

Copies

THE SONGS OF THE BUGLES.

Creeping lighting the dusty square,
And the grass that is faintly showing,
Blowing of green of a later day,
Speak of peace—but, far away,
I hear the bugles blowing:
Heave heart and soul, I catch the note
Of far-off bugles blowing.

Song of the bugles—brave and sweet,
And the measured pulse of marching
feet,
That the ear of the town grows still to
hear,
Till the music blurs in a sudden cheer,
How the bugles—the bugles—the bugles—
A scarlet flutter against the sky
(The April sky that seems to be
tender as with a new day?)
Oh, the steady away of the close-ranked
men,
And that bugle's note that rings again
There are your own—Oh, city, rise to
meet them,
There are your own—Oh, city, hold them

Fight at Westfall

Where Confederates Were Driven
Back Into Western Missouri

H. Warren Phelps contributes the following to the Ohio State Journal: "In the State Journal of May 31 appears an account of the surprising of a Confederate soldier at Westfall, Mo., a suburb of Kansas City, by the Daughters of the Confederacy. "Many of the survivors of the Ninety-fifth and Seventy-seventh regiments, O. V. I., of the late Gen. McMillen's brigade, well remember the battle at Westfall on Little Blue river, Missouri, seven miles from Kansas City, on Monday morning, Oct. 24, 1864. We were not engaged in that battle but made a nearly all-night march hurrying to get there in time.

"The command under Major General A. J. Smith, three divisions, went from Memphis to Little Rock the first week of September and headed off the enemy, which came down from West-Missouri, under command of Gen. Sterling Price to take Little Rock. The enemy was driven back into western Missouri, and on Oct. 22 our command marched twenty miles in close pursuit of the enemy, which was defeated at the battle of Westfall, within ten miles of Independence. At 12 o'clock that night we received orders to march again, as the enemy

Origin of Memorial Day

First Decoration of a Soldier's Grave
Was Spontaneous Act of Nature

Will B. Smith, author of "On Wheels, and How I Came There," sends the following to the Los Angeles Times:

"On a beautiful May day, thirty-five years ago, there gathered beneath the overhanging boughs of a fruit-bearing tree beside an open grave in a little churchyard among the mountains of New York, the friends and kinsmen of one who, though a mere boy, had faced the brunt of battle, his body pierced by the cruel hand of death, and won for himself the golden crown of martyrdom in the military service of his country. There were also gathered there a few of his comrades in arms, braved veterans, survivors of the red flames of carnage that swept Fickett's division from the field at Gettysburg, who had come to drop a tear at a comrade's grave and voice a tribute to his memory.

An Appetizing Stew

Old Soldier Tells of Finest
Meal He Has Ever Eaten

"I never saw a guerrilla in my life," said one of Col. O'pdyke's Tigers (One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Ohio). "I never saw a prisoner cruelly treated, but I was often cruelly treated myself, mostly by circumstances. One day, however, I came out in pretty good shape. I had no worst luck while we were pinned up in Chattanooga, after Chickamauga. While in the act of stealing corn from a mule I received a kick from the forehead mule, which caused me to drop the corn. The mule was cruel to me, and I was cruel to the mule, but it was war."

It is better to be true to the false than to be false to the true.

"Togedder We Stick"

When Gen. Osterhaus and German
Soldier Took Refuge Behind Tree

"Stories of Osterhaus," says a Fourth Iowa man, "reminded me of something that happened at Dallas, Georgia, during the Atlanta campaign. There was a beautiful fighting in front, on the right flank, and a cross fire on our position which made the situation extremely interesting. In the heat of the fight Gen. Osterhaus rode up to our position with only two or three mounted men as escort. As he came in range he quickly dismounted and gave his horse to one of his orderlies, and directed him to go to the rear.

"The general dropped all dignity for the time being and made a run to get behind a tree. When he reached the tree he found there a big German

In An Old Well

Remains of Confederate Officer
Unearthed at Chambersburg, Pa.

A few days ago an old citizen of this town informed Janitor Henniger that when the workmen who are excavating for an addition to the courthouse would reach the bottom of a well back of the old Hope Fire Company's house, in the rear of the courthouse, they would likely find some human bones. This morning the workmen reached the point indicated and a quantity of human bones were discovered, together with a number of broken bottles.

Being questioned further the man who gave the information said that during the civil war, before the town was burned by the Confederates, a resident of Chambersburg, an Confederate soldier, was engaged in a game of cards in the fire company's house. Mr. Henniger's informant was present and was sent by the Chambersburg to purchase some beer. On his return he found the Chambersburg man alone. Upon being asked what the Confederate soldier had done, he had thrown the Confederate down the steps and in the fall his neck had

ARTICULTURE

Range Notes.
Mohave County, Ariz.: Our range is this country as at this time very dry and poor. They are now stocked with cattle and horses that are doing fairly well, but that are not fat. There are now about sixteen million head. They are a good breed of lagunas and the owner wants to sell them. They can be bought for \$3.50 per head.—O. D. M. Gaddis.

Cocconino County, Ariz.: Ranges in this vicinity are just fair. A continuous drought of dry weather has reduced the moisture to such an extent that the outlook is anything but encouraging. Ranges, considering the water supply at present, are fully stocked with sheep, horses and cattle, being in the majority. All stock look well at present, but unless rain comes soon the outlook is bad.—C. W. Davis.

Carbon County, Wyo.: We have a very dry season. The grass on the ranges started nicely and has held out remarkably well, but the continuous drought has been very detrimental to it. I have been surprised to see the grass hold out so well without moisture, but it is now practically gone. A few good rains would save it. We have cattle, sheep and horses on these ranges. All are doing fairly well at this time. Sheepmen say that there will be no winter feed and that even now on the prairie the feed is all gone. Once grazing over ground with sheep now cleans up every scrap of grass. Animals of all kinds are in good condition up to this time, though the condition of the range is such that horses are reluctant to leave hay corals and when they do go out they go far, wander a long distance to find feed. The outlook for winter feed is not very good unless we get abundant rains. We depend entirely on irrigation for crops here and the summer being warm crops of every kind are in fine condition. The hay crop will be above the average and all kinds of grains and vegetables are doing well.—J. F. Crawford.

Pima County, Ariz.: The ranges in this locality are at present in a bad condition on account of the long continued drought. Cattle are dying, especially cows and calves. Only those which have been kept up and fed could be saved at present. Only 1.12 inches of rain has fallen at Tucson since November 1st, 1901, which is an unprecedented drought. July usually brings our summer rains.—E. L. Whitmore.

Saguache County, Colo.: Four successive years of deficient rainfall with overstocking, finds the range in very poor condition this year—the worst for many years. Stock consists largely of grade cattle (mostly Herefords), broncho ponies and large numbers of scrub sheep and goats. The losses have not been large even this year, but the outlook is not bright.—J. T. Melvin.

Cochise County, Ariz.: Prospects for cattle on the range are of a most discouraging nature. Stockmen are shipping their stock out of the thousands of head in no great numbers. The animals that are left have to live entirely on the foliage of the mesquite bush. About forty per cent of the cattle are Herefords and they are very thin. Range horses are still in fair condition. There has been no rainfall to amount to anything in this county for five months and there is no prospect of any in the near future. Springs in the mountains which have afforded water for stock have dried up so that the cattle have to travel fourteen or fifteen miles to the creek for water.—Ellis Summers.

Mutton Breeds and Merinos Compared.
Prof. W. A. Henry: The Merino sheep is generally a smaller animal than all those descended from the Spanish stock have been selected with that single end in view. The story of the Spanish Merino in its home country forms one of the most interesting chapters extant in the history of live stock raising in this state. New York reports a condition 5 points below the ten-year average. Illinois and Iowa 9 points, Ohio 12, Pennsylvania and Kansas 16, Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee 17, Missouri 18 and Indiana 19 points, and the remaining states are probably from considerably less than an average crop will be produced. The present prospects of the peach crop are quite favorable, notwithstanding the fact that several important peach-growing states are in a condition considerably below their ten-year averages. The states showing such reductions are: Tennessee 5 points, Georgia 8, Kansas 32, and Missouri 35 points. On the other hand, Mississippi reports a condition 1 point above the ten-year average, Louisiana 16, North Carolina 16, and Arkansas 16 points above such average.

Spraying to Keep Off Frost.
From time to time we have noted the experience of the dairyman who has used a spray of water to keep off frost in the orange groves of Florida. It has been successfully done at different times. The film of water keeps the temperature of the fruit from dropping below the freezing point, and this is effective in keeping off frost. The latter is not too great. Most of the frosts that do great damage are light frosts coming very late in the spring or very early in the fall. The remedy is to spray the vines at times of heavy frost, but this remedy is not so effective as the remedy of spraying the vines with a solution of lime. The remedy of spraying the vines with a solution of lime is not so effective as the remedy of spraying the vines with a solution of lime. The remedy of spraying the vines with a solution of lime is not so effective as the remedy of spraying the vines with a solution of lime.

Beet Pulp as Cow Feed.
The pulp from the beet sugar factories is now largely wasted. This condition is hastening to an end, however, as a pulp drier has been invented that seems to accomplish the mission for which it was created. A Michigan factory has erected a building for the special purpose of drying the pulp and fitting it for market as a cattle feed. This is done by subjecting it to pressure to get out the water and afterward drying it with heat in excess of 200 degrees Fahrenheit. By this process the pulp is reduced to a smaller compass and can be transported with much less expense. It can be kept long enough to make it an object for feeders to handle it. The dairymen will doubtless find pulp quite a valuable feed when it becomes possible to treat it as other foods are treated. But best pulp cannot be made if the beet is concentrated feed, even in its dry state.

A fool may start a strike, but it takes a wise man to stop it.

LE DAIRY

Minnesota Butters in Europe.
A press dispatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, says: Minnesota butter is good enough to compete with Danish butter in British markets even after the influence of a long sea voyage. It is so in the past, and will probably do so again, according to State Creamery Inspector B. D. White of the state dairy and food department. Mr. White recently returned from attendance at the monthly tests at Chicago, held under the auspices of the department of agriculture, at which he assisted in the scoring of butter. Mr. White says that butter has been shipped from Minnesota at various times in the past and has competed successfully with the best Danish butter put upon the English market. Four years ago firms at Albert Lea conducted a regular export trade and their entire supply found ready sale in English markets. The demand grew as the English consumers became acquainted with the Minnesota product, but the trade did not flourish long, as the prices at home rose to such an extent that it was more profitable to sell the product on the home market. Since then the prices have kept so high that the trade has not been revived, although the Minnesota handling of the product have had repeated requests from British dealers for a resumption of the trade. "While the present prices for butter hold out," said Mr. White, "there will be no resumption of the export trade until it goes down to a point that admits of shipping at a profit. Minnesota butter will find its way into a renewed popularity in English markets."

The Farmers' Review has repeatedly pointed out this condition, under which it is impossible to build up and hold a better market in Europe.

Dairying Improves Farms.
It is an undeniable fact that dairying improves the farm on which it is carried on correctly. The best way to increase the value of a farm is to put live stock on it. This the dairymen does. If he sells butter and feeds the milk on the farm the conditions must improve from year to year. The dairyman who dairies in carried on on it. That way is to grow timothy for the cows and sell the milk to the city milk peddlers. There will be a constant removal of the elements from the land, and the farm, instead of being improved, will become impoverished. There are many farms now in the vicinity of Chicago that are now undergoing this experience. There are kept more cows than can be fed on the crops grown on the area. To increase the feed, concentrated foods are purchased and the droppings from the cattle are constantly put upon the land. Even if no foods are purchased there should be a betterment of the land from year to year in the manner of being improved. The man that dairies in this manner bankrupting himself, as he is constantly using up the capital stored in his fields.

Profit-Sharing Creamery.
The Continental Creamery of Kansas, one of the largest of its kind in the world, has adopted what it calls the profit-sharing plan. To a newspaper man that interviewed the president of the company he said: "Our profit-sharing plan inaugurated since Jan. 1 is rapidly proving itself a success. The more generally it is understood the more popular it becomes. The plan is very simple. The prices we pay for butter-fat are absolutely out of our hands. We have arranged matters so we cannot control the price. We have the price every day upon the New York market, paying always two and one-half cents less than the quoted price. Then we ask the patron to pay the actual running expenses of the skimming station. This expense runs from one-half to one cent per pound, according to the amount of milk received at the station. It takes about the same labor and expense to manufacture 20,000 pounds of butter as it does to make 100,000 pounds. If we receive 20,000 pounds of milk per day at a station it takes little more labor and expense to handle it than if we were receiving 1,000. So the running expense of the station is in the hands of the patrons. They get all the profit gained. There is a corresponding decrease in the cost per pound for handling and the patron gets all the saving."

Value of Silage.
The great value of silage is its succulence. Foods lose in value as they lose succulence. The succulence is lost forever. The corn that dries in the field has the same chemical constituents in its dry form that it has in its green form, but it has lost its succulence and is not therefore so valuable as it was in its original state. The fermenting of the stover renders it more digestible. This is illustrated by the experience of the dairymen that feed silage the year around. They find that when the silage is given out in the summer and they have to turn to feeding corn stalks green there is a decided falling off in the quantity of milk made. To remedy this some of our farmers are building ensilage silos to hold a large quantity of silage so that they can have well fermented silage to feed the year around and not have to feed silage newly put into the silo.

Russian Dairy Schools.
The dairy schools of Russia have brought that country to the front as one of the foremost producers of butter, cheese and milk in the world.

After handling a subject without gloves the wise orator proceeds to wash his hands of the whole affair.—Chicago Daily News.

Counterfeit of any kind always shows some defect that betrays its pretensions.

Fortunate is the actress who does not depend on her wardrobe for success.

Who is to blame?
The poultry raiser that fails to make money with his fowls often asserts that his birds were to blame. Usually he says that there is no money in poultry anyway. Seldom is he willing to admit that his failure was due to himself alone. Yet such is about the case. A man fails because he does not know enough to succeed. That is the one great cause of failure. The antidote is to know more. This knowledge must come both by experience and study. There are some people that never could learn enough to succeed with poultry, because they are lazy and refuse to busy themselves about details. Some people take to the culture of poultry thinking it to be a lazy way of getting a living. Never did they make a greater mistake.

POULTRY

The Kansas Duck.
This very handsome bird is a native of Asia and is one of the few large ducks, being as large as some of the smaller breeds of geese, and considerably larger than the Labrador duck. It is native to the United States. The female is a trifle smaller than the male, but not nearly so great as in the Muscovies. They always go in pairs and during the laying and hatching season the drake watches over the duck with much solicitude, following her constantly wherever she may go. When domesticated they feed much the same as other ducks, but in addition require some grass. In their native haunts they make their nests on the ground under some small bush or in the tall wild grass and rushes. The eggs, never more than six in number, are pure white and round with very thin shells. The period of incubation is the same as in our common domestic breeds of ducks. While they have been domesticated, it is in accordance with their general carriage and bearing, which is elegance itself, and whether swimming or posing on a lake lawn they are objects of admiration to all observers. As in the case with all our wild and partly-domesticated ducks, the drake is more brilliantly attired than the female. The colors running through shades of grey, green, red and black; bill black and legs and feet grey. During the breeding season they have the quarrelsome trait of the Muscovies, but this slight fault does not in any way bar out commendation of the Kansas as worthy a place among the many handsome and valued aquatic fowls.

Japanese Bantams.
The striking beauty and peculiar shaped tails of the Black Tailed Japanese Bantams make them great favorites and place them in the front ranks of the bantam class. They are white, excepting the tail and wings. The tail is black, the shanks black, edged with white. The wings are large and long, with drooping points; the color of the primaries and secondaries is dark slate, edged with white. When the wing is folded it is apparent.

Do Not Market Bad Eggs.
Every farmer that sends or takes eggs to market should test or candle his eggs before depositing of them. This will prevent putting on the market bad eggs. There are many ways of candling them. One of the ways is to roll up a piece of paper into an egg and permit the light of the sun or of a lamp to shine through the egg. The eye at one end of the tube will be able to see through the egg and determine the condition of its contents. If the contents are clear and translucent, bad eggs depress the market. After people have gotten hold of one or two bad eggs they turn to other kinds of food and cease to buy eggs. If only good eggs were sold at all seasons the consumption of eggs would be enormously increased. Especially if the farmer have private customers it is foolish to market eggs that are not good. There is nothing that will build up private custom like always giving absolutely perfect eggs and giving a private trade as a few bad eggs scattered through the lots sold. Guess work need not enter into this matter, as candling is entirely feasible and can be rapidly performed.

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The Supply of New Potatoes.
The supply of new potatoes has not been very large this season and buyers in the cities are fearing a shortage in the crop available for summer use. It seems that the very unequal distribution of moisture has resulted in a considerable shortening of the crop. The very abundant rains that have fallen in the neighborhood of the Great Lakes have in many instances prevented the development of the crop of early tubers. In the extreme west the drought has been so severe that the vines have made little growth and the condition exists among the truck gardens of the Atlantic slope. The drought there extends from New England to Georgia and has resulted in the cutting short of much of the garden truck. Some of the Virginia growers will have no crop at all. Up to the first of June the prospects there were favorable, but since that time all has changed. Just what the supply of new potatoes is no one can tell, as the crop depends on the weather from week to week. This does not necessarily mean that the main crop of potatoes is to be short. The late potatoes will have no crop at all in comparison to the early crop.

She Was Not Gordon Bleu.
Several ladies sat in their club a few evenings ago, discussing the virtues of their husbands.

"Mr. Singleton," said one of them, referring to her life partner, "never drinks and never wears—indeed, he has no bad habits."

"Does he ever smoke?" someone asked.

"Yes. He likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But I suppose, on an average, he doesn't smoke more than once a month."

Some of her friends laughed, but she didn't seem to understand why.

But few girls would refuse to share a young man's lot if it happened to be worth \$1,000 a front foot.

Even the woman of few words is continually warning them over.

OLD SOLDIER'S STORY

Regular Effectively Dispenses the Joy of Successful
West Point Cadet

One of the recent graduates of West Point tells this story:

"I fell in with an old army officer after the exercises. He looked me over and asked me a good many questions. Among others he asked how I came to be appointed and I told him that it came about in the usual way.

"A recommendation does not necessarily mean merit," he said.

"I assented to this.

"I do not think that passing an examination always means merit," he added as a crusher.

"I said I supposed not. I had resolved that I would not violate any of the rules by getting into an argument with an old regular, now on the retired list.

"I knew a young man who got here," he continued, "just after the civil war, because he was mentioned by the commanding officer in an engagement, for bravery," and the younger never intended to be brave—he did it because he did not know what he was doing, or because he could not help it. He is dead now and I do not mind telling you about it.

"He was at headquarters in the Army of the Potomac, and as he was a good sort of a fellow he got in with a general of one of the divisions who lived pretty high. He and this young man went on a bat on one occasion. Not to speak disrespectfully of the dead the young man got as drunk as a sailor on shore leave.

"While he was in that condition the division got orders to go to the front and this young fool was put in the middle and told to go in the other direction. But the engagement came on quickly and the horse on which he sat being like Job's war charger, he could not turn around, dashed in into the thick of the fight.

"The young fool who rode him had just enough sense to hang on and the horse plunged and neighed into the fray. It was a miracle that horse and rider came out of it alive.

"The commander of the division witnessed what I related, and in his report to Grant he made special mention of the daring of the fellow. The result was that the fellow was appointed a cadet. He was a graduate, I believe, of the Missouri university before he went into the army, so he was able to pass here.

"But what I want to impress upon you, young man, is this, if this fellow had not been drunk he would have kept his horse from being so reckless. And in that case he might not have been mentioned for bravery, and consequently he would not have been appointed a cadet.

"He was a good fellow—peace to his soul—but he owed his education by the government to his horse. And in that case he might not have been mentioned for bravery, and consequently he would not have been appointed a cadet.

"Well," said the old regular, "you know what Lincoln said when somebody told him Grant got drunk."

"And with that he turned away, evidently satisfied with his lecture."

NEEDED SYMPATHY

And the Physician Was Perfectly Willing to Give It to
Her at \$5.00 an Hour

"When Dr. Pills went abroad," said the young physician, "he left me in charge of his practice, and opposite one address in his book he made a mark—I won't say what it was—but it meant that I was to call at that house every day, without fail. I naturally expected to find the case a serious one, but owing to another mark beside the name I learned that nothing in the world was amiss with the patient.

"It was a woman, and she lives in a handsome house in the best quarter of the town. She has a husband who is wrapped up in his business, and two grown-up children who have their own affairs to attend to. I found her in bed, her elderly face topped by a coquettish invalid's cap. A lace shawl lay about her shoulders, and a silk quilt was spread carefully over her.

"Every time I went to see her I found her in a different toilet. Even the quilt was never the same twice in succession. There was absolutely nothing the matter with her but what I may call heart ennui. She was rich, but she hadn't anything in the world to interest her, and that is all.

RECALLS TRAGIC EVENT

Loss of Chinese Man-of-War Causes Renewed Discussion
of Maine Explosion

Recently there has been a good deal of quiet discussion among naval men concerning the explosion of the Maine, excited by the news which arrived from China that the warship Kai Chi exploded and sank within thirty hours while lying in the Yangtze-Kiang river, killing 150 officers and men.

The explosion of the Maine was one of the most mysterious affairs that ever happened in naval history. Notwithstanding the report of the board of inquiry into the manner of her loss, there are naval officers who maintain that the cause of the explosion of the Maine has never been cleared up. They say that no positive evidence was adduced to show that the Maine was exploded from the outside, although the report of the board pointed out many facts and facts which supported this contention.

On the other hand there was some evidence tending to show that the explosion was of interior origin. Among this was the fact that about half an hour before the explosion there was an unaccountable and sudden rise in the temperature of one of the magazines, which fact was reported to Capt. Sigbee and entered in the records.

Some thought this was occasioned by spontaneous combustion in one of the copper pipes, which were subsequently exploded one of the magazines. Such combustion is known to be liable to occur, especially when vessels are lying in tropical waters. A British man-of-war had previously been exploded by fire from spontaneous combustion reaching one of the magazines.

Now comes the mysterious explosion of a Chinese warship of large dimensions. She went to the bottom in about the same time as the Maine, and although the total loss of life was a good deal less, the American ship, it was relatively heavy, as only two escaped. The Kai Chi was an up-to-date ship, having been built in 1884, and she resembled the Maine in many particulars.

The Chinese general code was founded 2,000 years ago.

WORTHY OF REMEMBRANCE.

Medical Paper Publishes Sayings of the Deceased Physician.
The June number of the Medical and Surgical Monitor contains a well-written review by Dr. S. E. Ray of the life and work of the late Dr. Joseph Eastman. The article contains a number of "Eastman aphorisms," among which are:

"Reputation is the shadow of character."

"Invincible determination, with right motives, is the lever that moves the world."

"A clear conscience is essential to good health."

"Brave men are healthy; cowards are sickly."

"The body contains thousands of nerve cells. Each one is a citadel of life."

"The man who can go through several meals in succession, lose two or three nights' sleep, do two or three days' work in one, mental and physical, is the man who has swept the cobwebs out of the basement and garrets of his lungs with good, full breathing."

Standing on the Bias.
During the trial of a street railway damage suit in one of the circuit branches of the supreme court of the District of Columbia a few days ago an important eyewitness of the accident stood in the person of an elderly colored man. The plaintiff had been injured while the car was at a street crossing, and one of the attorneys was endeavoring to elicit from the witness just where the latter was standing at the moment the plaintiff was struck by the car.

"As I understand you," remarked the attorney, after a number of questions had been asked, "you were standing at the street corner diagonally opposite the point where the accident occurred."

"No, sir, I wasn't," declared the witness. "I guess I was standing kinder sort or on the bias from the spot."