50 CENTS A YEAR

THE GYMNASTIC GIRL.

There were folls on the wall
And the rules of basketball
Done is red!
There were dumbbells on the floor
And a strength-weight closed the door—
Overhead!

There was some blue trophy flag And there swang a punching bag Near her seat! She could bog like any man And bis photo formed a fan— Athlete!

There were books—a heaping stack—
And I read across one back—
"How to fonce!"
And a hundred other rules—
From the athletic schools
"That teach sense!"

Every volume headed "How!"
And she said: "I know them now—
Like a book!"
But she in a passion flew
When I asked her if she knew

asked her how to cook!

—Chicago Record.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"This is no laughing matter," re-

narked the editor, as he handed back

-Brooklyn-Lite.
Yes, bltch your wagon to a star
If you've of mind to travel far;
But do not get the chart all mixed
And hitch to one thut's labeled "fixed.
--Chicago Becord.

"I feel as if I had whoels in

my head?" groaned the man. "It must be the truck you ate for dinner," rejoined his wife,—Detroit Jour-

When an old bachelor announces

that he has no one dependent on him, he does it with an air as if he had a

joke on someboily. - Washington Dem-

the humorist's manuscript.

## VOL. XVIII.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1900.

Some of the new automobiles will have to be painted white or the girlwith-the-Titian-tinted-hair joke must go into the camphor closet.

More tree-planting is always de sirable. As it is the wood game of this country has been nearly killed off. It would be terrible if finally we had to go hunting for forests.

Eight per cent, of the children of the United States have to stop going to school before they are sixteen years old and begin earning wages to put clothes on their backs and bread their stomachs.

One of those deep thinkers who go down to the roots of effects and dig up their causes long since discovered that nobody was ever run over by a railroad train unless he was walking or doing something else on the tracks. But people continue to walk on the tracks and be killed just as if that philosopher had never lived.

"Bubbling" is the latest abbrevia tion for automobilizing. Its derivation and logic do not appear on the surface but possibly that is one of the strongest reasons why it may become popular. In that case the artisans of slang will be saying "let 'er bubble" to one another in great glee. Verily the and the rank and file with kindness. literature of the automobile is growing rapidly.

/ The cycle and the autemobile have already become indispensable for a thousand purposes of utility, pleas-ure and sport, but nothing has yet hundreds of native homes rifles and been devised to take the place of the charger in war, and it is doubtful if there ever will be. There is room enough and demand enough for all senals means of rapid motion. It is not the horse that is being displaced, but our old friend "Shanks' mare."

The athletes of to-day are the healthy sons of healthy parents. They are steadily improving the American physical type. And in estimating the cutlook for our physical development it must also be borne in mind that the athletic girl-who is "far finer, ripe and real than all the nonsense of stay and is helping her athletic brother in giving the solar-plexus blow to the gloomy theory of "degeneracy."

One of the significant features of the war in South Africa so far de veloped is that, despite the extent to which artillery fire has overshadowed infantry conflict, the casualties resul. tant from long and stubborn engagements are comparatively small. "It appears," says Mr. Hudson Maxim, the well-known inventor, "from a re-view of this war, which is the first of with those of his superior officers, test to modern artillery and magazine rifles using smokeless powder, that, instead of increased efficiency in arms increasing the casualties for the number of men engaged, the casualties "re much diminished."

The officials of the Department Agriculture at Washington are considerably annoyed by the continual reappearance of a fake story about millions of dollars that are being made in skunk farming in different parts of the country. The published article assumes to have been written upon information gathered at the department, and people in every part of the country are writing daily for detailed information. Secretary Wilson and all of his subordinates repudiate the story. They say they do not know of any. body that ever made money raising skunks, but have heard directly from several enterprising individuals who have lost considerable amounts in such experiments.

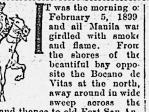
Experiments at the Norfolk Navyyard with oil as fuel for warships hav seriously disappointed the expectations of those who proposed them. It is the opinion of experts that the use of oil for such purposes would not be at all economical, inasmuch as its general adoption would be followed by a prompt increase in cost, and, moreover, while fuel of that character might be valuable on torpedo beats when it is desired to raise steam in hurry, the tests thus far have not shown that it would be available for naval vessels of other types. In a word, the engineers in chatge of these experiments have yet to be convinced that oil can be substituted for coal as fuel for vessels of modern construction.

In the Agricultural Journal of the Cape of Good Hope appears an article on the vitality of wheat from Egyptiar mummy cases. It is often asserted that samples of wheat from the same crop as that which Joseph stored ir Pharaoh's granaries has been taker likely, erroneous, as the Arabs have a which scientists have personally removed from the Egyptian dead and planted has never germinated.

The common things of life, they give The common things of life, they give To are its highest sway;
The things that in the life we live Are with us every day.
And never wrought the dreamer yet Whose work true honor brings But that his fabric's base was set Firm on life's common things.

For these dear things to eyes that see
Not common are nor plain:
Beauty to its supreme degree
Lives in their homely grain.
And when God's sweet-toned seraph band
Greation's mystery sings,
It tells how see and sky au I land
Were unde life's common things.
—Ripley D. Saunders, in Sc. Louis Republic.

By Brigadier-General Charles King, U. S. V.



Pasig and thence to old Fort San Annio Abad at the southern suburb, ong lines of American soldiers were pitted against the opposing forces of the native army, led by Aguinaldo's best and bravest generals.

As early as the middle of December

it was only too evident that armed conflict was imminent. All the same orders required that Aguinaldo's of ficers be received with every courtesy, They came and went within our lines nt their own free will. Their soldiery, their women and children in swarms would visit the American outposts and claim a share of the ample rations, and profess undying regard ammunition were stored to be used when the day of battle came, and some of the convents and many of the churches proved to be veritable ar-

And it is about one of these, the big stone church at East Paco, the easternmost suburb of Manila, that there hangs a story not soon to be for-gotten by the men of Anderson's Division of the Eighth Corps—a story of heroism and devotion to duty that may well be remembered by the youth of America.

Crossing the Estero de Paco by a massive bridge of stone, the Calle Real—the main street—passed within a few rods of the windows and towers of the church. It was the broad ther your stone ideal"-has also come to travel, and much of the traffic between Manila and the thronged towns and villages up the Pasig River and around the picturesque Laguna de Bay. It was lined on both sides with houses the lower story of which, at least, was of stone, solidly built tore-sist the earthquakes sometimes so destructive in this volcanic land, and on its northern side were strung the telegraph wires, two in anmber, of the Eleven, with the field headquarters of the general in command of the First Brigade of the First Division of the Hendquarters in West Paco, and Major-General Otis at the Palace

within the walled city of Manila.

With the early dawn of that lovely Sunday there came galloping alon the hard-beaten road a wiry little Fil ipino pony, ridden by a slender young goldier in brown khaki uni-From underneath the curling brim of his drab felt campaign hat a pair of clear, dark-brown eyes peered eagerly, searchingly along that line of wire and up and down every pole. From the fact that the sentries at the bridge presented arms as the young rider spurred along, and that there was a single silver bar on each dark blue shoulder strap, it was evident that, despite his youth, the young rider was an officer, a first lieutenant and the device on the collar told fur ther that he was of the signal corps of the volunteer army. He was a hand some fellow, with regular features dark, wavy brown hair and a face bronzed by tropic suns, but radiant with the health and spirit of youth. Only a few minutes before, two mer of the First Idaho had been shot al nost in front of the building where the young signal officer sprang from

the saddle to make his report to the djutant-general. "Lines all safe as yet, sir," he said his hand going up in salute, "but the fire is pretty sharp along the road and the sentries say there's occasiona ooting around them. The worst o is that they can't tell where the ullets come from, now that it is light, and the enemy uses smokeles owder. The Wyoming regiment is in reserve, by General Anderson's order, behind those buildings across the bridge, and they say, too, that they hear shots every ittle while."

An ambulance, driving rapidly, ame rattling down the street from the driving rapidly, firing line at the eastern skirt of the village. A pale-faced soldier, his arm driver, and both soldier and driver with wrath and excitement as they drew up in front of the build

"We were fired at from three or driver angrily; and then, lowering his voice, "I've got two desperately wounded men inside, too." Then a hospital corps soldier, springing from the step, corroborated the statement. "I could see them in one shack aiming at me," he said, "and the bullets flew close as-that," and he

whisked his hand back over the shoul der, almost shaving his ear. "The general's over at Battery now!" he added, as with a roar ar be kept by telegraph. It's as much as a man's life is worth to attempt to ride this street, and I hate to send an

upon a soldier of his corps crouching in the shelter of the stone wall at the roadside, and pointing helplessly to where the severed wire hung, limp and useless, from a tall pole close to the abutment of that perilous bridge One way and one way only could it be repaired. Some one must climb

that pole in the very face of those lurking rebels in the tower. If the smoke hung lowit might spoil their aim. If it lifted, and it was lifting now, he could not hope to escape. Yet that wire must be restored, and

hazardous effort. Springing from saddle and crouching at the wall, he made his hurried oreparations. From the nervous hand of his subordinate he took the clamps

Inspired by the heroism of his young chief, the soldier below leaped for the wire, and clambering part way up, passed it to the lad, who, with clinched eeth and firm-set lips, clung to his at

the top.

Another minute of desperate peril, and the work was done. Cheered to the echo by the few soldiers-au officer and perhaps a dozen men-who saw the gallant deed, the brave lad slid unharmed to the shelter of the wall; and at last the wire nummed with life again, and bore to livision headquarters and to an eager untion thousands of miles across the sea the brief, stirring story of sweeping victory from the distant front. And that was the exploit that led not ong after to the recommendation that he coveted medal of honor be awarded cutenant Charles E. Kilhourne. he Volunteer Signal Corps, on duty at lauila.-Youth's Companion.

DECLINE OF BUCKWHEAT. Crop Once Large in This Country, Bu Steadily Decreasing.

What is the matter with buckwheat? Cakes made of it and eaten warm are regarded as very nutritious and are still a favorite article of food with many thousands, but for all that the cultivation of the grain is steadily de-Idaho plunged through the muddy clining. It must be that a great stream at their front, and charged many have stopped cating buckwheat stream at their front, and charged home upon the intrenchments to the south and west of Santa Ana, and deal less buckwheat to be eaten than states flag of them. Of course it had

Thirty-five years ago the farmers of 1,000,000 acres in buckwheat. Since then the crop has sometimes been larger, sometimes smaller, but, on the . whole, the acreage and yield have been almost steadily decreasing. In No explanation of this great decline

n buckwheat raising has been made. It is probable, however, that the un-reliability of the crop, which is sometimes large and sometimes small withtion, has discouraged a great many farmers. Another reason for the de cline may be the larger use within the past few years of cercal preparations, especially wheat, all of which come under the general designation of hygienic foods. These preparation their allegiance to buckwheat cakes. If buckwheat raising continues to lecline, perhaps the bees most of all will miss the fields, for they are very partial to the flowers of this plant which secret a great deal of boney that is not, however, of the first quality, as everybody knows who has

eaten it. Buckwheat is not raised widely ove the world, and this fact makes its decline in America, where it is most largely grown, all the more interesting. Russia and France are about the only countries in Europe that pro-duce it, and Great Britain has never taken kindly to buckwheat cakes and mports very little of the grain. - New

To one unaccustomed to tropical onditions, the furnishing of the Porto Rican home would at first sight seem meagre; but it is quite ample. A short residence will demonstrate that nearly can't reach, and they are firing at Indies have been crowned by a sur-every man who shows a head along vival of the fittest in housefarnishing

as in other matters. Austrian bent-wood furniture, and also wicker-work and willow-ware, constitute the main equipment of th parlors and living-rooms. Upholstered furniture is unknown and undersired decoration except in the matter of emelaborately supplied. Hundreds o bed. This work is the chief delight

Another second and he was seen day to day, they render the dark, cool from the tower, barely two hundred rooms inviting and attractive. Potted yards away, and then down came the bissing bullets. Like angry wasps they buzzed past his ears, and the per's Bazar.

of his subordinate he took the clamps and the few tools necessary, stowed them in the pocket of his blouse, and then, with who knows what thought of home and mother, with who knows what thought of home and mother, with who knows what murmured prayer upon his lips, with the eyes of admiring and applauding comrades gazing at him from the safe/refuge of the walls, he sprang suddenly to the swaying pole, and little and agile, climbed swiftly to the top.

Maily now the Mausers cracked tate to go into print about it.

"For over four months Private Hinters in charge of the dungerous and underground passage. It is a singular fact that this spring was counted the best and purest water for many and arduous. There are no injury from the thrilling experience. The incident gave Rattlesnake Creek dishining brasses; no soft-footed wom-

open, and poured rapid velleys to keep open, and poured rapid velleys to keep down the rebel fire. Clamping the pole with his sinewy legs and using "The keen-eyed orderly, bare armed to something soft, and instinctively took down the rebel fire. Clamping the pole with his sinewy legs and using both hands deftly, quickly, he drew together and firmly-fastened the several ends.

"The keen-eyed orderly, bare armed and supply something soft, and instinctively took prostrate forms lying on the hay covered a spring.

The keen-eyed orderly, bare armed something soft, and instinctively took prostrate forms lying on the hay covered for a spring.

Before I could look round a fearful growling was heard, and two lion spring was about as large as spaniels, be-

at the critical stage of enteric. When rapidly but cautiously making for me. the 'dovi' comes the fly of the tent thust be quickly lowered and pegged down, and the dust and sand and detection the dust and detection the bris which has whirled in spite of all the lioness meant to seize me. Then,

"Long after the time came which within four yards or so of me, growlreleased him from duty he would sit ing and showing her teeth. I wished among his suffering comrades, fauning myself anywhere but there, but forced them, attending on them and doing myself to stand motionless.

slowing to come into professional contact with him.

"After four months' hard work
nature stepped in and extracted her
revenge for liberties taken, and Private Hinton died of the disease he
had been fighting. I feel almost inclined to offer an apology for inserting this record for as I are here were
I loaded my gun, kicked off my shoes,
and clinbed the great boulder. I
record for as I are here were within three world of the ligners

to be done in secret, and when fin-ished it had to be concealed with great caution, because the Filipinos would have been so provoked by find-ing it that they undoubtedly would baveshot the whole party. The sailor boys took turns in carrying the flag,

Mr. Saint was sixty-four years old them hats or shoes, and their clothers were sure they were safe and untalk about it. A rude piece of work it was, made of strips of cheap cotton on, but it represented "Old Glory,"

and under the circumstances any thing that resembled it was enough for them. When Colonel Hare with the res cue party, came plunging up that preparing to attack Gilmore's party, and the latter were preparing to defend themselves with stones—the only weapons they could command—Gilmore heard a voice in English shout:

Americans, lie down!"

Every member of the party upon his face while Cole nel Hare's hurt. squadrou poured a volley of lead into the band of savages, who scattered quickly through the forests. While hey were lying on the ground and the soldiers were firing over them Gilmore called for the flag, fastened it thoroughly to a bamboo pole, and, full view Gilmore stood erect in the centre of the group of prisoners, wav-ing this rude flag above him. One of with their little flag floating above

The flag will go into the historical useum at Annapolis with many other Leader. precious and interesting relics of the

She Fell in With Snakes

spring some distance away, water being carried from this for house use.

One Sabbath day afternoon returning Upwa rom meeting, the oldest daughter, are manufactured for Alice, now Mrs. Wilson, was sent to British Isles every year. the spring for water. When tripping consumption in 1898—the latest year along with her bucket the child felt for which accurate figures are available earth giving way under her feet. able—was 1.047.000 tons.

snakes, excited by the unexpected intrusion, crawled in scores over her limbs. The cries of the girl brought the family to the rescue, and when she was pulled out of the cave a dozen or more of the venomous reptiles wer An Obscure Hero.

LONDON Daily News correspondent, writing from Crange River, says: "There are many little acts of heroism can belither records of which never trouble on the contemplated in the Scriptural injunction. He summoned his neighbors, and a general attack was made the contemplated in the Scriptural injunction. He summoned his neighbors, and a general attack was made the contemplated in the Scriptural injunction. He summoned his neighbors, and a general attack was made to the contemplate of the contemplated in the Scriptural injunction. tle-records of which never trouble on the den of snakes. After two the assistant editor or agitate the hours of hard fighting, in which there linotype.

"Because there was nothing dashing or thrilling about the acts of Joseph Hinton, private of the Royal Army Medical Corps, I almost hesitate to go into print about it.

"Terroyan four months Points Him.

An examination disclosed the fact the state of the

word of encouragement here, a word growling was heard, and two lion of reproof there and an eye ever open cubs, about as large as spaniels, befor the 'dust devils' that sweep across came visible, evidently in a fury at to the ground and out of marm s way.

zip! tore a bullet through the other wire, and down, daugling, it fell to the ground.

for the 'dust devils' that sweep across came visible, evidently in a rury at the blustering plain, and will 'throw being so roughly disturbed. Next back' and even kill the patient who is moment I became aware of a lioness roughly disturbed.

precautions must be removed.

"Doing his duty in such a hospital,
Hinton for four mouths simply deblinding her, at least.

all that lay in his humble power—for Luckily the cubs joined their dam, Hinton made no pretensions to aristonal she halted to notice them a mo cratic origin—to alleviate the sufferment. She came on a few steps, loings of those who were fortunate inguily, but halted again, their enough to come into professional consistency around, and followed by the

ing this record, for, as I say, here was a "Tommy' who was not dashing, who was not brilliant—only faithful unto death."—Philadelphia Ledger.

and chimbed the great bother. I shall chimbed the great bother is shall chimbed the great bother. I shall chimbed the great bother is shall chimbed the great bother. I shall chimbed the great bother is shall chimbed the great bother is shall chimbed the great bother. I shall chimbed the great bother is s

The "boys" at the wagons heard One of the most thrilling stories of the firing and came up. The two Lieutenant Gilmore's adventures with cubs were soon caught, at the exthe Filipinos relates to a flag. The pense of a few bites and scratches, sailors during their imprisonment We took them to camp, where they picked up several odd pieces of cloth, were kept for several months. We and being skillful with the needle, as afterward sold them to an American

Gave His Life to Save Wife's. After saving the life of his wife

been almost steadily decreasing. In 1898 the aereage was 678,332, only a 1898 the aereage was 678,332, only a carbinet being exposed to the same dan- and his wife a few years younger. They visited friends on Long Island the years ago, and the yield was only 11, 700,000 bushels, which was just about one-half the yield at the close of the Civil War. It was remarkable that they were able across the structure when they were to conceal it so long, because they startled by a train approaching them. Mr. Sannt assisted his wife to the ing was in tatters. When the prison. safe until there was a whistle of an engine behind them, and, looking seen they would take out the flag and back, they saw another train approaching at full speed.

talk about it. A ride piece of work it was, made of strips of cheap cotton without hesitation Mr. Saunt sewed together in an awkward fash, grasped his wife and hurried her to outer rail of the track. Ther lifted her and threw her into the

creek, about twenty feet below.

The engineers of both trains whistled down brakes, and made an effort to river bank, just as the savages were stop. So rapidly were they approaching, however, that before Mr. Saunt had time to follow his wife by jump-ing, the train struck and killed bim. The water into which Mrs. Sannt was thrown was not more than two feet deep, and the bottom was a mire, so that aside from shock she was un-

Saved by His Bayonet Sapper A. W. Kine, Twenty-third Company, R. E., who was engaged in the early operations in Natal and was subsequently among the besieged troops in Ladysmith, in a letter to his mother at Havant, gives an ac rushing down to the river, raised it count of a mirroulous escape which upon one of the rafts which they had he had from a Boer shell. Previous been building as a means of escape.
When Colonel Hare's party came into engineers, owing to the shortness of engineers, owing to the shortness of troops, were in the firing line, and entre of the group of prisoners, waying this rude flag above him. One of Solonel Hare's officers had a kodak at his side and blew his haversack Colonel Hare's officers had a Rodak which he had carried during the entire campaign, and had only one film left. With that he photographed the half-starved and half-naked group, the half-starved and half-naked group, and half-naked group, the half-starved and half-naked group, the half-starved and half-naked group, the half-starved half-naked group half-naked group, the half-starved half-naked group half-naked group. Chatham to the R. E. Museum, but I think I shall be able to keep it myself, as it saved my life.'

There is something extremely Eng-Mrs. Alice Wilson, a modest Quaker | ren "doing trimbics," as Bouncer exady of Kokomo, Ind., wife of W. H. pressed it, in the open air on the bat-Wilson, a well-known dairyman, can thefield of Vaal Kranz. Sir Charles, tell a snake story that knocks out the under no circumstances, intermits his professional snake liar, and hers has morning bath. On the occasion of the refreshing distinction of being Buller's last effort to relieve Lady rue. The story is a part of pioneer smith Sir Charles found it impossible distory, and is well remembered by to leave his post, so when day broke the early settlers now living.

Near the banks of a small stream, vant to bring his bath with sponge known for nearly half a century as Rattlesnake Creek, stood the cabin open air, Sir Charles Warren, combone of Morton Ellis, a sturdy manding the Fifth division, proceeded Quaker. From the hill on which the abin stood was a path leading to a to the fire of the enemy.-London

Upward of 1,000,000 tons of paper are manufactured for use in the

The solutions to these puzzles will ap

> \_\_ 28 \_\_ 1. Curtail hidden and leave i 2. The break of day and leave 3. Soon and leave a title of nobility 4. Frenzy and leave the hair of cer ain animals.

5. To grumble and leave to in 110 .- Word Square 1. To · relinquish. 2. Level. 3. ifcless. 4. Extremities.

111 .- Burled Poets 1. We found the barn old and dilap dated and the fences all destroyed. 2. There came with the crash whirlwind of great violence. 3. We intend to take the book an show it to the scholars. 4. While we were at the pier pon the troops.

The One—"Yes, sir, he died owing nobody." The Other—"What an unfortunate time to expire."—Indian-5. The red ray tones up the picture.
6. Say to unknown person that you apolis Press. Mary—"Isn't a florist's a heavenly kind of business?" John—"Yes; but can not admit them. there is a good deal of earth about it.'

—Brooklyn Life.

112.-Diamond. 1. A consonant. 2. An animal. Snug. 4. Damp. 5. A letter. ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES. 105 .- Word Half Square-ROYAL OPEN YEW

106.-Drop Letter Proverb-No se without a thorn.

107.-Rhomboid-POWER DATES 103. -- Decapitations -- M-alice

B-rain, W-aver, S-leek, KINETOGRAPHIC MENU.

Mother—"So you have made up with Johnny Jones? Did you find out that you had misjudged him?" Bobby—"Yes'm: I thought I could lick him."—Puck. "It is better to laugh than to cry," said the young and innocent girl, brightly. "Not if you are trying to manage a husband," said the woman.

ers that wes at

isian society. At a banquet recently held in this dace, in the Avenue du Bois de Bonogne, in Paris, the courses were an-counced by kinetograph instead of by bill of fare, as customary. The Prince adopted this new scheme with a view to reminding his guests of the amount of danger and work involved by cater-ing to their palates, but society re-fused to see the point of his argument

The banquet room was steeped in the low, soft light of a few candles only when the ladies and gentlemen sat down to the repast. A white silk screen hid the great wall facing the table, which was placed in the shape of a horseshoe. After the Prince's of a horseshoe. After the Prince's house chaplain had pronounced grace, the screen suddenly lit up and there scene from the Brittany coast, show ing a number of men and women trycyster irons from a storm which was about to swamp their boats, while wailing children and old women stood on shore wringing their hands and crying to God for meroy. After the guests had taken in this scene the electric lights went up and they found their plates loaded with most delicious

oysters on powdered ice.

The second course, sago soup, was prefaced by a scene from the Island Sumatra, hundreds of coolies, driven by the whips of cruel overseers cathering the corn and cutting and splitting palm stems under a broiling

In the next picture the royal stur-geon which the Prince's guests were about to enjoy cost the lives of two earn their unbuttered bread. Before the roast was served the

ladies and gentlemen had to make a tour of an abattoir-patient, inoffentour of an abattoir—patient, inchensive animals killed and ou up before their very eyes, more a blood-stained garments, revolting etails.

The pictorial bill of fare made known the cook's readiness to bring

on the pheasants by two scenes: King Henry pronouncing the wish that every Frenchman have a chicken in his pot at least once a week, and an actual photograph of the poor quarters of Paris, where the miserable line off dog steak, washing it down with fusel.

Dessert was ushered in by similar grewsome scenes—poor, ragged chil-dren searching the ash barrels for luxuriously off Dresden and refuse to eat grouse unless it is served ahead

f season.

It will be seen that the Prince de burlesque inasmuch as it is but neces sary to substitute lovely and joyful scenes from life for those he selected. It is announced that many fashionable dames have already gotten up lists classic as well as the more recent schools of painters are represented by some of their masterpieces.

When the Cowboy is a Hero.

"I am very fond of the genuine cowboy, now fast disappearing," says Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, narrating his experiences as "A Missionary in the Great West," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "I've ridden and hunted with him, eaten and laughed with him, camped and slept with him, wrestled and prayed with him, and I always found him a rather good sort; fair, honorable, generous, kindly, loyal to his friends, his own worst enemy. The impression he makes when he rides through a town in a drunken revel, shooting miscellane ously at everything, is a deservedly bad one, I grant you—but you should see him on the prairie in a 'round-up' or before a 'stampede;' there he is

When a woman's son disappoints ier, she always insists that he takes after his father. - New York Press.

horaelf to an Italian

News. Buggins-"Great Scott! Listen the yelling next woor. It sounds though murder was being committed Muggins—"Oh, that's nothing. of those painless dentists mor last week, that's all."

"This paper," said Mrs. Enpe "tells of a man who actually forg was married." "Memory," r Mr. Enpeck, "is a good thir there are times when forgetfu better."—Harper's Bazar.

"I've bought'a bulldog, sniff to his friend Less want a motto to put over h Can you think of something not use a dentist's noticeserted here?" suggested Les Tit-Bits.

Gertrude-"Yes, Olly, pa i to bring an account against your wants ten dollars for the wear of the sofa, and five dollars for the rention the parlor." Oliver-"How does he want for gas?" Gert "Six cents." Housekeeper-"I don't believ

ver did a stroke of work in your life." Tramp—"I was six years in one place, mum." Housekeeper—"Indeed! How did you happen to leave?" Tramp—"I was pardoned out, mum!"—New York Weekly. "A man with a bill!" announced the court chamberlain. was visibly startled. "He must be a bird!" exclaimed his majesty, think ing of the rigorous measures he had taken to prevent creditors approach ing the royal person. - Detroit Jour-

Hicks-"She threatened all sorts of things, and finally he got desperate and exclaimed, 'Do your worst.'" Wicks—"And what did she do?" Hicks—"Very coolly, she began to play the piano." Wicks—"I see; she took him at his word.""—Boston Transcript.

"Sir," began young Timkins, as he entered the presence of the dear girl's father, "I want to marry your daugh-ter—" "Oh, don't come to me with your troubles," interrupted the old gentleman. "She told me some time ago that she intended to marry you, so you'll have to settle it be yourselves.'

On my way down the hill toward the red bridge, says Bradford Torroy, in the Atlantic, I met a man riding in some kind of rude contrivance, not to be called a wagon or n cart, between two pairs of wheels. He lay flat on his back, as in a hammock, and, to judge by his tools and the mortar on his clothing, must have been a mason returning from his work. He was "taking it easy," at all events:
saluted each other, and he stoppe
his horse and sat up. "You used to
be round here, didn't you?" he asked.
Yes, I said, I had been here a good deal, off and on. He thought he re-membered me. He had noticed me getting out of Mr. Prime's carriage at the corner. "Let's see," he said; "you used to be looking after the birds a good deal, didn't you?" I

pleaded guilty, and he seemed glad. "You are well?" he added, and drove on. Neither of us had said anything of the road more to my taste than such chance bits of neighborly inter-course. The man's tone and manner gave me the feeling of real friendliness. If I had fallen among thieves, I confide that he would have been neither a priest nor a Levite. May his trowel find plenty of work and fair

The Reflection of a Cruic. Men that stutter don't get married s quick as others, becau are proposing they have time to think t over and say something else .- New

from mummy wrappings, and wher planted has grown. This is, very Knoll with the guns," was the answer likely, erroneous, as the Arabs have g of the chief of staff. "There they go habit of selling to tourist samples of grain which have, in all likelihood, come from the nearest field, instead through space toward the Krupps in the river redoubts. Then followed a lane of death—but duty beckoned on. Despite a vigorous balk and protest, gigantic size and exquisite formation. Despite a vigorous balk and protest, as well as broad-spreading pair to be supported by the protection of the little beast was urged into a trot. was not known until it was taken from do he wants you to follow us right up America, the fraud is apparent. Wheat with your wire. Communication must

"Can you leave men enough to guard the line?" asked the young signalman, anxiously. "They'll be cutting it in a dozen places otherwise. "We haven't got 'em!" was the im-

patient answer. "Sooner or later the order must come to pitch in; then overy man will be needed at the front.
They are calling for re-enforcements
even now at Blockhouse Eleven. The general sent in two California companies, and then rode over to Dyer's battery. You mucht go to him there, if you like. He'll want to know this,

nyhow."
But even as he spoke, up the street at a sharp trot, and followed by a single orderly, came the brigade commander. The crash of muskerry at the front, and the cheers of the Californians, as they drove in through the rice-fields to the support of their com-rades of the First Washington, had leadened the sound of the ponies' hoofs. Silently, but with intense interest, the general listened to the driver's story of the fire from the nipa buts on the skirts of the town, and even before it was more than halftold, excited exclamations among the soldiers called his attention away. Lashing his pony to top speed and bending down on his neck, an orderly came tearing in from the front, running the gauntlet between two rows of native houses from which the sharp,

vicious crack of the Mauser, and the heavier report of the Remington, bould be plainly heard. "Send a platoon to thrash those lellows and burn those huts at once!" was the instant order. "Send a company back toward Paco Church. they fire at you from there?" asked the general, turning suddenly on the signal-officer.

signal-officer.
"I think so, sir," was the modest answer. "At least they fired several shots from somewhere close at hand." "You'll have hard work keeping your wires up to-day, my lad," said the commander, thoughtfully, "and I can't help you very much, either. But all the same, I shall have to rely

apon you."
"You may, sir," was the answer, and the old soldier and the young shook hands and parted.
Two hours later came the longedfor order, "Advance!" With crashing volleys and ringing cheers the men of California, Washington and then, wheeling to their left, drove the informer days, insurgent force pell-mell to the banks Thirty-five ye he Pasig, many of the enemy, in-

deed, drowning in their frantic ef-forts to swim to safety on the farther Meanwhile the extreme right of the brigade, in hot pursuit of the insurgent reserve and rear-guard, drove on castward along the highway, overwhelming the enemy every worn and breathless, halted for the night. On the back of a pasteboard cartridge case their brave leader, Colonel Smith, of the First California wrote to his commander the brief, soldierly report of their success, and

sent it back to Sauta Anaby galloping "Wire this news at once to General Anderson," was the order, as the brigade commander turned his horse's head up the river road, and spurred away for the extreme front. The wire was in Santa Ana already, so energetic had been the work of the signal corps, but when the operator touched his key a moment later the line was life-

"Wire's cut!" said he, briefly, and went leaping down the stone steps in search of his young chief. In another moment the tall lad in brown khaki was lashing his pony back along the corpse-strewn road to Paco. Through a lane of blazing nipa huts he tore his way, keenly scanning the newly strung wire. Over the scarred Concordia bridge, where the battle raged so hotly in the early morning, the plucky little racer bounded to the Manila side, and so on down the Calle Real between the smoldering ruins of the native huts, from which had come that treacherous fire in the

rear that killed and wounded members of the sacred band who under the protection of the Red Cross Dense volumes of smoke and flame ere pouring from the roof and windows of the great church and convent in Paco Square. "And yet," said the soldiers, huddling in the shelter of the nearest building, "there's a gang of 'em in the stone tower the flames

Peering through the murky veil, the young officer could dimly see other crouching forms of blue-shirted soldiers firing upward at the tower window-wasted shots that only flattened harmless on the archway above little or no attempt being made at the hidden heads of the daring occupants, who poured through narrow broidery and fine hand-made lace slits a deadly fire on the roadway. work, with which the bedrooms are Over at Battery Knoll Captain Dyer had trained one of his guns to bear | yards of crochet-work are used in th on that lofty little fortress, and now and then a shell came screeching over the roofs, and burst with crash and of the Porto Rican housewife stackle at the tower; and still any attempt on part of officer or man to run, bare, but here and there a painting of shrick the long shell leaped from the brown muzzle and went tearing with the instant crack of a Mauser is the one great feature of the home and the zip of a bullet. It was a it is everywhere, in every conceivable lane of death—but duty beckened on. size, shape and material. Ferns of

as well as broad-spreading palm leaves, are used to festoon the walls those precious wires, rode sturdily on. Another second and he was seen day to day, they render the dark, coo