by a new ma-chine, which has a footrest placed in the center of a cabinet, with rods on either side, which guide a long strip of cloth as it is drawn back and forth across the portion of the chose it is drawn back and forth

are the things that New York Herald: Official promul-

gation is made of the pope's decree for-bidding the Christian brothers here to teach the classics in their schools after the current scholastic year. Although some hope that a compromise may yet be reached, the alternative of the founding of an independent American branch of the order seems the most popular solution of the trouble.

HOW BIRDS AND ANIMALS REST THEIR MUSCLES.

When a man is tire dhe stretches his arms and legs and yawns. Birds and animals, so far as possible, follow his example. Birds spread their feathers and also yawn, or gape. Fowls often do this. Fish yawn; they open their mouths slowly till they are round, the bones of the head seem to loosen and

the gills open. Dogs are inveterate yawners stretchers, but seldom sneeze u stretchers, but seldom sneeze unless they have a cold. Cats are always stretching their bodies, legs and claws,

with her. In May she generally goes away for a week or two and returns with a tail red calf with wabbly legs. I would rather sell her to a non-resi-dent of the county. Inquire at Over-brook Farm, South Middlebush, N. J. This novel advertisement was constant ing from lying down does not stretch herself it is a sign she is ill. The reason for this is plain-the stretch moves every muscle of the body, and if there be any injury anywhere it huria,

Dr. Mary M. Patrick, president of the American College for Girls at Constan-tinople, is now in this country making pute. Not a few people have visited the farm out of curicelty to see if the animal advertised was really a cow or some sort of a wild beast. the farm out of a wild beast. gitis of Turkey.

HOW HE NAMED LEADVILLE.

In one of the quiet neighborhoods of jonstration and accompanied by a brass Kansas City, Kan., Harvey Faucett, band. an old frontiersman and Indian fighter, who was a contemporary of Colonel W. F. Cody and Wild Bill in those

For years a reign of terror prevailed her. So there was nothing more, in Leadville as a result of constant friction between the vigilantes and the lawless element, but while Faucett was

who was a contemportry of Counter W. F. Cody and Wild Bill in those perilous times when the American bor-der was the scene of so much strife, is spending the declining years of his life in an atmosphere of calmness that very befutingly follows his rough and tormy career. Harvey Faucett was city marshal of Leadville, Colo, in the old town's pain-lest days, when every man carried a six shooter and every other shanty was a dram shop. He was there when Eds Frodshaw, the read agent, and "Sketer by the people of Leadville, an event that was attended with a public dem-

FARMER'S CLEVER "AD." Electro-medical treatment is given COW FOR SALE-Owing to ill-health patients by means of a new sofa, which has batteries and an induction f will sell one blush raspberry cow,

aged eight years. She is a good milker coil contained in the lower portion, and is not afraid of the cars or anything else. She is of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a do this, man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is much attached to her home at pres-ent by means of a large chain. But she will be sold to any one who will use her right. I will also throw in a double-barreled shotgun, which goes

move horizontally at each forward Bievele racers can make use of

This novel advertisement was posted by one of the farmers of Middlebush at the village postoffice recently and has the village postoffice recently and has since been the talk of the town. Why the owner should be so anxious to dis-pose of the cow the farmers are unable to figure out. That the method is

unique and attracts the attention de-stred by the owner is a fact beyond dis-