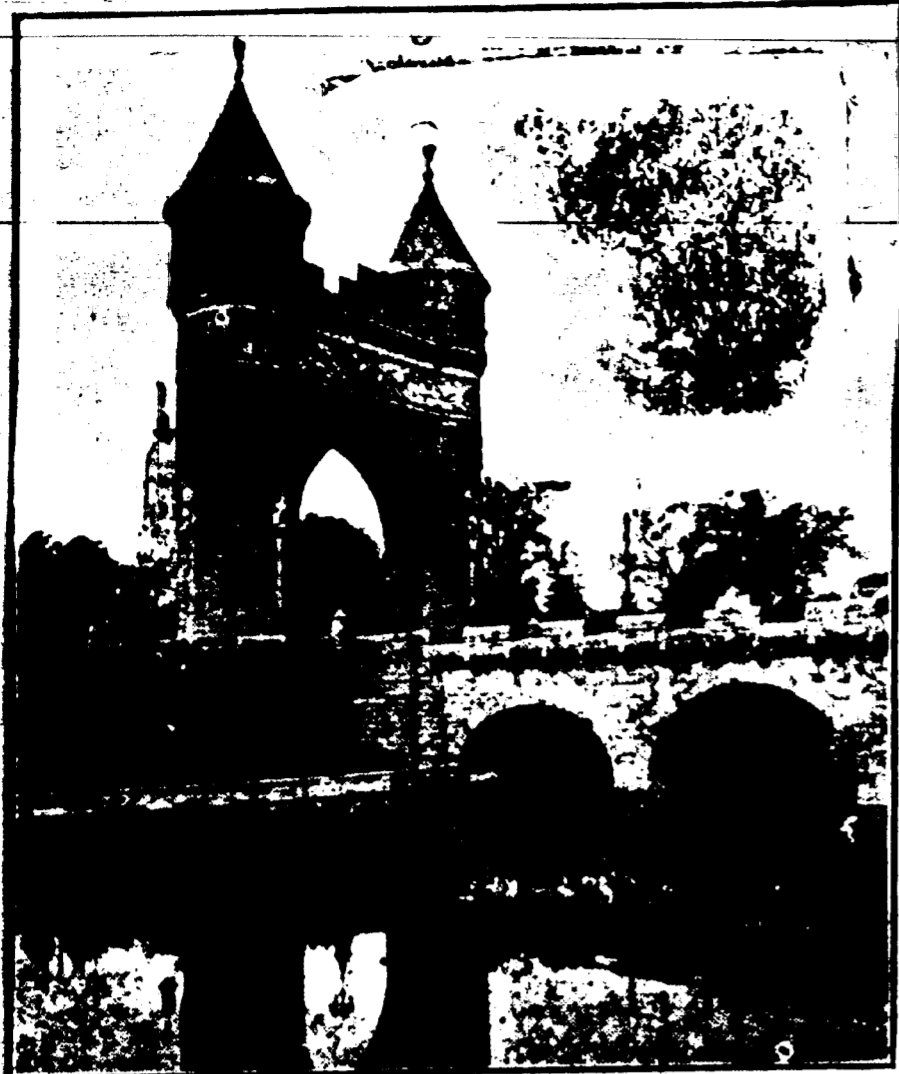


Memorial Arch, Hartford, Conn.



Erected in Honor of the Soldiers of the Revolution.

FEW SEEK ARMY LIFE

RECRUITING AT SO LOW EBB OFFICERS ARE DISCOURAGED.

Scarcity of Men Seriously Interrupts the Formation of New Mounted Battery Being Organized at Fort Sheridan.

Chicago.—Recruiting for the regular army has fallen to such a low ebb that the commandant and officers at Fort Sheridan are despairing of success in their efforts to keep the companies there filled up to the required peace footing.

The scarcity of men has interrupted seriously the formation of the new mountain battery which is being organized at the post, and the Third battalion of the Twenty-seventh infantry, stationed there, is short 150 men.

Despite the activity of the recruiting officers, the new battery needs 125 more men, and the outlook for getting these enlistments is so poor that no efforts are being made toward obtaining equipment for the organization.

The Third battalion of the Twenty-seventh infantry suffered when the First and Second battalions of the regiment were sent to Cuba last fall under the command of Col. Pitcher.

The companies of the Third were broken down that the companies of the other two battalions might be filled for the Cuban service. At that time it was thought the regiment would be back after a few months, but it remains in Cuba and seems likely to for a considerable period.

As this condition of affairs became a parent Maj. Chatfield, commanding officer at the fort, made efforts to obtain additional men for the battalion.

His sergeant major, however, has been able to report only a few enlistments.

As a starter for the new mounted battery, 25 men for each company were sent from one of the other posts. If there have been any increases in this original number, expiration of enlistments has kept the total down.

Not many of the men are going back to the companies when their three years have expired. Most of the privates are counting the days and months which elapse between now and the hour when they again will become the directors of their own movements.

Officers at the post say the country is too prosperous to make recruiting successful. Nearly everyone is at work, and those who want employment have it. There also is little glamour to the army service at present.

Enlistment means either the monotonous routine of post life or service in Cuba or the Philippines, where climatic conditions are bad and insects numerous.

There are almost as many officers being graduated from West Point each year as there are new men being enlisted.

The new barracks will be completed about October 1. They were to have been ready this summer, but as there is little pressing need for them at the present time the failure of the contractors to complete the work on schedule will cause no hardship.

As soon as the six new structures are ready the various companies will move into them from the old barracks which then will be remodeled. The new structures are designed to accommodate several companies. Each company will have its own messroom, going away with the need of a general mess hall.

Always a Philanthropist. "You millionaires take a great deal of wealth to Europe every summer."

BIG KANGAROO AT LARGE.

Keeps Lovers from Their Sweet Summer Saunterings.

Pennsburg, Pa.—Tales of a kangaroo that is said to be roaming the wooded hills in the vicinity of Pleasant Run, a few miles west of here, have occasioned intense excitement. Several persons, among them Erwin Styer and Martin Stengel, have seen the strange animal within the past week, and while it is so fleet that no one has been able to obtain a good view of it, the descriptions substantiate the theory that it is a kangaroo. It is described as being of gray color, with a head shaped like that of a sheep and a body of large proportions. Upon the approach of a human being it darts away at tremendous speed.

Dogs have attacked it, but were always worsted. They were not bitten, but apparently the animal lunged them off with terrific force. In the manner that a kangaroo defends itself with its hind legs and tail.

People living in the neighborhood are afraid to venture away from home after nightfall, and there is little disposition to linger at the village store or tavern in the evening. Young men and women feel that the customary outdoor rural amusements are no longer safe. "It ain't that I'm afraid of any wild beast that ever roamed the jungles of Montgomery county," said one young swain, "but I certainly do object to the disgrace of being knocked out by the hind legs or the tail of a kangaroo. So I guess we fellows won't do much sitting up with the girls for some time to come."

BLACK EYE FOR BRIDE.

Groom Objected to Other Men Dancing With Her and Riot Ensued.

Irwin, Pa.—Michael Portzey side-stepped a social custom among Russian miners, east of town, and the result was a free-for-all fight, numerous broken heads, a riot call, and seven arrests. Portzey married pretty Annie Barzek. Wedding festivities started at his boarding house in the evening with a dance.

The men present supposed the usual custom was to be followed, that of dancing with the bride on payment of a silver coin. When the first man came up to lead out the woman the groom objected. The former insisted, but Portzey contended that he would not allow his wife to dance with other men all night, just because they had money to pay her. John Maszy then attempted to haul the bride to the floor. This was a signal for a blow at Maszy's head. A general fight started. When officers arrived nearly all of the guests bore marks of the fracas.

Portzey was badly used up and his bride had a black eye, while her wedding finery was almost stripped from her. Seven men were locked up on charges of rioting.

GIVES \$30,000 TO A BABY.

Woman Shows Gratitude to Parents for Aid in Georgia.

Cordole, Ga.—In return for kindness shown her, Mrs. J. R. McKay, of Cuba, N. Y., has sent a check for \$30,000 to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Powell, of this place, the money to be used for their youngest child, only a few weeks old. Mrs. McKay was returning to her home after spending the winter in Florida, when she missed a train and was obliged to stay over a short while here. By accident she met the Powells, and when she learned of the birth of the child she asked permission to name it, which was granted.

The letter was addressed to the child, James Edward Powell, and contained a certificate of deposit for \$30,000 drawing interest at four per cent., to be paid annually. When the boy is 21 years old the entire amount will be paid to him. The father of the child is a hard working carpenter and brick mason.

ERIE CANAL HELD ITS OWN.

Showed That Inland Waterways Were by No Means Obsolete.

When the New York Central paralleled the Erie canal, over 50 years ago, it looked very much as if canals were a thing of the past. When the West Shore hemmed it in on the other side canals had fallen in public opinion to the "raging canals" of the humorists. But the truth is, the Erie canal did not rage at all. It kept growing—slowly, as befits a canal. When it was completed in 1825 it was four feet deep and 40 feet wide; in 1835 it was deepened to six feet and took barges of 240 tons burden. Later it was given another foot, and was enlarged to a width of 70 feet at the top and 56 feet at the bottom, and there it remained. And while the railroads competed strenuously, its boats kept appearing at Buffalo and hauling the treasure by the only and original route to the sea. As late as 1897 it is said to have carried as much through freight as did these two trunk lines together, and it kept on doing it, despite the long-drawn jeers of locomotives.—The Century.

TAKES HIS VACATION ALONE.

Hard Worker Brings Arguments to Support His Position.

"Am I justified, or not," said a married man, "in going off alone on my vacation? I think I am, the wife agrees with me; but I confess the neighbors strug their shoulders. The case stands like this: I work hard all the year, ten full hours a day; and when I come home at night, there's the wife with her worries, and there are the children with their noisy play and their noisy quarrels. So for 50 continuous weeks—and on my brief fortnight's vacation I need a change from all that, a complete change. Therefore I go off alone to the mountains. I fish all day, and in the evening, dressed in my evening suit, I talk with beautiful young women in the hotel corridors. I want a change, I get it, and I return home a new man. But with the wife and kids along, I'd return home the same man."

"Look at All the Ugly Men!"

Senator Charles W. Fulton of Oregon was a stumper whose methods were as effective as Dolliver's. He would begin something like this: "Well, I must say I'm disappointed at this crowd! Look at all the ugly men! Not a good-looking man in the whole convention! How does it happen that such a lot of misshapen features on the masculine side have been able to attract so many beautiful female partners? Here I've been a bachelor for 40 years; but if I had known you fellows could do as well as you've done I'd never been a bachelor for 15 minutes," etc. By this heart-to-heart method he placed himself on the best of terms with his hearers and then took a dive into politics. The joke of it all was, according to an article in Appleton's, that his wife was probably sitting in the audience listening to his remarks.

French Duel Test of Courage.

The only circumstance which we take the trouble to notice in modern French duels is that they seldom do much harm; the fact which is uppermost in the French mind is the obviously implied one, that, whether a duelist come to any manner of grief or not, a man cannot take part in a duel without deliberate risk of his life. His act, though probably only conventional, may turn out to be fatal. And even though, in general, it happily prove a mere formality, it involves, on the part of all concerned, a brave acknowledgment that anyone who pretends to belong to civilized society must hold himself responsible for any deviation from the code of conduct which its traditions prescribe and which its existence involves.—Scribner.

"The Devil's Bible."

The volume which is called "the devil's Bible" is in the library of the royal palace of Sweden. It is a huge copy of the Scriptures, written on 300 prepared asses' skins. One report says that it took 500 years to complete this copy, which is so large that it has a table by itself. Another tradition says that it was completed in a single night, due to the assistance of his Satanic majesty who, when the work was finished, gave the monk a portrait of himself for a frontispiece. The illuminated likeness of the devil will adorn the front page of the work. The volume was carried off by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' War from a convent in Prague.

Name Sounded Familiar.

I was turning over the leaves of a magazine one afternoon and my little brother, three years old, happened to be standing near. As I turned one page I gazed on a lovely painting of Joan of Arc. "Do you know who this is, Ralph?" I asked. He looked at it for a second and then he said, "Oh, yes, I know; that's—that's—oh, you know," he stammered, "she's the one who swallowed the whale." He had confounded the two names of Jonah and Joan.—Exchange.

If He Had a Million.

"Say, Moke, if yez had a million dollars given ye to-day, phwat wud yez do first?" "Sure, an' I'd go to the Palace hotel and engage a room, an' I'd lave wurrd with the clerk to call me at five o'clock in the morning." "Why, phwat wud yez do that fur?" "Ah, phwat Mike, with a complacent grin, "whin he tould me to get up I'd say: 'Oh, go to the diville, I don't have to.'"—Judge's Library.

STUCK TO HAM AND EGGS.

Why Drummer Made Breakfast Dish His Great Standby.

"It's funny how a man will get into the habit of eating something that he doesn't really like," remarked a drummer. "I have been traveling mostly through small towns for the last two months and have had to put up at some pretty sad hotels. The result is that I have fallen into the habit of eating ham and eggs and not much else, about twice a day and sometimes three times a day. I never used to eat eggs at home and I never cared much for any salt meats, but I've got the habit now and I order ham and eggs, even when I have an elaborate menu in front of me at a big hotel. The reason is simply that in small towns ham and eggs are about the only things you can afford to take a chance on. It is seldom that you get parked eggs, because fresh eggs are cheap enough in small places, and then, no matter how inexperienced the cook is, he can fry or boil you some eggs. Then they nearly always have good ham. Occasionally I add boiled potatoes to my small hotel menu, because they can hardly give you the worst of it on them, either. But ham and eggs are the standby."

INTERRED IN STRANGE STYLE.

Man Who Wanted Books in His Coffin—Burial Robe of Scarlet Silk.

Sir James Colquhoun, whose recently proved will contains a direction that his body should be dressed for burial in evening costume, was one of many men who have made unconventional arrangements for their interment, says the Westminster Gazette. One of the most singular of these testamentary directions was that of John Underwood, of Whitloose, whose body, fully dressed, was placed in a green coffin. Under his head was placed a copy of Horace, his feet rested on Bentley's "Milton." Bentley's "Horace" was placed beneath his back, and on his right and left were a third Horace and a Greek Testament. Mrs. Margaret Cousins, of Cuxton, in Kent, made her last journey attired in a flaming dress of scarlet silk, and a coal bower, of Tom's, near Leeds (one Jack Hustler), was laid to rest with his head pillowed on a lump of coal and with his pipe and tobacco by his side.

The Art of Happiness.

The art of happiness consists in being pleased with little things. People with great wealth or great power are seldom happy. The leaders of the world, great men or great women, are seldom satisfied. The society leader, with millions at her command and the homage of many men and women, rarely knows the happiness that comes unasked to the young wife or mother in humbler circles. The possession of money decreases the power of enjoyment. A child gets more pleasure out of a sixpenny toy than a millionaire does from a thousand-pound yacht. Sirpence has greater value to the child than a thousand has to the millionaire. The joys of life belong to the little people—the quiet men and women who are satisfied to live their own lives and make little mark on the lives of others. It is in the power of the least of us to be happy and to make others so.

Certainly Irish.

The rocking chair brigade were discussing death and burial, their minds having been directed thereto by the passing of a funeral through the village street. Each one paused sufficiently long in her knitting to describe the kind of burial she would like, and the place where she would like to be buried. A recent but popular comer, who is suspected of having been born in the Emerald Isle, waxed enthusiastic over the cemetery plot which she had bought for herself; she described the beautiful flowers she had already planted and the instructions she had given to the cemetery gardener. She had gotten everything in readiness, and could die at any time, knowing her grave would be all right. "Why," she wound up, "when I die all I have to do is to walk out there."

Nicknames of American Cities.

A purely western designation is that of Duluth as the Zephyr City of the Unsalted Seas, given to it from its situation at the head of the waters of Lake Superior. Another city which derives its name from its situation is North Adams, Mass., called the Tunnel City, from the fact that it is at the end of that "great bore," the Hoosac tunnel, which was so many years in course of construction until its length of about four miles was completed. Pekin, Ill., rejoices in the title of the Celestial City, from the fact that it was named for the capital of the Chinese empire. Racine, Wis., is known as the Bell City, from the nature of the articles made there. The Shoe City is Lowell, Mass., for a like reason, as is Holyoke, in the same state, the Paper City.

Literary Note.

"What's the matter?" asked the proprietor of the book store, seeing all the clerks hurrying toward the front. "There's a lady there who wants to buy a volume of poems," the book-keeper called back as he hurried forward to have a look at her.

The Contraries of Speech.

"Cannot I help you at this trying time?" asked the cook's admiral. "No," replied the cook, "for this is my hour of knead." And she forthwith proceeded to work the dough.

EDUCATING HORSES FOR WAR.

Enormous Sums Spent by the Nations of the World.

From the earliest times the horse has been a potent factor in war, and today his education is a delicate and serious matter, undertaken at great expense by all the nations of the world, says a writer in the Circle-Maxazine. Germany needs a million horses for cavalry and artillery to put her colossal forces in the field. France requires probably 750,000, and even Great Britain has needed as many as 230,000—in her serious predicament in South Africa while she was fighting the Boers. Although England in peace time mounts only two-thirds of her cavalry, her horse bill amounts to about \$100,000 a year—a figure which may be multiplied by four or five for the German army. In most countries omnibus, farm and domestic horses are registered as being available in time of war for miscellaneous service, and for this anything from \$10,000 to \$150,000 a year may be paid by a military nation. France spends upward of \$600,000 a year on horses for her great armies. As a general rule, the recruits are five years old and cost \$200 each.

WOULD BAR THE WEALTHY.

Woman Ascetic Goes to Extremes in Her Doctrines.

Whatever may be said about woman's love of clothes and display, your only true ascetic is a woman. Miss Martha Fortie, preacher and club woman of Washington, is the latest proof of this fact. A few days ago she addressed the Woman's club at Chautauque, N. Y., and even in that spot, where the promulgation of a new doctrine is as common as the breathing of the air, she made her hearers gasp. Evidently Miss Fortie accepts literally the parable of the rich man being in the same predicament as the camel which would pass through the needle's eye, for she said: "I should like to build elegant churches in the slums, but I would put up a large bell-tower to toll for the poor." No person wearing diamonds shall enter this church. No automobiles shall stop at this church. No one who rides in a carriage shall stop or enter this church. Only those who walk or ride in a street car are entitled to a seat in this house.

Dog's Ashes Preserved in an Urn.

A Philadelphia young woman, the former mistress of an intelligent little fox terrier, who, until he died, was the pet of an entire neighborhood, has bit upon a most unusual method of keeping fresh the memory of her little pet. When the dog was taken sick his mistress summoned at once a veterinarian, who did everything possible to save the animal, but all to no purpose. When it finally died the young woman was disconsolate and eagerly seized upon a suggestion made half in jest by a friend that she have the remains cremated. The doctor was delegated to secure the services of assistants, and the ashes, after the ceremony, were incased in a handsome bronze vase, which now rests on a table in the drawing room of the woman. Beside the urn stands the picture of the little dog, taken when he was standing at attention at the command of his mistress.

An Explanation.

A Buffalo man recently consulted a youthful physician in that city, and when the diagnosis had been made and the prescription written out, he asked what fee was expected. "Three dollars," said the young medico.

Whereupon the caller produced a ten-dollar gold piece, which he proffered the doctor in payment of his fee. The physician looked annoyed. "Haven't you anything smaller?" he asked plaintively.

"Nothing smaller, except a two-dollar bill," said the patient.

"Then give me that," said the doctor. "If I take the ten-dollar gold piece I shall be out seven dollars. I have promised my wife that all gold shall be hers that I take in the way of fees."

Circuit Through Heroes' Bodies.

Startling as some of the recent developments in the field of communication by means of electricity have been, none is more unique and unexpected than that recently perfected by First Lieut. A. C. Knowles of the United States army, in which he uses the bodies of living cavalry horses as a part of his telegraph circuit. By his system it is possible for a cavalry officer at headquarters to communicate with a scouting party on a gallop, recalling them or changing the orders as expedient.—Popular Mechanics.

The Goose and the Telephone.

In the Falkland Islands, according to an official report, a telephone line is being constructed, under an agreement entered into by the government with the Falkland Islands company, between Stanley and the company's station at Darwin. The upland goose has proved to be a source of trouble in carrying out the work, the force with which the bird, in the course of its flight, sometimes strikes the wire, being sufficient to to break it.

The Reason.

"I can't keep track of my neighbors at all, any more." "Are they moving in and out?" "No, but my friend, Mrs. Gadabout, is ill."

MAPPING THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

Great Work Inaugurated by the National Government.

More progress than ever will be made this year on the great map of the country which shows all the surface forms of the land, every hamlet and every house excepting where they stand closely together in towns and cities. New sheets will be made this season in 31 states and four territories. The summer field work is all outlined excepting in New York and Pennsylvania. Survey parties are in the field and the work is being vigorously pushed.

No country has ever made such rapid progress with its topographic surveys, area for area, as the United States. Only a little more than a third of our territory is yet surveyed for the purposes of the big map, but this is merely because our land surface, including Alaska, is nearly as large as the whole of Europe. To make as good a map of our domain as that which we can now buy of nearly the whole of Europe we shall have to do nearly as much surveying as all the European powers have done together. Only four of our states—Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey—have so far been completely mapped, but the maps of several other states will soon be finished.

COMING BACK TO HER OWN.

Modern Education at Work in Uplifting Egyptian Women.

The Egyptian woman is coming back into her own after many centuries. An Egyptian girl and a Moslem has just received the degree of B. A. Two thousand years before Christ the Egyptian woman was the head of the house. The women of Egypt are thus beginning to regain the free and honored position which they enjoyed centuries ago. Then woman was the mistress of the house; she inherited equally with her brothers, and had full control over her property. According to M. Pareret she was "juridically the equal of man, having the same rights and being treated in the same fashion."

She could also bring actions, and even plead in the courts. She practiced the art of medicine and, as priestess, had authority in the temples. The girl who has just drawn attention to the way in which modern education is invading Egypt probably will not have the distinction of being the only woman of her country with a college degree very long, as there is a movement on foot to maintain a number of girls in colleges.

Hotel's Queer Guest.

A Central American monkey arrived at New Orleans on one of the fruit steamers and was given apartments at the Hotel Grunewald all by himself. Of course, he didn't get the breakfast, nor even a sample room. A cozy soapbox in the baggage room sufficed for his comfort, and last night Mr. Monkey was still there awaiting a chairman.

When the baggage man was at the fruit wharf the other day instructions handed him a monkey, with instructions to check it to the Hotel Grunewald, where he would claim it. At the hotel the baggage man collected his charges. But no one came to claim the monkey, or to make good the charges paid by the hotel. Instead of a monkey, the baggage man got a lemon and the hotel a white elephant.

Stars and Stripes on Gloves.

A new glove design has been brought out for use on men's fabric gloves only, the features a "star and stripes" in colors of red, white and blue, according to Men's Wear. The glove with the design on it will be used for parades during national, state and city election campaigns, or upon any occasion when a display of patriotic sentiment in wearing apparel is desired. The design is very simple and easily made, and is used mostly on cheap cotton goods. The glove now sells at retail stores for 15 cents, and with the design on will cost 25 cents. The patriotic sentiment is always in evidence during election periods in this country, and the glove with this design is introduced to be used during the presidential campaign of 1908.

Town Overrun by Snakes.

Collinsville, Conn., is overrun with snakes. They are seen in yards, in cellars and in the streets, and daily reports are being made of killing them in dwelling houses and in stores. Large numbers of the ordinary black snakes have been killed, some of them being more than four feet long. Flat-headed adders have been killed in almost as great numbers. Water snakes are nearly as common as grasshopper ferns.

The generally accepted explanation for the appearance of the snakes is that lack of rain has caused all the small mountain streams to dry up, and the snakes have come to town for liquid refreshments.

Minnesota Tobacco.

Many farmers in Minnesota are growing tobacco on a small acreage this year and are realizing good profit from same. In some sections of the state farmers are planting 100 to 200 acres with tobacco and expect to make a good revenue from it. Growers of Wabasha have set out 12 acres at an expense of \$30 per acre so far. Before the crop is ready to harvest it will cost in the neighborhood of \$75 per acre. Tobacco in that section will realize about \$200 per acre, which is a handsome profit for the grower.—United States Tobacco Journal.