



"SHAKESPEARE OF THE SLUMS"

Old Sam Starsandstripes Explains Matters About Decoration Day.

Like Belshazzar of Ancient Rome He Reviews the Heroic Memories of the Patriotic Dead Who Nobly Fought and Died That the Nation Might Live.

"Shoulders His Crutch and Shows How Fields Were Won."

"You see, my boy, I lag behind, I'm growing very old. Just let me lean upon your arm, and hear an old man scold. Old Father Time has thinned my thatch and left it gritty gray. But all the same I'll meet the boys on Decoration Day."

"They call me a 'Back Number' now, I guess I've lost my grip. My old-time friends avoid me, as the rats desert a ship. I am a good 'Old Has Been' and I haven't far to go. But lend an ear and you shall hear how Hogan trimmed the foe."

"Have patience with an old squire, hear with me for awhile. And spare me all your shallow slang, and drop that pining snarl. Sometimes I prattle like a fool; I know not what I say. That's when I hear those rousing drams on Decoration Day."

"This old gaffer's kinder lonely and he's somewhat out of place. You youngsters make the running now and set too swift a pace. But in these piping times of Peace, you front no fronted foe. Just hark ye to the old man's tale of forty years ago."

"Slow up a bit, don't walk so fast; you still have miles of time. I like to hear the children's songs, you betty's aerial claims; I like to see 'Sam Starsandstripes' stalk in soldier's way. You see, they yield the old man place on Decoration Day."

"I like to see those strappings pass with supple, paunchy stride. Ah! youth has all the right to walk with careless, jaunty pride. I like to see some pious-eyed girl strew flowers upon the dead. It seems to me it does 'em good and soothes their confined bed."

"Pull up a bit, for don't you see, my starboard leg is lame. 'Twas punctured by a boy in grey—confound his, devil's name! The Southern soldiers fought as well, though vanquished in the fray. Blanche Robert Lee and Stonewall kept us many a month at bay."

And when we clashed and grappled we shook the grassy plain. Our cannon forged the thunderbolt that brought the gory rain. The silvery sabers' sanguine sweep that bared the flashing steel. The mighty steeds, the heading charge that made the foe man reel."

I took the field with Mulligan, the first to reach the front. We heard the rousing of the guns, they cannoned us to grant. On the green fields of Virginia, the Buford laid him low. "Oh, save the flag and let me be and charge again the foe!"

I like to see Old Glory bare her beauty to the breeze. Facing in pride the lonely sun and trailing over the trees. I like to see my little lass strew flowers over each tomb. And dewy roses sigh their soul in rich and rare perfume."

The deep sleep sound beneath the turf, they have no grief or pain. They've reached the harbor port at last, through life's tempestuous strain. Across Fate's swirling sea they've sailed, like pilgrims quaint and gray. They've fought the fight, and kept the faith and conquered in the fray."

Of Mulligan's brigade, my son, I guess I am the last. The sole left on an Irish coil, scourged by the wintry blast. The Irish soldiers fought full well, for they were loyal to the flag. Their fierce onslaught was stubborn fight, the rapture of the fray."

'Neath alien skies our heroes sleep near Rappahannock's foor. Under the dark and bloody ground, their soldier bosom o'er. And some lie snug in Calvary's sweet and dreamless rest. Like tired children who at night seek the mother's nest."

And pretty girls are strewing flowers upon each soldier's grave. The tribute blushing Beauty pays, that heroes only crave. Rosemary for remembrance, and rue for fond regret. Our heroes lie in memory and we will not forget."

Old times, old friends, where are you now? This mist has blurred my eyes. Perhaps you are all mustered out beyond the sapphire skies. Perhaps you hold your camp fire and hear resolute blow. In some soft clime you congregate time and spin the web of life.

Registry Division, Chicago Postoffice

JAMES P. HANSELLA

RAILROADS AND PROGRESS.

In his testimony before the senate committee on interstate commerce at Washington on May 4, Prof. Hugo R. Meyer of the Chicago university, an expert on railroad management, made this statement:

"Let us look at what might have happened if we had heeded the protests of the farmers of New York and Ohio and Pennsylvania, who, when grain from the west began pouring to the Atlantic seaboard, and acted upon the doctrine which the interstate commerce commission has enunciated time and again, that no man may be deprived of the advantages accruing to him by virtue of his geographical position. We could not have west of the Mississippi a population of millions of people who are prosperous and are great consumers. We never should have seen the years when we built 10,000 and 12,000 miles of railway, for there would have been no farmers west of the Mississippi river who could have used the land that would have been opened up by the building of those railways. And if we had not seen the years when we could build 10,000 and 12,000 miles of railway a year, we should not have today east of the Mississippi a steel and iron producing center which is once the marvel and the despair of Europe, because we could not have built up a steel and iron industry if there had been no market for its product."

We could not have in New England a great boot and shoe industry; we could not have in New England a great cotton milling industry; we could not have spread throughout New York and Pennsylvania and Ohio manufacturing industries of the most diversified kinds, because those industries would have no market among the farmers west of the Mississippi river."

And while the progress of this country, while the development of the agricultural west of this country, did mean the impairment of the agricultural value east of the Mississippi river, that ran up into hundreds of millions of dollars, it meant incidentally the building up of great manufacturing industries that added to the value of this land by thousands of millions of dollars. And, gentlemen, those things were not foreseen in the '70's. The statesmen and the public men of this country did not see what part the agricultural development of the west was going to play in the industrial development of the east. And you may read the decisions of the interstate commerce commission from the first to the last, and that is one of the greatest characteristics of those decisions? The continued inability to see the question in this large way."

The interstate commerce commission never can see anything more than that the farm land of some farmers is decreasing in value, or that some man who has a flour mill with a production of fifty barrels a day is being crowded out. It never can see that the destruction of an enterprise of farm values in this place means the building up of farm values in that place, and that that shifting of values is a necessary incident to the industrial and manufacturing development of this country. And if we shall give to the interstate commerce commission power to regulate rates, we shall no longer have our rates regulated on the state-mannish basis on which they have been regulated in the past by the railway men, who really have been great statesmen, who really have been great business men, who really have had an imagination that rivals the imagination of the greatest poet and of the greatest inventor, and who have operated with a courage and daring that rival the courage and daring of the greatest military general. But we shall have our rates regulated by a body of civil servants, bureaucrats, whose besting sin the world over is that they may not grasp the situation in a large way and with the grasp of the statesman; that they never can see the fact that they are confronted with a small evil; that that evil is relatively small; that it cannot be corrected except by the creation of evils and abuses which are infinitely greater than the one that is to be corrected."

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, but because they never stick to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 4 pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your crock tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

For Rent or Sale, Two Ranches of 3,000 Acres Each.

Located in Carter county on South Loup river, consists of 200 acres of good corn land, 60 alfalfa, 20 meadow and the balance in pasture; good improvements. Inquire of Victor H. Coffman, Omaha, Neb.

Those Who Have Tried It will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in quantity or quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

And now Dr. Oster's friends say that he never raised that agglutinated question at all. Certainly raised Cain, all right, though.

HIDDEN PUZZLE PICTURE.



Be slow in choosing a friend, slower in changing. Find Her Friend.

REV. DR. MOFFAT IS MODERATOR

Presbyterian General Assembly Selected Chief Official by Acclamation.

QUESTION OF UNION WORRIES

Plan to Join With the Cumberland Church Likely to Be Postponed, While Short Creed Issue Will Bring Long Debate.

Winona Lake, Ind., dispatch: The Rev. Dr. James D. Moffat, president of Washington and Jefferson college, was elected moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly by acclamation, the first moderator chosen from a small town for fifty years. Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court was named as vice moderator. The nominating speeches were made by the Rev. Dr. Robert McKenzie of New York, Dr. John H. Converse of Philadelphia and the Rev. Dr. John F. Henry of St. Joseph, Mo.

After Dr. Moffat's inaugural address the usual routine business, incident to opening the assembly, was transacted. The assembly was formally composed of the representatives of a congregation of more than 2,000, including the full enrollment of 60 commissioners, the largest in the history of the church. The Rev. Dr. J. Addison Henry, retiring moderator, preached the opening sermon, a plain discourse on "Go to Work Today in My Vineyard," and was assisted in the ministry by twelve men, the largest number ever on the platform for such an occasion and including three ex-moderators.

In the list of commissioners are several millitair laymen, Henry W. Jessup and Alexander Ketchum of New York, John H. Baldwin of Philadelphia, Louis H. Sovereign of Cleveland, T. B. C. Burpee of Philadelphia, Charles L. Dubois of Washington City, and others.

Debate on Creed.

Preliminary vigorous discussion is in progress on the perplexing questions to come before the assembly of for which there is a great difference of opinion. A preliminary proposal to adopt the "short creed statement," the outcome of the creed revision movement, in place of the old-time Westminster statement, which our friends to insure a hot debate, but the demand will be voted down by an immense majority.

The question of overshadowing importance, discussed constantly in the assembly days, is that of the proposed union with the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

It is generally conceded that the union will be practically postponed for at least two years. The majority of the elders and communicants of the Cumberland Presbyterian church are entirely opposed to the union, while the majority of the ministers favor it. A warm debate is scheduled over the report of the committee on "forms and ceremonies." The committee will report a ritual for all the services of the church and recommend its adoption, when several addresses will be made in opposition to the union.

There are twenty-five negro commissioners who are most earnestly opposed to the overture for separate presbyteries, which they think was a weak suggestion in the demands of the Cumberland Presbyterians and is

increase Austrian Navy. Vienna cablegram: The minister of marine has placed an order for six torpedo-boat destroyers and ten torpedo-boats with shipbuilders at Plana. They will be the first to be built in Hungary and will cost \$2,000,000.

Suspect Is Released. Philadelphia, Pa., special: Stanley Francis, manager of the "Red" Post-Office Bureau, an alleged get-rich-quick concern, who has been in prison for several weeks has been released on \$20,000 bail.

tended to set them off in presbyteries by themselves.

Church Boards Out of Debt.

Nearly all of the boards of the church are out of debt. The board for church erection has just received \$30,000 from laymen.

It has been agreed to hold the Presbyterian general assembly of 1906 in the Broad Street church of Columbus, O., in response to a cordial invitation from Gov. Horsey, a member of that church, who promises to do something handsome for the assembly.

As the governor recently gave the Salvation Army of Cleveland \$10,000 and is a wealthy man, the assembly has a curiosity to know what he proposes to do for the Presbyterian church.

BULL FIGHT ON CAMPUS OF COLLEGE AT ITHACA

President Schurman of Cornell Permits Exhibition of Spanish Sport for Benefit of Athletic Fund.

Ithaca, N. Y., dispatch: President Schurman shut down Cornell university Thursday so that its 2,000 students might go to the bull fight. The president announced his intention some days ago and it got into the papers. Immediately there came remonstrances from all over the east. One was strenuous protest from a fellow college president, but Cornell's chief proved faithful to the Spanish sport and the bull fight was held at noon, with every student a spectator, while grumbling professors sat alone in their empty classrooms.

The bull fight was not pulled off on the quiet, but took place right in the quadrangle of the university campus, where a big ring of staves, off and surrounded by tiers of benches for the student spectators.

Jose Antonio Ostos, a student from Ozuama, Vera Cruz, Mexico, was the chief matador. He was assisted by three fellow countrymen. The bulls came off the farm of the Cornell college of agriculture and had been specially fed for a week to make them ferocious. Twenty-five cents was charged to see the bull fight and so many clamored for admission that it had to be repeated twice.

Senior Ostos proved a skilled matador and after worrying the maddened bull for a quarter of an hour to the great delight of the spectators, would dispatch him in short order. On one occasion, however, he was thrown from his horse, but was saved from being gored by the timely assistance of his fellow matadors.

A number of the women students of the university, many of whom were among the spectators, fainted at this sight and had to be carried out. The occasion of the bull fight was the annual "spring day" frolic at Cornell. All of the proceeds went to the aid of athletics and more than \$2,000 was cleared on the bull fight after the dispatched bulls were paid for.

JURY ACQUITS FARMER ENGLE

Manlaughter Case at Marshall, Mich., Ends in Liberty for Defendant.

Marshall, Mich., special: The jury in the William A. Engle manslaughter case, when William H. Sullivan, after deliberating for an hour and a half, Engle was thereupon discharged. The case came to a close quickly when the defendant's counsel offered to introduce further evidence. Each side was allotted two hours for argument. Engle, a farmer, was tried for shooting a neighbor who invaded his yard and refused to leave when ordered.

Gains Breach of Promise Suit. Vincennes, Ind., dispatch: Bertha Watson, wife of William H. Sullivan, was awarded \$2,500 by a jury in the circuit court. Sullivan has married another woman since the suit was started.

Paramour Goes to Prison. Terre Haute, Ind., special: Edward Dennis was given an indeterminate sentence for kidnapping David Braxton, Braxton's widow admitted on the stand to having improper relations with the prisoner.

THE MODERN FARMER.

How He Lives, as Compared With Fifty Years Ago.

be farming life of today, as contrasted with that of fifty years ago, is a paradise of comfort and convenience. The lonely loghouse, remote from market and devoid of advantages that a half cycle of time has made possible, would scarcely appeal to the present day farmer.

The twentieth century soil tiller has practically all the modern comforts. His mail is delivered daily. He has telephonic connection with the buying and selling market, affording the best opportunities for marketing his advantage. His home is of recent architecture, constructed of wood, brick or stone, and well furnished. He has modern plumbing and modern heating, and with the advent of acetylene gas, he has modern lighting. At night his home is as attractively illuminated as that of his city brother, for it is a suggestive fact that the best of country homes has so appealed to the farmer, that of the 80,000 users of acetylene gas in the United States, the farmer is one of the largest of all classes. Ever seeking the best, he has not hesitated in availing himself of this new light.

The continued growth and progress of this great country, ever a cause of wonderment, has no greater exemplification than in the revolution on the farm. Already the farmer is becoming the most envied of men—the freest, the healthiest, the happiest.

Reading for the Car. While the Russian citizen is forced to content with his foreign papers blacked out by the censor, the car, until the commencement of the Japanese war, was supplied with news of the outside world only through the medium of a daily paper printed for him by a special department of the foreign office. This contained clipping and translations from all the foreign papers and was printed upon the paper from special type. All items which might be supposed to be disagreeable to the censor were eliminated and the freshly printed sheet contained news designed to please the one subscriber. Since the commencement of the war the car has been supplied upon being supplied with "unblackened" copies of certain English papers, and these have been sent with no good grace by the censors, who in times past have resorted to odd devices to keep certain publications from their imperial masters, contents sometimes being printed.

House-Building Bird. Among the birds of the western hemisphere the best material is a pouter as well. This is the dove bird of the pampas in South America. It is called the "cazara," a housebuilder by the Spaniards. The nest is made of mud and is built practically the same as the material used for most buildings in Mexico. The walls are very thick and there is a partition wall inside, reaching so high as to form an antechamber.

GREAT CHANGE From Change in Food. The brain depends much more on the stomach than we are apt to suppose until we take thought in the matter. Feed the stomach on proper food easy to digest and containing the proper amount of phosphates and the healthy brain will respond to all demands. A notable housewife in Buffalo writes:

"The doctor diagnosed my trouble as a nervous affection of the stomach. I was actually so nervous that I could not read the newspaper, and to attend to my household duties was simply impossible. I doctored all the time with remedies, but medicine did no good."

"My physician put me on all sorts of diet, and I tried many kinds of cereal foods, but none of them agreed with me. I was almost discouraged, and when I tried Grape-Nuts I did so with many misgivings—I had no faith that it would succeed where everything else had failed."

"But it did succeed, and you don't know how glad I was when I tried it. I feel like a new person. I have gained in weight and I don't have that terrible burning sensation in my stomach any more. I feel so strong again. There is no surprise in that. The street noises used to irritate me so, I never notice now, and my mind is so clear that my household duties are a real pleasure."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Now why was this great change made in this woman?

The stomach and the brain had not been supplied with the right kind of food to rebuild and strengthen the nerve centers in these organs. It is absolute folly to try to do this with weak food. There is but one sure way and that is to try the old food that has failed and take on Grape-Nuts food which is more than half digested in the process of manufacture and is rich in the phosphate of potash contained in the natural grain, which unites with albumen and water—the only three substances that will make up the soft gray matter of the thousands of delicate nerve centres in the brain and body. Grape-Nuts food is a sure road back to health in all such cases.