Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., June 17, 1898.

A DREAM.

Oh, it was but a dream I had While the musicians played-And here the sky and here the glad Old ocean kissed the glade; And here the laughing ripples ran, And here the roses grew That threw a kiss to every man That voyaged with the crew.

Our silken sails in lazy folds Dropped in the breathlees breeze As o'er a field of marigolds Our eyes swam o'er the seas; While here the eddies lisped and purled Around the island's rim. And up from the underworld, We saw the mermen swim.

And it was dawn and middle day And midnight-for the moon On silver rounds across the bay Had climbed the skies of June-And here the glowing, glorious king Of day ruled o'er the realm With stars of midnight glittering About the diadem.

The sea gull reeled on languid wing In circles round the mast ; We heard the songs the sirens sing As we went sailing past, And up and down the golden sands A thousand fairy throngs Flung at us from their flashing hand The echoes of their songs.

-James Whitcomb Riley.

PUDGY AS "ARIEL."

Once it was my good fortune to know a man who is now acknowledged by the Engcall genius.

Being a genuine king, and not a pre-tender, he bore himself on ordinary occa-sions like any other man. But his anxious little wife forced him upon us at every turn as a spokesman for Apollo. She would have had him mount the tripod before breakfast, and be torn by his demon all day long in full sight of the public. Her children, like herself, were hopelessly dull and tepid, but she dragged them into a thousand feeble enthusiasms daily. Because her husband was a poet, she tethered the whole family on Mount Olympus. They wore strange aesthetic garments; though they talked perpetually of the weather or the cook, it was in a lingo of their own, which she would have had us believe was an echo of the dialect of the gods.

One unfortunate child of ten, her mother declared, was the inheritor of her father's power. Pudgy was a good-humored fat little glutton, whose main interest in life was to munch tarts or doughnuts, which she kept hid under her apron. Her mother prepared her for her role as poetess by cramming her brain with scraps of Shakespeare, Milton, and Homer. They brought no more life or meaning to her than do torn rags to the bag which hold them. Her mother said to me one day : "She

Her mother said to me one day : "She holds perpetual converse with the kings of thought through these poems which she ing. "Is the has learned. Every trifle brings back to her some of their immortal utterance". I too was Now, for instance, this dead bat"--point-ing to a black lump in the path. "My child, what does this suggest to you? A

"Rats," stammered Pudgy, her mouth full of apple pie, holding both hands be-hind her. would not be ignored ? It seemed to me, as I came home alone, that I had seen again poor Pudgy trying to

Boggs. "No; there is no problem to solve in Maria's case. She has a natural aptitude for language, and a good memory—quali-ties which point the way directly to philol-ties which point the way directly to philol-"No ; there is no problem to solve ogy. She is now ten, and is well ground-ed in Latin and German. I shall give her a general education, a glimpse around the

horizon of knowledge, and then put her on the little field that she is to till for lifeprobably the Semitic tongues, though they tell me there is almost untrodden ground in the study of the ancient Irish or Old

Frisian." "She may marry," I hesitated. "Possibly," said Mrs. Boggs, with one of her large indifferent waves of the hand. "It is one of the accidents of life never im-

possible for one of our sex. But it is, so to speak, a side issue. The aim and mean-ing of a woman's life is her work. She will be no worse, wife or mother, for her

profession." "And exactly what," I persisted, meek-, "will she do with the ancient Frisian

ly, "will a dialect ?" "Open up its dark places, give what i hidden in it to the public. Surely you see that a woman must pay in her tithe to the help and bettering of the world? Philology is Maria's work. Pheebe is to be an artist She is now, by my direction, studying anatomy. She has an infant's body which she is dissecting to-day. Won't you come

over? It is most interesting." I have a profound respect for Mrs. Boggs, as one has for any human being who is in earnest and absolutely sincere, be he John Knox or the Head of the Inquisition Be sides. I am to'd that she is a typical modern woman; and Mrs. Boggs assures me that the modern woman is going to recreate the world upon a totally new base. When therefore she invited me yesterday

to visit the huge college where Mary and Phœbe are being ground into modern wom en. I went with much interest and no little awe. There were several other visitors.

among them a French literateur and two lish-speaking world to have possessed, more than other men of his time and race, that quality which for want of a better name we d the cups and sugar. I noticed that when her mother spoke to her in German the

child's verbs were sadly misplaced. But not one of her shy glances fell amiss ; they went straight to their mark. "She is a coquette from nature's own hand !" cried the Frenchman, in ecstasy.

'She is charming !'' Pheebe, too, had nothing to say of art or

Procee, too, had nothing to say of art or dead babies, being quite too busy whisper-ing and giggling behind the tea-urn with young Prof. Wright. In the making of this philologist and anatomist surely Mrs. Boggs has ignored something which will not be ignored ! She escorted me afterwards through the quadrangle surrounded by great stone

buildings. "Modelled after Magdalen at Oxford,"

she explained. "The methods and training are as much like those of men as possible. There are eight hundred girls-un dergraduates. They have their gowns and caps, their semesters, their 'little-gos' and 'great-gos,' their degrees, and-all the rest of it. They are being trained as biologists, chemists, linguists, electricians—well, in every profession of science and learning precisely like men ! Think what they will accomplish when they go out into the world to take hold of its work !" She waved her

hand triumphantly—and then straightened her hat. Some professors were approach-ing. "Is the feather straight?" she asked,

I too was anxious. Were all of these hundreds of girls like Mary and Phoebe? Would it be found, when they set out to do their part as electricians and architects bat? Ariel-go on. What do you think of as you look at it?" and archaeologists, that some element in their deepest being had been ignored which their deepest being had been ignored which

FIRST LAND BATTLE.

THE AMERICAN MARINES WHO WERE LANDED AT GUANTANAMO AT-TACKED BY THE SPANIARDS.

The Battle Raged from Saturday afternoon until after Daylight on Sunday, When Our Troops Were Reinforced,-Four of the Americans Killed and one Wounded .- Nothing Known of the Fate of the Advance

Pickets .- The Enemy Finally Repulsed.

Lieut. R. W. Huntingdon's battalion of marines, which landed from the transport Panther on Friday and encamped on the hill guarding the abandoned cable station at the entrance to the outer harbor of Guantanamo, has been engaged in beating off a bush at-tack by Spanish guerillas and regulars since 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The fighting was almost continuous for 16 hours until 6 o'clock Sunday morning, when reinforcements were landed from the Marblehead.

Four of our men were killed and one wounded. The advance pickets under Lieuts. Neville and Shaw are unaccounted for. Among the killed is Assistant Surgeon John Blair Gibbs, son of Maj. Gibbs, of the regular army, who fell in the Custer massacre. His home was in Richmond, Va., but he had been practicing in New York, and he en-tered the service since the war begun. He was a very popular officer. The others killed are Sergt. Charles H. Smith, of Smallwood ; Private William Dunphy, of Glouchester, Mass., and Private James McColgann, of Stoneham, Mass. Corporal Glass was accidentally wounded in the head.

The Spanish loss is unknown, but it was probably considerable. The splashes of blood found at daylight at the positions the Spaniards occupied indicate fatalities, but their comrades carried off their killed and wounded.

The engagement began with desultory firing at the pickets, 1,000 yards inland from the camp. Capt. Spicer's company was doing guard duty, and was driven in, finally rallying on the camp and repulsing the enemy at 5 o'clock. The bodies of Privates McColgan and Dunphy were found, both shot in the head. The large cavities caused by the bullets, which inside a range of 500 yards have a rotary motion, indicate that the victims were killed at close range. The bodies were stripped of shoes, hats and cartridge belts and horribly mutilated

with machetes. When they were brought in the whole battalion formed three sides of a hollow square and about the camp on the hill top. Below in the bay were the war-ships at anchor. Inland from the hill camp is a deep ravine and beyond this are high hills. The adjacent country is heavy with a thicket growth.

The Marblehead launch, a Holt machine gun in her bow, pushed up the bay, enfi-lading the Spaniards, and it is thought that some were killed. The marines traced much blood to the water's edge and there lost it. Sharks are numerous in the vicinity. The ships threw their searchlights ashore, the powerful electric eyes sweeping the deep tropic foliage and disclosing occasionally skulking parties of Spaniards. For three days the scene of the chief naval and military operations has been Cai-

manera and Guantanamo bay. The American flag is flying on the shore and in the har-bor, first planted on Cuban soil by United States marines from the transport Panther, under Lieut. Col. W. R. Huntingdon, covered by the guns of the cruiser Marblehead, commanded by Commodore McCalla, whose name is a synonym for activity and fight-

ing. The battleship Oregon has already coaled in the smooth waters of the harbor and has sailed away. The battleship Texas coaled Sunday, to be followed by other ships. The squadrons of Rear Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley are still off Santiago, maintaining a strict watch day and night to prevent the possibility of the escape of Ad. Cervera. From men who have landed to take observations of the harbor it is learned definitely, all agreeing on the point, that the Spanish cruisers and two torpedo boat destroyers are there, but these vessels are regarded by naval experts, after all, as "men in buckram,

Col. Huntingdon's 800 marines landed on the eastern side of Guantanamo harbor Friday afternoon, driving a regiment of Spanish infantry headlong from its position after a brief engagement. So hasty was its departure that when the Americans landed a first duty was to haul down the Spanish flag left by the enemy. In its place they raised the stars and stripes, at the sight of which the marines became wild with enthusiasm

Rear Admiral Sampson early yesterday morning sent word to Capt. Goodrell, of the marines, who was aboard the Oregon, that the Panther, with 850 marines on board, would proceed at once to Guantanamo, accompanied by the Yosemite. Accordingly, the Oregon and Marblehead opened fire on the blockhouse and cable station at the mouth of Guantanamo harbor, where a regiment of Spanish infantry was located. A shower of six-inch shells fell about the Spaniards, and soon the cable station was in ruins. So accurate was the work of the American gunners that the Spaniards were quickly thrown into consternation. They offered some opposition at first, but it was feeble. When they saw the destruction being worked about them and realized the futility of their own offorts, the Spaniards fied precipitately. Capt. Goodrell, with 60 marines from the Oregon, landed at 11 o'clock to select a

camping place. Crest Heights, a point overlooking the harbor and the town of Guan-tanamo, was chosen, and made ready for the marines who were coming on the Pauther. This was a fine site, climatic conditions being favorable and the point being impregna-ble against attack by the enemy. Before Capt. Goodrell and his men had finished their work the Yosemite and Panther appeared off the coast. It was then 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Awaiting the vessels from Santiago, besides the Oregon and the Marble-

head, were the Dolphin, the Vixen and the two colliers, Sterling and Kingston. The work of landing men from the Panther began at once, and in whaleboats, towed by launches the entire force of 800 men was quickly put ashore. They formed under command of Lieut. Col. Huntington and went hurrying up to Crest Heights. The landing was effected in an hour without accident. It was known that 3000 Spaniards were assembled within five miles of Crest Heights, and the work of fortifying the base was begun forthwith. The work of mounting guns went forth so rapidly that by 2:30 o'clock the camp of the Americans was made capable of resisting any force the Spaniards would be able to send against it. No attack was made on the town of Guantanamo, as it is not needed as a base for the operations of the American forces. Crest Heights is so situated that the men there can be fully protected by the guns of the warships in the vicinity, although such protection is hardly necessary. While on the way to Guantanamo the Yosemite fired 20 four-inch shells at the blockhouse 10 miles east of Santia-Weather No Worse Than it Often Is in New York go. There was no reply to the American fire. In controlling the outer harbor of Guantanamo, Rear Admiral Sampson secures posession of the Cuban terminus of the French cable to Haiti. The apparatus in the office at the harbor mouth was wrecked by a shell, but the cable steamer Adria has inmen from the temperate zone is necessarily struments and operators aboard, and direct communication with Washington will soon be established. The distance overland to Santiago, around the bay, is about 60 miles, or that they lose their energy and tend to lapse into barbarism, is due to a variety of misconceptions. There has been much in-terest in explorations in the triangle of the cuban army claims to have 4,000 men, but these figures are proba-bly overestimated. The Cubans believe that there are about 3,500 soldiers in the viterest in explorations in Africa, where undrained morasses, dense vegetation and the is inland about 15 miles. The two harbors are connected by a narrow channel. It is the outer harbor which Admiral Sampson now holds with the Marblehead, the conditions very unfavorable to men under- Yosemite and the Vixen, and with a battalion of marine on the crest of a blunt-topped going hardship and fatigue; but there is eminence commanding the entrance on the western side. In the inner harbor are two no land surface on earth more naturally small Spanish gunboats and at Caimanera there is a battery. An expedition of three steam launches, officered by Lieut. Norman, Ensign Eustis, son of James B. Eustis, former United States embassador to France, and Cadet G. Van Orden, under the general command of Lieut. Anderson, of the cruiser Marblehead, last night dragged for mines, but found none. Lieut. Anderson who distinguished himself at Cienfuegos, pulled a dingy within 50 yards of the fort without being discovered. He which attention has been mostly fixed in recent times are in a backward state and Judging from the panic in which the Spaniards fled from the village at Fisherman's Point, they will scatter at the first approach. They left at Fisherman's Point three an-tiquated Howitzers, several cases of ammunition, shell and canister, some Mauser rifles, and a regimental flag of the Infantoria del Principe No. 3. Every precaution has been taken to guard the men from disease. All the huts in the locality have been razed, large casks of Spanish wine have been smashed, two wells are neglected became subject to direful epidemics, but the same used to be true of Northern cities in the hot season ; and Bom-McCalla, after the commander of the Marblehead, who is indefatigable and has not removed his clothing since the bombardment. This morning the British steamer Newfoundland, of Montreal, with a general cargo from Halifax, steamed into the harbor. Her commander was greatly surprised at the promise of the Americans, but he retained enough composure to dip his flag three times and then started to put about. A shot across his bows from the Marblehead stopped him and the vessel was boarded, her papers showing that she was bound for Jamaica. The captain explained that he had put in to see if he could get a return cargo of sugar. He was informed that he could not and was then allowed to proceed. Severe storms prevail in the channel between Santiago de Cuba and Jamaica. The press dispatch boats have encountered these storms for the last 10 days, making the voyages very difficult. The heat adds to the discomfort, but a daily service is maintained. The gunboat Vixen has landed 400 rifles, five tons of provisions and 60,000 rounds of ammunition for the insurgents at Asserado. Spanish cavalry interfered with the work, and the Vixen's shells did great execution among them. All is quiet at Santiago de Cuba, and there has been no resumption of the bombardment by Admiral Sampson. The Spaniards are afraid to fire for fear of further punishment. Officers further deny a statement that the Spaniards have tampered with the wreck of the sunken collier Merri-mac. Her funnel and masts were still plainly visible this morning.

sponsible? No one can tell.

The war is 30 days in swing. It took less than that for Germany to put half a million well trained men on the French frontier in 1870. To-day we look in vain for a single regiment fit to take the field. Every day raw recruits are dumped down here out of an incoming train, and they are taken out in the deep sand and made to move their legs up and down until ex-hausted nature cries out for rest. The ordinary man asks why were not these recruits licked into shape up in the cool

The army is cumbered up with civilian staff officers whose duty it is to see that our men are properly located and taken care of. The Colonels and Captains of the individual regiments are powerless in this matter; they can but obey orders of their superiors on the staff.

In no army of Europe, not even in Spain, have I seen troops so badly treated through the incompetence of staff officers, who are to-day strutting about in new uniforms when they ought to be whistled out of camp as frauds.

To-day, 30 days after the declaration of war, there has not been held at Tampa a single military field exercise likely to be of service to generals of brigade or division, let alone an army corps. The main reason is, no doubt, that there are no brigadiers or major generals in Tampa who would know how to go to work in the matter.

If people up north could see what I have been seeing there would be a cry of in-dignant protest throughout the coun-

Nothing, I am sure, is so well calculated to encourage Spain in her obstinate resist-ance as the knowledge that our military resources are being squandered as recklessly as were those of France in 1870.

Finally, let us insist that for the successful conduct of a war there must be one man, and one man only, responsible for the command.

To-day no one is in command. There are half a dozen people in Washington pre-

tending to be directing operations. General Miles sits at the War department with no more influence than his doorkeeper.

There is no head to the army. The railway, express, telegraph, steamship and other corporations are getting fat out of this war; so are all the contractors who deal with politics. The more inefficient the army, the better it suits them. If this war should be dragged out for a year or so they would be more than delighted. Meanwhile the brave boys in blue will be dying in the heart of Tampa, to say noth-

ing of the Cuban swamps. We can thrash Spain any time we choose. But just now it would do us all much good to discover why, 30 days after war is declared, our troops are losing their vitality in Florida, with not a single regiment fit to take the field.—*Poultney Bigclow in* Harper's Weekly.

The War Revenue Bill.

Amicably Arranged—Senate Withdraws Its Amendment Calling for the Coining of the Silver Seignorage—A Substitute Agreed To—How the Silver Will Be Coined.

The conference report on the war revenue bill has been submitted to the house. It follows :

The house accepts the senate provisions: Allowing rebate of 71 per cent. on the sale of stamps for fermented liquors instead of 5 per cent. as proved by the House. Imposing special taxes, etc., with an amendment striking out insurance agents and also making the tax as to theatres apply only to cities exceeding 25,000 population. The amendment striking out the house provision imposing a special tax on retail tobacco dealers. The provisions relating to stamp taxes on life insurance policies but reduced to eighty cents for each hundred dollars of insurance to be paid only once at the inception of the policy and a corresponding reduction on weekly payments insurance. The proprietary medicine and perfumary amendments of the senate with a reduction of the tax about one-third. The senate amendment providing that stamps may be affixed on me-dicinal articles held in stock, when such articles are sold by the retailer.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to borrow on the credit of the United States, from time to time, as the proceeds may be required to defray expenditures authorized on account of the existing war (such proceeds when received to be used only for the purpose of meeting such war expenditures) the sum of \$400,000,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary and to prepare and issue therefore, coupon or registered bonds of the United States in denominations of \$20 or some multiple of that sum, redeemable in coin at the pleas-North and sent down properly clothed and armed. Who is responsible? * * and bearing interest payable quarterly in

coin at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum. The bonds are to be first offered at par as a popular loan.

Why It's "Morro" Castle.

Many people who noted with surprise that Rear Admiral Sampson had encountered a second "Morro" castle at San Juan de Porto Rico have wandered at the repetition of the name on an island so near to Cuba and the famous "Morro" of Havana.

But the apparent strangeness of this circumstance disappears when it is understood that "morro" is not a proper name at all, but merely a word to denote a certain type of fortification. The Spanish definition of the word expresses its meaning quaintly, but fully, as follows : "Cualquier cosa redonda, cuya figura sea semejante a la de la cabeza." (Anything which is round, the form of which resembles that of the head.) From this starting point "morro" came to mean any hill or small, round promontory.

In a compilation of "the laws of the Indies" the following direction is given: "** * The alcaldes (military governors) shall place sentinels, who shall stand guard in the ordinary manner, ** * upon the highest part of each fortified place—upon the morro, if there be one, or upon the tower of the fortress— and in all other places whence both the sea and the land can beet be obscured ?? can best be observed."

In the development of the world's meaning it came also to indicate any scarped hill or cliff which should serve as a guide to navigators on the coast. A "morro" which came into public notice a few years ago is that of Arica, Chili. It is a promontory situated at the southern extremity of the harbor of Arica. The towering mass of rocks rises almost perpendicularly to a height of about 800 feet above the sea. Its summit forms a beautiful plateau, upon which stands a strong battery of heavy cal-iber guns. Upon this "morro," on June 7th 1880, the Peruvian army, or garrison, under Colonel Bolognesi, made a desperate attempt to resist the Chilian forces under Colonel Don Pedro Lagos. But the latter troop were victorious, and succeeded in taking by main force not only the fortifica-tions of the "morro," but also the city of Arica. The attack was so well conducted that it required only 45 minutes to gain possession of the "morro."

The term "morro" is also applied to a part of the district of Arica, near the promontory. Among other localities which bear the name "morro" are a canal and village on the coasts of Ecuador, a municipality in Venezuela, the Morro Ingles, a point on the Bay of Guaymas, Mexico, and the Morro Velho, one of the richest gold mines in Brazil.—*Pittsburg Post*.

Philippine Natives

However lacking in intelligence the natives of the Philippines generally may be, they could not with truth be characterized as savages, says the Review of Reviews. There are in the Philippines between 6,000,000 and 9,000,000 people—probably about 7,500,000. Nearly half this number 7,500,000. inhabit Luzon, are principal island of the group. The Tagals of Luzon are a coppercolored people, and, like all people of Malay family, are short of stature. These Tegals are the most advanced and influential element in the whole population of the islands. There are a great many very intelligent and ambitious men among them -men who got their start in the schools established by the monastic friars, whose political domination furnishes one of the many grievances which have given rise to the present insurrection. The Tagals are as industrious as the Chinese or Japanese, and more easily controlled and less criminally disposed than the latter. That they are entirely amenable to discipline when they have confidence in and respect for their leaders and advisers is evidenced by the fact that for over a year General Emilio Aguinaldo, their acknowledged leader, was able to maintain good order and comparanatural conditions. Such characteristics as rudeness, assumption or boisterousness are entirely lacking in the best natives.

tively good discipline among his 30,000 to 50,000 followers, and under circumstances where chaos and disorder would be the

The stout little woman towered over the stout child in a poetic frenzy. "No! You now are not mortal. You are Ariel, and

you chant, 'Where the bee sucks, there suck I-'" Pudgy took up the words, as well as the

pie in her mouth would permit : "In a cowslip's bell I lie :

There I couch when owls do cry. On the bat's back I do fly."

I have never thought of Prospero's enchanted island since, that I do not see the round fat face and staring eyes of the child, hiding her pie behind her, and trying to

make us and herself believe that she was Ariel. There was tragedy enough in the absurd figure, though her mother saw nothing comic nor tragic in it. She died a few years afterwards, and the father died; and Pudgy, who, if she had been let alone, might have been now a kind, useful nurse or mother of babies, went on writing poems and lecturing and playing the part of Ariel in one part of the world or another-a ridiculous, pitiable figure always. She disappeared a few years ago. The overtaxed brain gave way, but whether she found rest in an asylum or in the grave nobody seems to know.

I should not have recalled this miserable old story but for a little neighbor of mine. who puts me in mind of Pudgy every day. I scarcely know why, for the likeness melts into thin air when I try to define it.

The father of Mary Boggs is not a poet nor a genius of any sort. I have a vague idea that he supports the Boggs family by means of coal or sugar. To support them is his one raison d'etre, and their only interest in him is as a base of supplies. His wife does not exploit him as a mouth-piece of Apollo or any of the gods, and does not use him to establish a footing for the family on Olympus or in any other circle of society. She has no social ambitions. Where Macgregor sits is the head of the table : and she is Macgregor. To be just, Mrs. Boggs has a mind of large thews and sinews, so to speak. She is fitted to cut down trees and dig trenches and open new paths and outlooks for the intelligence of the world to do its filigree-work.

She is a social economist. She deals with large questions ; the elevation of races. the trampling out of monarchical influences, etc., etc. It is no more likely that she would teach her girls scraps of poetry than hem-stitching. She told me the other day that she had studied the capacities of each of them, and so could place them on the high-road to success and happiness.

'Every woman,'' she said, authoritative-'is born with a capacity for some high and helpful work. It is the duty of a mother to find it and give it to her daughter.'

No sentiment could be more true or no-

ble; and yet-I am interested in little Mary Boggs. She is a wisp of a child, with pink and white flesh and a baby mouth, and big pleading blue eyes, with which she looks at every man who comes near her, from the milk-boy to the dentist, begging him fr something which life as yet has denied her. They are all her bond-slaves. She never looks in that way at a woman. She calls herself, with her soft lisp, pet names-May and Marie and Maisie.

And what work," I said, "have you in

believe and to make me believe that she was Ariel.-By Rebecca Harding Davis, in Harper's Bazar. In the Tropics.

in Midsummer.

The prevailing notion that the health of impaired by residence in a tropical climate, absence of winds from the sea make the salubrious than the islands of the Caribbean sea and of the Pacific ocean, especially the latter, which are almost always swept by periodic currents of the atmosphere.

The natives of the tropical lands upon have no knowledge of sanitary or hygienic conditions and requirements. The sur-

roundings are often particularly unwholesome for strangers. Large cities within the tropics in which sanitary requirements

bay has been subject to no worse plague in this century than London suffered from two centuries earlier. Spanish incom-petency and neglect in the city of Havana are mainly responsible for the notion that the climate of the West Indies is dangerous in summer. Of course there are un-salubrious places and unwholesome conditions, as everywhere ; and, as elsewhere, man's life must be adapted to its environment.

In point of fact, few places in the tropics have such oppressive heat as is often en-countered in New York in midsummer. At the Meteorological observatory in Manila the record for a series of years showed a range throughout the year from

67 degrees to 91 degrees Fahrenheit, and the variation in any one day or during the same season is seldom over 10 degrees. There are no violent fluctuations or racking extremes. The highest temperature never accompanies a wet season, and, on the other hand, there is no chill in weather. Some people get the notion that

a wet season means rain all the time, but it only means that the year's rain is concentrated in certain months, as it is mostly on our Pacific coast.

Murphy's Natural Mistake.

Officer (to new servant)-Murphy, I have left my mess boots out this morning.

I wont them soled. Private Murphy-Very good, sor.

Officer (later in the day)—Did you take those boots, Murphy ! Private Murphy (feeling in his pockets and putting on the table 18 pence)—Yes, sor : and that's all I could get for them. The corporal who bought them said he would have given 2 shillings had it been pay day. (Collapse of officer.)

-All things come to him who waits, but lots of things slide by while he is look-

Startling Statements.

Description of the Troops in the South Will Cause a Sensation Even if it Proves to be only Partly True.

Down here (Tampa) we are sweltering which the men could have day and night, with the thermometer 98 in selves a few feet of flooring. the shade. Nobody dares complain, for

the officers of the regular army have foreed by Uncle Sam.

Here we are 30 days after the declaration of war, and not a regiment is yet equipped with uniforms suitable for hot weather. and beans of that brown quality The United States troops sweat night and day in their cowhide boots, thick flannel Who is responsible for this? No one some with milk-shakes, some with beer

knows.

The poor men have to sleep on the sult is that already the camp doctors are ground, in the heavy, dirty sand. Their sweaty clothing picks it up, and their food is full of it. Every whiff of hot air blows sand about, and every horse cart or even

The senate amendments imposing an excise tax of one-fourth of 1 per cent on corporations refining sugar and petroleum, measured by their gross receipts exceeding \$250,000 and also the senate amendment imposing a stamp tax of 1 cent on the sale of each sleeping and parlor car ticket sold by the company issuing the same and also the senate legacy and inheritance tax.

The house recedes from its tonnage tax provision. Senate amendment imposing a duty of 10 cents per pound on imported tea, with an amendment providing that the duty shall take effect on the passage of the The senate act relating to mixed act.

flour with a substitute embodying the bill on the same subject as reported by the committee on ways and means.

The senate receded from its coinage of substitute is agreed to simply authorizing and directing the coinage of not less than one and one-half million silver dollars per month from the silver bullion held in the treasury, such silver dollars to be applied as provided by the act of July 14, 1890. The senate accepts these house provi-sions: Placing the increased tax on fer-

mented liquors stored in warehouses. The

tional tax on stocks on hand, but reducing the tax on such stocks one-half, and excepting from its operation stocks not exceeding

1,000 pounds of tobacco or 20,000 cigars and cigarettes.

The house accepts the senate amendalready miserable. How little it would cost to have the camp sprinkled once or ment imposing a stamp tax on all speculative sales on stocks and produce exchanges. The senate accepts the house exempting of receipts from stamp taxes.

The senate recedes from its amendment

impossng stamp taxes on articles sold unfear of appearing unpatriotic. Still, it truth, for this affair is turning out just as

beat the way the American soldier is treatbullion is as follows: That the secretary of the treasury is The troops are supplied with only that hereby authorized and directed to coin into standard silver dollars as rapidly as the which is most unseasonable-greasy pork, public interests may require, to an amount, that makes one ready to spend the rest of the day in the watermelon patch. Is it a wonhowever, of not less than \$1,500,000 in each month, all of the silver bullion now shirts and winter trousers. In addition to der that the men develop an abnormal in the treasury purchased in accordance this they wear a tunic at inspection—a thirst, and rush off to satisfy this craving as best they can—some with plain water, July 14th, 1890, entitled "An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the use and some with other compounds? The reof treasury notes thereon and for other purposes," and said dollars, when so coined,

> and for the purpose named in said act. The provision of the bill regarding issue

A Mooley Cow and a Governorship.

When Governor Schofield, of Wisconsin, moved from his hom; in Oconto to the State capital at Madison he had his cow carried deadhead by the express company. the silver seigniorage amendment and a He afterwards found it necessary to veto an act passed by the Legislature imposing taxation upon the express companies. Now, when the Governor is a candidate for renomination, his enemies are using the in-cidents of the cow and the succeding veto as a means of defeating him.

The cow issue in Wisconsin-though the Governor denies having franked the cowhas a much wider application to current certificates of indebtedness and lone pro-visions of the house, with a reduction of the amount of bonds authorized to four hundred millions. The house accepts the senate rates on cigars and cigarettes, and the Senate accepts the house proposition imposing an addi-nished with free expressage, free telegraphnished with free expressage, free telegraph-ing, and telephoning, and free transportation from one end of the country to the other. The corporations do not give something for nothing, If they carry cows they get their money back in executive, legislative and municipal favoritism and discriminations. The whole system is evil. dangerous and corrupting.

A Japanese Recipe for Potpourri.

Lavender flowers, one pound ; rose leaves, one pound ; ground orris root, half a pound ; crushed cloves, two ounces ; crushed cinnamon, two ounces ; crushed allspice, two ounces ; table salt, one pound. Thoroughly mix these several ingredients. and then keep in a tightly sealed jar till required to be used. For sachets, to place among clothing and house linen, this potpourri will be found very fragrant and re-

He Was Scared at First.

Traveler (in country town)-What's the matter with the people of this place? Is there some sort of an epidemic raging here? I see that nearly everybody has wads of cotton stuffed into their ears.

Native-No, there ain't nothin' the matter with us 'specially. This is our brass band's regular night for practicin'.

freshing.

shall be used and applied in the manner

twice a day; or at least the government could have provided rough boards, from which the men could have sawed them-

passing person adds discomfort to the men