

call is sounded at 8:30, and from then until 10:30 they are put through the hardest kind of a drill. They are made to mount and dismount, drilled in the use of the pistol and carbine, also in extended order and firing, and many other hard and tedious performances that an infantryman is not called upon to do is gone through with.

After again attending to their horses, they are at liberty to do as they please. Afternoon drills have been dispensed with for the present. Retreat is sounded at 6:15, supper served at 6:30, tattoo at 9, and taps at 9:30. In addition to this daily routine, feed has to be unloaded and carried to quarters, guard duty done, as well as street and police duty. From this it will be seen that the life of one of Uncle Sam's cavalrymen is not such an easy snap as is supposed. The men composing the cavalry regiment here are hardy young men, and can stand a great deal of hard work and drilling.

A Panama woman writes to a Jacksonville paper, saying:

"Please allow me through you to say a few words in praise of Torrey's Rough Riders. Having been constantly associated with them from the time of their arrival among us, I feel duly qualified to express an opinion. I keep a small refreshment stand at the camp, and am most of the time alone. I have found them, without exception, honest, gentlemanly, manly men. They seem to have imbibed something of the character of those grand old mountains and endless plains, whose very atmosphere has instilled into them a manhood and chivalry unknown to the carpet knights of old.

"These men are brave, fearless fellows, who ask nothing better in this fight than a seat in the saddle and a good six-shooter in either hand. They are anxious for the fray, and my prediction is that when they meet the swarthy dons, the saffron rag of Spain will trail in the dust. The American volunteers are the finest men on earth and at their head stand Torrey's Rough Riders."

A SECTARIAN REPLY.

You may remember that some weeks since I wrote an article for "The Kinsman," a sectarian sheet published in this city, in reply to Mr. A. T. Schroeder's continued articles, in that paper, entitled "Inspired Lies," in which the writer endeavored to convict Mormon writers of lying.

My reply to "The Kinsman" was declined by that paper and was published in the "News." Then "The Kinsman" attempted to reply, but neglected my article and spent its grey matter on the "News." I did not see its reply for several weeks. But when I did read it I wrote the editor of that paper a brief letter from which I quote the following:

"Editor Kinaman: In your issue of June 25th you have something to say of the 'News' and—myself. The occasion was an article I asked you to publish in reply to A. T. Schroeder's continued publication, in your columns, of gratuitous attacks upon the Mormons because some of them had lied about polygamy. I pointed out that all so-called religions have passed through an infantile period of lying. You refused to print my article. The 'News,' much larger in spirit, printed it. You use my name in connection with a renewed attack on the Mormons, written also, I think, by A. T. Schroeder, but you do not even attempt to answer my article. You say, however: 'We declined to publish [my article] with the expectation that it would give him [me] a hearing in the 'News.'" We are much gratified that this expectation has been fulfilled."

"Then your reason, given to me by mail, for refusing to publish my article was not true. You were trying to get my article published in the 'News,' eh? It was a little scheme, eh? Was that nice for an editor who would have the world believe him extremely anxious to overthrow Mormonism just because it is un-Christian, in your eyes? Were you following Paul? You know he caught people "with guile." Do you think it good Christianity to gloat over the fact that you caught the "News," through me, with guile? Do you think Jesus would pat you on the head for such a trick? Do you think any Mormon on the "News" would stoop to such tactics with you? I do not!

"I am late in answering you because I have been away and have but just seen your paper of June 25. Why don't you print my article referred to by you then and reply to it?"

I wrote "The Kinsman" that I should send you a copy of my letter and hoped both papers would publish it. But, on reflection, concluded to give "The Kinsman" time to print my letter. It has not done so, and I therefore offer you the salient points of it for the reason that it attacked you, on its own acknowledgment, through a trick played upon me; and I call attention to it as a sample of sectarian endeavor to convert the thoughtful observer of all sects to the worship of Jesus.

CHARLES ELLIS.

PRIVATER VS. OFFICERS.

[New York Sun.]

Soldiers also have methods of making life pleasant for officers who manifest a disposition to to "put it on them," as they phrase it. Of course, all these methods involve their acting in a body, as in the case in the navy. Individual acts of rebellion can only get the individual soldier into trouble, and do not help the dissatisfied outfit. The means a company, troop or battery of regular army soldiers usually adopt in order to get rid of a disliked captain or lieutenant is to simply go to pieces as a military body. The men, from the first sergeant down to the last buck private in the rear rank become the merest dogs of soldiers. Companies that have been known to be practically perfect under good officers have frequently undergone this degeneration for no other purpose than to force the unpopular commander to take his leave or at least modify what the men regard as unmerited severities. When this scheme has failed, whole companies have been known to drink themselves into the guardhouse in a body. When the commanding officer of the post observes one of his good outfits acting in this wise he generally finds some means of rectifying the grievances of the men.

A few years ago there was an extremely unpopular first lieutenant in command of an infantry company at Fort Logan, Col., in the absence of the captain, who was on sick leave. This first lieutenant tried some of his pet notions on the subject of discipline on the company from the go-off. They didn't work. One morning after he had been in command of the company for nearly a month, during which time the talk in the company's quarters had been growing more and more savage day by day, he appeared at reveille before the barracks to report his company present to the officer of the day. When he clanked up in the darkness, instead of finding his company drawn up and ready to answer the roll call, he saw only the grizzled old first lieutenant standing alone.

"What's the meaning of this?" inquired the lieutenant. "Where the devil are the men?"

"C company absent and unaccounted for," said the first sergeant, saluting.

There wasn't a single man of the company present at reveille except the first sergeant. The men, non-commissioned officers and all, had slipped out of the quarters and gone over to Denver during the night. They were all gathered in, drunk and riotous, and they got ten days each in the guardhouse. On the day they were released from the guardhouse an assistant secretary of war visited the post on an annual tour of inspection, and C company, which is not the correct initial, made an exhibition of itself, although nearly every man in the outfit had put in two enlistments. The way C company turned out in a mixed-up fore-and-aft fashion as it passed in review before the assistant secretary of war, was nothing short of burlesque.

"Rather badly handled, that company, is it not?" inquired the assistant secretary of war of the commanding officer.

The next morning every man of C company was again absent from reveille, and again the men had to be hauled back from Denver, riotous and drunk. When they were sobered up in the guardhouse the commanding officer drew them up and addressed them:

"Upon a repetition of this," said he, "I'll give every one of you a general court-martial."

That same night C company looted the canteen in a body and engaged in a riot until the bayonets of the guard put a stop to it. The next day C company had a new commander and the company immediately resumed its standing as one of the best in the infantry arm.

An infantry regiment that was sent to the Pine Ridge flare-up among the Sioux had so intense a hatred for the colonel in command that many of the men secretly expressed their determination to kill him "from the rear" in case the regiment came to an engagement with the Indians. A number of the soldiers who had made this threat were found out, general court-martialed and sentenced to terms in the military prison on Alcatraz island. But the infantry colonel against whom the threat was made—he is now a brigadier general in command of a department—became a changed man from the day he first became aware of the disposition of his men before starting for the Pine Ridge troubles. From a swearing, storming, extraordinarily severe officer, he became one of the mildest mannered and most lenient of men in the service, and the soldiers could kick a foot ball through the parlor windows of his quarters without his emitting a roar.

IDAHO WEATHER REPORT.

The weather of the week ending Monday, August 1, 1898, was clear and warm, with an almost total absence of rainfall. Water for irrigating purposes is becoming scarce generally, but it is not believed that this will affect crops beyond causing a slight reduction of grain yield in a few instances by reason of premature ripening. Under the influence of warm weather, grain is ripening very fast; in many parts of the state the winter crop is ready, and harvesting beginning; the remainder of the crop is turning, and the end of the present week will probably find operations under way in all sections. Earlier anticipations of large yields are fully borne out by present indications. Potatoes and garden truck are doing well. The second crop of alfalfa is good condition and come of the larger varieties coming into market. Ranges remain in fairly good condition, though drying out gradually.