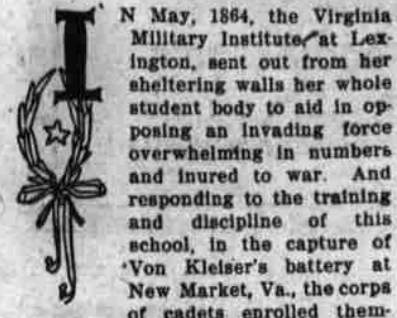


WHEN BOYS WENT FORTH TO BATTLE

THE CHARGE OF THE V-M-I-CADETS AT NEW MARKET IN 1864

PAULINA S-WINFIELD



On May, 1864, the Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, sent out from her sheltering walls her whole student body to aid in opposing an invading force overwhelming in numbers and inured to war. And responding to the training and discipline of this school, in the capture of Von Kleiser's battery at New Market, Va., the corps of cadets enrolled themselves among the heroes of the world.

Capt. Franklin E. Town, late captain of the signal corps, United States army, in his official capacity as eye-witness of this incident, writing to an old cadet of the Virginia Military Institute, says of it:

"As a military spectacle it was most beautiful; as a deed of war it was most grand. I do not believe the history of war contains record of a deed more chivalrous, more daring, or more honorable than the charge of those boys to a victory of which veterans might be proud."

With the tide of battle beating almost up to their institute doors, as with one heart this youthful corps has long chafed at the restraint of daily drill and dress parade and fruitless maneuver, and yearned for the crash and roar of genuine combat. Many with the consent of parents or guardians were resigning, others openly courted dismissal, and some had even stolen away in the night to take their places with the army. Among those who remained, the conviction was strong that being well disciplined and equipped, duty and patriotism alike required them to join their comrades in the field.

In March of '64, a mass meeting of the corps passed resolutions offering its services to Lee. His response was to the effect that they were rendering valuable assistance where they were, but if necessary he would call them into action.

At the very beginning of the war, in 1861, the institute had lent her magnificent corps of cadets to serve under Jackson as drill-masters to the raw and undisciplined volunteers gathered at Richmond. After three months of arduous labor this corps was disbanded, and almost every member of it enlisted in the army.

But the necessity becoming apparent of preparing efficient officers to take the place of those wounded or slain in battle, by order of the governor of Virginia, the institute was reopened in January, 1863. Hence none of the boy soldiers engaged at New Market had been in training for a period much exceeding two years, while the youthful members of the "rat" class had donned the uniform only a few months before the charge.

True, from time to time, select bodies drawn from their ranks had responded to calls for service, and had been given practical experience of march and bivouac in the field. Some of them had had their baptism of fire at McDowell, following Stonewall Jackson to Franklin in pursuit of the discomfited Generals Schenck and Milroy. And just one year before their testing the corps of cadets, eight companies, under their commandant, Maj. Scott Shipp, had been deputed as an escort to receive and bury with military honors the body of their hero.

Horne on the shoulders of eight of their number, Jackson was reverently laid in the class-room, where in times of peace he had honorably filled the chair of natural and experimental philosophy at the institute. His lips, though forever stilled, perhaps never spoke so eloquently. And mindful of the message, when the call came to go to the relief of the Shenandoah Valley, the scene of Jackson's most brilliant achievements, the lads were ready to quit themselves like men.

The summons was coincident with the starting policy determined upon by Grant in the spring of '64 as the quickest and most effective way of putting an end to the war.

May the tenth being the anniversary of the death of Jackson, all academic duty was suspended at the institute that the day might be fittingly observed. The battalion marched to the cemetery and with proper ceremonies

unfurled over the grave a Confederate banner, the gift of an English admiral. Some of the lads never resumed their tasks. For at midnight on the silence came the beating of drums. It was the long roll. The cadets turned listlessly out of bed. Such calls had not been infrequent.

But as the companies were marched together on the college campus a curious excitement took possession of them. "Could it be a call to arms?" "Attention!" commanded the adjutant.

He unfolded a paper and began to read by the light of a flickering lantern, shaking visibly. Standing in absolute silence in the military position of dress parade, when the truth dawned upon them as the orders were given the boys broke into wild cheers.

Daylight found them, a band of two hundred and fifty lads, ranging from fourteen to nineteen years of age, four companies of infantry and a section of artillery, led by Col. Scott Shipp, himself a young man of twenty-four, marching gaily by the Staunton pike.

Stanton received them with open admiration as they filed through the streets in their trig gray uniforms, muskets shining, ready to report to Breckinridge and join his command. Their boyish appearance, so attractive to the girls who filled the various colleges and pathetic to the matrons of the town, excited the mirth of the veterans. "The new issue," they jeered. "Go home to mamma." A band struck up "Rock-a-by-baby," and convulsed with laughter the men accompanied it, rocking their guns in their arms as if putting a baby to sleep. The next time they greeted the "babies" it was with bared heads and shouts of applause.

Passing on through Harrisonburg by the Valley pike, on the evening of the 14th they pitched camp within nine miles of New Market. The march, seventy miles from Lexington, had progressed steadily through rain and mud. Warmth and food were grateful. These supplied, wrapped in their blankets, and unmindful of the angel that follows in the wake of armies, sleep came unbidden to youthful eyes.

The old town of New Market, made famous by the day's valorous fray, straggles along the Valley pike in a narrow plain lying between Massanut Mountain and a bold range of foothills. The crest of Shirley's Hill to the left of the pike, on which the cadets took position about one o'clock on Sunday, May 15, was perhaps half a mile from the first line of the enemy. In the intervening space the hill descends to a transverse road, hedged on one side by a stake-and-rider fence. At that time a stone wall formed the other boundary and girdled the slope of a similar elevation beyond. On the broad plateau of this opposite height, in a little Lutheran churchyard among the monuments of the dead, the Federals had posted a battery in rear of their infantry lines.

Aiming over the heads of their own troops, the battery opened fire as soon as the battalion in which the cadets were ranged came in sight.

The Confederate troops, about three thousand strong, under the general command of Breckinridge, were disposed south of the town. Two thousand of these under Gen. Gabriel Wharton, an old V. M. I. cadet, were posted on the west side of the pike; Echol's brigade, the cadets, and Colonel Edgar's battalion forming the second line.

The Federal forces under Sigel were formed in two lines north of New Market, and spread like "grasshoppers for multitude" from Smith's Creek, a mile on the east, to the crest of the hill and into the woods on the west. Between these opposing forces lay the town with a population sifted of its able-bodied males and composed mostly of women, children and old men.

The remaining thousand Confederate troops, stationed on the pike and eastward, were made up of the artillery, ten pieces with the two cadet guns commanded by Cadet Captain Minge, and a small body of cavalry led by General Imboden.

This narrative is concerned only with the forces in position on Shirley's Hill.



It was not General Wharton's first intention to use the cadets, as he believed he could dislodge the Federals with his own brigade. Concealed by some friendly cedars, he went down the hill afoot in order to get a better command of the situation. Observing that the Federal batteries had full sweep of the face of the hill, he sent instructions to the officers in charge of the first line to advance double-quick down the slope regardless of order, halting and reforming at the road in the ravine.

This move was accomplished with such rapidity that the enemy failed to get their range and overshot, not a single man receiving a wound.

The battery in the churchyard pouring deadly fire must be silenced. Down came the corps with beautiful precision, moving with the light tripping gait of the French infantry, as if on dress parade.

"Double-quick!" shouted Colonel Shipp, perceiving their exposure to the enemy's guns; and they broke into a long trot. But in a moment there was a terrible crash. A shell had exploded in their very faces. Captain Hill, tactical officer of Company C, and five of the lads went down. But as the order was given, "Close up, men," they ran together elbow to elbow and filled the gap.

As they advanced, giving and receiving a withering fire, twice the Federal line retired. Captain Town, already quoted, says of the battery now doing such deadly work:

"Von Kleiser's battery consisted of four brass Napoleon guns and two twelve-pounder howitzers. It was a good battery, and its commander was very proud of it."

Wharton's brigade secured two guns of this battery, and the remaining four galloped back to a sheltered position in Bushong's farmyard, half a mile away. The cadets in the meantime had captured over one hundred prisoners, burly Hessians for the most part, speaking a jargon of broken English, and much surprised, as they so aptly expressed it at the remarkable daring of the "leetle devils mit der white viag."

The distance between the new and old positions of the Federal forces was not great, but the guns were dealing death. "Advance!" came the order. Wet to the skin, their natty uniforms begrimed with clay, many of them robbed of their shoes by the same stiff clay, all exhausted, the boys responded with a cheer. They ran to the charge.

Captain Town says of the battle at this point:

"As the cadets advanced, our guns played with the utmost vigor upon their lines; at first with shrapnel, then, as they came nearer, with canister, and, finally, with double loads of canister. As the battalion continued to advance, our gunners loaded at the last without stopping to sponge, and I think it would have been impossible to eject from the guns more missiles than those boys faced in their wild charge up that hill."

Here at one discharge three cadets, Cabell, Crockett and Jones, were mowed down, terribly mangled by the canister. Here also fell Cadet McDowell, of North Carolina, sixteen years old, small and slight and boyish, shot through the heart. A little nearer to the enemy lay Atwell, a gaping wound in his leg. He died later in the agony of lockjaw.

Here Jefferson received his fatal wound, and brave Joseph Wheel-

wright. Stanard went down a little farther on. Men were falling right and left, and Colonel Shipp was wounded. The veterans seemed to waver slightly. There was a moment of hesitancy, of irresolution.

Some one cried, "Lie down!" All obeyed, firing from the knee, all except Evans, the daring ensign, who still stood erect, a target six-foot-two, waving the colors. Capt. Frank Preston, assistant professor, commanding Company B, had lost an arm at Winchester. He laughed as he lay down on his remaining one, saying he would at least save that. The corps was suffering heavily.

"Fall back and rally on Edgar's battalion!" some one ordered. But Cadet Pizini, first sergeant of Company B, the fire of Corsica in his veins, raised his rifle and shouted he would shoot the first man who ran. Cadet Captain Colonna, Company D, rallied his men with words of encouragement.

The decisive moment had come. It was either a final charge of full back; capture of the battery with victory, or defeat. At this juncture Henry A. Wise, Jr., commanding Company A, sprang to his feet and gave the order to rise and charge. Moving in advance of the corps at double time, he led them toward the guns. The battery unlimbered for a last volley. On through fire and smoke and groans of the dying, through clay made redder with blood, they pressed up to the foe. The artillery teams were surrounded and disabled.

The gunners dropped their sponges and ran for their lives. The cadets leaped upon the battery, and it was theirs. Evans now proudly flung out the flag, the corps flag of white and gold, bearing a picture of Washington, which had so greatly excited the curiosity of the enemy throughout the battle.

While valiant deeds were done that day on other parts of the field, the Sixty-second Virginia claiming to have made possible the victory, the cadets had truly turned the tide at a critical moment. The rest of the battle was a mere rout, the Federals hurrying down the pike, hotly pursued by Confederate infantry and cavalry.

The engagement closed at 6:30 p. m., the enemy having fled across the north fork of the Shenandoah river, burning the bridge behind them.

The Federal loss was from eight hundred to fifteen hundred; the Confederate about four hundred killed and wounded, more than half of this having fallen on the cadets and the Sixty-second, the cadet loss being eight killed and forty-eight wounded, out of two hundred and fifty engaged.

The 18th and 17th were spent in burying the dead and caring for the wounded on both sides. On the 19th began the return to Staunton, whence the cadets were ordered to report at Camp Lee, Richmond. The march was a triumphal procession, and at Richmond an ovation awaited the battalion. Drawn up in the capitol square, they received a vote of thanks from the Confederate congress, then in session, and were presented with a state flag by the governor of Virginia.

Incidents in connection with the battle, always more interesting than the details of combat, were not wanting. When Cadet Jefferson fell, two of his comrades hastened to his aid. Indifferent to his own sufferings, he waved them aside. Pointing to the front, he said:

"That is the place for you! You can do me no good."

and helpless only when they lack courage and faith."

Still Many Bicycles Made.

"Inasmuch as we are continually hearing that the bicycle has practically disappeared from New York," said a man in the bicycle business, "it ought to be interesting to know that one tire concern has a schedule for making in 1913 three-fourths million bicycle tires. That's enough for 375,000 machines. And there are many others in the field, too. They wouldn't all be making if they couldn't sell. This year will see more bicycles made and sold than ever before were sold in one year."—New York Sun.

An Old Habit.

"Well, so you are now worth millions, eh?"

"Yes; struck it rich."

"Torn yourself away from all the old habits of life, I suppose."

"No; I still cling to a few. I still empty the drip pan of the refrigerator every night."

and the woman shopper recovered her hat.—Toledo Blade.

The Way With Men.

"My husband used to say that I was different from other girls. That's why he wanted to marry me."

"And now?"

"Now he says women are all alike."

of life than his American neighbor.

"Talk with almost any man for half an hour and you will find that his conversation, like an old-fashioned song, has a regularly recurrent chorus. I soon discovered Mr. Clark's chorus."

"Now, if only I had a little cash," he sang, or, "If I had a few dollars, I could do so and so."

"Why, he was as helplessly dependent upon money as any soft-headed millionaire. He considered himself poor and helpless because he lacked dollars, whereas people are really poor

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BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Window Boxes and Hanging Baskets—Eradicating Weeds—Beautifying the Yard.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

A comparatively small number of the people in our large cities have the ground available for a vegetable garden. A much larger number have some little plot that will raise flowers, but the flat dweller has nothing of the kind.

This does not indicate that flat dwellers may not have flowers in summer, however, as they can always have them in window boxes and frequently in porch boxes and hanging baskets.

Flowers of many kinds and hues will grow to fullest perfection in boxes of various kinds and all they need is sunshine and a little careful attention. They constitute the chief joy of the summer season and no one should be without them from May until frost time.

Almost any sort of a box will do so long as it is deep enough for the roots to grow in, and strong enough to hold the earth. An excellent window box can be made of three-quarter-inch lumber, one foot deep and one foot wide, the length being regular, of course, to the size of the opening in which the box is to fit. The width of the window or porch box is immaterial, but the depth should be not less than ten to twelve inches. Bore a few three-quarter-inch holes in the bottom to allow for drainage and fasten the box firmly in place, as it will weigh a great deal after being filled.

Fill it with rich greenhouse or garden earth, having mixed in a quantity of well-rotted manure. Some fine wood ashes will assist the blossoms wonderfully, but coal ashes are a detriment. Have the earth fine and mellow and plant the flowers as soon after filling the box as possible.

The quickest and most satisfactory way to stock these boxes is to buy potted plants from the florist and transplant them. They are more sturdy than plants grown from seed in the boxes and they bloom much earlier. The cost is prohibitive in many cases, however, and almost any annual flowers will grow from seed in such boxes. Where the amount of sunshine is limited it is almost necessary to put in plants instead of seeds.

Geraniums are probably the most satisfactory flowering plants for the formal window box, and they are very widely used. Foliage plants are excellent and withstand the hot afternoon sun better than flowering plants. Ferns do well in shaded locations.

Small plants of English Ivy, Wandering Jew and many of the smaller vines are useful for draping effects and we have seen some of the larger growing annual vines, such as Wild Cucumber, Scarlet Runner Beans and Morning Glory, used in window boxes with excellent results, the long, graceful vines, either climbing in the usual way or trailing down over the side of the box.

Hanging baskets, either fern balls, moss baskets, or boxes, can be hung in any sheltered location, and they are very satisfactory. We recommend the use of self-watering hanging baskets, as the ordinary hanging device is inconvenient to handle and it must be watered constantly.

Remember that success with boxes demands lots of water every day, three times as much as you would give the same plants in a bed.

Weeds.

Weeds have been aptly defined as plants out of their proper place. Thus, Kentucky blue grass is a treasure in the lawn and a weed in the adjacent corn field. We are all more or less familiar with what we generally call weeds—dandelion, pusley, quack grass, thistles, burdock, pigweed, mullein, milkweed, and many others, because these plants are always out of place, as far as the ordinary back yard farmer is concerned.

They are easily controlled in the flower beds, because these beds are usually small in size, the soil is loose and the weeds pull out easily, and if you wait long enough your wife will probably get disgusted and pull them herself.

In the vegetable garden, it is an entirely different proposition, however. Here the weeds start about two laps ahead of the earliest vegetables, having planted themselves the year before in preparation for a flying start. The soil is firm and they anchor themselves for the season in a very determined manner.

If we assail them early, before they are anchored, we can win out, but they never give up the battle and success is the result of constant labor. It's really remarkable, too, how a man grows weaker as the gardening season progresses.

The sun gets hotter, the hoe duller, the weeds more defiant, the soil harder, the mosquitoes start business earlier and stay later, and it is only the thought of previous labor invested that saves most gardens about the Fourth of July.

Under such discouraging conditions it behooves us to study the habits of our garden weeds and attack them in the most effective manner.

After plowing and pulverizing the ground, plant the early crops and let the weeds get a good start on the rest of the patch. Cut every one off below the ground with a sharp hoe, just before planting later crops. As soon as they start again cut them off again. Those that grow from perennial root stock, like the dandelion, should be pulled up.

When the vegetables come up, keep the earth between the rows hard at all times, going over the garden after each rain to break up the earth's

crust and hold the moisture in the ground. Never let the weeds get the start on you and it will not take half as much work to handle your garden this year.

Why should we keep the weeds out of the garden? Principally because they steal water from the vegetables, and water is the very life blood of plants. Secondly, the weeds are all very hearty feeders and every one in your garden is using up a considerable proportion of the available plant food. Remember that hoeing is good for both the garden and you, the more hoeing the better, and a wheel hoe or hand cultivator is about the best tool that ever was made, especially in July.

Essentials of Beautiful Yard.

Every home should be surrounded by a beautiful and artistic yard. Almost all of us appreciate this fact, and it will not bear argument, but there is considerable divergence of opinion as to what can be done to make the yard beautiful.

In order to assist our readers to secure the most gratifying results possible, we will try to outline the essential features to be borne in mind when planning landscape gardening at home.

The one most important feature in planting operations is harmony. This is the keynote of all beautiful scenes. It does not mean that we may not employ contrasting colors and forms, but that these features give a pleasing general effect.

If your house is of any particular architectural style, let the shape of your walks, roadway, flower beds, shrubs and trees be of such a character as to carry out the lines and spirit of the house as far as possible. The formal house should be surrounded by natural things of geometrical patterns—square corners, formal shaped shrubs, straight walks, etc., rather than the graceful forms. The bungalow and the less imposing and rigid type of building must be treated in a decidedly different manner, as its lines are more on the graceful and beautiful order, and the lines of the surrounding grounds should carry out the same idea. Curved lines, even of a rather indefinite character, may be used to advantage. Flowing shapes in the trees and shrubs, profuse vines, beds and banks of wild flowers and related subjects should be adhered to largely.

Do not attempt to mix these two distinct styles of landscape art. Nothing can be more unattractive than a formal square house set in a woodland, unless it be a graceful, unpretentious country home in the midst of an Italian garden.

The house, while it is not really a part of the yard, is still the most important feature of the whole scene, from the standpoint of the person on the outside. This is why we place such special emphasis on the appearance and style of the building.

We take for granted that the importance of the lawn is thoroughly understood. The arrangement of the buildings, walks, roads, and plantings will determine its shape and extent, but it is highly essential that the ground be covered by a smooth, velvety turf, where not otherwise taken up for some specific purpose.

City front yards are usually so small that all we can hope to do with them is to keep them covered with a good lawn. Suburban front yards are much more ample and are covered by the general principles set down for city back yards.

The first care is to join the house to the ground in a natural and artistic manner. The color of the house has a good deal to do with this, and the rest can be accomplished by a judicious use of flower beds, vines or shrubs near the house.

In planting for the small yard, do not put beds or shrubs in the middle of any stretch of lawn. Keep them either along the walk and roadway, or around the outer edges of the lot. By using taller and more distinctly colored and formal plants close to the house and smaller and less prominent varieties farther away we can secure an appearance of distance in the view from the house, and this is a very important feature in the effect of any landscape picture.

For the small city back yard the house must be ignored to a considerable extent and the planting is largely a question of the gardener's individual taste. Much more effective results will be secured even on the smallest lot, if the few simple rules here given are carefully borne in mind.

Capital of Australian Commonwealth.

Territory in the Yass-Canberra district, in New South Wales, has been acquired by the commonwealth of Australia as the site of the capital of the commonwealth. The territory is approximately 900 square miles in extent, and about twelve miles have been set aside for the purposes of the city. It is proposed to set aside another 100,000 acres for parks, roads, military college, and other public purposes outside the city. Canberra is 204 miles from Sydney, 429 from Melbourne, 912 from Adelaide and 929 from Brisbane. It is 123 miles from the sea at Jervis bay, with which one day it will be connected by railway. Architects the world over were invited to submit competitive plans for the new capital, but British architects declined to enter the competition, and the plans of a Chicago architect were accepted. The name of the new capital city it is said will be announced on March 12, when the governor general makes his formal proclamation of the foundation of the new capital.

Linseed Meal.

Coarsely ground linseed meal of good quality has a feeding value slightly superior to old-process cottonseed meal, and either of these feeds is better for supplementing corn for fattening cattle than wheat bran at current market values. This was proved in two experiments conducted at the Nebraska experiment station.

Argentine Dairy Schools.

The Argentine government is now working on plans to establish schools of dairying in that country. Instructors will be brought from England and America.

Practical Fashions

LADY'S NOVEL TAILORED SUIT.



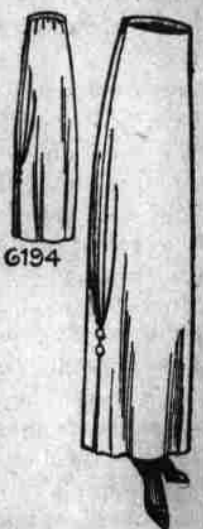
The demi-tailored suit is now the extent, and prevails to a much larger extent than the severe models of a couple of years ago. The illustration shows an ideal design for one of these street dresses. It has a coat blouse, made quite plain in both front and back. The overlapping side is outlined by simple sharp revers, which may be omitted if desired. The neck is finished with a large, handsome collar. The skirt is a two piece model, and the closing may be placed at either of the seams. The dress is one which will develop well in fall, in soft brocade for the coat, with a plain material in the same color for the skirt. It will also be appropriate for cotton fabrics, such as sponge, linen and the like.

The dress pattern (6178) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6178. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

LADY'S TWO PIECE SKIRT.



The two piece skirt remains a favorite, but it is now shown with certain modifications. In the present instance the material is slightly gathered across the back at the waist line, and a little fullness is drawn to one side and held at knee depth at the side seam. The skirt may be high waisted or of normal waist line, as preferred, the high waist being better for part of a costume and normal waist preferred for separate skirts to be worn with odd waists. This skirt may be made of all woolen materials, such as serge and cheviot, of faille, of linen, and of other heavy wash fabrics.

The skirt pattern (6194) is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2 3/4 yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6194. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

Want High Grade School Teachers. Baltimore has resumed strict tests for public school teachers.

Decorating the Eyebrows.

It is generally agreed that a woman's eyebrows should be delicately and nicely penciled, but fancy plays strange freaks as to color. In central Africa women stain them with indigo, and Georgian damsels blacken theirs. Japanese ladies, when married, remove their eyebrows altogether, as that their husbands may have as cause for jealousy.

For Protection Against Hail.

The French government is encouraging experiments with a new device to protect against hail, essentially a very large lightning rod of wire copper, which is claimed to attract electric clouds so that hail stones do not form.