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TROOPER RODE WITH SHERIDAN.

A Toronto Veteran of the Civil War

SAW JACKSON DIE.

Memories Of Many a Hard Won Field.

PHIL SHERIDAN'S RIDE TO THE SEA.

Forty years almost have passed since the mustering out of the Union army after the American Civil war, but it is only now that Mr. James Macdonnell, of 667 Brock avenue, Toronto, is getting the pension which is his due for his services as a Northern trooper.

The ranks of the veterans are thinning every day. When Mr. Macdonnell went down to Rhode Island to secure his personal identification by some of his old officers he could only find one non-commissioned officer left. The others are dead, or, in one or two cases, moved to other States.

Mr. Macdonnell is full of reminiscences of his soldiering days, through which he came with exceptional good luck. He is today hale and hearty, and looks as if he would continue to enjoy his long deferred pension for many years. To a representative of The Toronto News, he told some of his experiences a few evenings ago, when pressed to give them for publication.

Had distinguished Schoolmates.

Mr. Macdonnell is a Toronto boy. His father was a large wholesale grocer away back in the forties and fifties, and was one of the first shareholders in the Northern & Northwestern Railway. In his youth he attended the Upper Canada College, where for eight years he was the schoolmate of Lieut.-Col. G. T. Denison and the Blakes, Etwards and Samuels.

When the Civil War broke out and the North was looking for men, young Macdonnell was seized with the martial fever and enlisted in the cavalry. In December, 1862, he was attached to the First Rhode Island Cavalry and served with that corps until he secured his discharge in August, 1865. General Averill was his first commander. Later the corps served under General Phil Sheridan, General Merritt, General Pleasanton, and General Gregg. For the greater part of his service he was in General Merritt's brigade.

In Twenty-Two Engagements.

With his squadron Mr. Macdonnell was in twenty-two engagements, including the three days' fight at Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Colpepper Court House, Rapidan Station, the two fights at Kelly's Fort, Hartwood Church, Brandy Station, Meade's retreat, Middleburg, Thoroughfare Gap, Jones' Crossroads, Winchester, Cedar Creek, Rockfish Gap, Staunton and skirmishes without number. At the second engagement at Kelly's Fort he was wounded twice, in the head and the knee, but only slightly. Several times he had his horse shot under him, once at Rapidan by a shell, fragments of which narrowly escaped him.

"What was the worst fight your squadron was in?" the reporter asked Mr. Macdonnell.

Ran Into Lee's Army.

"The worst predicament the First Rhode Island was in while I was with the corps," he said, "was at Thoroughfare Gap. Lee's army was then on its way to carry out a projected raid of Pennsylvania. The bulk of the Northern troops were at Manassas Gap, under Kilpatrick. Between the two armies lay the Blue Ridge. Our corps was sent through Thoroughfare Gap by General Kilpatrick's order in order to reconnoiter Lee's position, and we were left without reinforcements. We ran plumb into the heart of Lee's army before we knew where we were. General Lee himself and General Stewart were on the steps of the hotel of the little town as we

charged into it. Having got in we found our line of retreat cut off, and so we had to fight our way out to get back along the road we had come.

"There were overpowering odds against us, and it is a wonder any of those got through to tell the story. We were shot at from every quarter, and the artillery joined in. Several bullets whizzed past me. In all, we lost some 300 men there. I came out in one direction through the woods in company with the major, two captains, and twenty-two men. The colonel broke through at another point with a handful of men behind him. He was made a brigadier-general for his success in getting out."

Estimate of Sheridan.

"What did you think of Phil Sheridan?" Mr. Macdonnell was asked.

"Phil Sheridan was a soldier every inch of him, and was greatly beloved by all who ever had the honor of serving under him," said he. "Well do I remember his famous ride. We were at Cedar Creek, when Eardley rode in on us with a strong force and engaged us hotly. Sheridan was on his way to the front from Washington, and had got as far as Winchester when he heard the artillery, and knew there was more than a skirmish on. How he rode the twenty miles between Winchester and Cedar Creek on his coal-black charger is his story now. We were being driven back when he came on the field, and I tell you there was a great cheer went up when we saw him. Seeing that the Northern army was being pushed back he ordered the cavalry and the Sixth Brigade to advance, and swore that he would get back to his old headquarters. He did, too, leaving two thousand of the rebel dead around it, and taking twenty-five pieces and a quantity of supplies. After we got the 'rebs' on the run, Custer and Merritt rushed them up the valley to Staunton, where they made their last stand."

Bloodiest of the War.

The three-day fight at Chancellorsville is generally regarded as the bloodiest of the whole war. Mr. Macdonnell was through it very shortly after he enlisted, and was asked for some of his recollections of it. He said:

"Chancellorsville was the hottest fight I was in during the war. The carnage of those three days was terrible, and the scenes can never grow dim in the memories of those who saw them. We had a strong position, and the rebels were bent on capturing it if they could. The difficulty of the feat was increased by the river lying between the two armies. There were woods on every hand, and much of the fighting was done in them. They were responsible for largely increasing the death-roll, too. After a heavy artillery fire the woods would take fire, and hundreds of wounded men were burned to death."

The Death of Stonewall Jackson.

"During the fight we marched to Falmouth, and then to the ford just below Chancellorsville. I was there when Stonewall Jackson was killed. I was on picket duty down near the ford at the time, and heard the very volley which killed him. It was followed immediately on our side by the bugle call, 'stand to horse.' Our officers thought that our pickets were attacked and that is why we were called out. Afterwards the report came in that Stonewall Jackson had been killed. Some colored troops had misunderstood an order or the challenge was not properly answered or something like that, and so a brave soldier was sacrificed."

"I was in another melee caused in the same way. We were escorting Sheridan's supplies down to the City Point, and had got as far as Hanover Court House. I was orderly to General Getty, and was holding his horse and my own during a night halt. Suddenly there was a shot and a regular panic started among our colored troops, who rushed around in the dark firing their rifles off at random. For about ten minutes there was pandemonium, and it was no easy task to restore order. Colored troops lose their head utterly in a case like that. The trouble all began through one of them misunderstanding an order and firing."

Service for Canada.

Within a few months after his return to Canada Mr. Macdonnell was back

in uniform, this time in the service of Her Majesty. When the Fenian Raid threatened he was in Prescott, and he there joined the Irregular Battery which was all through the trouble, and was the last corps to be called in from active service. Mr. Macdonnell was out with it until the end.

"Altogether I think I have done my duty as a soldier," said Mr. Macdonnell. "And there is very little glory in it, let me tell you. It was a case of constant watchfulness, the price for carelessness being one's life. We had to march miles at a time, forced marches many of them, sleep on the cold, wet ground, or, perhaps, have to go without sleep except such as we could get in our saddles, and eat what and when we could. It was all very glorious to a young fellow looking on, but a very different thing when he put the uniform on himself. Still, I never regretted having the experience, and at this distance of time the dangers and fatigues are pretty well forgotten."

Whisky Medicines

The temperance press is emphasizing the danger to the home in the use of "medicines" which are loaded with whiskey or alcohol. In this respect, as well as in the remarkable character of their cures, Dr. Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription" contain no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant, and are equally free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent absolutely free, on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the in paper cover, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

POLITICAL BETROTHAL.

Lady Marjorie Gordon Engaged to Marry Captain John Sinclair, M.P.

London, May 20.—A marriage has been arranged and will shortly take place between Lady Marjorie Adeline Gordon, only surviving daughter of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, and Capt. John Sinclair, member of Parliament for Forfarshire since 1887, and one of the Liberal whips. Lord Aberdeen was Governor-General of Canada from 1893 to 1898, and his daughter possesses not only a charming personality, but very considerable literary ability. Her fiancé who is 44 years of age, is a grandson of the late Sir John Sinclair, Bart., of Dunbeath, and entered the army in 1879. He served during the Sudan expedition of 1895, and received the medal and clasp, retiring from the army with the rank of captain in 1887. From 1895 to 1897 he acted as secretary to the Earl of Aberdeen during his tenure of office as Governor-General. Lady Marjorie was born in 1880.

LA GRIPPE COMING AGAIN.

The doctors believe another epidemic of grippé is here, and already many are suffering. The medical men are not afraid of grippé since Catarrhozone was introduced, and claim that no one will ever catch this disease who inhales the fragrant healing vapor of Catarrhozone a few times daily. Catarrhozone kills the grippé germ and prevents its spreading through the system. "Last winter I had an attack of grippé," writes C. P. MacKinnon of St. John's. "I bought Catarrhozone and got relief in short time. I found Catarrhozone better than anything else and was cured by using it." Catarrhozone prevents and cures grippé, colds and catarrh. Two months' treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

Britain Needs Navy.

London, May 19.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, defending in the House of Commons the expenditure for the navy, said the necessity for the maintenance of a two power standard had not changed. He trusted the country would not be involved in another great war, but if it occurred he hoped the House would not be unwilling to pay what was necessary to defend its honor. The Chancellor pointed out that Great Britain was now building 53 warships against the same number for France and Russia. Mr. Chamberlain added that he entirely differed from those who thought the result of the Russo-Japanese war had been to wipe out one of the great navies of the world.

No, mister, a new pair of tin shoes and a last year's straw hat do not make an aesthetic combination.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

DOING WELL.

Professor Mavor Astonished at Doukhobors' Progress.

Winnipeg, May 20.—Prof. James Mavor, of Toronto University, who is here given an account of the phenomenal progress made by the Doukhobor colonists since his first visit, made to them five years ago. "The leader of the Doukhobors, Peter Verigin," said Prof. Mavor, is indeed a remarkable man. He has been in the colony just eighteen months, having come in November, 1902. In this short time he has altered the character of the community, has changed their mode of agriculture, gradually introducing modern methods, and has built up an organization out of chaos."

Several thousand acres of land have been broken, and the area under cultivation this year will be greater than that sown last year. Verigin is determined to have first-class horses and cattle. Just now he is negotiating for the purchase of some high-class stock.

In the past year or two the colony has expended \$60,000 in the purchase of land, and invested largely in farm machinery. The north and south colonies, comprising the villages to the north and to the south of Port Pelly, are moving forward to great prosperity.

The Doukhobors near Rosthern, whose settlement was also visited, are more individualistic. They do not hold their land in common, and only to a small extent co-operate with their brethren of the north and south colony.

"If," said Prof. Mavor, "Verigin succeeds in organizing the labor of the large body of men he has to deal with, and in holding them together there is no doubt that in a few years the Doukhobors lands will be among the most productive in the Northwest. By his wonderful management he has already saved the community at least \$40,000."

EVERY WOMAN IN POOR HEALTH

Has an awful struggle. Lots to do, all kinds of worry, must contend with loss of sleep, poor appetite and tired nerves. Her only desire is for more strength and better health. This is exactly what comes from using Ferrozone, the greatest tonic sickly women can possibly use. Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and grow red, the cheeks grow rosy, the eyes bright. Ferrozone invigorates the body, develops new strength and makes life worth living. Ferrozone is the secret of tonic that builds up, it gives one a reserve of nerve force and establishes such healthy conditions that sickness is unknown. Let every woman use Ferrozone. Price 50c.

CARRIES HIS COFFIN.

Russian General Sure he Will be Killed.

The Baltimore American recently had the following:—Mr. Adam F. Bantre, Editor of Polonia, the Polish weekly newspaper, is in close touch with what is going on in the far east, and scarcely a week passes but what he receives an interesting letter from the front. In one of the letters the writer says that among the baggage of General Kuropatkin is a burial casket, on which is a silver plate with his full name—Aleksiej Nekolage Kuropatkin—engraved on it. The reason for his carrying

the casket is given that he confidently expects to be killed before the war is over. Some months ago it is said, he had a dream that he was killed in battle and that his body was so badly mangled that he was not identified, and was buried in a trench with the privates. This dream was so vivid that when he went to the front he told his family and friends that he would not return alive. The carrying of the casket is said to have a very disheartening effect on the troops but nothing can change the General's mind.

EVERY CHILD'S HEALTH DEMANDS

The use of a laxative occasionally. For a mild, safe and certain relief use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut. Specially suited to children. Let your children use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Shot a Sea Lion.

Kansas City, May 21.—W. H. May, a Wells-Fargo express messenger had an encounter with a 305-pound sea lion in the express car of the California train on the Santa Fe, which arrived in Kansas City yesterday. The sea lion was on the way from San Francisco to New York.

Just before midnight, near Peabody, Kan., May was at work when he heard a crash, followed by the bark of a big sea lion. The animal had broken out of its cage and was advancing toward May down the dimly-lighted passageway, between the piles of baggage. May untied two bulldogs he had in the car with him. The big sea lion kept coming and May retreated. The dogs started to give fight, but turned and fled when the sea lion struck at them.

On his retreat May had procured his shotgun. When the animal reared again, May fired, the charge taking effect in the neck and head of the lion, killing it instantly.

First Cigar Killed Him.

Philadelphia, Penn., May 21.—A Coroner's inquest was held to-day to investigate the death of ten-year-old William Black, who on Sunday smoked his first cigar.

The lad's father, who lives at 107 South Bonsall Street, said that Willie came home last Sunday afternoon and complained of a severe pain in his stomach. Two physicians from the Children's Hospital found the boy in convulsions. An emetic resulted in bringing to light the stump of a cigar.

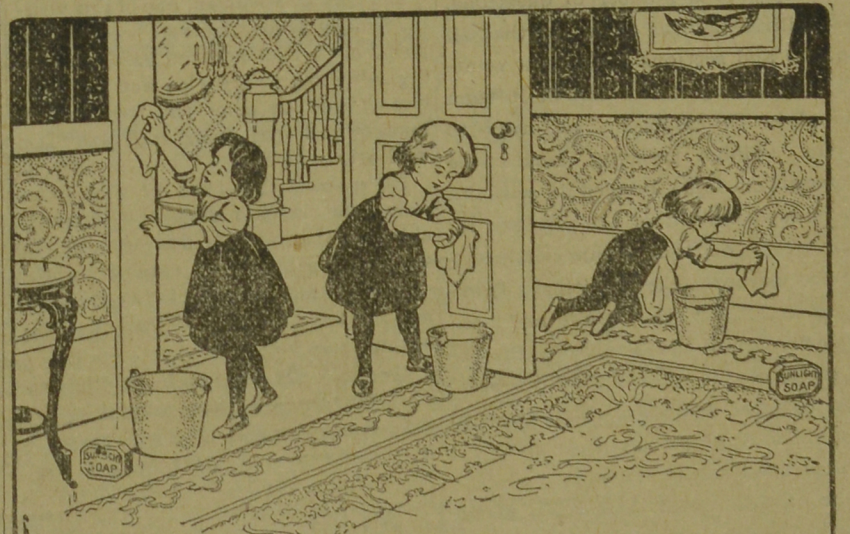
The boy recovered consciousness shortly before he died and said he had tried to smoke his first cigar.

Chaplains for Japs.

Toronto, May 19.—Sometime ago the Evangelical union requested the Japanese government to allow Christian ministers to go with the troops to the front in the capacity of chaplains. News has been received that the petition is granted and that six missionaries and six pastors will be permitted to go with the troops. They will rank as officers.

The Methodist mission board met here yesterday and appointed Rev. Daniel Norman, B. A., of Orangeville, Ont., as the chaplain representing the mission of that denomination in Japan.

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