# Brigadier-General Frederick Dent Grant.

#### THE SON OF HIS FATHER AT THE FRONT.

has been made by President McKinley than that of the eldest son of General Ulysses S. Grant, colonel of the Fourteenth regiment, New York State National guard, to be brigadier-general. He was chosen colonel unanimously by the officers of the Fourteenth regiment of Brooklyn and was mustered into the United States army with his regiment at Camp Black, Hempstead, Long Island. He took his regiment to Chickamauga Park, and was there placed in command of a brigade, composed of three regiments, and was acting as brigadier-general when he received his commission from the war department.

Frederick Dent Grant is the eldest son of ex-President Ulysses S. Grant. He was born in St. Louis, Mo., on the 30th of May, 1850. As a boy he was with his father at various times and places when it was convenient for the general to have his family with him Nashville and City Polut, in front of Petersburg. He accompanied his father to Washington and was with him when he received his commission as Heutenant-general from President Lincoln. After the war he entered West Point as a cadet, and graduated in 1871. On leaving the Military Academy he obtained a leave of absence and accepted a position as an road, and assisted in the various surveys across the continent. In 1872 he Sherman. On his return, in 1873, he veys for the Texas Pacific railway, made our armies invincible.

No more gratifying appointment | with him to remain abroad as our representative at the imperial court of Austria. He insisted, however, upon resigning, and returned to America in 1893, since which time he has made his home in New York, and under the reform administration of Mayor Strong was one of the police commissioners of the city.

Our picture represents Colonel Grant seated in front of his tent at Camp Black. Both in face and figure he bears a striking rescablifice to his illustricus father. He is o' soldier by birth and education, and he has already demonstrated, in the care and disposition of his men, in camp and solved the delicate point of expressing on the march, the advantages of the exact relationship by avoiding the subknowledge and training which our ject of matrimony altogether. "Lize great military academy confers upon she's cookin' fur Duke Johnson now." men, whose duty it is to command. That's the way they put it. The wom-Already he has won the confidence of an doesn't "marry" anybody. She his regiment. The Fourtcenth reached Chickamauga at 3 o'clock in the -at Fort Henry, Corinth, Vicksburg, afternoon, and immediately bivou- boat. The levee had caved so that the acked on the western slope of Lytle boat had to land further up than usual. Hill, headquarters of Major-General It was at night and the searchlight, Brooke. Colonel Grant bivouacked turned on the bank, did not reveal anywith his regiment. A few used knap- thing familiar to the woman. She sack tents to shelter themselves, but hung back, therefore, and the darky he, rolled up in his blanket, lay down | who had been detailed to put her ashore beneath the stars. He took his break- didn't know what to do. "She stood fast in the morning on the trunk of thah like a horse lookin' at a strange a fallen tree, his meal consisting of the fried bacon, "hardtack" and black who was one day listening to one of his engineer for the Union Pacific rail- coffee supplied to his men. It is this acquaintances dilate on experiences willingness to share the hardships of with the Lord. From the darky's acwar which distinguished our great made a trip to Europe with General leaders, both in the revolution and the have been extremely intimate, and later war of sec ssion, that has catabjoined his regiment in Texas, and as- lished the relations of confidence and sisted in making the preliminary sur- sympathy of rank and file which have de Lord, wah He?" That is to say:

SAYINGS OF THE DARKIES.

Secret Nature of the Files - A Substitute for Marriage - A Negro's Illustration

From New York Sun: The southern darkies are a constant source of amusement, when they are not the cause of unmitigated wrath, to the northern people who go down there among them. The other day a young northern woman living in Washington and possessed of a deep and abiding antipathy for flies, complained to Lucinda, the colored servent, that there were a good many of the pests in the house. "! don't see, Lucinda," she remarked severely, "how all these flies could get in

if you kept the screen doors closed." "Well, I dunno, citheh, Miss," cheerfully remarked Lucinda. "But you know they is of a secret nachuh, Miss." Down in Mississippi, in one of the lumber towns, which is owned by northerners, the house servants and some of the laborers are darkles. They are not very strict in their notions of law and order, and they have their own and very lax ideas along the line of matrimony. Wives and husbands are swapped off with such freedom and frequency that it is rather hard to keep track of the exact contemporaneous combination among the negroes at a given time. The colored people have "cooks fur" him. One of these darkies was telling about a woman on a steamgate," he said. It was this same negro counts these experiences seemed to without a word of comment the negro spoke up and said: "Wen you all seen When you saw the Lord, where was

BEEHIVE CURIOSITY.

BIGGEST ONE IN THE WORLD OUT IN CALIFORNIA.

Many Birds Stung to Death-The Buzz of the Insects Can Be Heard an Eighth of a Mile Away Tale of the Indians -Natural Cavern in a Clif.

Did you ever see a bee tree with a swarm of bees around it? Well, magnify this about 10,000 times and you will have a slight idea of a natural beehive in Mendocino county, California, says the San Francisco Call. It is a rift in the face of a cliff, and tradition has it that there is a large cave on the inside, where the myriads of busy insects make their homes. This great natural curiosity is known to residents of the adjacent country as "bee rock," and they have grown to look upon it as commonplace, when in reality it is the only beehive of the kind in existence. There is no danger of a person getting very near to this natural becaive without knowing it, for at all hours of the day a swarm of insects hovers about several hundred feet in all directions. An incessant, maddening buzz fills the air that can be heard an eighth of a mile, and serves as a warning not to venture too near. But men do venture near after having first put on a suit of leather clothing, fastened a mask of wire screen around their hatbands, and lighted a good big torch. These precautions are absolutely necessary. It takes nerve to approach close to the opening in the rock and the experience is a never-to-be-forgotten one. Bees to the number of millions of millions will light on the intruder, humming fiendishly and endeavor to sting him to death. They form a perfect cloud and the air is filled with a fetid smell and a fine dust that gets through the wire screen and causes an irritation to the eyes. The tiny insects really show signs of viciousness and fly into the flames of the torch in countless numbers, as though they intended to extinguish it. Round and round they fly with a deafening buzz, and strong indeed is the man who can stand the enslaught of the tiny foes for more than a few minutes. It is almost impossible to make out just where the entrance to this natural beehive is. There is a sort of cavern in the cliff that seems to have a crack through the inner wall from top to bottom, but most of the bees hover around a hole about eightcen inches wide, and appear to make that the point of ingress and egress. Many days it is impossible even to see the cliff, so thickly covered is it

with insects and they roll in and out of the opening like a stream of molasses. During the summer dead birds can always be seen on the ground around the mouth of the hive. They have been stung to death while attempting to fly through the swarms of insects. Four-footed creatures never venture within half a mile seeming to know that death lurks there. In front of the mouth of the hive there is a pile of dried honey that has flowed from the interior. It looks like a heap of molten lava that has been hardened after being discharged from a volcano. A party of men living in this vicinity claim to have entered the beehive several years ago. They selected a cold day in winter, when the bees were half dermant, and poured coal cil and berzine around and into the opening. Then they made a big fire of wood, so that the whole cavern was filled with flames. Then they poked redhot embers down into the opening and so killed every bee in it. But there was not much to see after the men got inside-only a large cave, with the walls covered with wax and dried honey, and enough of the sweetness in pools in the bottom to last a big city for several years. Of course, the honey was unfit for use on account of being full of dead bees and ashes from the fire. The men, however, did not linger in the cave any great length of time, as it was foul-smelling and stiffing. Although countless millions of bees must have been destroyed on this occasion, the next summer they were as numerous as ever and just as victous. Indians of the neighborhood say that in the 'good old days" the bad men of their tribe were bound hand and foot an carried to within a short distance 6. the beehive by men wrapped in blankets. There the helpless creatures were left to suffer the agony of being stung to death.

An Internal Warfare. A little girl was found rolling on the door in the agonies of colic. Between her sobs she explained the reason of her trouble as follows: "I ate some the milk said it wouldn't, and they're naving an awful fight. Oh, my! Oh,

Good Freuse.

"Pa," said the youngest of seven. 'why don't you go to the war?" "I have all I can do to keep the reconcentrados in this house from starving." replied the parent, sadly. - Philadelphia North American.

The Other Horn of the Dilemma. Old Gentleman-"My, my! I don't ike to see little boys cry. Loys who about Elijah going up to heaven in a get hurt should act like men." Boy- | chariot of fire. Seeing a hearse leav-'Boo, hoo! Then I'd only get li-licked | ing the cemetery, he said: "Well, I 'er swearit'."

There are as good sea-scrpenta in a lrug store as ever came out of a saTHE SOLDIER AND HIS FOOD,

Feeding an army is much more of an undertaking than most people are able to appreciate. Only the expert who has been for years familiar with catering for large numbers of persons can properly engineer the three meals a day that are necessary to keep Uncle Sam's men in good fighting con-

At certain stages in their career the men have their food prepared by experienced cooks, but once fairly embarked in soldlering in the field, they must cook their own rations-a task that very many of them are not unwilling to shirk whenever they can find anybody who will assume the responsibility of what is to them a great undertaking.

A list has been prepared by an expert showing how best to use the ten days' rations that are served out for the men. The following is the issue as given in this list: "The quartermaster-sergeant draws 656 pounds of beef, 174 pounds of bacon, 850 pounds of bread, 750 pounds of petatoes, 75 pounds of coffee, 102 pounds of sugar and 102 pounds of beans." This is the allowance for seventy-five men for ten days, and is either parceled out to each man or messes or club; of men according to their own fancy.

The great trouble with camp diet is that it very soon grows monotonous, and the men are likely to lose their relish for it. The one compensation is that hunger makes a good sauce, and when the men come in from their duties tired and warm, hot coffee, bread and beef, and a little dainty as a finish, is generally very acceptable.

Cooking a meal over a fire of logs or sticks on which the kettle is insecurely balanced is not a very easy task. During the civil war one ingenious soldier invented a little appliance that was no end of comfort to him and the admiration of his entire acquaintance. He secured a largesized gridiron and attached it by wires to four strong stakes, so stretching the wires that there was neither swing or give to the apparatus. Upon this the camp-kettle, tea-kettle, coffee-pot, and whatever other dishes necessary, were placed. He fed the fire entirely from one side, pushing the coals along as the fuel was added. In this way it was the work of a short time to prepare a bed of glowing coals, over which he could broll, teast, or place his frying pan to the very best advantage.

Inexperienced cooks rarely realize the gain there is in boiling meat rather than frying or broiling it. It can be placed over the fire hours before it is required, and, by simmering, it slowly acquires a delicacy and richness not to be found in meats that are done by the ordinarily crude eamp methods. Exception to this, however, is found in the swinging broller that may be rigged with very little trouble. A common toasting rack has the steak placed between the edges, securely closed, and from the four corners a bit of wire drawn to the middle and twisted. To this is tled a long string, which is, in turn, fastened to a pole twelve or fifteen feet long, so set that the broller hangs directly over the fire. A common cord will twist and untwist with very little momentum and keeps the meat moving, thereby securing much more even cooking than is possible in

any other way. During the warm weather berries and fruit of many kinds are easily obtained. These are eaten fresh or made into delicious puddings, which are casy enough if one has even a very slight knowledge of cooking. A batter made of flour and water, with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder to each quart of flour, a little salt and a pint of berries, may be poured into a buttered pan, covered and buried in the ashes. This will rise, almost filling the pan, and will come out as toothsome and appetizing as one could desire. All in all, soldiering may not be much worse than the fishing or hunting camp, and those who greatly enjoy out-of-door life rarely suffer any abatement of health

How Johnnie Sized It Up.

or spirits.

"Now," said the teacher, who was defining the meaning of suicide, "If I should take a large dose of arsenic tonight, what would you call me?" "A chump," cried Johnny, with that eagerness to impart knowledge characteristic of the abnormally bright mind.

Most Justifiable Swearing. Sunday School Teacher-"Tommy, I

was shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as he came in." Tommy-"I couldn't help it, ma'am. He was making fun at our kind of religion. I couldn't stand it."

Suffering Vicariously.

Father to Sen-"Why don't you sit down. Temmy?" Tommy-"This morning I asked you how many made a million, an' you said 'darned few.' 1 told teacher that in arithmetic class, an' that's why I can't sit down."

Reasoning by Analogy. Auntle had told four-year-old Merle

Don't use a gallon of words in enpressing a tempoonful of thought.

guess there goes Elljah for another

## "I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin. sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, 't will do you good.

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

The caterers are designing new molds for ices and cakes made expressly for Fourth of July parties. One New York confectioner is wrestling with a patriotic supper menu for which he has received a commission. One of his molds is in the form of a flag. The stripes are to be of red and white eream and the blue gound for the stars of candied violets placed on the flag after it has been taken from the mold. Another is a bust of Dewey, a third a torpedo boat and the fourth in the form of a huge firecracker.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans -our blood and keeps it clean, by stir-ring up the lazy liver and driving all impuring up the lazy liver and driving an impu-rities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, bolts, blotches, b ackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Casca-rets—beauty for ten cents. All drugglists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

"You want a trip to the seaside? Nonsense, Jones! Put a little salt in your morning tub, eat fish at every meal, walk up and down and back so as to tire yourself out, sleep on the floor, and let the house be dirty ,and you'll fancy you're at Margate."-Pick

#### Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Oil cans are being made of circular shape to be mounted on a central pivot and attached to the wall of a building a flange on the can turning a friction wheel on a vertical shaft with a chimney cleaner at the top.

To those visiting Denver we cannot say too much in praise of the American House. The table is one of the best in the country, and the service is unsurpassed any place. The artesian water used throughout the house is known everywhere for its purity. These facts and rate, \$2 per day, make it the most desirable house in Denver.

One of the Younger brothers, the once famous desperadoes, is now a member of Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

COSMO BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP makes the skin soft, white and healthy. Sald everywhere.

Nothing makes a woman so mad as to have something to say and no one to

Mrs. Winslow's Scotling Syrup For children tecthing softens the gums reduces in am-mation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 2: cents a bottle.

A woman seldom cares anything about the answers to questions she

The music of an accordeon is sweetness long drawn out.



### THE FXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Symup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company -

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CANGERS! TUMORS! Mig-ah fancer Remed . Home. Never ast a store Case! Wite foreir Home. Never ast s stogl Case! Wille fore!calars! Mizpah Medicin Co., Monsey, N. Y.

Or. Kay's Lung Ealm for courts, colds,

BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. D. GRANT AT THE FRONT

Subsequently he was assigned to the staff of General Sheridan as aide-decamp, and was with him in the campaigns on the frontier against the In- of fourteen are supposed to be capable dians. Colonel Grant married in October, 1874, Miss Ida Honore, daughter of Mr. H. H. Honore, of Chicago, by whom he has two children-Miss Julia Grant, born June 7, 1876, in the white house, and Ulysses S. Grant, born July 4, 1881, in Chicago.

Colonel Grant resigned his commission in the army in 1881, and engaged in business in New York. He assisted his father in the preparation of his memoirs-that great work of the lamented general, written during a period of great trouble and distress of mind and body, the last contribution which he made to the history of his country. Colonel Grant had filled these various positions, both in military and civil life, in a highly credesteem and confidence, which, with the fact of his distinguished lineage. political parties of New York, and in of secretary of state. Owing to the be united for life. political complications of that year. Colonel Grant failed of an election. However, in 1888, the following year, he was appointed by President Harrison minister of the United States to Austria, where his success in securing the admission of American products and in protecting American citizens from military duty won for him the highest commendation, and, on Mr. Cleveland's election, Colonel Grant was informed that, unless he insisted, his resignation would not be accepted, and that it was optional war cost about \$15,00).

## The Marriageable Age.

The "marriageable age" varies greatly. In Austria a "man" and "woman" of conducting a home of their own. In Germany the man must be at least eighteen years of age. In France and arrival of 5,000 volunteers the Jefferthe woman fifteen. In Spain the intwelfth. The law in Hungary for Roman Catholies is that the man must be fourteen years old and the woman twelve; for Protestants the man must Greece the man must have seen at least fourteen summers and the woman eighteen years, and the woman till she can count sixteen. In Switzerland men

For Value Received.

thing is for the best." Child (running | served promptly. in an hour later)-"Mamma, thank God, I've broke the new pitcher."

Cost of a Warship's Ropes.

The ropes on a first-class man-of-

He? The boaster was quite taken aback by this simple question and sub-

No Hurry at Canteen.

From the Kansas City Star: With the Belgium the man must be eighteen and son barracks canteen swirled with business. It was a downright luxury for tended husband must have passed his the volunteers who were unused to entfourteenth year and the woman her ing government rations, as well as a windfall for the Third Cavalry, which operated it. The Third had been stationed at the barracks, but is now at the front. There was this difference, be eighteen and the woman fifteen. In however-that the hungry customer who pushed into the restaurant crying "Get me a steak quick!" would find twelve. In Russia and Saxony they are the waiter oblivious to his presence for more sensible, and a youth must re- a space of several minutes. "Can't I pickles and drank some milk, and the frain from matrimony till he can count have a steak?" The waiter would not pickles told the milk to get out, and turn from his conversation with a soldier about how the Third fared at itable manner, and had won public from the age of fourteen and women Chickamauga. "Say, won't you take my!" from the age of twelve are allowed to my order?" Then, wiping his hands on marry. The Turkish law provides that his apron, disclosing cavalry trousers. recommended him to one of the great any youth and maid who can walk the waiter would reply: "You can properly and can understand the nec- have ham and eggs if you are good." 1387 he was nominated for the office essary religious service are allowed to In the barroom it was the same thing. The customers who shouted loudly for beer would have to wait. If they beat on the counter the bartender would Mamma (to little daughter)-"Never say: "Here, mister, if you do that forget to thank God for everything, my again you won't get any beer." Wise child." Child-"If I didn't like it, were those who came to the canteen too?" Mamma-"Yes, always; every- with fitting humility, for they were

Good Onc.

She-Your jokes remind me of a Spanish gunner. He-In what way, pray? She-They rarely succeed in their aim.-Post Courier.