# FARM FACTS.

#### BEE BUZZINGS.

One year Gravenhorst, early in May, removed twenty old queens, replacing them with queens that had begun to Nineteen of the twenty colonies BY. swarmed. But when the young queen is reared in the colony he has never known such young queens to swarm this year.

Doolittle gives some figures (Gleanings, page 396.) The first young queen emerges from her cell in about seven days after the prime swarm issues Queens which have their own way fly to meet the drone when about five to seven days old, and begin to lay two or three days later; seventeen days is shortest time a young queen likely to be laying after the prime swarm issues. But eggs are so scarce that it is hardly worth while to look fo them till three or four days later. If after-swarms issue, then the time lenghtened several days. Mr. Doolit-tle's practice is to allow for brood eggs twenty-third day from swarming if there are no after-swarms, and four days later if there are after-swarms. The inland revenue department at Ot-

twa has shut off all adulteration of honey in Canada. There is nothing but pure honey sold there now. The Ideal Super is the rather im-

posing name applied to a super that has won Editor E. R. Root from his loyalty to the section-holder, and seems to be in a fair way to the allegiance of Dr. Miller to the abandonment of the T super, if fences and plain sections are to be used. The Ideal takes tall sections, the super having a strip of tin as a support at each end at the bottom, the same as the T super, but in place of T tins it has plain wooden bars running lenghtwise, the sections resting on these bottom bars.

the American Bee Journal Mr William Stalley of Hall county, Neb. says he has twenty-eight colonies of which take twenty-eight days of his time each year, and raise honey for him which sells for 15 cents per pound. He started with six colonies in has made \$3,722.83 since then or \$213 each year, which he considers good wages for twenty-eight days' work. He loves bees and advises all farmers to keep them.

### BEEF PRODUCTION

(From the United States Farmer's Bufletin, No. 71.)

The following article on beef production is condensed from builetin No. 71. It should be carefully read by every farmer who raises beef for the market.

#### GOOD BEEF FORM.

Teh first thing that should be looked to is the general beef form-low, broad, deep, smooth and even, with parallel lines. No wedge shape or sharp protruding spinal column is wanted for the block

Next in importance is a thick even covering of the right kind of meat in the parts that give high priced cuts. The rib and loin cuts command over

four times the average price paid for the remainder of the carcass, and it is apparent that the practical beef an mal must be good in these parts.

#### LOOK TO THE BACK AND RIES.

Broad, well cornered backs and ribs are absolutely necessary to a good carcass of beef, and no other excellencies however great, will compensate for the lack of this essential. It is necessary to both breed and feed for thickness in these parts.

Mere thickness and substance here are not all. Animals that are soft and patchy, or hard and rolled on the back are sure to give defective and ob-jectionable carcasses, even though they are thick, and they also cut up with stunts ever witnessed in San Antonio, correspondingly gra stor waste

#### WITH THE ROUGH RIDERS.

When the war is over and the band When Johnny Comes Marching lays Home," the dudes of Fifth avenue, wh are very largely represented in this inique regiment, should turn out in body to welcome back to civilization, t the club and to society these young dandies who forscok the Waldorf dining room for the mess tent, the feather bed for a rough board and all the sar torial splendor of New York's fashionable tailors for the cavalryman's uni-

form and a sombrero. Already the hardships have begun and life in camp with its manifold disomforts for the men who so willingly donned the blue and stood in readiness to obey the discipline put on them. the "400" will scarcely appreciate the every day life of the fastidious young society men and the hardships they are schooling themselves to in order to be ready for the dash into Cuba.

There are no coupes, no club rooms, no Turkish baths, no drawing rooms, no morning cocktails, no divans in the blistering hot cornfield where the Fifth avenue contingent is camped. Nothing but the seared soil of wicked Texas the crude accommodations of the serv ice and hours that sybarites are vio lently opposed to

Come to Camp Roosevelt with me and ee Woodbury Kane engaged in the See gentle art of making saleratus biscuits at sunrise under the tutorship of Henry Remming, one of the wildest plainsmen ever brought up on the adobe of Texas For years Remming has been com pounding these gastronomic wonders. and it took him but a minute to make a skilful biscuit moulder out of the crack polo rider.

"You see," said Rem, as he is called by the cow punchers, "I takes a few handfuls of flour, shakes it out and mixes it with the freshest water th parts contains and a little salt. Like Then I chucks in a tablespoonful that. saleratus for each twenty biscuits and inserts the same into a oven, if one is handy. If not, I flops 'em over. This way

"Of course, Lieutenant." remarked Remming one day, "these here saleratus propositions never sets well if you don't get out and ride 'em down immediately after eatin'. But they invigorates a gent. Git on to a broncho and hit up about half an hour's hard ridin' and nothin'll bother you."

So far as the brute broncho is con-zerned. "Ham" Fish, jr., has mastered that particular product of the west like an old hand. Private Fish looked upon his bucking horse at first as a hard sustomer to handle, but finally found it good thing to wake him up at bugle call

"I can't git 'em up,

# I can't git 'em up; I can't git 'em up in the morning."

When the notes rang out at sunrise Mr. Fish thought he was being serenaded, but in a very short time the clatter of accoutrements and the sound of voices roused him from his slumber and he realized that his bed was really the hard board he had dreamed about in his nightmare, or rather than it was not a dream

"Go to the stable, All ye that are able

And give your horses some corn." When Mr Fish answered this bugle all and arrived at the quarters of his nount he found some rangers trying to get a bit into the mouth of a will cayuse from Dallas, one that had never been properly straddled by a huminic being.

"Let me take a fail out of that horse taid Fish "I suppose I II have to do it retry soon anyhow, and I may as well egin at the worst bucker in the camp He was shortly accommodated, and in But it is worth while to state, if only

### WAR AND CRIME.

The influences of a war are always far reaching, and they are often apparent in the most unexpected quar-ters and under the most unexpected conditions. One can readily understand how certain branches of trade should be affected by our present difficulty with Spain, and how the stock markets should feel its influences. That is to be expected, and is not in itself a matter to be wondered at.

But there is cause for wonder in the fact that here in New York (and it lf reasonable to suppose the same condi-tions exist elsewhere) the war has had an astonishing effect upon crime. Within the last two months the police department and the criminal courts have experienced a remarkable change. It is safe to say that not in twenty year: has there been so little evidence of crime in New York as at the present moment.

the daily papers will show that crim-inal news is a scarce article. Where six months ago you were wont to be shocked at the breakfast table by sickening details of some atrocious deed, or where you were obliged to scan column after column of criminal intelligence, you now see little evidence that crime still exists in New York.

And now you will at once jump to the conclusion that the reason lies in the fact that such news is either "boiled down" by the gentlemen with blue pencils, with whom every newspaper office is plentifully supplied, or else is crowded out altogether to make room for war news. It isn't because there is less crime, you will probably argue, but because there is less simply room in the papers in which to exploit it.

Boiled But there you are wrong. down the chronicles of crime certainly are to meet the exigencies of the situation, but there is comparatively little to boil down. I spent a day last week in investigating the situation and in attempting to arrive at some solution to the problem. Everywhere, in the police courts, in the district attorney's office, at police headquarters, I was as-sured that since hostilities with Spain began there has been a great decrease in crime,

It was impossible to procure substantiatory figures, but the situation speaks for itself. At Jefferson Market police court, where previously two sessions were required every day, lasting on an average two hours each, the entire busincss of the court is disposed of very often at one sitting, which seldom lasts more than an hour. The same condition of affairs prevails at the other police courts.

The district attorney's office also p.oved the same thing. Not since 1871 has the office been so free from criminal cases. The dockets are thoroughly deaned out, and there is no reason why any person who has been indicted and released on bail should not have a trial within five days. Assistant District Attorney Lindsay is authority for the statement that there is less crime in New York today, when the city harbors two million souls, than when the total population was eight hundred thousand

The war is without a doubt at least indirectly responsible for this state of Just why this should be opens affairs. up a broad field for speculation and research, from a psychological point of Is it that the criminals have all view enlisted? That is not a pleasant solu-tion. It is not a nice thing to think of lead." that the defenders of a nation's hono; are recruited from the criminal classis. And yet it is natural to suppose that

in proportion the thieves and crooks o the lower class, the cutthroats and the homeless wanderers have not neglecte the opportunity to enlist. Mr. Lindsay is rather inclined to this belief.

### HAVE CRIMINALS ENLISTED?

"I do not believe with Nordau and others of the degenerate school that men are evil by birth or environment.

### FIGHTING BOB'S WIFE.

#### Mrs. Evans Comes From a Family of Fighters.

Mrs. Evans was born and raised in Washington, in an atmosphere which fostered her innate patriotism. The Taylors were well known in all the heterogeneous circles which go to make up what is known as Washington soclety. Her father for years was the proprietor of a book store on Pennsylvania avenue and numbered among his friends and acquaintances the brightest minds of the nation's capital. He was a scholarly man, a lover of books and a keen student of human nature. Old Mr. aylor was an intense union

man. As a matter of fact, he pur-chased the first \$100 bond issued by the government in conection with the civil A casual glance through the pages of building all night long that he might enter first when the doors were open. This bond, appropriately framed, is now among the dearest possessions of Mrs. Evans and occupies a place of honor on the walls of the cottage at Fortress Monroe.

Harry aylor and "Bob" Evans were boys together in Washington forty-five of fifty years ago. They went to school together and played hookey together They were inseparable until the age was reached when boys begin to take notice of the fair sex, and then "Bob' began to cast sheep's eyes at Harry's pretty sister. It is a practice which he has never outgrown. He does it yet

The boys were both appointed to the naval academy at the same time, September, 1860. Then the civil war broke Both were eager to fight. Their out. studies were neglected. When they should have been fast asleep they were whispering to each other what they would do if they only had the chance,

And the chance finally came. At the end of three years both left the academy and were ordered to duty with Equadrons operating along the southern coast, and their dreams were at last realized. Both saw service, and both profited by their experience.

Among other fights, Evans figured in both attacks on Fort Fisher. In the last battle he received two severe wounds and was relegated to the hospital. The surgeons examined his leg. 'It will have to amputated," they said. That didn't suit young Evans, He concluded that he still had some use for that leg, and determined to assert his proprietary rights. Through some means or other he secured a big navy pistol, and when the surgeons came back with their instruments he was ton, L ready for them. One hand was hanging down behind his cot.

What are you going to do?" he nsked.

"I'm afraid we shall have to amputate your leg." replied the chief surgeon, reaching for his instruments. Like a flash young Evans' right arm

came into view, and the sawbones found. himself gazing into the muzzle of an ugly looking pistol. 'Drop that knife, d- you!" ex-

claimed the patient. The order was obeyed.

"Now, I just want a word with you fellows, continued young Evans. That leg doesn't come off. Do you understand? The first one of you who makes

And he carried the day. The leg didn't come off It knit rapidly, and the wounds healed under proper treatment. He carries a limp to this day, but he saved his log, and that's the main thing.

As is natural to suppose. Evans marrigh his chum's sister, the sweetheart of his beyhood days. Maybe he was thinking of her when he saved his leg. Another of Taylor's sisters married Frederick Maguire, a wealthy merchant and

## DIXON'S REMARKABLE SERMON

#### Washington's Address is Treason at This Time.

The following is the conclusion of a remarkable sermon preached by Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., in the Grand Opera house, New York: "When the first Spanish

shel screamed its challenge over the fingship of Dewey and the boatswain's whistle called our men to the guns, by a common impulse the awful battle cry rang from 300 brave men, 'Remember the Maine!' It was not a cry of human passion. It was the judgment voice of Almighty God. Who could stand before it?

"Dewey taught us, too, that the way to do a thing was to do it. The way to take a port is to go for it and take it. There may be wisdom in the long delay over Cuba, but the common mind cannot understand it.

Since Manila, the ordinary man must believe that had we bombarded Ha-vana on April 22, we would have dismantled every gun in six hours. Now ten guns bristle for every one then, Every day of hesitation and indecision must be paid for in the blood of heroes We have tested our navy and found

the American sailor of today what he has always been, as fine a seaman as walks the decks of any ship that floats. The Spaniards boast that in the first battle our men of many nations would fall in a panic and desert their guns. Manila is the answer. The composite man has shown the pure-blooded Spanlard that what he needs is new blood in his veins. The movement of our flee was the remorseless and terrible sweep of the scientific control of nature against brave but suicidal barbarism. "It was an overwheiming answer to

the American snob and croaker. We have a group of loud-mouthed toadles who have wearled our ears with sneers at everything American during the past decade. To hear them, we had no navy, no commanders, no guns that would shoot, no ships that would float and no armor that could stand the first crash of a genuine foreign built shell, Manila is the answer. Let the toady who has been eating the bread of democracy and fawning at the feet of titled fools now

migrate to Madrid where his spirit will be appreciated. This in only the first skirmish. The future will send every warship that flies the Spanish flag to the bottom of the sea, in spite of the chatter of the few driveling idots who edit out Harper's Weeklies and gravely continue to warn us that 'all war is crime and barbarism.' We will continue to add the names of dis tinguished 'criminals' to the roll of immortality among whom are Washington, Lafayette, Grant, Farragut and

"And we will continue to love a war rior above all other heroes in spite of the moral idiot who cries for peace-atany-price, and cannot distinguish right from wrong. We love a warrior not because he kills, but because his busi tess is to die for his country and his fellow man. We don't rejoice over the number of Spaniards killed and wounded at Manila. The secret of our national exhultation is found in a larger thought The shrick of the shells from our ships sang the battle cry of freedom in one of the foulest slave pens of the Orient We are teaching the music of human liberty to ears and hearts that never

heard it before! "That battle marks the founding of a world empire of the common people a certainty. Washington's farewell address has been over worked by modern pharisees, hypocrites and traitors. That address was delivered a century and a quarter ago. It was patriotism then, It is treason today. We were a hand-ful of poverty-stricken colonists in a wilderness, with savage Indians hostile threatening our frontiers and three hostile nations established on our soll. Steam and electricity, that have made a new world, were then the dreams of

#### COMMODORE SCHLEY.

An Estimate of His Ability as a Fighter.

Fearlessness and resolution are the leading characteristics of Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, U. S. N., if the estimate of those who have known him well is to be accepted. And ong and it is well that such are his character-istics, for the man who acts as jailer to the crack squadron of Spain whom the brunt of the expected battle will fall must be every inch a man, a sailor and a fighter of the first class, Those who know Schley are glad he is where he is. The glory of the flag is in safe hands.

Commodore Schley enters into argument as frankly and thoroughly as he would an engagement with the enemy, contradicts with vchemence where knows he is unqualifiedly right and is not above a good round, sailorly oath when occasion enforces verbal explosion.

Subsequent to the Maine disaster, Commodore Schley expressed doubt that the misfortune took place through influence outside the ship, his theory, of the occurrence being drawn from an incident of his own experience. While on the New York the swift, terrible word came to him, "Fire! The ship is burning!" Losing not an instant, he mustered his almost panic sticken men, who thought each moment to be blown o atoms.

"Drown the magazine!" he shouted, leading the way to duty free from alarm, to where a steel plate of the magazine room glared red hot from a powerful blaze next to it, and all hands flooded the big New York to safety.

Fearless, outspoken, his manner is yet even tempered with courtesy, and he observes the flattering niceties of acquaintance and friendship with rare punctiliousness. He is a tall, strong looking man, with more muscle than flesh, a complexion fair, despite the best efforts of sea winds and eastern suns to tan it, and lightish hair, time has neutral tinted and which he disposes carefully where it is thinning. from expressing his thoughts, and his gray mustache and beard conceal his mouth and chin from criticism.

Commodore Schley was born near Frederick, Md., in 1839, and his very baptism was subject to military inuffence. Just at this date General Winfield Scott was in Frederick, holding court martial. A friendly intimacy sprang up between John Schley, father of the present commodore, who served in the navy in the war of 1812, and the distinguished officer, one result of which was naming the son and heir of the Schleys Winfield Scott.

There is a tradition that the baby showed distinct tendencies the day of his christening to live up to a fighting name. His ancestors were people of Schleswig-on-the-Schley, who came to this country following the revocation of the edict of Nantes-stanch Huguenots, one of whom, establishing himself in Savannah, became later governor of Georgia.

From the time his career began after entering the naval academy and remaining from 1856 to 1861, events of in-terest quickly succeeded each other. He has medals of honor and tributes of praise from his country, which he has served actively in many parts of the world, and has improved opportunities of heroism and bravery to the everlasting credit of his record and to the envy of less fortunate men in the service. He was graduated at the head of his class, and in 1861, being given sea duty on the frigate Potomac, storeship at Ship island, was in 1862 promoted to master and ordered to the Winona, the blockading squadron of the West Gulf

Commodore Schley saw real war, being in a number of skirmishes along the Mississippi river, engaged and operated with field batteries, sided in cut-ting out under heavy fire two schoon-

FEED FOR SWEET QUICY MEAT

The parts furnishing these high priced cuts must be thickly and evenly covered with firm, yet mellow, flesh of uniform good quality and alike free from hard rolls and blubbery patches Coarse, harsh and gaudy animals will no longer be tolerated, much less those that are bony and bare of flash on the back and ribs

The men who buy out cattle and fix their market value are shrwd enough to know almost at a glance how much and just what kind of meat a steer or carload of steers will cut out, and if the producer overlooks any of the es sential points he is compelled to bear the loss

FOOD VALUE OF BUTTER MILK. There is no material difference in the feeding value of buttermilk and ordinary skim milk, provided the former is not diluted with the wash water from the churn, and that both are kept clean, and not allowed to become sour. At the Massachusetts experiment. station, fed to pigs weigting about fifty pounds at the beginning, 100 pounds gain in live weight was secured from 1.351 pounds of buttermilk and 116 pounds of corn meal, and a similar gain from 1.390 pounds skim milk and 115 pounds corn meal.

From this and other experiments, Prof. Henry concludes that when feeding ane pound of meal to one pound to three pounds skim milk, the latter is worth 15 cents per 100 pounds, when corn sells at \$10 per ton, or three-tenths as much as corn, and in the same proportion when corn is higher or lower. When fed at the rate of one pound meal to seven to nine pounds skim milk, the value of the latter decreases to 9 cents per 100 pounds, when corn is worth \$10 per ton, or less than one-fifth as much as corn .- Hoard's Dairyman.

John Evans of Burton, near Lincoln Eng., is a breeder of Lincolnshire red shorthorns and has, for the last seven years, been breeding them, with a special eye to dairy purposes. Selecting only from his own herd, he has gradually brought up the yield in seven years about 140 gallons per cow. Profit, one of his herd, was champion dairy shorthorn for 1897. She dropped her sixth calf August 17, made a total yearly yield of 15,531 pounds of milk, or thirty-seven pounds daily, for 420 pounds butter, Another, after her fourth calf, made 13,026 pounds milk and 423 pounds butter.

The weight of the English gallon is 10.32 pounds. We can see, in the above example, the profit that lies even in so short a time as seven years, in he ing obedient to the true principles N.T. dairy breeding. Mr. Evans had first to establish in his mind fixed ideas of dairy for mand capacity in his cows and then breed toward those ideas, not away from them. Can anyone suppose he would have increased the dairy quality of his helfers, one generation after another, if he had bred toward "general purposes?" The had to breed away from the beef temperament and toward the dairy temperament, and that does not mean general purpose

However, if you are breeding for "beef production" study the points and breed for beef, not for milk. No ani mal can put the same food into both beef and butter. If you are a dairyman breed for butter; if you are a stockman, breed for beef. You can't breed for both inone animal

to tell the truth, that Mr Fish "stayed" and, moreover, broke the bucker completely that the animal bowed his weary head and trotted off to water with the New Yorker comfortably settled on his back

It is the general impression at Camp Roosevelt now that Fish is one of Buffalo Bill's rough riders traveling incog, Alkali Wilson, Lariat Leonard and Hank Harness, better known as the 'Barking Walrus from Tueson," called on Fish as a committee and invited ity to get away from themselves, so to him to go down to Weiler's ranch and 'jine in a dance, now goin' on.'

Guy Hollister, Harry Bull, Pierce Gas. sett, Craig Wadsworth and Kenneth Robinson, leaders in Fifth avenue sets find recreation studying the trick of loading and tying a pack saddle mending a pair of tabaderos. Every day the regular rangers and

troopers from other regiments over to the Roosevelt camp and offer inducements various members special to join them. Private Mason Mitchell New York was offered a first serof geantry, but refused on the ground that the New York contingent was good enough for him. Goodrich, the Harvard athlete, refused promotion in his own regiment, giving as a reason that there were plenty of other more competent men who deserved the advance.

"Rebellious Willie" Tiffany had a long struggle with himself trying to get used to Jerry Jackson's compounds. But Jerry called Lieutenant Colonel Roose velt into the kitchen one day and had him taste his ex-tail puree, with the result that the colonel pronounced it as delicate a soup as he had ever eaten. Young Mr. Tiffany is not used to that brand of cooking, but he got up an appetite for it after awhile, and now prefers a slice of bacon, a pan of beans, one of Kane's biscuits and a cup of black coffee to the private dinners at the Astoria.

Young Kenneth Robinson, who is an adept with the chafing dish at home, and has a powerful liking for good cooking, also tried his hand at soup making, and his Fifth avenue friends agreed that his soup is far more to their taste.

The most important addition to the camp came lately in the person of Sheriff Daniel, who put down the lawlessin Dodge City, Kan., during the bad days, and five deputy sheriffs from Cripple Creek, where every citizen carries a six pistol and holds revolver practice on his neighbor.

The strictest military rule is observed and every exit and entrance to the camp is guarded by a soldier armed with a Krag-Jorgensen rifle.

At 10:30 taps is sounded, and the regiment, save those who guard, put out their lights and stretch on the boards. with only a blanket under them. The troop sleeps on the floor of the exposition building.

Far away on the Atlantic seaboard are those whom they have left behind. There are sweet memories of wide randas at Larchmont, moonlight nights. up the Hudson, cotilions at Fifth avenue homes, dear old Broadway and the yellow cable cars, yachting partles on sound, her eyes, her hand, her the heart.

But rough riders-are simply rough riders until after the war

he said to me. "Crime, to my way thinking, and I have had ample opportunities to study it in its every phase is almost invariably the result of either Every man's nat. impulse or necessity, ural inclinations are for good. Poverty and want are the principal goad to crime, aside from impulse.

"These poor devils who are driven to stealing, and who afterward keep it up, have seen in the war an oportunspeak. A soldier's pay and a soldier's rations mean a great deal to them. So I dare say many of them have enlisted. A positive air of stagnation perme ates police headquarters. Acting Chief Devery and Captain McClusky detective bureau, both agree that crime has fallen off fully one-half, if not more, since the first gun of the Spanish American war was fired. Flat robbers and are as scarce as hen's teeth. And usu-come ally this is the time of year, of from now on during the summer, that these gentry are usually most in evidence Even arrest for drunk and disorderly conduct are few and far between as compared with the usual number of such petty offenses. The dipsomaniac, the habitual drunkard, whose brain is usually deadened, and whose sodder mind is so often in a state of pitiable density, perhaps is as habitually drunk as ever. But the liquor does not now have its usual stupefying effect.

Low as he may be in the social scale, he cannot help feeling an interest in There is something for him the war. think about. His sluggish brain makes some effort to perform its normal functions, and the liquor which he drinks acts less readily upon his sys-

tem. And so it is with all classes of humanity. One scarcely realizes the intense interest taken in the latest news from the front until one comes in direct contact with the various elements that go to make up the population of covered that the house was in the army Greater New York. The veriest Bowery bum is keyed up to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Idleness and vice, under such circumstances, could not possibly

he such close companions as when there are no weighty problems on the public mind. My visits to the police courts also

brought to my attention a new and rather amusing side of the situation. The few drunks who were arraigned at the bar of justice from overindulgence at other bars were not slow to take advantage of the war spirit as an extenuating circumstances for their of.

To the query, "What have you to say for yourself?" the reply will usually be something like this;

"Well, your honor, you see it was this way. I stopped in a saloon with some friends of mine to have a quiet We drank a toast to Dewey, drink. After a while we drank one to Samr Then, to show there was no hard BOR. feeling, we had to drink one to Schley Somebody suggested Fighting Bob and we drank one to him. To tel. the honest truth, we drank too many and that's why I'm here. Don't be This patriotism is hard on me, judge. all h-I when it gets started.

Or some fellow will get arrested and locked up for fighting. Ten chances to one the other fellow has made his escape, so there is no one but the polleman who made the arrest to contradict the story, and the bluecoat, after he hears it, only smiles.

capitalist, of Washington, and to even matters up Taylor turned around and married Maguire's sister. He wasn't to e outdone Captain Evans and his wife have

three children. The eldest, Charlotte, was married a short time ago to Lleuenant Charles C. Marsh, who is now with Admiral Sampson on the New York, and the other daughter, Vinginia, is still single. Frank, the only was graduated from the naval academy this year, and is now serving on the Massachuessets. Both the daughters as 1 have said before, together with their cousin, the daughter of Captain Taylor, are studying to be nurses

While Mrs. Evans has a due appreclation of her husband's value as a naval man she doesn't lose sight of the fact that he is not the only one. Those misguided persons who wish to flatter her by repeated allusions to Captain 'Evans' reputation and position often nonplussed by her demand to know what is the matter with "brother Harry?" And sometimes she will ring the changes by allusions to the other fighting men of her family. The cottage at Fortress Monroe was

built when Captain Evans was on duty with the lighthouse board. It was constructed by permission of the treas. ury department on the reservation controlled by that department as a buoy and light station. Subsequently he had some difficulty with the gentleman who was secretary of the navy at that time. The latter, in order to gratify his personal feeling in the matter, induced the treasury department to direct the re-

moval of the house. This aroused the fighting blood Captain Evans, and, moreover, his suspicions were aroused as to whether The cottage came within the scope of the department. He requested a resurvey and founr that his suspicions were correct. Greatly to his delight he dis.

His relations with that department were most cordial, and the outcome of it all was that the cottage was permitted to remain where it was, subject to the conditions imposed upon all buildings on government land outside the fortifications, which are in effect that it shall remain until the war de partment sees fit to order its removal. And it is there that Mrs. Evans lives, the idol of all the boys at Fortress Monroe,

#### Usually the Case.

There was once a poor boy who, while walking along, saw a pin on the pavement before him. Quickly the litlad stayed his steps, and picking the pin up, stuck it carefully and securely in his coat.

A rich man chancing to pass at that time saw the action and was much impressed by it, so much that he took the boy into his bank and finally adopt. d him.

Thirty years have passed, and erstwhile poor boy is a multi-million-nire. Yesterday he drew his personal heck for \$10,000 and gave it to a former schoolmate who had not prospered in the race of life.

"All that I am now I owe to you, John" said the multimillionaire. 'But I don't understand." stammered the beneficiary.

"Simple enough. If I hadn't hated you so at school I would never have picked up that pin to put in your seat." ing officers and men on board.

hadmen. The young American of toda; looks forward to a mighty nation of 300,000,000 of freeman, leading the world to peace, freedom and justice. Men and

nations must go forward or backward. They cannot stand still. It is the of nature. We are not dying. There-fore our mission is forward! When Old is raised over Manila, no com-Glory bination of Europeon tyrants on earth with devils in hell can ever haul it down.'

## PRIZE MONEY, THEN AND NOW In Early Days Each Soldier Re-

### tained Plunder Captured. It is an elementary principle of the

laws of war, as well as international law, that all captures in war, whether made on land or sea and whether of public or private property, inure to the benefit of the government of the cap-turing party, and that the government is responsible for all captures illegally made. If the captured property or any part of its proceeds is distributed among the captors, it must be authorized by local law, and without such local law

the capturing party can claim no pecuniary interest in the captures he makes. It is the practice of nearly all governments to give to the captors a' rica. " specifed portion of all captured property as a reward for bravery and a stimulus to exertion.

Before the early Jewish laws a distintion was made in booty between anibeing given to individuals who cap-tured them, while the former were distributed proportionally to those engaged in battle and those who guarded tributed proportionally to the whole army. Among the Greeks booty was cometimes distributed by lot and some. times sold and the money divided. In the early days of Rome each sol-

dier retained the plunder he captured. Afterward the soldiers were obliged to bring all the booty into the common. It was then sold by the general, the proceeds consigned to the public treas. ury and a part distributed pro rata to the army

In the middle ages pillage was the general practice, but the evils were so great that the system of distribution was substituted and a strenous measure adopted to prevent soldiers from plundering.

From very early times the admiral's ourt in England has had jurisdiction of all maritime questions, and as the English have been engaged so fre-

quently in maritime wars there was a standing proclamation for granting and distributing prize money to the navy, and borne upon the books, all the residue, according to their respective

rates of pay in the service. Our own laws respecting maritime prizes are modelled after those of Great Britain, and the decisions of our prize ourts have been as able as those of the British admiralty. The most recent law in regard to prize money directs that where the enemy's force is equal or superior to the captors the entire prize goes to the latter; if inferior, one-half goes to the navy pension fund and the other half to the captors. The commanding officer of the fleet or squadron receives one-twentieth, the ommanding officer of a single ship

three-twentieths, if acting independently, and one-tenth of what goes to his ship, if under the immediate com-

ers which were carrying supplies to the enemy, for which honorable mention in special orders was accorded him. July, 1862, he received his commission as lieutenant, serving with further honorable mention through engagements that led up to the capture in 1863 of Port Huron, La. From 1864 to 1866 he was executive officer of the Wateree, steam gunboat, on which he served on the Pacific station. The suppression of an insurrection

among Chinese coolies in 864 in the Chin Chi islands and the landing of one hundred men to protect the United States consulate marked his stay in those waters. July 18, 1866, he received the commission of lieutenant commander, and having returned from the Pacific station spent three years on duty at the naval academy. The Benicia, of the Asiatic station, was his next post, he taking part in 1871 in the overthrow of the forces defending the Salu river in Corea, "Head of the department of modern languages" at annapolis followed, and it can be said here that he is a fine linguist, speaking Spanish with ease and admirable accent. Being made commander in 1874, he was for five years on the north and south Atlantic stations and the western coast of Af-12 10 1 - 41-

From "Afric's sunny strand" he was ordered to the "icy mountains" of the North Polar land, in command of the Greely relief expedition. From the clutches of Arctic death he rescuedLieumate and inanimate things, the latter, tenant Greely and six others at Cape Sabine, conveying them safely to their home. home. A gold medal from congress, promotion by President Arthur to chief of the bureau of equipment, where he baggage. Later the booty was dis. was raised to the rank of captain, and the applause of the people of the United States were his prompt reward.

After resigning from his place of chief of the bureau of equipment, the cruiser Baltimore was put in Schley's command. A picturesque, pathetic duty was his, one that those who remember the sad, gray day when the mist enveloped Baltimore, escorted by a funeral procession of ships, bore the body of John Ericsson, inventor of the moni tor, back to Sweden, his fatherland, through New York harbor out to sea will recall at mention. A gold medal from the king of Sweden was given Commander Schley at Stockholm.

The difficulty arising from the stoning of some American sailors of the Baltimore by some Chilians of Valparaiso, and which threatened disagreeable complications between the United States and Chill was disposed of by him in a manner that earned expressed gratitude of the navy depadtment.

A hard student, an honest sailor, frank, bright talker, a good, clear thinker and a lucky man, he married a beautiful wife. Miss Nannie Franklin was the belle of Annapolis when he won her dark eyes to look his way. She is a handsome woman now. In his pocket he carries a gold chronometer, to keep time on the Spanish, a gift from Maryland-his Maryland-for life saving in Lady Franklin Bay. He has two sons, one an army officer, Frank who has come up from the ranks; the other Dr. Winfield Scott Schley, a practising physician in New York A daughter, Virginia, married an Englishman of position -

Damp sale will remove the discoloration of tea and the like in dishes that have been carelessly washed