# Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 24. 1899.

### DAYBREAK.

A wind came up out of the sea, And said : "Oh, mists, make room for me !" It hailed the ships, and cried : "Sail on,

Ye mariners, the night is gone.' And hurried landward far away,

Crying : "Awake! It is the day !" It said unto the forest : "Shout!

Hang all your leafy banners out !"

It touched the wood-bird's folded wing. And said : "O, bird, awake and sing! And o'er the farms : "O chanticleer !

Your clarion blow ; the day is near! It whispered to the fields of corn :

"Bow down, and hail the coming morn." It shouted through the belfry tower :

"Awake, O bell ; proclaim the hour ! It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,

And said : "Not yet! in quiet lie." Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

MR. GROBY'S SLIPPERY GIFT.

Two men could hardly have been more unlike than Jim and Joe Mordaunt, and and the next morning leave the fields and when it is considered that they were brothenter the service of Mrs. Groby. ers brought up under the same conditions and trained by the same hand, the dissim-ilarity seems nothing less than remarkable. the hearth, his face bowed in his hands, Jim reached over and slapped him on the Jim was the older, and a better, steadiergoing hand Stuart Mordaunt did not own the head. It was as near to an expression upon the place, while a lazier, more unreof affection and sympathy as he could liable scamp than Joe could not have been come. But his brother looked up with the tears shining in his eyes, and Jim, taking

found within a radius of fifty miles. The former was the leader in all good works, while the latter was at the head of every bit of deviltry that harassed the plantation. Every one recognized the dif-brother Joe. When she had gone to bed the two men selves did not ignore it.

"Jim, he's de 'ligious pa't o' de fambly," Joe used to say," an' I's most o' de res' o' it." He looked upon his brother gone down behind the trees that Mr. with a sort of patronizing condescension, as if his own wickedness in some manner dignified him; but nevertheless, the two were bound together by a rough but strong affection. The wicked one had almost whipped a fellow-servant to death for saying that his brother couldn't out-pray the preacher. They were both field hands, and while Jim went his way and did his work rejoicing, Joe was the bane of the overseer's life. He would seize every possible chance of shirking, and it was his standing boast that he worked less and ate more than any other man on the place.

It was especially irritating to his master, because he was a fine-appearing fellow, with arms like steel bars, and the strength of a giant. It was this strength and a certain reckless spirit about him that kept the overseer from laying the lash to his back. It was better to let Joe shirk than to make him desperate, thought Mr. Groby. In his employer's dilemma, however, he suggested starvation as a very salutary meas ure, but was met with such an angry response that he immediately apologized. Stuart Mordaunt, while rejecting his employee's methods, yet looked to him to work an amendment in Joe's career. "For," said he, "that rascal will corrupt the whole plantation. Joe literally carries

out the idea that he doesn't have to work, and is there a servant on the place who will work if he thinks he doesn't have to? "Yes, one-Joe's brother Jim." said the

overseer, grinning. "He's what a nigger ought to be—as steady and as tireless as an ox. "It's a wonder that brother of his hasn't corrupted him." 'Jim ain't got sense enough to be corrupted as long as he gets his feed." "Maybe he's got too much sense," re-turned the master coldly. "But do you think that Joe really has notions?" "Notions of freedom? No. He's like a balky horse. He'll stand in his tracks until vou beat the life out of him, but he Jim'll come round all right. isn't the kind to run away. It would take too much exertion." "I wish to Heaven he would run off !" said Mordaunt impatiently. "It would save me a deal of trouble. I don't want to deal harshly with him, but neither do want the whole plantation stirred up." 'Why don't you sell him ?" ready to suspect other men." yet. "Needn't sell him down the river. Sell him---'I'm no nigger-trader," the gentleman broke in. "Listen to me," said Mr. Groby insinu-"My wife wants a good servant atingly. up at our house, and I'd be willing to take Joe off of your hands. I think I could as if he might manage the slave to the poor fellow's sorrow. "But would you keep him right about here so that I could look after him if he got into trouble ?" "Certainly," said Mr. Groby, jingling the coins in his pocket. "Then I'll give him to you," said Mordaunt coldly. "I don't ask that ; I----"

The lashes rose in the air and whizzed right. I ain't been wo'kin,' but I will down. They rose again, but stopped I'll dig my fingahs to de bone; poised as a gaunt figure coming from no but don' gi' me to dat man." "But, Joe, you don't understand where, it seemed, stalked up and pushed You'll have a good home, easier work, and more time to yourself-almost the same as the whippers aside. "Give it to me," said Joe, taking off his

"I told him jes' how it would be, coat.

an' I was comin' in to gi' myse'f up any-how. He done it all to keep me f'om sta'vin'; but I's done hidin' now. I'll be This was every field-hand's ambition, and Stuart Mordaunt thought that his argument would silence the refractory servdat Groby's slave ravver dan let him tek ant, but Joe was not to be silenced. He raised his head and his black face was my blows." He ceased speaking and slipped out of his ragged shirt. "Tain't no use Jim," he added, you's done all you twitching with emotion. "I'd ravver be yo' fiel-han' dan dat man Groby's mascould."

"Dah, now, Joe," said his brother in disgust, "you's done come yeah an' sp'iled mination was not altered. "But he'll be evathing; you nevah did know yo' place."

good to you, don't yon know that?" "Good to me, good to me! Mas' Stua't, you don't know dat man !" "Whup away," said Joe.

But the master's hand went up. "Joe !" he cried. "Jim, you The master turned away. He had a cer -von've been taking that food to him ! Why tain discipline to keep on his place, and he knew it. "Perhaps I don't know him," didn't you tell me?" He kicked each one of the whippers solemnly, then he kicked Joe. "Get out of this," he said. "You'll he said, "but what I don't see with my own eyes I can't spy out with the eyes of my servants. Joe, you may go. I have given my word, and I could not go back be nobody's but mine I'll buy you from Groby, you low-down, no-account scoun-drel," Then he turned and looked down on even if I would. Be a good boy and you'll get along all right. Come to see me "Oh, you fool nigger-God bless Jim. von.'

The black man seized his master's hand When Mr. Groby heard of Joe's return he hastened up to the big house. He was and pressed it. Great fellow as he was, when he left he was sobbing like a child. elated. He was to stay in the quarters that nigh

"Ha." he said, "my man has returned." Stuart Mordaunt looked unpleasant, then last spring was married to Miss Edna Mc he said : "Your man, Mr. Groby, as you call him, has returned. He is here. But, Clellan, of Beech Creek, who is also well

known in this county. sir, your man has been redeemed by his brother's suffering, and I intend-I intend United States transport "Sheridan." Breakfast at 7 o'clock and next meal nearto buy Joe back. Please name your price.

And Mr. Groby saw the look in the gen tleman's eye and made it low .- Paul Lawrence Dunbar in Saturday Evening Post.

#### Prepared in Time.

It is None Too Soon to Get Ready for Thanksgiving

By "taking time by the forelock" on may accomplish a great deal without becoming tired out, as is so often the case in preparing for any special holiday or entertainment. The tablecloths and napery should now be overhauled and freshly laundered if neccessary. If they have been out of use since last year's holidays they will look all the better for a day's bleach-

ing and fresh ironing. Then the silver will be so tarnished that The mess seems to be a general one for the a good cleaning is an absolute necessity. For this purpose there is nothing better on less expensive than the following mixture, that can easily be made at home: Put

new-made master insisted upon putting the hounds on the negro's track; but they away until cool. Add to it one tablespoon-tion 10:00, dinner 12:00; 1st call for guard ful of ammonia, two tablespoonsfuls of olive oil and one tablespoonful of turpen-"It was a slippery gift you gave me, Mr. Mordaunt," said the overseer on the third a soft cloth and polish with a soft chamois. In putting the silver away, place a piece

of camphor in each package to prevent the carrying of troops. Next make out a list of the expected uests, and follow this with the menu.

Carefully plan each dish and arrange a time on the voyage. scheme for the marketing. Now with the menu in hand, and the number of guests well in your mind, take out the necessary china and glassware and see that each and every piece is carefully washed, not ne-glecting to look carefully at the lids of the tives, three or four hundred of them. and every piece is carefully washed, not nedishes. When this has all been attended to, pre-

pare such dishes as may be safely kept for were native women in the procession of all A very delicious pepper hash may be made by cutting a hard head of cabbage on They dress the children very gaudily here.

In the Philippines. Extracts from Letters by Lieutenant Walter B. Mc. Caskey, of Lancaster, and Well Known at State

He was Employed Last Year.

are located on the fourth

down, all the way aft, on the

July 9.-Running along steadily all day, distance 300 miles. It is now 3:30 p. m., College, Where He Graduated in 1896, and Where

morning.

here and 10:10 p. m. with you. To-mor-row, after we pass the 180th meridian we skip one day. To-morrow will be July The following extracts from letters of 10th, and the day after to-morrow, July Lieutenant Walter B. McCaskey, who join-ed the 21st regiment in the Philippines 19th

July 12 .- As you see, we have skipped some months ago, give an account of the trip across the Pacific on an army trans-port, and something of life in the Philippines. He is familiar with the sea, having a. m., this morning. We passed the 180th ground. meridian about noon. About 4 o'clock this afternoon, there was crossed the Atlantic several times, but this

is his first voyage on the Pacific ocean. a waterspout formed off our starboard side. It looked like a big spout from a low cloud Lieut. McCaskey is one of the five lieutenants apportioned to Pennsylvania in the increase of the regular army. He stood at down to the water, had a whirling motion the head of the list from this state and was and where it joined the surface of the sea, second on the list of the hundred or more scattered the water all about. It came from the whole country, in the examinawithin perhaps a quarter of a mile of us, and then broke. Before that, however our course had been changed so as to avoid it, tion to which they were subjected before receiving their commission. Everywhere he has made a record at the top, in the for it would have done some damage had it gymnasium, foot ball, military tactics, seastruck us. I wish you could have seen it. manship, and school and college work gen-They are rare in these waters. Think of this: To-day is yesterday; and yesterday erally; and we have no doubt that he will the next day was day after to-morrow. prove a "duty man" as efficient in the Solve that conundrum. army as he has been elsewhere. He was the second lieutenant of Captain Whitson's July 13 .- The biggest run so far, 323

company in the Fourth Pennsylvania volmiles. Go on guard to-morrow as senior unteers, and saw active service with this officer. We are nine days from Manila. company in the Porto Rican campaign. He July 14-This morning, went on guard graduated at State College in the class of about 9 o'clock. 1896 and after receiving his appointment

July 15.—It began to rain shortly before midnight, and early this morning came down in sheets. Several of the officers took advantage of it to get a wash in fresh SAN FRANCISCO, June 23 .-- On board water. They just got out and took the rain water as it washed along the clean decks.

ly 12 hours later; hungry. Have a com-July 16 .- This morning at 10 o'clock, pany of recruits, 107 men of the 18th intemperature of water was 83 degrees and air the same. We are to pass close to an fantry, for the trip across the Pacific. After waiting quite a while, we got off on a active volcano to-morrow night, and hope tug boat to the transport dock about 2 it is in operation. Is stands out of the o'clock. Another delay there, but finally water about 1,000 feet. we got aboard ship. Two troops of the 4th cavalry first, my company next. They

July 18.-Turned out at 3:30 this morning for the volcano. Could see the red deck glow at the top, and also the smoke with port side. The bunks are in tiers three high. the aid of glasses. Watched it for an hour. About 6 o'clock could see it plainly, and The framework of the bunks is iron pipe, and the bunk itself is a canvas bottom the great cloud of smoke from the crater. lashed to the iron pipe which forms the The ship is pitching some, as the wind has sides. The ship is iron throughout, even raised quite a good swell.

> July 23 .- Sighted Luzon last night about 9 o'clock.

## AT MANILA

July 25.-We reached here all O. K. Was put on guard as soon as I arand dropped anchor 12:10 p.m. yesterday. Very hot. Sat around all afternoon yes terday and tried to keep cool. Several boat loads of soldiers have already gone ashore. Good sized steam tow boats come

June 25.-The order of duty aboard ship out to the side of the ship, then the solis as follows : 1st call for reveille 5:40 a. diers go down the gangway ladder and go aboard, and when one is sufficiently loaded she steams ashore, and comes back for mount 7:50 a.m., assembly guard mount 8:00, adjutant's call 8:10, sick call 4:00 p. another load. There is some talk of the recruits of the 18th and 23rd infantry staym., supper 5:00 p. m., inspection 6:30, call ing aboard the Sheridan, which is to take to quarters 8:45, taps 9:00 p. m. The Sheridan is a good ship, well adapted for the carrying of troops. We have a run of them to Ioilo and Cebu, in which case some of the officers now aboard will go with them. This seems to be a big city. Roofs painted white, and town looks well from about 2,400 miles to Honolulu, about onethird way to Manila. The weather has where we anchored in the bay. The bay is large, and when the wind blows it gets quite rough. We are right off the mouth been favorable, and we are making good

HONOLULU, July 2 .- Came ashore at 1 of the Pasig river, about a mile from shore. o'clock. Enclosed is a program of the funeral procession of one of the royal fam-There is a light-house where the river runs into the bay. Bacoor bay is off to the one of which, deep tone southwest, and Cavite still farther south- when they ring it slowly. ily, one of Queen Lil's family, which I west. We passed the island of Corregidor on our right as we came into the bay just before and behind it they carried oddterday. Got a paper this morning telling of the resignation of Secretary Alger and looking things made of feathers. There the raising of more troops. Will send it to shapes and sizes-Kanakas they are called; you. It is a curio.

July 26.—I was relieved from duty on tails that they wag like a horse, and little be Sheridan this morning at 9 o'clock, and pigs are innumerable. Dogs are numerthe Sheridan this morning at 9 o'clock, and The Japanese women have shoes with came ashore, being ordered to report to the ous, too, but poor specimens of their kind. Aug. 30.-Was in church and on the bell tower yesterday. The place looks like a jail outside, stone with iron roof, windows candle light. ALVA, July 27 .- Have just come over barred, gallery at one end, pulpit about here in a pouring rain. Got well soaked. the middle, altar at the other end, a few benches in the middle, none anywhere Had a good visit with Ed. over at his camp, and expected to go to Morong, where my else, floor of large square bricks a very company is, to-morrow. Received orders small melodeon in gallery and a large this morning to report here for temporary music rack, nothing else. The bell tower separate from the church, has three small bells and one large one.

till breakfast time. Same routine every at long range. In case of an attack I'm to have the left platoon, on the river bank in trenches. Undergrowth dense. No tents. Camped in ditch, with shelter of bamboo mat.

> Aug. 6 .- Slept with clothes on last night in a little "lean-to," floor about 6:8, distance between roof and floor 2 feet on one side 12 feet on the other. When it rains,

drop a bamboo mat down in front. It is one day, and now instead of its being 3 a. m., to-morrow morning with you, it is 3 nothing shows above the level of the ground. The platoon of which I have charge is out about 100 rods to the northwest, in a trench just this side of the river. The insurgents are some little distance back on the other side of the river. The ground between is densely covered with sugar cane, banana trees, underbrush, etc. There is a bridge westward of this camp, which is barricaded, and an outpost is sta-tioned there. The river runs through quite a gorge. The other day this company drove the insurgents across the river. Meade tells me they charged for several hundred yards, half each time, and the other half firing volleys, and got up this far. There has been firing during the day and night at intervals. Heard a bugle of the insurgents a while ago. The mosquitoes and bugs are fierce here. They make a noise like flies or bees. It rained last night. Used poncho for a cover. The Pasig river is very swift all the way up, about 14 miles. We passed many of the natives' canoes and cascoes going up and down. They don't wear many clothes. One fellow that I saw was about naked. Some of them wear great straw hats, like a

low, broad-based cone. They look odd. The women wash clothes along the river bank, beat them with clubs, and throw them on a flat stone. Bathe themselves too on the street corners, pouring water over each other, with only a loose garment like a sheet tied around them under the arms, and reaching down to the knees.

#### HEARD FIRST BULLETS

Aug. 9.-Yesterday at noon I heard the first bullets whiz by. The insurgents be-gan to fire on the lookout from a clump of trees, seven hundred yards off. We gave them several volleys and silenced them. Days long and hot, nights ditto, flies in daytime, mosquitoes at night, plenty of them. There is an itch here that is very common, called "adobe itch." I don't want it.

Aug. 10.-Had just gone to sleep last night when they began to fire. Got out to the trench, and was there till things quieted down. We wear a kindof headgear of mosquito netting, furnished by the quartermaster's department.

Aug. 11.-Insurgents came in pretty close last night. Some shots close enough. They kept quiet until near morning, evidently do this to annoy our men and make them lose their sleep.

Aug. 22.-Chills and fever, and stomach has not been working right for some days. Rather weak, but getting better. Kept on duty all the time. Heavy rains and awful hot at times. Frequent firing.

Aug. 28.-There goes the band. They practice every morning except Sunday, an agreeable diversion. Now they are play-ing "The Palms"-good trombone solo. They have quarters in what was formerly the priest's house, adjoining the church. There are several bells in the church tower, one of which, deep toned, sounds well

Aug. 29.-Everything quiet. The sky yes was very beautiful before sunrise, all shades of crimson. For breakfast, pancakes, coffee and bacon. You would laugh to see the pigs out here, the queerest looking things. The full grown hogs have long straight

took a piece of "middlin'" off the coal for talked long, but it was not until she was snoring contentedly and the dogs were Groby's acquisition slipped out of the cabin and away to the woods, bearing with him

his brother's blessing and breakfast. It was near eleven o'clock the next morning when the overseer came to the big house, fuming and waving his papers in his hands. He was looking for his slave. But the big house did not know where he was any more than did the quarters, and he went away disappointed and furious. Joe had rebelled. He had called the dark night to his aid and it had swallowed him up.

if you were up to the big house.

Mordaunt was touched, but his deter-

It was a sad time for him. As he sat by

Against Mordaunt's remonstrances, the hounds on the negro's track; but they came back baffled. Joe knew Mr. Groby' nethods and had prepared for them.

day after Joe's escape. 'Even a slippery gift shouldn't get out of rough hands, Groby," answered Mor-daunt, "and from what I hear your hands Next mak are rough enough." "And they'd be rougher now if I had

that black whelp here." "I'm glad Joe's gone," mused Stuart

Mordaunt as he looked at the overseer's retreating figure. "He was lazy and devilish, but Groby---'

It was just after that that the plantation exhorter reported the backsliding of Jim. His first fall from grace consisted in his going to a dance. This was bad enough, a time before using.

but what was worse, although the festivi-ties closed at midnight, Jim—and his wife Mely told it, too-did not reach his cabin the slaw cutter, and placing it in a bowl. until nearly daylight. Of course she was Cut up fine, six peppers, using three of the blocks of wood for soles. They wear a sort 21st regiment. Brewer and I go to same uneasy about it. That was quite natural. There were so many dashing girls on the to the cabbage and sprinkle over them a in the belt in the middle of the back. It plantations, within a radius of ten or scant handful of salt. Stand away for half looks like a bustle, but worn outside and twelve miles, that no woman's husband an hour, which may be occupied by bunwas safe. So she went to the minister about it, as women will about their trou-the water that has been drawn from the cabbage and add the celery to it. Sprinkle bles, and the minister went to his master. "Let him alone," said Stuart Mordaunt. over the celery and cabbage two table-'His brother's absence has upset him, but "But, mastah," said old Parker, pushing back his bone-bowed spectacles, "dat uz mighty late fu' Jim to be gittin' innigh daylight—ez stiddy a man ez he is. Don't you reckon dey's a 'ooman in it ?" "Look here, Parker," said his master ; 'aren't you ashamed of yourself? Have you ever known Jim to go with any other Stuart Mordaunt's eyes flashed up at the woman than Mely? If you preachers overseer as he said: "I haven't got weren't such rascals yourselves and mardown to selling my niggers down the river ried less frequently you wouldn't be so "Ahem !" coughed Parker. "Well, Mas' Stua't, ef you gwineter question inter de p'ogatives o' de ministery, I'd bettah be gwine, case you on dang'ous groun',' and he went his way. But even an indulgent master's patience must wear out when a usually good servant lapses into unusually bad habits. Jim manage him." He looked for the moment | was often absent from the plantation now and things began to disappear ; chickens, ducks, geese, and even Jim's own family bacon, and now and then a shoat of the master's found its way off the place. The thefts could be traced to but one source. Mely didn't mind the shoats, nor the ducks nor the geese nor the chickensthey were her master's, and he could afford to lose them-but that her husband should steal hers and the children's food-it was

"Yes, suh."

Jim did not answer.

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for ?"

Silence.

his pipe from his mouth, passed it over in silence, and they sat brooding until Mely

the deck below. Electric lighting throughout, with hot and cold water spigots conveniently placed for washing purposes.

men. rived, as junior officer; am off duty now until 2 a. m. Was short only one oiler on the stuff I had to turn over to the officer who relieved me. cne pound of whiting (that may be pur-

phased at a paint shop for six cents a pound), into a kitchen bowl. Pour over it

"I do not sell, I believe I told vou. I'll

unspeakable. She caught him red-handed give him to you.' The overseer laughed quietly when his once, stealing away with a side of bacon, employer was gone. "Oh, yes," he said to himself. "I think I can manage Joe when and she up-braided him loud and long. "Oh, you low-down scoun'el" she screamed, "stealin' de braid outen you" he's mine.'

"I don't believe I ought to have done chilluns moufs fu' seme othah 'ooman !" that," mused the master as he went his way

Joe did not know what happened until her to desperation. She went to her master, the papers transferring him were made out and the next day the culprit was called up, "Jim," said Mordaunt ; "I want to be Von're always and Groby came and read them to him.

"You see, Joe," he said, you're mine. see, Joe, I've got no sentiments. Of course the handle. But I've borne with you week eventually overcomeyou don't know what sentiments are, but after week, and I cau't stand it any longer. you'll understand later. I feel like I can So mark my words : if I hear another complaint I'll have you skinned ; do you hear increase your worth to the world," and Mr. Groby rubbed his hands and smiled. me?'

The black man said nothing, but at kitchen before Doshy's very eyes. When night, humble and pleading, he went to see his old master. When Stuart Mordaunt | they told the master in the morning he saw him coming he did not feel altogether was furious. He ordered the thief brought

would be pleased. black man's neck. "What's the matter with you, anyhow ?" "Well, Joe," he said, "I suppose you'll

be glad to get away from the field ?" 'Glad to git away-oh, mistah !" He defy me ?"

suddenly knelt and threw his arms about his master's knees. "Oh, Mas' Stua't," he cried, "don' gi' me to dat Mistah Gro-; don' do it ! I want to wo'k fu' you all de days o' my life. Don' gi' me to dat man !"

'Why, Joe, you never have been anxious before to work for me." see whether he'll talk !" 'Mas' Stua't, I knows I ain't been doin'

spoonful of granulated sugar, one tablespoonful of mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed; mix all the ingredients well together and put them into a stone jar. Cover liberally with pure cider vinegar and stand away for a day or two, when it may be used. This may be made now and kept over until Thanksgiving day. A

pound cake may also be made now, instead of waiting until the holiday draws nearer.

## Necessity of Ventilation.

## Pure Air is Valuable. Though it Costs Nothing.

The young should be trained in the importance of ventilation, for this is one of the most neglected requisites of good health. It is estimated that 3,000 cubic feet of pure air per hour is the need of each individual. In the best hospitals 6,000 cubic feet is not considered too much. By weight one-fifth of this is oxygen, the life giving element. The same air rebreathed four times will no longer sustain life. The oxygen has been mostly absorbed, while

waste matter and carbonic acid gas, a a deadly poison, have taken its place. Were our rooms airtight we couldn't

survive. The atmosphere penetrates every crevice around doors and windows, thanks to the law of equilibrium, and we are saved from death. But whenever we find Argentine Republic training ship came in-members of a family sallow, nerveless, hol- to the harbor this morning. At noon the low eyed, liable to take cold easily and union salute of forty-five guns was fired in readily, subject to various disorders, we front of the castle. may be certain of one or two things, either

the diet is faulty or they do not properly of Honolulu harbor this morning, he took ventilate their dwellings. A celebrated French physician, finding hilluns moufs fu' seme othah 'ooman !'' himself much depleted by hard work, did steamer just coming into the harbor. When Jim, a man of few words, stood silent a strange thing—for a Frenchman. He we passed the Argentine Republic training and abashed, and his very silence drove dressed in flannel from head to foot, put

on a cardigan jacket, opened both his win-dows in winter time, placed a screen be-fore each and slept there, undismayed by the coolness of the atmosphere. By habit-

I've wanted you for a long time. I've al-ways thought that if you belonged to me I could make a good hand out of you. You -that is, with a proper amount and kind of food. One must not think that this subject of adrift inboard, and when he caught hold of

> cannot be. Nothing among cultivated peo- ter about 25 feet with a great splash. When ple is so continuously disregarded.

air of a charnel house. Theatres and the for'c's'le. In the meantime he places of public resort are in this respect filthy beyond description. After sitting for two hours in a room moderately well mate caught him. easy in his mind, but he tried to comfort before him, and two whippers with stout for two hours in a room moderately well himself by affecting to believe that Joe corded lashes in their hands stood over the filled with people one is nerveless, dispirit-

ed, subject to headache and liable to take cold. The department of public health roared Mordaunt. "Are you bound to should strictly watch all places in which audiences assemble, as often they become places of contagion .-- St. Louis Republic.

"Who is this woman you're stealing

"Ain't stealin' fu' no 'ooman." "Don't lie to me. Will you tell ?" said Blower.

"Do you hear me? Lay it on him! I'll "but

red and three of the green ones. Add these of robe with a belt around it, and a big rag regiment. Am writing this in his tent by up too high.

July 3.-Went ashore at 11 o'clock. Got a carriage and rode to Punch Bowl, the crater of an extinct volcano. You can see the outlines of the rim very plainly. The view of the town from there is fine and, view of the town from there is fine and, with the sea for a background, it makes a beautiful picture. Then we went to Wa-kini the place where they batke in the kipi, the place where they bathe in the that carry stuff on their shoulders. They ocean. Had a fine bath. They ride in on are really beasts of burden. The native the surf on boards and in canoes. Just get women. Filipinos, don't wear much clothin front of a wave, with a good start, and ing. Barefooted, and partly bare-legged, it carries you in all the way to the beach. nothing on the head, neck or shoulders. The canoes have outriggers on them, with Some of them fair looking, a few fairly a log attached, parallel to the canoe, which pretty, but the most of them ugly enough. helps to keep them straight. Two Kana-Lots of children too, not burdened with kas and Dougherty and I had a canoe. One much clothing. These Chinese carriers of the natives steered. Yesterday two coal wear nothing except a pair of pantaloons, barges were towed alongside and this mornrolled up as high as possible. Some of ing a load of Kanakas came off to carry them wear great straw hats that look like coal aboard the ship. It sounded odd to inverted basins. Almost everybody that hear about 100 of them talking and chatcan do so rides in small, two-wheeled backs tering at once in their unknown language. It would do you good to see how our men wheeled hacks also, drawn by two horses, enjoy their swimming here. When ashore we went to a precipice at the end of the and carts with "water buffaloes" attached. valley, where 100 years ago there was a big like oxen, with large, flat horns extending fight among the natives. The victorious in a curve (horizontally) over their backs. party drove their enemies up this valley, Two of these buffalo teams, and six Chinese and, as there was no escape, it is said, drove coolies, are attached to each company of them right over this precipice.

July 4.- I went ashore with my mail, and saw the Fourth of July parade. Some company, and act as litter-bearers when a of the Sixth United States artillery, some fight is in progress. of the Hawaiian National Guard. A11 drills have been suspended to-day. An guard as officer of the day. Went out to back about 9 o'clock. The whole country is swampy. It is cut up into rectangular

July 6 .- When the pilot left us outside ter, where the rice grows. These areas are called "rice paddies," and as they make up the most of the landscape, it is nearly all swamp. Just below the advanced post our letters to mail. We were a little late getting off as we had to wait for a Seattle is a well called the "Sacred Well," at which the Chinamen from this company ship their band played, and they dipped get water, and carry it to the company, caught coming back from shore the other that he could get aboard by it when he returned. But some one had cast the line fresh air is too much insisted upon. It it, it ran out, and he dropped into the wa-To the sentry above heard it, he yelled, "Man for this battalion. They will furnish me with a horse to ride. This will give me a That night Jim stole a ham from the enter some elegant parlors is to breathe the overboard." The mate came running to chance to get more shoes. Wading aroun d through these rice swamps require some

changes of shoes to keep dry. CALAMBA, Aug. 5 .- We dropped anchor July 7 .- We have been running steadily off Pasig, town, last night about 8:30, and lay there until 5:30 this morning. Then reached the lake about 6 a.m., making

esting ride up the river Pasig, which has a fantry. Take exercise in the mornings swift current of 7 or 8 miles per hour. A regularly, so as to be in good shape when passenger offered me a box of sardines and we get to Manila. a roll last night, which I accepted, as I

July 8.-Rained hard early this morn- could not buy anything where we stopped; ing. After coffee, turned out, went on deck and exercised, winding up with a few then did not eat anything until supper to night, which, you bet, I enjoyed. Lieut. back handsprings. After a bath and shave, read "Firing Regulations for Small Arms" There has been some firing this afternoon box. 25c. 41-6m

Aug. 31.-Passed a mud hole this morning where water buffaloes wallow. It is liquid mud, but they enjoy rolling around in it, as do the hogs, of course. Also looked through an old ruined sugar mill. Quiet here now. Fever lately; getting used to the climate.

Sept. 4-Got order relieving me temporarily from this company. Sent to Co. Was ordered out on outpost to prevent the insurgents from firing on outpost of Co. D. Had but little fever yesterday; sweat it out the night before, perhaps.

Sept. 16 .- Everything quiet. Pointing with one little horse. There are four- and aiming drill for recruits. Feel good again these days. Lively work here at times. The tall rice gives them a chance These are big, gray animals, shaped much to get in closer without being seen. Our sentries and outposts and everybody else must be keenly alive when on duty to prevent surprise. Corporal Harris just got a fellow with a bolo in his hand, who had soldiers. They do the heavy hauling, wa- sneaked on him through the rice, and was ter carrying, wood chopping, etc., for the about to drive the knife into his back.

A Girl Full of Needles.

July 28.-After breakfast, I went on Eighty-seven ordinary sewing needles have been removed from the body of Hansee where the different posts were, and got nah Reardon by Dr. Swithin Chandler. The girl is employed as a housemaid by Mrs. M. Mather. of Wilmington, Del., areas by little embankments to hold waand her case is attracting the attention of the local physicians, all of whom are taking a deep interest in the case. The girl is about 19 years of age and weighs only eighty pounds. She is four feet three inches tall, and it is believed that the needles, which she swallowed when a child retarded her growth. She came from Ire-They have a piece of bamboo about six feet land about two months ago. Dr. Chandong; this they carry across their shoulders, ler says that before coming to this country, with a bucket of water hanging on each owing to her delicate health, the young lady end. They drag wood back to camp, by had not done much work, and he thinks namboo. Boring or cutting a hole in the that bending and stooping while at work larger ends of the bamboo, and putting a short, light piece through these holes in caused the needles to work to the surface of the body. Since the discovery of the two bamboo poles, they can drag two of strange condition Hannah has not been them, about 30 feet, long, back to camp. able to retain solid food on her stomach. They go out for wood and water always under an armed guard. I am ordered to The needles are, however, supposed to have been in her body for years. go into town to-morrow and draw clothing

> EDITOR SEES WONDERS .- Editor W. V. Barry of Lexington, Tenn., in exploring Mammoth Cave, contracted a severe case of Piles. His quick cure through using Bucklen's Arnica Salve convinced him it is another world's wonder. Cures Piles, Injuries Inflammation, and all Bodily Eruptions. Only 25c at F. Potts Green.

> -To avoid a task and to fear it is to make it our master. To set about it cheer-fully at once is to become its master.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to

## Another Matter. "You told me your heart was mine,"

"I know," replied his heiress wife, I said nothing about my pocketbook.

all day, with a good breeze from hortheast, the northeast trade wind. Turned out this morning about 6:15. Went on deck, and through the "setting-up exercise" for in-

Calamba about 10:30. Had a very inter-