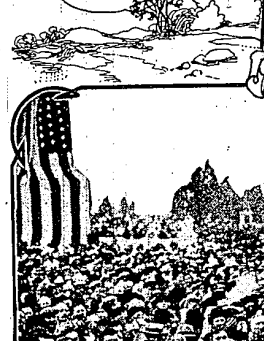


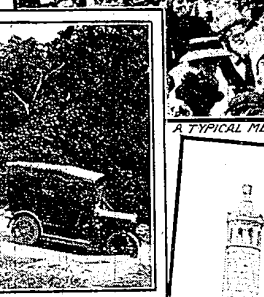
MEMORIAL DAY AT GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD

HERE is perhaps no other spot in the country where the observance of Memorial Day is characterized by the significance of Gettysburg. No visitor can traverse, at any season of the year, the scene of the greatest struggle in the most momentous civil war of all history and not gain a new conception of the climactic of a five-year war drama, but at Memorial Day the lessons and the significance of this immense battlefield seems to take on a yet deeper meaning.

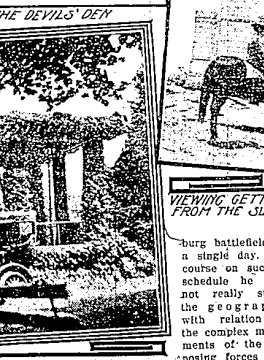
And yet to see it clothed in the fresh green of a twentieth century spring one would never suspect, save for the reminders of the hundreds of memorials in marble and granite bronze, that this placid landscape was a scant half-century ago the locale of one of the fiercest decisive battles in the world's history. It seems today as though it might have merely been chosen as a site for Memorial Day services because of its natural beauty. Similarly would the thousands of patriotic pilgrims who wend their way thither every Decoration day be well justified in the journey were there no historic attractions whatever to draw them, for one might travel for days in this



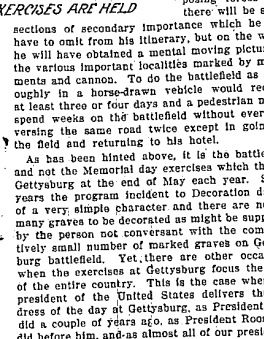
PRESIDENT TAFT DELIVERING A MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS AT GETTYSBURG



A TYPICAL MEMORIAL DAY AUDIENCE AT GETTYSBURG



GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD — NEAR THE DEVIL'S DEN



THE ROSTRUM WHERE MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES ARE HELD

country or abroad without finding a more picturesque or more richly verdant rolling country than is embraced in the wonderful panorama which spreads out at the feet of the sightseer as he gazes from the summit of Little Round Top—the commanding position of this whole great battlefield.

But for all its natural beauty it is the sentiment of its historic background that serves as the magnet which draws a great throng thither from all sections of the country on Memorial Day. They come by train—although Gettysburg is not the most accessible of historic spots; they come by carriage and wagon from a wide radius of the rich Pennsylvania farming region that surrounds the battlefield; and finally they come by automobile, for, so it is explained, Gettysburg has become of late years a most popular objective with motor tourists who find in the great park or reservation which now perpetuates the battlefield a network of the finest roads in America—highways which it is a sheer delight to motor over even with no thought (if one could dispute the subject) of the historic objects and localities to be viewed by the way.

The Memorial day pilgrims who journey to the average Civil war battlefield, or national cemetery for the annual strewing of flowers are one-day visitors who arrive after dawn and depart before sunset. But this is not wholly the case at Gettysburg, although many heavy-laden excursion trains do arrive during the Memorial day. In addition to this throng, however, there is one almost as numerous made up of persons who spend from two days to a week at Gettysburg and who have come at the Memorial day session because there is an added touch of realism to the scene at that time when veterans in blue are tramping over the roads where once thousands of their fellows advanced and retreated during the memorable days of battle. These visitors overflow the hotels, of which Gettysburg has an unusual number for so small a town, and occupy all the available rooms in the private houses of the little city. The situation would swamp the liveliest inn of the conditions of a decade ago still prevail, but happily the advent of the automobile has helped matters in this respect. Many of the visitors ride over the battlefield in their own touring cars, whereas the cars for hire relieve the strain upon the four-horse and six-horse coaches which continue as of yore the traditional mode of touring the battlefield.

Incidentally it may be added that the introduction of the motor car has greatly facilitated things for the tourist who is desirous of seeing Gettysburg battlefield in the limited time for which Americans are famous in their sightseeing. Indeed, by traveling continually on the road—from morning until night, with only a brief stop for lunch, a motorist may obtain an excellent idea of Gettysburg

sections of secondary importance which he will have to omit from his itinerary, but on the whole he will have obtained a mental moving picture of the various important localities marked by monuments and cannon. To do the battlefield as thoroughly in a horse-drawn vehicle would require at least three or four days and a pedestrian might spend weeks on the battlefield without ever traversing the same road twice except in going to the field and returning to his hotel.

As has been hinted above, it is the battlefield and not the Memorial day exercises which through Gettysburg at the end of May each year. Some years the program included Decoration day is of a very simple character and there are not as many graves to be decorated as might be supposed by the person not conversant with the comparatively small number of marked graves on Gettysburg battlefield. Yet, there are other occasions when the exercises at Gettysburg focus the eyes of the entire country. This is the case when the president of the United States delivers the address of the day at Gettysburg, as President Taft did a couple of years ago, as President Roosevelt did before him, and as almost all of our presidents have done in their day since that memorable occasion when President Lincoln dedicated the Gettysburg battlefield cemetery with an address which has gone down into history as the most stirring, the most impressive and the most enduring of the many tributes pronounced by the martyred president.

The audience which faces a president or other public man at Gettysburg invariably impresses the distinguished orator. It is an assemblage obviously made up largely of the farming class and it is apt to be less demonstrative than the applauding crowd that are encountered in factory may such close attention to the address of which they are auditors and so manifestly represent the sober, solid, intelligent sentiment of our national community as to inspire the best of the speakers. It is in the character of these Gettysburg audiences as well as in the inspiration of the historic surroundings that we may find the incentive to the significant utterances affecting the general policy of the nation which have from time to time been given expression by our chief magistrates in Memorial day addresses at Gettysburg.

Gettysburg ranks as the most elaborately and accurately marked battlefield in the world, having more monuments and memorials than all other battlefields combined. The position of every body of troops in the union army and of most of those comprising the confederate forces have been clearly outlined by distinctive landmarks and the minutiae of the wonderful battle may be traced by all who desire to study this masterpiece of strategy and military science. The work of preserving the battlefield was inaugurated by an

association incorporated by the legislature of Pennsylvania and this patriotic organization had expended more than \$100,000, had acquired 600 acres of land and erected more than three hundred monuments when in 1920 the congress of the United States provided for the establishment of Gettysburg National park and placed it under the direction of the secretary of war.

A magnificent park has now been constructed which encloses the widest limits of the battlefield and the erection of memorials and markers still goes on. In the soldiers' cemetery alone more than four hundred memorial shafts and tablets and more than one thousand markers have been set up at a cost aggregating several million dollars. When the present scheme of roadways is completed there will be between 100 and 150 miles of fine macadamized highway extending to every part of the battlefield, while five observation towers on various parts of the field enable sightseers to enjoy the bird's-eye view, which is so helpful in enabling one to understand the movements of the opposing forces that made up the far-famed battles.

The cemetery, in dedicating which Abraham Lincoln delivered the immortal address familiar to every American, originally contained the bodies of 3,555 soldiers removed from all parts of the field, where they had been hastily buried. The number of graves has been greatly increased since that date and there is yet ample space for the veterans who may desire to rest at the scene of the supreme struggle between the Union and the Confederacy. One of the features of the national cemetery is the ivy-clad rostrum—a memorial shrine for the dead who sleep around it and which is used for the exercises held each Memorial day.

The battle of Gettysburg is of such comparatively recent date that vivid reminders of it are to be found on all sides. The little dwellings, occupied as headquarters by Generals Meade and Lee respectively, are yet standing in almost perfect state of preservation; the railworks on Cemetery hill are yet intact; Culp's hill still holds its bullet-scarred trees and the bullet-marked boulders are to be seen on every hand at the Devil's Den. Plans have also been made for the restoration of those portions of the field rate such as the famous peach orchard which figured conspicuously in the battle, but were obliterated or lost much of their old-time semblance in the days following the war and before the launching of the project for perpetuating the battlefield as one of the most interesting object lessons of American history.

A boon enjoyed by present-day visitors to Gettysburg that will be hardly missed by those who come to the battlefield as guides of veterans who participated in the thick of the fighting. To hear these men recount their personal experiences, and to see the localities that figured in the crucial battle of the war is to gain an impression more vivid and thrilling than can be hoped for by those who must depend for their knowledge of this military drama upon what they may have read in the histories.

CAUSE.

"Last night I dreamed I was dead."
"It was a dreadfully warm night, wasn't it?"

MONKEY WITH MEDAL

MASQOT OF H. M. S. VIGILANT IS DECORATED FOR SERVICE.

Jenny, a Simian From the Andaman Islands, Went Through Abyssinian Campaign and Lived the Roar of Battle.

Nearly every warship has had a pet aboard at one time or another, but very few of these animals have ever attained the distinction accorded to Jenny, the mascot of H. M. S. Vigilant, who served through the Abyssinian campaign and was discharged with a service medal, suitably inscribed with her name and rating, suspended by a silver chain about her hairy neck.

Jenny was found in the Andaman Islands, where no monkeys were supposed to exist, and she belonged to a new species. Her body was covered with long, light gray hair, much finer and fluffier than the hair of the average simian; her head was unusually broad between the ears, her eyes larger than those of her kind and her hands more like those of a human being.

Jenny was about a year old when captured, and at first was very wild, but from constant petting she quickly grew tame and took to life on the ocean wave like a duck to water. Every man aboard the ship, from Captain Brown down to the cook, took turns at educating Jenny, and as she was amazingly intelligent it never needed more than two or three lessons to teach her what she must or must not do. She was permitted the run of the vessel, and never betrayed the trust reposed in her by an act of wanton mischief. Jenny showed a marked fondness for something to nurse and pet and adopted a half-grown chicken as her baby, rocking it in her arms for hours at a time, much to the chicken's disgust. When it died—probably from too much affection—Jenny moped and was inconsolable. One of the sailors made a rag doll for her, but finding it was not alive she promptly threw it overboard.

She had her own hammock along with the men and turned in when they did. She never was able to learn to lash her hammock, though she made many attempts to do so. She always was in her particular place at the mess table, ate with a fork and spoon, drank from a cup, and learned to like tea with milk and sugar. Her favorite dish was corn meal and molasses. She also relished a glass of grog and enjoyed a pipe, which she filled and lighted without assistance.

Jenny showed no fear of firearms and kept her station on deck when the batteries were roaring. When the Vigilant reached England after a four years' cruise and her crew was mustered out, Jenny was presented to the London zoo.

Jupiter's the Sky Thief.

The planet Jupiter has been found guilty, on both direct and circumstantial evidence, of stealing comets, says Prof. D. J. McAdam, writing in *Nature's Weekly*. There are some thirty comets whose orbits lie so close to Jupiter's that the homages which they seem to pay to him cannot be accidental. But Jupiter has been caught "red-handed" in 1767, as a certain comet was passing Jupiter's orbit on its 48-year period, Jupiter tried to steal it and succeeded in reducing its period to one of five and a half years. But Jupiter cannot catch every comet which he attacks. In 1779 he tried again, and his greed spoiled his work. He pulled out the period of its orbit from five and a half to two years and six months. In 1858 Jupiter pulled back the orbit to one of seven years and split it into five pieces. His next chance will arrive in 1921, when he may capture or destroy it.

Literary Persons Inferior Penmen.

The handwriting of literary men is supposed to have improved during recent years, but there are still a few with a fondness for hieroglyphics. At a meeting of the Methodist conference in Melbourne, Australia, the other day Rev. Dr. Fitchett, author of "Deeds That Won the Empire," and other popular works, handed up a resignation. The president looked at it, turned it upside down and round about, and at length gave it up in despair. The clerk was equally unable to decipher it. "I must ask Brother Fitchett," said the president, "to go out enough to rewrite his resignation, and to make it readable. At present it resembles a doctor's prescription."

Deep-Seated Notion About Reading.

The desire to make perusal of one of the most curious obsessions of the American librarian. Where it does not take the pestiferous form of trying to browbeat people to read "useful" and "constructive" books when they want amusing books, it becomes an attempt to turn reading for pleasure into reading for duty. It will apparently take generations to remove from the heads of many persons the deep-seated notion that the reading of a book (no matter how noble as a work of literature) simply and purely and absolutely for pleasure, with no ulterior motive of pecuniary gain, increase of knowledge, education or culture, that such reading is not a little sinful.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Bile.



Headache and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

Many a girl has too many strings to her bow.

Don't mind being laughed at; some day you may splash mud on the laughers with your touring car.

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Gravel in the Eye. Smearings—Just. Eye Comfort. Murine Eye Salve in Airtight Tubes New Size. Dr. Murine Laid to Rest.

Their Time.

Foolish Fred—Do you like lobsters? Pert Polly—Yes, both human and crustacean, in their salad days.

"When a Wife is Cruel."

The husband rushed into the room where his wife was sitting. "My dear," said he, excitedly, "guess what? Intelligence has just reached me."

The wife gave a jump at this point, rushed to her husband, and, kissing him fervently, interrupted with: "Well, thank heaven, Harry?"

Made Father Bestir Himself.

When Dorothy Meldrum was a little daughter—she is but ten now—her father asked her on her return from Sunday school what the lesson of the day had been.

"Dandur in the lion's den," was her answer. Ever since Rev. Andrew B. Meldrum, D. D., has personally applied himself to the religious instruction of his little daughter—Exchange.

Her Qualifications.

Pat and his little brown mare were familiar sights to the people of the town of Garry. The mare was lean, blind and lame, but by dint of much coaxing Pat kept her to the harness. One day while leading her to water he had to pass a corner where a crowd of would-be sports had congregated. Thinking to have some amusement at Pat's expense, one called out: "Hallo, there, Pat. I'm looking for the real goods. How much is that mare of yours able to draw?"

"Begorra," said Pat. "I can't say exactly, but she seems to be able to draw the attention of every fool in town."—The Housekeeper.

OF COURSE.



Weeks—I once knew a man who ally enjoyed moving. Seek—I don't believe it. Weeks—It's a fact. You see, he lived in a houseboat.

One Cook

May make a cake "fit for the Queen," while another only succeeds in making a "pretty good cake" from the same materials.

It's a matter of skill!

People appreciate, who have once tasted.

Post Toasties

A delicious food made of White Corn—flaked and toasted to a delicate, crisp brown—to the "Queen's taste."

Post Toasties are served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired.

A breakfast favorite!

"The Memory Lingers"

Patent Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.