AT ARLINGTON.

In sacred place where long have slept the nation's glorious dead

Again is heard the funeral march, as soldiers slowly tread.

Again with tear-dimmed eyes the throngs of reverent watchers see The grave receive the dust of those who died to make men free.

The emblems of the Nation's love and sorrow there are shown

As to their final resting place are borne the brave unknown;

The flag at half-mast droops in grief for those who are no more, And fitting requiem for the dead the black-mouthed cannon roar.

"Twas not in fratricidal strife these sons of freedom fell: no; their grand self-sacrifice proud

history e'er shall tell. They fought for strangers who had long

been crushed by tyrannyof liberty.

From every section of the land in loyalty they came

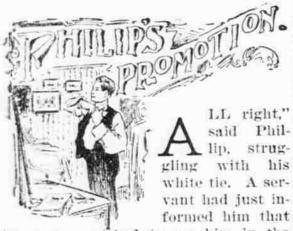
To fight for honor of the flag, to win the hero's fame; And now they lie at rest with those who

to their country gave Their lives, and all that they held dear, that country's life to save.

Safe now in beauteous Arlington these later heroes sleep. And Fame above their hallowed graves

shall ceaseless vigil keep. The Northmen and the Southmen there are resting side by side,

A nation's pledge that nevermore shall section lines divide. Pitisburg Chronicle-Telegraph.



his father wished to see him in the library.

Philip was arraying his comely sel for the Mortons' ball, and as he finisher he surveyed himself a moment, then taking up his gloves he stalked down the stairs and into the stately library where his father sat at a table writing.

Phillip's father was a great railroad anagnate, of whom most men stood in wholesome awe, but his stern face lighted up wonderfully as the athletic figure of his only son came up to his chair and laid a hand affectionately on his shoulder.

"What is it, Excellency?" Philip ask ed, and the tones of his voice sent a thrill of pride through his father's pulses.

"Sit down, Phil," said his father, motioning to a chair near at hand. "Were you in that crowd last night that nearly wreeked a horseless carriage, and frightened a horse that an old woman from the country was driving? She might have been killed if one of you-I fancy I know who-(Philip blushed) -hadn't taken a flying leap at considerable risk and caught the horse just in time and stopped it."

"Yes, I was there," said Philip, "You see, father, the boys took old Steele with them. He knows all about motocycles and things like that, but not much else. But Steele put on airs, so the boys pulled him off the seat, and two or three of us tried to run it. It really ran us," said Philip, laughing. "Steele must have had his foot on something-we couldn't find it-and you never saw anything go so, father, never. I really don't know where they fetched up; perhaps they're going yet for Steele turned sulky and wouldn't before, though on a "shakedown" of

"I should think not," said his father, his great roll of blankets. smiling. "Of course, but for the acci- Hunting, fishing and a touch of the harm in such a thing."

he was so upset, in more ways than | weeks that followed.

frolic and good time to you, Philip? delight, You are through school, and it is cerfainly time for you to take a more selbring his dear excellency out here," he rious view of life. You have no idea | thought. "I'll show him a thing or of what it means to earn your daily two that will surprise him. The only

"Oh, but you do that for me far too that will earn a promotion." well, daddy," said Philip, laughing, "In fact, you earn cake, too.'

I am afraid. My boy, you must cut dropped on his face and heard distinctadrift and steer for yourself awhile, I

think. "When?" said Philip, with startled an hour.

pose," said Phil, his mind intent on his ing out. "Whoop," said Philip, then father's meaning. "You don't think I whiz went a rope round the brake on have done anything wrong or disgrace- the rear car, and Phil and his tricycle ful, do you, father?" and Philip's voice were going down grade tied to the was very anxious.

"No, no, my boy," said his father promptly, "No, no, I am not displeased or twice before this, and that was fun, with you in any way, my son. Heaven but this beat tobogganing and every knows how I will get on without you- thing else that he had ever heard of but we won't talk about that now. You in the way of speed. His front wheel mave passes on all the roads. Here is did not often touch the track and he :a check for \$500. Now go out west clung for his life. and begin at the lower round of the | As the mail cars opened at the side ladder and climb up. Here is a letter no one saw him. "This means death," to my friend, the superintendent of the he thought, "if I am thrown off, and I Great Western and Northern Road, think likely it's death if I stay on, but He will start you at work. Good-by: I must get home before that pay car don't come home until you have earned | comes past. Evidently this is either a your promotion. It's all my fault, promotion or a disgrace; there's no Philip, I haven't brought you up just middle track." right, but since your mother's death I haven't been able to refuse you any- never stopped-close by Phil's shack.

thing." Philip came to his father's side. father?" he said.

Good-by."

ute, then went upstairs, rapidly winded rider. changed his clothes, packed his trunk wasn't until he reached Topeka that for \$500 and had only a little silver and his letter of introduction to the superintendent of the great road that threaded the West like a huge artery.

without difficulty and presented him his father's letter.

After the superintendent had read he looked keenly at the somewhat slen-They died to give to fellow men the boon | der but athletic figure before him and smiled.

"I have an opening." he said; "but it is by no means a bed of roses."

"What is it?" asked Philip. "Not especially hard work, but it is in a lonely spot. There is a cut up the road about 150 miles. It is in the mountains, where washouts frequently occur. Telegraph poles wash down, wires are broken, etc. So it is necessary to keep a watchman there continually. A railroad tricycle is furnished; also a shack where, after a fashion, one can live. Wages, \$30 a month. Think you can stand it?"

The prospect was not alluring, but Philip had made up his mind to accept | place, "but I couldn't come to see you whatever offered itself without demur; until I had earned my promotion, you so he said: "Yes; thanks; I will take know." it. I suppose there will be shooting

and fishing in plenty?" "Yes; plenty of that, fortunately. By the way, you will consider yourself my guest for a day or two if you would like-your father is an old friend of mine."

"Thank you, sir," said Philip, gravely; "but I will go at once, if you please.

So the superintendent, well pleased nis new watchman's pluck, furnished him with a list of directions, supplies needed and passes. In the few hours before his train left Philip sold some jewelry and bought his simple outfit. Only one train a day from either direction stopped at his station unless flagged. He was dropped at his new abode just as night was closing in, with supply boxes, gun, camera, valises—he had left his trunk in Topeka. He made many journeys up to where his little shack, or hut, literally hung on the mountain side before his possessions were landed on the floor of his one room. It was cold, but the former occupant had thoughtfully left a box filled with resinous pine knots, and Philip soon had a fire crackling delightfully in the rusty stove, and after a very frugal meal he was so honestly tired that he slept as he had rarely slept



BEING FOREWARNED, THEY WENT CAU TIOUSLY AHEAD.

let them know where the brake was." | fragrant balsam boughs covered with

dent there would have been no real outside world through the books and papers mysteriously sent him supplied "Except listening to Steele's lan- him with recreation outside of his guage, father; it was electrically blue, somewhat monotonous duties in the

Fortunately Philip thoroughly loved "But," went on his father, "is life nature and the magnificent views all never going to mean anything but a around him were a source of endless

"When I've earned my promotion I'll thing is there is nothing to do here

However, one day, far up in the cut, he was tapping poles and scanning the "Yes, that's the trouble, Phil, and as | track over a deep culvert, when all at long as you are here it will be the same, once he heard voices below him. He ly the details of a plan to rob the pay car which would go through in about

Surely this was an adventure at last: "Now," said his father, his voice He ran back to the place where he had trembling a little in spite of himself, left his tricycle, just as the mail train, which had sidetracked for a few min-"Oh, two or three hundred, I sup- utes on account of a hotbox, was pull-

lightning mail. He had tied on behind a freight once

The train was slowing up-though it Unfortunately the tricycle could not There was silence a moment, then slow up with equal rapidity. Phil's able to see two of Jupiter's four moons box containing knife and pliers had with the naked eye.

"You aren't angry with me, then, tumbled off long before, and now the tricycle tried to climb the rear car, the "No, no, Philip, no, no, only anxious rope broke and Phil flew off and landthat you may grow into a manly man. ed near his own shack, fortunately in a pile of balsam boughs, while the mail Philip put his boyish head down on car serenely proceeded on its way, leavthe back of his father's chair a min- ing behind it a wrecked tricycle and a

Two men who had been standing in and valises, came down and caught the | Philip's door, rushed to pick him up, midnight train for the West, and it and when his head stopped whirling around he looked into his father's eyes he found he had left at home his check | and saw the Western superintendent standing near.

At this surprising event Philip nearly lost his breath again, but knowing there was no time to lose, he gasped He found the superintendent's office out the plan he had overheard of derailing the pay car and then robbing it,

and the car was nearly due now. So the two, each supporting an arm the letter from his great Eastern friend of the dizzy watchman, helped flag to a standstill the pay train and then, being forewarned, they went cautiously ahead, followed by the Eastern private car containing several railroad dignitaries and the pale young watchman who had wished immensely to par-

ticipate in the capture of the robbers. The capture was effected with neatness and decision and Philip was returned to his own abode where, after entertaining his father and employer at supper, they sat down before the fire to talk things over.

"I came out," said Philip's father with dignity, "to see how you were getting on."

"Badly enough without you, dad," said Philip, smiling, his hand in the old

"There was nothing in the plan that prevented me from coming to you, though," said the older man, smiling up into his son's face. "And I really think you have earned your promotion and I shall take you home as my confidential clerk—'

"There's a bill for a broken tricycle—" began the Western superintendent dryly. "Not allowed," replied his Eastern friend promptly. "It was broken in the company's service. Son, you are promoted.—Chicago Record.



In the fourteenth century armor became so heavy that many soldiers only 30 years old were deformed or permanently disabled by its weight.

A medical journal advocates the use of hot sandbags instead of hot water bags in the sickroom. As considerable invalidism is caused by the use of cold sandbags there is an element of poetic justice in the proposition.

In the reign of Edward III. all the when men first began to engage in these occupations it was thought so strange that they were called men brewers and men bakers.

Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings-never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery.

car windows without trouble has been patented for the benefit of long-suffering travelers. Compressed air from the engine or elsewhere does most of the work. All the passenger has to do only about half will grow when coveris to turn a crank or press the button.

elephone in this country annually is 000. There are 15,000,000 incandescent lights, 1,000,000 are lights, 500,000 elecearn their living through electricity.

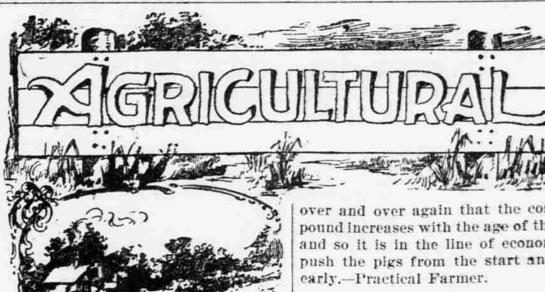
A paper bicycle has now invaded the field. One of them, owned by a bicycle agent, is in use in London. Paper fiber, similar to that sometimes used in the manufacture of railway carriage wheels, is employed for tubing, and is as strong as any in use. A factory is said to be contemplated for the production of bicycles of this sort.

Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was forty years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival; nor was it until about the fifth century that the day of its celebration became permanently fixed on the 25th of December. Up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the yearin December, in April and in May, but most frequently in January.

Said to Be Bullet-Proof.

bitration over the boundary dispute ed strip may be raised, the stanchion with Chili, has brought with him to the mysterious quadruped which is said | space by the stanchion to admit of easy to exist in the interior of the territory motion of the animal's neck. of Santa Cruz, in Patagonia. According to the reports of the Indians, it is a strange creature, with long claws and a terrifying appearance, impossible to tato seed at least four inches deep. kill because it has a body impenetrable | Then there will be no temptation to alike to firearms and missiles. The throw the earth around the potato as piece of skin which Dr. Moreno has it grows, making a hill through which size of a cow. This specimen will short- are greened in fall the eyes appear to be basket, and into a cafter a success! it may be added that hopes are enter- good for seed. tained that a whole skin, with the skeleton, will before long be obtained for the museum, since this is one of farm management during the last experiment stations has succeeded in the main objects of Harry Cavendish's expedition to Patagonia.—London Daily News.

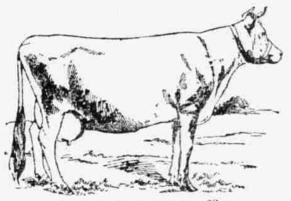
Could See Two of Jupiter's Moons. A German tailor who died at Breslau in 1837 had such keen sight that he was



Spraying Fruit Trees. The spraying of fruit trees in order to destroy injurious parasitic fungus and destructive insects has now almost become as regular a part of gardening work as weeding and in other ways cultivating the garden crop; but it requires just as much judgment as any other department of gardening. Sometimes injury results from the strength of the copper solution. It is well, therefore, to use a small portion of lime, which is believed to be a security against the excess of the other articles. And again, spraying is often a failure through the application not being thorough. The under surface will sometimes be missthe berries of Atropa belladonna, the ed, or the spraying machine put in a position where the upper surface of the leaves receives little of the spraying mixture. It is not wise to spray where there is a probability of rain soon following, as in that case the mixture is washed off, and if by chance rain does follow, another application should be made.-Meehan's Monthly.

Valuable Jersey Cow.

The above illustration, reproduced from the London Live Stock Journal, shows the Jersey cow Mabel 23d, the property of Mrs. Cyril Greenall, Walton Hall, Warrington, which won the first prize at the London dairy show and



JERSEY COW MABEL 23D. also numerous other leading prizes. She

the best all-around cows of the breed about the base and against the stalk of brewers and bakers were women, and in the country, possessing considerable the plant. This serves to keep the constitution, level outline and quality, with excellent udder.

Seed Germination.

If all the grass seed usually sown were to germinate there would be about 2,000 plants to the square foot. It takes about 74,000 seeds of timothy to weigh an ounce. Careful experiments have shown that timothy seed covered by two inches of dirt cannot shoot into growth. Covered from three-quarters An arrangement to raise and lower to an inch only about one-half of the good seeds will come forth. Red clover seed cannot get through two inches of dirt. White clover seed covered 11/2 inches deep will not come through, and ed from one-half to three-quarters of The number of communications by an inch deep. Alsike clover seed will not push through 11/4 inches of covering. excellent food for man. It is almost al-75,000,000; telegraph messages, 67,000,- The above results were obtained by ways sown on low, wet land that could sowing the seed in finely sifted dark not be tilled earlier in the season. In loam, which was kept moist during the fact, it is more often a failure than not tric motors, and 1,000 electric railways. process of germination. From one- if sown on high, dry land, even in the About 2,500,000 people in this country | quarter to one-half an inch is the right | East, where there is usually plenty of depth to cover grass seed .- Hartford | moisture. It cannot be grown with

A Handy Stanchion.

An excellent and handy stanchion for cattle is shown in the illustration from the American Agriculturist. The feed vertical bars 11/2

mg the upper end to swing freely. When is a sure sign of overfeeding. Live vertical, the stanchion is held in place | Stock. by a block nailed between the side strips on the right and a hinged strip on the left. In the cut this is raised. Dr. F. Moreno, the commissioner of but when the stanchion is vertical it the Argentine republic who is now in drops between the side strips and helds this country in connection with the ar- it steady. Whenever desired, the notchpushed aside and the cattle are free. London, I hear, a piece of the skin of Always be careful to leave just enough

How Deep to Plant Potatoes. Except for the very earliest planting it is better on rich, dry soil to cover pohere fully confirms this description. I the tubers will grow outside the soil. am told by an expert who has seen it, and be made worthles for cooking by and a close examination and study lead | exposure to the sun. A potato that has

Pig Pork.

Among the many radical changes in quarter of a century there are few that | grafting the tomato top on to the potahave brought the farmer greater profit | to root, and, strange, as it may seem, than that of marketing pigs at six or | the growing of a crop of tomatoes does seven months old instead of keeping | not seem to interfere with the growth them three times as long. The best of the potato, and no doubt it will bemarket demand at present is for good | come common some time by this means fat pigs, and they command the high- to grow the finest tomatoes and potaest price. It has been demonstrated | toes both from the same plant.

over and over again that the cost per pound increases with the age of the pig, and so it is in the line of economy to push the pigs from the start and sell

Birds Eat Poisonous Fruit. A correspondent in Nature discusses the rather interesting question why birds are not killed by eating poisonous fruit. It is held by some that birds eat only the surrounding pulp, which in many cases is perfectly harmless, as, for instance, in the case of the yew, whereas the seed is very poisonous. The real facts, however, appear to be that the birds actually eat largely of the berries, both pulp and seed, and that they very shortly afterward eject the seeds and skin by the mouth, thus avoiding any poisonous effects. Instances are recorded of finding the ejected seeds and skin of poisonous berries, although no instances are on record of any one having actually seen the birds eject the seeds. It has been asserted, although the evidence is by no means strong,

Making Corn Rows Straight,

well-known deadly nightshade.

that blackbirds have been known to eat

It does not pay to make crooked corn rows, despite the well-known old saying that "the most corn always grows in crooked rows." That is a reminiscence of days when stumps and stones obstructed the surface and made it impossible to do neat work in marking out. A strong horse, easy on the bit, is necessary in doing good work in marking rows. Still more is a clear sight to the end of the field on the part of the man driving the horse. Unless the surface is very uneven four marks can be made at once, of which the inside one will follow the mark made in going around last time. This makes three rows for planting gained in going across the field, and six in going and returning. It does not take long to mark out a large field in this way. But if the surface is uneven it is better to mark rows with markers having only

When Setting Out Plants.

An important point in setting out plants is to firm the soil well about the plant after setting it in the ground. This can be best done with the feet, is a fawn, ten years old, and is one of tamping the soil gently immediately plant in position, so that it will not be whipped about by the wind, and prevents the air from getting at the roots. As the plants are knocked out of the pots dip the ball of soil surrounding the roots in water, and pour a little into the hole into which the plant is to be set. Fill the soil in about the plant, and compress it as suggested above, and if no water is applied for a week the plant will not suffer. By the former method only the surface of the soil is wet and the roots of the plant remain dry.-Woman's Home Compan-

Buckwheat for Low Grounds.'

The buckwheat crop is peculiar in the fact that it can be put in after July and still make a crop of grain that furnishes profit beyond the region of the great lakes, and the two States of Pennsylvania and New York produce yearly more buckwheat than all the other States in the Union.

Soft Eggs.

The laying of soft eggs—that is, eggs or 2 inches thick, covered with a membrane rather than bolted both at top a shell-is easily ascribed to overfatand bottom be- ness, but some hens persist in the habit, tween two side whether fat or lean, even if well supstrips. The plied with lime, and such fowls are stanchions are doubtless affected with chronic disormade the same as | der of the organs of reproduction. the other bars, or While these are all right for table poulheavier if prefer- try, they are good for nothing else. If red, but bolted only at the bottom, leav- several hens in a flock lay soft eggs, it

Restoring an Old Orchard. It is sometimes cheaper to restore an old orchard than to plant a new one and wait for the young trees to grow. This may be done by judicious pruning and removing all of the dead wood, then manuring the ground in the fall and applying fertilizers in the spring. The manure must be used liberally, first lightly stirring the surface soil and then applying the manure, which should be well worked in when spring

Wonders of the Bee.

Every bee carries his market basket round his hind legs. Any one examining the body of the bee through a microscope will observe that on the hind legs of the creature there is a fringe of stiff hairs on the surface, the hairs apto the conviction that the animal to been "greened" properly makes the best proaching each other at the tips, so as which the skin belonged was about the seed, but in some of the potatoes that to form a sort of cage. This is the bee's ly be sent to the British museum, but destroyed, so that the potato is not even journey, he will menough pollen to last him for two or three days.

> Grafting Tomatoes on to Potatoes. The United States Government at the

THE FIREMAN'S LIFE.

The Spectacular Side of It Doubtless Has Strong Attractions.

Doubtless there is something in the spectacular side of it that attracts. It would be strange if there were not. There is everything in a fireman's existence to encourage it. Day and night he leads a kind of hair-trigger life, that feeds naturally upon excitement, even if only as a relief from the irksome idling in quarters. Try as they may to give him enough to do there, the time hangs heavily upon his hands, keyed up as he is, and needs be, to adventurous deeds at shortest notice. He falls to grumbling and quarreling, and the necessity becomes imperative of holding him to the strictest discipline, under which he chafes impatiently. "They mag like a lot of old women," said Department Chief Bonner to me once; "and the best at a fire are often the worst in the house." In the midst of it all the gong strikes a familiar signal. The horses' hoofs thunder on the planks; with a leap the men go down the shining pole to the main floor, all else forgotten; and with crash and clatter and bang, the heavy engine swings into the street, and races away on a wild gallop, leaving a trail of fire

Presently the crowd sees rubber-coat-

ed, helmeted men with pipe and hose go through a window from which such dense smoke pours forth that it seems incredible that a human being could breathe it for a second and live. The hose is dragged squirming over the sill, where shortly a red-eyed face with disheveled hair appears, to shout something hoarsely to those below, whick they understand. Then, unless some emergency arise, the spectacular part is over. Could the citizen whose heart beat as he watched them enter, see them now, he would see grimy shapes, very unlike the fine-looking men who but just now had roused his admiration, crawling on hands and knees, with their noses close to the floor if the smoke be very dense ever pointing the "pipe" in the direction where the enemy is expected to appear. The fire is the enemy; but he can fight that, once he reaches it, with something of a chance. The smoke kills without giving him a show to fight back. Long practice toughens him against it, until he learns the trick of "eating the smoke." He can breathe where a candle goes out for want of oxygen. By holding his mouth close to the nozzle, he gets what little the stream of water brings with it and sets free; and within a few inches of the floor there is nearly always a current of air. In the last emergency, there is the hose that he can follow out. The smoke always is his worst enemy. It lays ambushes for him which he can suspect, but not ward off. He tries to by opening vents in the roof as soon as the pipe-men are in place and ready; but in spite of all precautions, he is often surprised by the dreaded back-draft.—Century.

Boys.

Now, if any one has an easy time In this world of push and pull, It is not the boy of the family, For his hands are always full. I'd like to ask, who fills the stove? Where is the girl that could? Who brings in water, who lights the fire.

And splits the kindling wood? And who is it that cleans the walks After hours of snowing? In summer, who keeps down the weeds,

By diligently hoeing? And who must harness the faithful horse When the girls would ride about? And who must clean the carriage off? The boy, you'll own, no doubt.

And who does the many other things Too numerous to mention? The boy is the "general utility man," And really deserves a pension! Friends! Just praise the boy sometimes, When he does his very best; And don't always want the easy chair When he's taking a little rest.

Don't let him always be the last To see the new magazine; And sometimes let the boy be heard, As well as to be seen. That beys are far from perfect Is understood by all:

But they have hearts, remember,

For "men are boys grown tall," And when a boy has been working His level best for days, It does him good, I tell you, To have some hearty praise!

He is not merely a combination Of muddy boots and noise, And he likes to be looked upon As one of the family joys. -The Gem.

A Testimonial for Veracity.

Pearson's Weekly tells this story: 'It's a moighty foine thing to have a character for truthfulness," remarked O'Grady when he returned home the other evening.

"Indade an' it is that same," agreed Mrs. O'Grady, with an approving nod as she hauled one child out of the fender and scraped the cinders off his frock. "An' what makes ye say that, Phelim?"

"'Cause me master belaves in me veracity intoirely," was the response of Phelim. He lighted his short pipe and took his accustomed seat on a broken chair near the chimney. "I tould him this morning that I couldn't help being late, an' that I had run a moile in a minute an' a half to get there in toime.

An' what do you think he said?" . "Mebbe that ye desarved another six-

pence a week." "Better than that. These are his very words: 'O'Grady,' sez he, 'Oi wud just s soon belave ye if ye sed ye had done in half a minute.' So ye see what with he has in me veracity intoriely."

Salisbury as a Miner.

Lord Salisbury, England's prime minee, once handled a pick and shovel, aring the great Australian gold craze set out as a gold hunter, and the ovel in which he lived as a rough, red-...irted miner is still standing.