

# DETAILS OF BATTLE LOSSES SUFFERED BY U. S. DIVISIONS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—A summary of the casualty cables received up to Jan. 16, and 95 per cent. complete to date, give totals of casualties which put soldiers permanently out of commission but not including wounded, shows a total of 56,592 men. Of these 27,762 were killed, 11,396 died, 14,649 were reported missing and 2,785 were taken prisoner.

Two regiments of marines in the Second Division are listed separately, and the total show major casualties of 2,259. With these, the grand total of major casualties is 58,851.

The table below does not include the field signal battalions and divisional trains. The summary, as given out by the War Department, follows:

Div. No.	Killed.	Died.	Missing.	Prisoners.	Totals.
1.....	2,302	1,050	1,789	196	5,248
2.....	1,383	696	813	73	2,965
3.....	1,901	589	873	254	3,617
4.....	1,500	618	817	51	2,986
5.....	970	505	6,969	60	2,504
6.....	49	67	3	30	122
7.....	175	98	50	30	326
26.....	1,388	660	462	354	2,894
27.....	1,302	404	330	158	2,194
28.....	1,544	553	61,174	619	3,890
29.....	597	220	267	33	1,117
30.....	1,084	415	2,501	22	1,772
31.....	1,694	708	768	43	3,213
32.....	632	261	249	29	1,171
33.....	596	217	803	112	1,733
34.....	658	289	303	—	1,250
35.....	1,702	723	440	85	2,950
36.....	1,275	552	529	336	2,692
37.....	915	339	508	63	1,825
38.....	830	352	1,142	15	2,339
39.....	636	337	286	96	1,355
40.....	203	86	79	2	370
41.....	808	324	6,271	189	1,592
42.....	20	33	7	6	66
43.....	838	427	255	35	1,595
44.....	936	327	287	23	1,702
45.....	934	275	470	23	1,702
46.....	109	50	47	5	211
47.....	372	105	8	4	489
Totals.....	27,762	11,396	14,649	2,785	56,592

The marine list shows 1,562 killed and died, 697 missing and the total wounded as follows: Severely, 91 officers and 1,802 men; slightly, 136 officers and 5,296 men; gassed, 31 officers and 1,854 men—a total of 11,517.

## THE PLACE OF TRUTH.

Now for the low road down to the sea—  
Down to that stretching stillness  
Where gulls swing dark and free—  
Down to the blue horizon  
That meets eternity. . . .

Down to the lonely sand-bars—  
The end of the whirling world—  
Where waves come up like fingers,  
Graceful and strong and curled,  
Reaching and reaching further,  
By the arms of the ocean hurled.

There I shall lose my sadness,  
There I shall lose my mirth—  
Be filled with a strong, sweet gladness  
That conquers the heights of earth;  
There I'll think my thoughts to their  
endings,  
And find what my soul is worth.

MARION LOCKWOOD.

## WHALING NEWS.

### Catch of South American Vessels Last Season.

Captain Alden T. Potter has received a letter from Captain Lyner, dated Talcahuano, September 22, in which the following reports are given as coming from Captain Husey of the Gabriel Toro of that port. On July 4th the Gabriel Toro had taken 260 barrels of humpback oil, and Captain Husey states that he had not seen a sperm whale during the voyage. He also reports the James Arnold with 120 barrels of sperm oil and 270 barrels of whale oil. Both vessels hail from Talcahuano.

Captain Potter also has reports from the Valparaiso whalers, as follows: On June 16, bark Nautilus, with 400 barrels of sperm oil; same date, bark Pearl, clean; July 1st, bark Blacadora, with 120 barrels of whale oil.

**Filled His Ship.**  
Captain Wallace S. Ashley of this city, who sailed his first cruise in command for Valparaiso owners, last season, is high hook for the whaling fleet sailing out of South American ports. He was in command of the bark La Pearl, which was reported on June 16 as being clean, and so she was at that time, but between July 3d and Sept. 10th he filled the ship with humpback oil, stowing down under hatches 1,100 barrels. Everything that could possibly be used as a receptacle for holding oil was utilized, and several of the water casks were even filled.

After leaving Valparaiso with Mrs. Ashley and daughter on board, Captain Ashley first cruised to the Galapagos, but it was fisherman's luck on the run. From the time the ship left port until July 2 the crew did not see a spout, then on the 2d, just by way of celebrating Independence Day, "Ah! blows! blows!" was sounded from the tops, and from that time until Sept. 10 whales were frequently seen, and the New Bedford master terminated his maiden cruise in command with a record of being high hook.

## ALL FOR LOVE.

(Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

That "love often makes a fool of cleverest men" history furnishes abundant proofs, ever since (and long before) Mark Antony fell under the spell of Cleopatra's dark eyes and crowned a career of folly with suicide. Sheridan revelled in the role of hackney coachman for the pleasure of driving his adored "Nightingale of Bath" to her home night after night and exchanging love glances with her under the eyes of her unsuspecting father; and Canning put on groom's livery and did stable work for the delight of escorting, as groom in attendance, his master's daughter on her daily rides.

William Pitt, most unsentimental of men, as he considered himself, was so intoxicated by the charms of a pretty maid of Devon that he drank her health in canary out of one of her

dainty shoes; and Mr. Sellwood, a notable man of his day, actually served as footman in the house of the lady Anna Shultz, earned her daily bread at the wash tub mattered nothing to this heir to great dignities and to estates valued at \$1,000,000 a year. He defied his father's anger, fled with his peasant maid to London, and married her—a disinherited outcast.

"I do not for a moment regret the step I have taken," he said. "On the contrary, we are perfectly happy. I intend to work for my living, and have already taken steps to find employment." It is but a short time since the heir to a noble Italian house was lathering cheeks in the shop of a Clerkenwell barber, as the first fruits of a similar adventure in matrimony.

Son and heir to the marquis di Castor of Naples, he turned his back on title and fortune at the bidding of love in the form of a pretty young dress-maker whom he took to London to wed.

terminated that she and no other should be his wife, cost what it might. That Anna Shultz earned her daily bread at the wash tub mattered nothing to this heir to great dignities and to estates valued at \$1,000,000 a year. He defied his father's anger, fled with his peasant maid to London, and married her—a disinherited outcast.

# THE SPIRIT TO-DAY

RAY I. HOPPMAN

Once again our starry banner in defiance is unfurled;  
Once again for independence, for the freedom of the world,  
Independence! Ah, we view it in a larger sense to-day;  
Liberty of brother, nations and of peoples is at bay.  
Other lands have grasped the meaning from the seeds that we have sown.  
For the priceless gift of freedom is not ours to claim alone.  
For that treasure sent from Heaven, for that free God-given air,  
With the brotherhood of nations we are fighting "over there."  
So that all men may be equal, so that all men may be free,  
For the thing that made our nation, for the cause of Liberty,  
Till the ruthless foe surrenders, till the war of wars is won,  
We have joined the comrade nations, "One for all and all for one."  
Independence! Comrade nations, England, Italy and France  
And America, united to defy the foe's advance,  
Flags of freedom, flags of honor, flags of righteousness and pride,  
In the din and smoke of battle flaunt that message side by side.  
We commemorate the freedom of our native land to-day,  
With unselfish thoughts for others, in a broader, bigger way.  
For the bell that sent the message forth from Independence Hall  
Rang not only for our nation but it loudly rang for all.  
And to-day the roaring cannon forms the echo of the bell,  
Speaking for the comrade nations in the roaring battle hell,  
Till the victory is certain, till the bloody course is run,  
Firm united stand the nations, "One for all and all for one."

## SAILOR'S COUNSEL

by Gordon Seagrove

**SAYS** Jim to Bill: "To look at me  
What's took a chance on every sea  
You'd never think I'd own to fear;  
I do, bedad—  
I've always had  
A missus waitin' on the pier!

"When we was hooked I had my charms;  
You'd think she'd open up her arms  
An' sing out jolly: 'Jim, my dear,  
Come, kiss your pet.'  
But, mate, I get  
A thumpin' whack across the ear!

"You're home at last," she says, 'to snore  
An' track your sea-boots on my floor  
An' bring your friends to drink my beer  
An' rant an' row;  
Just tell me now  
How many girls you kissed this year."

"That there's no way, I claim, to treat  
A husband who sends home a neat  
An' tidy bit o' wage each year.  
I want a hug,  
A cider-jug,  
An' not a bash across the ear."

"You're single, Bill, an' single stay;  
Don't let no wench make eyes your way—  
Just back your yards and keep a-clear  
The weddin' ring,  
Unless, by jing,  
You want a missus on the pier!"

## "A BREATH OF THE BRINE"

**NOW** I'll sing you a rollicking ditty,  
A salty old song of the sea;  
So fill up your pipes, all my hearties,  
And come splice the main brace with me.

I'll sing you the songs of the old days,  
The while we hoist topsails galore,  
As we run with all sail set before it,  
Or, close-reefed, claw off a lee shore.

While we list to the chanteyman singing;  
"Away to the old Rio Grande,"  
Come on! let's masthead a main-topsail,  
And haul away hand over hand.

We'll lay aloft while singing "Storm Along,"  
Hear "Paddy Doyle's" own call,  
As "Shenandoah" and "Ranzo" are ringing,  
And then "Haul the bowline, haul."

Here's two that we always were proud of,  
Come! "Away, haul away, Joe,"  
And "Six men sat on the dead man's chest,  
With a bottle of rum, yo-ho!"

Reef-down, while a good gale is blowing  
The barnacles out of your hair,  
Singing "Oh, whisky for my Johnny," or  
"Sally Brown's" bully old air.

Now, ready for stays, hard down your wheel!  
Ease off and maintopsail haul,  
Brace round the fore yards, as off we go,  
On Swallow-Tail Line, or Black Ball.

To-night the main brace we'll be splicing,  
All hands have a watch below,  
The "Jacks gone aloft" we'll be toasting,  
And "HERE'S HOW" for those yet to go.

THEODORE P. CLEVELAND.

Coarse Pores and Large Black-  
heads on the Neck—J. H.—Wash the  
neck thoroughly with warm water  
and some good soap, rinsing well and  
gently drying. Paint the surface, just  
once at each application with iodine.  
Repeat this treatment after forty-  
eight hours if necessary or until de-  
sired results are obtained.

Fattening Fruits—Ethel M.—  
Bananas and grapes are best for those  
desiring to gain weight.