

The First Decoration

May 30 is Memorial Day, the day when plous hands the country over will place floral tributes upon the graves of the dead of the civil war. The following version of the origin of the custom is told by a veteran who wore the blue.

"It was just forty years the 13th of last April," said he. "Two little girls—children of a Michigan army chaplain—were the first to lay spring flowers on a soldier's grave dug in Virginia soil, and from that little act of childish impulse grew up the custom which is now nationally observed, north and south.

"I was a member of the Second Regiment, Michigan Infantry, Col. J. B. Richardson commanding, which saw most of the fighting of the army of the Potomac until the war was well nigh ended. The chaplain of the regiment

SAILOR DEEDS REMEMBERED.

"It happened to be April 13, the first anniversary of the fall of Sumter—the little girls were wildflower gatherers. Their hands were filled when they came across a grave—a rough, unmarked mound that had closed in over some northern boy for whom taps had sounded that first twelve-month.

"Oh, let's put our flowers on this grave," cried Josephine. "He is a soldier boy."

"In a trice the two were down on their knees heaping nosegays over that bare hillock and clasping their hands in delight at their happy contrivance. They must have had in mind the little acts of remembrance they had seen at the gravesides in the grass-grown cemetery at home.

"On their way home the little ones planned to go next day, gather armfuls of flowers and put them on all

"The next year they did the same thing, and the next, and the next, and now for the soldiers who fell at Fredericksburg and other battles in the Old Dominion. What they did was noticed, and soon others began to do the same. There was opportunity for all, for as the months went by graves were multiplying faster than ever before in history, and before the close of the war the custom had spread quite widely.

"In 1868 Gen. John A. Logan issued that famous order of his as commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. which set apart May 30 as Memorial Day—a date chosen late in the spring in order to give the flowers a chance to outflank every snowbank in the north, however late the spring. Since then many of the states have made the day a legal holiday.

"There has been some controversy here and there as to what source to attribute the honor of suggesting a decoration day. Gen. Chipman proposed it to a Cincinnati soldier whose letter concerning such a custom in Germany he laid before Gen. Logan. Gen. John B. Murray, on the other hand, has advanced the claim of a celebration held at Watertown, N. Y., May 27, 1866. Certain it is that Gen. Logan often referred to his first decoration day order as the 'proudest act of his life.'

POLAR SCIENCE

Machine for Cutting Timber.

The usual method of felling trees in large forests involves the use of the ax and saw in conjunction and the woodsman is obliged to cut the tree from the most comfortable height to begin his work. This, as is well known, means that he must cut the tree from the top of the log and as timber grows more scarce, complaint of this waste is sure to be made. If it had no other purpose than to save the labor of the woodsman, the apparatus here shown would be of great value.

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Prevents a Large Waste of Lumber.

has much to recommend its use, but it is also recommended as a time saver. It consists of two platforms, placed as shown, with pivoted handles rocking back and forth to oscillate the saw blade. To feed the blade into the tree, the operator is seated on either end of the saw with the opposite ends attached to stakes driven in the ground on the opposite side of the tree, exerting a constant pull as the blade slides back and forth.

Work of the Hydrographic Office.

The chief of the United States Hydrographic Office has lately printed in the National Geographic Magazine an account of the important bureau under his direction. It consists of two platforms, placed as shown, with pivoted handles rocking back and forth to oscillate the saw blade. To feed the blade into the tree, the operator is seated on either end of the saw with the opposite ends attached to stakes driven in the ground on the opposite side of the tree, exerting a constant pull as the blade slides back and forth.

Imperious to Heat or Cold.

The man who carries his lunch with him day after day often finds portions of the food too cold in winter and too warm in summer. It is so painful, as the ordinary dinner table affords, transmission of the heat or cold of the surrounding atmosphere to the eatable, which has become a serious problem. A simple device has been produced a dinner pail which he believes will prove a boon to the workman. It is claimed that this pail will maintain a temperature of the interior at a fixed degree for several hours.

Dinner Pail with Non-Conducting Lining.

hours, simply because the pail is lined with non-conducting material on all sides. The pail is so constructed that a warm lunch placed in it in the morning will not cool very perceptibly by the time the dinner hour arrives, and thus the workman may not only have food of an agreeable temperature but of a pleasant taste as well. The essential feature of the invention is the lining, which is of felt-like structure and surrounded by a network of wires, containing this instant removal from the pail when the latter is to be washed or used for some other purpose.

Increased Use of Alcohol.

French alcohol from the best root is found to cost about twice as much as the alcohol obtained in Germany from the fresh potato. As the latter cannot be economically cultivated in France, it is suggested that the Jerusalem artichoke be cultivated in this country. This can be cheaply cultivated, is not affected by dryness or dampness, has no malodorous, can be harvested at any time, and the resulting alcohol will produce nearly 200 gallons of alcohol per acre. The by-products—pulp, leaves, etc., for fodder—should nearly pay the cost of cultivation. Under such conditions, it is predicted that alcohol will take the place of oil for domestic and industrial burning, and many even contemplate with coal for heating.

Telephone and Rural Free Delivery.

In the postoffice appropriation bill, the telephone and rural free delivery are to be used in demonstrating whether the telephone can be made a useful adjunct to the rural free delivery. The idea is to facilitate the delivery of letters carrying special delivery stamps by having the postmaster, when he receives a letter, call up the farmer to whom they are addressed and tell him about it. Then, if the farmer gives his consent the postmaster can, without conferring with postal regulations, open the letter and read its contents to the person at the other end of the wire.

Recall Spring in Telescoping Butt.

by the discharge of one of the shells, and many a boy forgetting to hold the gun tight to his shoulder has let the "kick" with no small degree of force. An Ohio inventor has produced a cushioned gunstock which he believes will "soak up" the shock of the discharge. An examination of the drawing consists in forming the stock in two separate parts, with a metallic telescoping arrangement covering the firing surface and a strong spring mounted internally. It is easy to understand how the jar of the explosion will be absorbed by this spring as the forward portion of the stock is driven back on the latter when the gun is fired.

Orientation of Animals.

The Society of the Institut General Psychologique of Paris has just issued a program calling for information bearing on the special question of the sense of orientation in animals and sets its questions in the following form: (1) In places where long-distance migration of animals is known to return to a place far beyond the range of the senses as commonly understood, can we accept a hypothesis like the following? At every moment during its displacements the animal continually maintains the orientation of its point of departure, the displacements of the point being compared to those of its own motion. It suffices, then, that the animal knows what its displacements are, regardless to the point of departure have been in order that it may also know that the displacements of the point relative to the animal itself have been known to animals know, through their senses, the direction and the velocity of their own displacements, and this double information is afforded by the labyrinth of the ear, or by organs or similar physiological function. Other questions are: (2) What facts can be adduced for or against such a hypothesis? (3) What facts support other hypotheses of the sense of orientation by smell, by magnetic attraction, by sight, etc? Replies are to be addressed to the society, at 28 Rue Serpente, Paris.

Perfection in Telescopes.

A telescope has been constructed so perfect that with its ordinary price can be read at a distance of two and a half miles.

INVITATIONS TO THE WEDDING

Wess of the Man Who Gets One and What It Costs.

A wedding invitation is practically an admission ticket, costing 10¢ to 15¢ for the service, reception at the house afterward, extra; cards to the bride at home, more extra.

When a man gets an invitation to a wedding he feels as he does when he has been served with a subpoena. He spitters about the idiom of marriage in general, and wonders why he is invited, or somewhere else where the answer is unknown, those little fools—just stand up and get married! He says, "There is no man in the world who is invited to a wedding, and he is invited into making an appointment with his wife at some hotel. There he is met with a smiling array of silver trowels, meat saws and miniature pitchforks, which his learned wife explains to him as fish knives, lettuce servers and berry forks, respectively.

Then, as his eyes wander about the store, he spies a golden ball, perforated with fancy holes, and he reads there the facetious remark to his wife that she might take time by the forelock, and send that baby's rattle. What she means is the obvious matter that "that" is a tea ball, and it is just the very thing. And so the man is left to his own devices, and his wife directs where the golden tea ball shall be sent.

The feelings of a strong, healthy man being required to attend his card to a drink tea ball and send it to a young couple as a mark of his good wishes fall often of expression or description—insurance Press.

Bad Luck.

The Quarantined-Success Instructor looked puzzled.

"I hardly understand," he said at last. "You are young, enterprising, energetic, industrious, and yet have not succeeded. Did you start at the bottom of the ladder?"

"Yes," replied the False Alarm in the business world, "but—"

"Well, wait!"

"I walked under it before I got my foot on the bottom rung."

"You are not to be discouraged, the instructor shook his head. "We have means of lifting hoodoo," said he. "We give up your case."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Senatorial Case.

Albion, Mich., May 25th.—Houghton County has never witnessed a more striking medical case than that of Mr. James Cuyler of this place. Mr. Cuyler had spent a small fortune with the best physicians in the county and in addition to this he had tried every medicine he could hear of.

He had a very bad case of Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble, from which he had suffered for twenty years. Nothing he could get seemed to do him any good, and he was gradually growing worse.

He has no Rheumatism now and explains it thus:

"One day I happened to see an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills and decided to try them.

"Mr. Cuyler had a very bad case of a good fair trial, as my case was a very bad one and was over twenty years' standing.

"I got together 42 boxes and I can truthfully say that they have driven out every trace of the Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble."

In the Good Old Times.

Caller—Your grandpa must be a very old man, isn't he, Biddy?"

Little Biddy—I should say so. Why, he remembers when parents used to take their boys out to the woodshed to lick them."

Both Barkington, the author-legion of Indianapolis, is very low from typhoid fever.

AT BED TIME TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich. New York Office, 105 Water St.

TYPHOID FEVER DIPHTHERIA SMALL POX

The germ of these deadly diseases is in the decaying matter of all katasmines, and the decaying pieces of food.

Alabastine is a disinfectant. It destroys the germ of typhoid fever, diphtheria, small pox, and all other diseases. It is a powerful germicide, and is used in the treatment of all these diseases.

Buy only in 5¢ packages, properly labeled. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich. New York Office, 105 Water St.

ASTHMA

Who has ever been Cured to Stay Cured?

DR. CLARK ANDERSON

601 23rd Street, Denver, Colo.

HAY FEVER

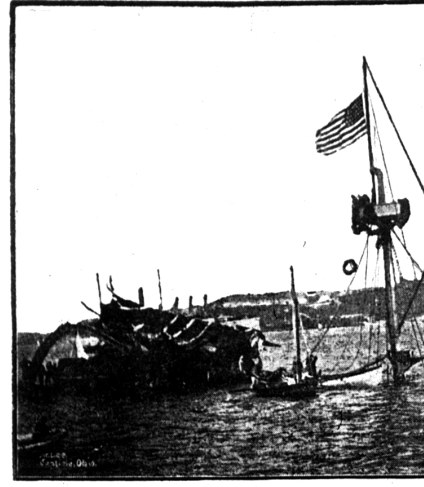
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Pretty Teeth in a Good Mouth

are the jewels we set. Our best men and women have used ROSBORO'S Standard.

BEST FOR YOUR TEETH

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



The Sunken Maine Being Decorated by the American Ladies' Memorial Committee.

was Franklin May, a Methodist minister, who resigned his charge at the first call to arms and marched to the front. There were three Mays in the regiment, brothers—two chaplains and the chaplain, for war blood seemed to run in their veins. Three Mays did I say? Four, for there was the captain's wife, and no pluckier patriot served the Union cause than the woman who followed him to camp, first at Arlington and Alexandria and then at a point near Mount Vernon, which was known as Camp Michigan. She brought with her two daughters, Josephine, aged thirteen, and Ella, perhaps five years younger.

"One spring day at Camp Michigan

COLON CEMETERY, HAVANA, CUBA.

the graves. When they were about to set out on the morrow, Josephine told Mrs. May of their project, and the sweet thoughtfulness of this child fancy appealed to the older woman as it only could have appealed to a mother who knew a hospital camp at first hand and had folded the hands of more than one young fellow in his last sleep. With her companion, Mrs. Evans, a young Red Cross nurse, Mrs. May joined the children in gathering flowers, and together they placed the blossoms on thirteen graves—all that they found Union and Confederate alike, among the thousands that later were to rest at Arlington and along the shores of the Potomac.

his life, and the year it was issued the first great observance was held at Arlington cemetery with Gen. Arthur as the orator of the day. It is equally certain that further to the south, a few years before, those two little Michigan girls had begun the decoration of graves in a small way that as certainly developed into the national memorial. Yet so far as I know no recognition has been paid to its girlish originators.

"Chaplain May, his wife Maria, and their two daughters, he buried in Mountain Home, Kalamazoo, Mich. With the exception of one year, the chaplain's family remained with him throughout the war.

Called Up and Called Down.

Mean Trick Played by Joker on Prominent Citizen.

A former city official who is well known in many sections of the borough had occasion to attend a meeting given in a large hall the other evening. His wife and many friends were among those present. During an intermission every one was somewhat startled to hear a stentorian voice ring out from the gallery.

"Is the Hon. Mr. Blank present?" the voice asked.

Slowly and majestically the aforesaid erstwhile official rose from his place in a prominent part of the hall and faced the caller in a dignified manner, as suited his station in society.

"I am Mr. Blank," he replied, as he drew his rather stocky figure to its full height.

"Sit down, you lobster!" called the voice, with an emphasis that was as great as it was embarrassing.

The dull thud that was heard immediately after the above salutation was only the noise caused by the official's anatomy as it came in contact with his rather hard seat. During the laughter and confusion that followed a faint light escaped—Brooklyn Times.

Place of High Temperatures.

A gentleman visiting Ireland, while he was about to take a walk in the vicinity of a certain district, had his attention called by his native driver to "a particularly fine bridge your honor."

"Very fine," said he. "Has it any name?"

"Yes, your honor. It is called Cromwell's bridge."

"While he was thus engaged in conversation, the gentleman, not recognizing it, asked, 'What bridge is that?'

"The same, your honor—Cromwell's bridge."

"Well," said he, "who is this Mr. Cromwell that the bridge is named after? Does he live about here? I'd like to see him."

"No, your honor," replied Pat. "We can't see Mr. Cromwell—that is, not just at present. He is living now where he can't hit his pipe with the tip of his finger."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Look Pleasant.

I pity the man who is troubled how;
I pity the girl with a frown;
I pity the people with frowns on their brows;
And I pity the dog that howl.

I pity the woman who looks to her maid;
I pity the man who lives in the house,
But I pity the children more.

I pity the man who is free from all this;
I pity the man who is free from all this;
I pity the woman who is wife of this;
And the children that they bring to life.

A smile is a blessing, it is a cure;
It will clear to her class smile children;
So bury your trouble, no matter how;
And look pleasant, however you feel.

One of the Modern Wonders.

When you take into account all the varied forms of healing and the number of people engaged in ministering to minds and bodies diseased isn't it wonderful that anybody can get sick enough to die? Or is it more to be wondered at that anybody is alive?

Several Suicides in Chicago.

For many years past suicides have been increasing in Chicago at a ratio far in excess of the increase in population. The number of suicides in 1901 and 1902 were followed by 329 in 1903 and 423 last year.

One Situation for 104 Years.

The oldest negro in Louisiana has just died, leaving a remarkable record. Born in 1799, he served as slave and free man the McCarty family of Orleans all his life. His one situation lasted him 104 years.

As It Struck Him.

The teacher had endeavored to make clear to her class small children the story of the Boston tea party. Several days later she questioned them in regard to it. "Why would not the Americans drink any tea?" she asked. A small boy promptly replied, "Because the English put tacks in it."

Drivers to Honor-Prince of Wales.

South London (tramway men are assembling for a handsome gold flag driver's cap for the Prince of Wales when he drives the first electric car at the opening of the Tooting route

New Zealand's Capital.

New Zealand's capital, Wellington, is not the largest city in the islands. Dunedin, Auckland and Christchurch are all larger.

Tab on Chinese Maidens.

Marrriageable young ladies in China usually wear their hair in a long single plait, in which is entwined a bright green snake. The plait indicates that the maiden is awaiting a suitor.

English Calls American Preacher.

Rev. Samuel G. Smith, an independent preacher of St. Paul, Minn., who formerly belonged to the Methodist church, has received a call to an important pastoral church in London. England. He will not signify his acceptance or rejection of the offer until he shall have personally looked over the ground. He will sail for England in June.

Mayor Low as a Humorist.

At a recent nonpartisan dinner of politicians in New York City, Mayor Low was seated between Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, and Senator Thomas C. Platt, so long Republican boss of the state. In the course of his after-dinner speech the mayor remarked that he found himself "between the devil and the deep T. C."

It Won't Be Long.

It won't be long before they're gone; Not one will be alive From sixty-one to five. On each Memorial day Their ranks grow thinner every year. On Columbus passed away. It won't be long before they're gone; Beyond life's fervent fire. His sacred name is never lost. In manhood's splendid prime Ah! many fell, and few are left.

It won't be long before they're gone; Sadly, with hearts bereft. We give them some of our day With not one veteran left. God of our fathers, who hast led Their lives in holy victory. Spare them to us yet many years—Our brave old boys in blue.

An Awful Joke.

"Is your face for rent?" asked Miss Bluff.

"Weally, I—aw—fall to compendend youth yeague?" rejoined young Softer.

"Why—aw—do you ask?"

"Because," replied Miss B., "it has such a vacant look."