UNION OF SENTIMENT.

"Three Chers for Heme,' Made the Opposing Soldiers Good Friends.

Stories of individual friendship between the soldiers of our two armies during the Civil War are among the commonplaces of history. As one Confederate soldier says, in his 'Reco'lections," "The war could have been settled in ten days if the question had been left te the soldiers.'

A short time after the Battle of Fredericksburg the min on both sides were perfectly friendly though so lately they had been arrayed against each other with all the ferocity of wolves. The Yanks sent us newspapers and coffee, and we sent them tobacco This neighborly feeling grew, until the officers thought it was going too far, and ordered us to stop all communication, and shoot at every man we saw.

S.ill it was impossible to choke out our fri indliness. Sometimes a Confederate might be heard calling, 'Say, old Yank! how you getting on?

'All right, old Johnnie,' would come the answer, 'What's the news?'

'Say, old Yank! send me a newspapar and some coffee !'

'All right, old Johnnie. I'm going off duty now. See you again to-morrow. Good-by.'

It was here, in the spring of '63, that a beautiful incident happened. The two armies were encamped on either side of the Rappahannock, and as twilight fell, the Union bands began to play 'Tne Star-Spangled banner' and 'Rally Round the Flag.' The challenge was taken up by the other side, and it responded with 'The Bonnie Blue Flag' and 'Dixie.'

Suddenly a single soldier in one of the bands was inspired to begin a sweeter, more tender air, and as he slowly played it, all the instruments on the Union side joined in, until a great and mighty chorus | ed. swelled up along the line of both armies,

'Home, Sweet Home.' When the music ceased, there came a challenge from the boys in gray: 'Three | denly change from the warm h of the midcheers for home!' And as they went re- | dle of July to the cold of the middle of sounding toward the skies from both si es of the river, something washed off the stains of powder from many a soldier's | should be surprised and alarmed.

FUN ENOUGH.

He Knew a Game That Could Bea! Chess and Golf Hollow.

If you would enjoy your work, go about it as if it were a game you were set upon winning. According to the Detroit Free Press, a certain o'd farmer learned this secret—which is not a new one—while watching two 'city fellows' playing chess. The gam; was long, and he ventured to in-

'Excuse m',' he said, 'but the object of both of you is to git them wooden objects from where they are over to where they

'That partly expresses it,' replied one of the p'ayers.

'And you have to be continually on the lookout for surprises and diffi u'ties?

'Constantly.'

goin' to lose some on 'em?' 'Yes.'

'An' then there's that other game that you dress up old fur, an' play with long sticks an' a little bal!.'

'You mean golf.'

'I think prob'ly that's what I mean. Is that game amusin'?' 'It's quite interesting, and the exercise

is very beneficial.' 'Well, I reckon it's a mighty good joke

on me.' 'To what do you refer?'

'The way I've been havin' fun without knowin' anything about it. It you gentlemen want to reelly enjoy yourselfs, you come over an' git m, to let you drive pigs. You'll git all the walkin' you want, an' the way you have to wa ch for surprises, an' figger so's not to lose 'em. would tickle you most to death '

A Queenly Milkmaid.

The Queen of the Belgians and Princers Clementine, while driving in a pony cart one day last summer, had a charming rural alventure, which the London Post de scribes: They stopped at a farm louse to buy a glass of milk. Nobody but an old, paralyz d woman was in the house, and she replied that no milk was left in the jigs, and that she was unable to milk a

'Never mind', said the queen; 'if you will allow me, I will go to the pasture.

Just tell me where the jugs are.' 'Bu' my dear lady, you are from the town, and you will never be able to milk a cow, objected the old woman. She was mistaken, however, for a little later her majesty returned with a half-filled jug. Meantime, Princess Clementine had laid on the table three bowls, a loaf and the needful knives and plates. The old farmer's wife was served by the princess, who it appears, greatly enjoyed the ad-

Practical.

The great Marchesi, like other famous singers, was the recipient of valuable gifts from an admiring pablic. Many of these were of a perishable nature, and some i time to become dangerous.

"Every one to her taste -as the old woman said when she kissed the cow." If

> you'd rather do your washing and cleaning in a slow, laborious way, spending your time and strength in useless. tiresome, ruinous rubbing, it's nobody's business but yours. You are the one

that will suffer by it. But if you want the easiest, quickest, most economical way of washing and cleaning-then you'll have to use Pearline. There's nothing else, among things absolutely safe to wash with, that can be compared to it.

were rich and rare; one only bore the character of absolute practic slity.

During a concert tour in Switzerland, there was one concert in which the prima donna was especially brilliant. She sarg a varied programme; a song from Handel, an Italian air, some German songs; and not only through the greatness, but the diversity of her gif s, roused her audience to a tremendous pitch of enthu issm. Many of them crowded up to her when the concert was over, overwhelming her with the profusion of the flowers they brought After the crowd bad dispersed, a bashful looking girl came up, holding a parcel in

'You delighted me so very mu h at your last concert,' said she, 'th .t today I stou'd like to express my admiration for you in person. Flowers, however, tade. therefore beg to offer you a lasting and practical souveuir which will keep me in your mem ry.'

With these words, she unwrapped a sil ver soup ladle, pres n'ed it and disappear-

Great Changes Are Slow

If the weather in England shou'd su'-January, and the change remain permanent, it is scarcely necessary to say w:

But it will never happen. N.tu al pro cesses are always slow in exact proportion to their importance. From the first lie less leaf that rustles to the ground, to the day when all the deciduous trees st.nd naked in the wintry blast, we see and mark every step of the road, and are not, therefore, taken unawares.

So it is wi h those important changes in the structure or the functions of the human body which lead to permanent disability or to death. Being ignorant of the steps in these changes, as well as of the radica! cause of them, the most of us are apt to mi judge their meaning; and also likely to be hopeful in the wrong p'ace. and frightened in the wrong place. Perhaps, were better to say, as a practical, work. ing truth, that the time to be trightened and the time to be hopeful are the same time. I will show you my idea more clearly after you have read the following short account of an illness, written by the woman who suffered from it :-

'At Easter, 1895,' she says, 'I caught a severe c.13, which made me feel low and weak. I lo t my appetite, an I what little 'And if you aint mighty keerful, you're | food I ate gave me great pain at the chest and around the heart. I had also a stabbing pain at the left side, which made it difficult to breathe.

Both my legs from the knees to the soles of my feet were swollen and pufled out, u ti I teared the skin would break. I was in agony night and day; and so great was the gnawing pain in the stomach that I often cried out because of it.

'I could not bear to put my foot to the ground, and for nine weeks I sat propped in an armchair, unable to go to bed.

Month after month I lingered in this con lition, and finally grew so feeble I never thought to get better. I had a docto: attending me who said my ailment was dropsy, and that my kidneys were diseased. But his medicines failed to reli ve me.

One day in August (1895), whilst I sat by the fire, I took up Lloyd's Newspaper, and read about Mother Seigel's Syrup. I sent to Mr. Jones, the chemist at Merion, for this medicine and after taking it found myself much better, All th swelling and pain gradually left me, and by continuing to use the Syrup I soon

got about, and felt w:ll. Since that time I have kept in the best of health Three of my family have also benefitted by this medicine. You can make what use you like of this statement. (Signed) (Mrs.) Caroline Jones, 20, Bath Road, Mitcham, Surrey, January 7th,

Now, we shall best come at the point I desire to call your attention to by means of a quotation from a high medical authority, who says :-- "The actual and visible dropsy of the legs is commonly precede !- often by months or years-by dyspepsia and derangement of the liver.'

There you have the important fact in twentyfive words. The cold Mrs. Jones caught at Easter, 1895 was but an incident. It may or may not have hurried along the crisis. Her disease was dyspepsia, acting, as it does, upon the organs of secretion, and in the end causing dropsy a damming back of the water in the tisues, Had the trouble continued until the vital organs were congested, she might have died suddenly. Gradual death by dropsy

The practical teaching of this, and similar cases, is this:—Use Mother Seigel's Syrup when the first signs of dyspepsia appear, and stop the mischief before it has time to become dangerous.

To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc., we give FREE a 14k. gold-plated watch, Ladies or Gents, nicely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted 5 years. The Pills are 50c. per box, \$3.60 for 8 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 8 boxes and the watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer. THE DR. WESTON PILL CO., 356 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

'Goodness alive !' ejaculate l good old Mrs. Honk in horror, looking up from ber n wspaper; 'I didn't krow there w re cannibals out in Kansas.'

'C nnibals!' snorted her hushand "What in the world are you talking about, Debby?

'Why, I have just been reading an item in this paper that Cousin Ei, who lives out their, sent us, which says that 'The Imperial Hotel had a couple of Chicago capitalists for dinner yesterday."

A Clear, Smooth Skin.

Eruptions, rashes of all descriptions, and the varied forms of skin diseases are essentially the result of impure blood.

The wonderful cures wrought by Burdock Blood Bitters in such diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Shingles, Erysipelas, etc., are on account of its marvellous blood purifying and blood enriching qualities.



It makes the skin clear by making the blood pure.

No better beautifier than B. B. B.

Mrs. R. E. Lees, Fenelon Falls, Ont., says: "I feel thankful to say that through the use of B.B.B. I am strong and healthy to-day. I was troubled with eczema, which broke out all over my body in a scarlet rash and then turned to large sores, some as large as a 25 cent piece. I tried two doctors and they did me little good. At last I got Burdock Blood Bitters and took four bottles which entirely cured me and I cannot say too much in its praise. It has made my skin clear and smooth."



One Life Upon which a Good Book had a Great influence.

Pope's line, 'Just as the twig is kent the tree inclined,' has caused much apprehension to nervous parents, who h ve sometimes mistaken a boys slight curvature for a permanent inclination. Perhops their anxiety may be soothed by reading adout the early life of Joseph Henry, the first s cretary of the Smith ionian Institution, and a scholar whose contributions to electrical science enabled Professor Morse to inv. nt the modern telegraph.

When Joseph was nine years old his father died, and he was forced to go to work in a country store. His employer, a good hearted man allowed him his afternoons to attend school; but the boy showedlittle inclination for learning and no tondness for books

For two or three years there was nothing to distinguish him from any 'c'ioi e boy;' but one day, in chasing a rabbit, he crawled though the broken foundation wall of the village church, and attracted by a glimmer of light made his way up into the vestibule of the building, where the village library w.s kept. Young Henry took down a volume, which happened to be Brooke's 'Fool of quality,' a novel with a moral purpose, and became interested in

'That was the first book I ever opened voluntarily,' said he telling the incident after he had become famous. He returaed again and again by the underground passage to the library, and regaled himself upon the fiction therein.

When about fourteen years of age young Henry left the country store and went back to his mother's house in Albany, where he found temporary employment with a silver smith. He developed a great fordness for the theatre; obtained entrance behind the scenes, and learned the methods of pro lucing stage effects. He joined the 'Rosrum,' an amsteur theatrical society, and distinguished himself by his ingenuity in stage management. The failure of his employmer gave him to write a comedy and to dram stize a serious story.

Donbtless his mother looked with appre hension on her son's inclination toward the theatre and play-writing; but it was tem porary. The bent of his mind was disclosed to himself when he took up during a slight illness, a book entitled, 'Lectures on Ex perimen'al Philosopby. Astronomy and Chemistry, intended chiefly for the use of the use of Young Persons, by G. Gregory.' The volume led him to the road in which he walked for sixteen years. After his death it was found in his library, with tollowing inscription written upon its fl -

'This book, although, by no means a profound work, has under Providence, ex erted a remarkable influence upon my life. It accidentally fell into my hands when I was about sixteen years old, and was the first work I had ever read with attention. It opened to me a new world of thought and enjoyment; invested things before almost unnoticed with the highest interest; fixed my mind on the study of nature, and caused mo to resolve at the time of reading that I would immed iately commence to devote my life to the acquisiton o knowledge.'

The boy at once resigned from the 'Rostrum,' and ceased writing plays. He attended a night school at first, then he entered the Albany Academy, where he paid for his own tuition by teaching a 'district school.' Subsequently, while serving as assistant in the academy, he was made its professor of mathematics, became interested in electro-magnetism, and developed the principles which, when applied to Morse's telegraph, made it eff c ive at a distance. His subsequent bri'li nt career as a professor in Princeton College and secretary of the Smithsonian Institution illustrates the tremendous influense of one good book.

LEARNED A LESSON.

Miss Fidelia had the Cot and the Hotel People were Paid for it.

A man who stopped at a crowded hotel in a city where a national political convention was in session stepped up to the clerk's desk on the morning of his depar. ture to settle.

'Aw, how much is it, me good fellow? he asked the clerk. 'Thirty-six dollars,' replied that fun-

ctionary, after a glance at his accounts. 'How do you make that out?' 'Four dollars a day for three of you,

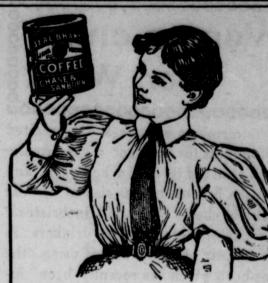
You have been here three days. Three times twelve are thirty-six.' 'But, me good fellow, there are only

two of us-my wife and myself.' 'You regestered as 'Mr. and Mrs. Up-Smith and Fidelia,'

Aw, me good fellow, 'Fedelia' is my wife's lapbog. You can't chawge for a lapdog, you know!

'All I know is that we put an extra cot in your room for Miss Fidelia,' rejoined the inexorable clerk, 'and every cot in the

house has got to bring in money this week. Thirty-six dollars, sir.' And Mr. Upsmith had to pay it.



She is sure of its merits and knows that the can bearing the seal of the famous coffee and tea importers,

Chase & Sanborn,

contains the purest, best, and most delicious coffee that expert buyers can procure.

E.

She also knows that this coffee comes to her in all its original freshness and strength, because leading grocers sell

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Java and Mocha,

in one and two pound cans.

A RECORD OF MANY YEARS IT NEVER FAILS

HAVE YOU A dose will A COUGH relieve it HAVE YOU A few doses

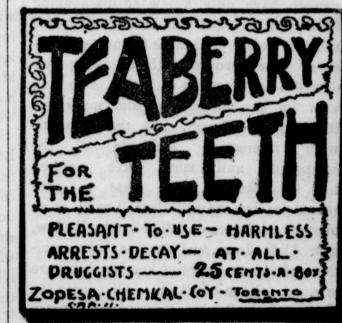
A COLD will remove it

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN

CURES

"THE ESSENCE OF THE VIRGINIA PINE" THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL. (4)



Give The only food that will build Baby up a weak constitution gradu-Chance ally but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids. KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the SCIENTIFIC FMCFICAN.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York