

FREEDOM'S GLORIOUS DAY



FROM where the stately pines of Maine Their crests lift to the sky To where the blossoms gem the plains That toward the sunset lie— Our banner in its glory waves Without a missing star, O'er happy homes, O'er patriot graves, Unmarred to-day by war.

pick her up and carry her out of the front door quick, torpedoes and all. It was a fine day, a glorious Fourth— or maybe I should call it a Fifth, only that doesn't sound right.

Billy Crocker had promised to meet me, and I was going to provide him with firecrackers, 'cause he spent his money for lemon balls and felt delicate 'bout asking for any more to celebrate with.

"Go right after her," says I. "Come along." "Got any change?" says he. He always thinks of that, p'raps 'cause he's usually hard up.



"SEE ANYTHING OF A LITTLE LOST GIRL?"

How JIMMY LOST TOD.

LOUIE says she'll correct the spelling and other wrong things in this; so it won't be my fault if it isn't all right. I s'pose Jerry'd think she could do it better, but I'd rather have Louie, anyhow; and Jerry'd always have to be spoken of as Geraldine, which is too long to write often.

Anyhow, I don't see how boys can be expected to remember aprons, not wearing such things themselves. Just as mother said, Tod began to be sleepy in no time. But I'd promised to take care of her, and knew she would go in the house and go to sleep again.

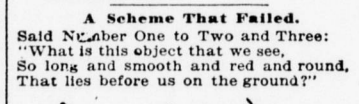
where was she? How frightened she must be! "I s'pose the men at the station don't know anything 'bout Tod?" broke in Billy, after we'd been quiet a long time.

tion on the way back, but every time he'd come in he'd say: "No news yet," and I wished he wouldn't say it quite so often. Billy tried to "cheer me" by telling all kinds of stories. He said he was certain Tod had either been stolen for a ransom or else she'd been carried off so's to sell her hair for wigs, like a story he'd read, or she might have been sold somewhere for a slave.

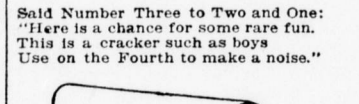
AN EDITION OF BURNS.



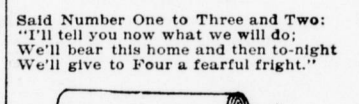
He is certainly far from poetic. But when from his frolic he turns, He seems—'tis a thought most pathetic— A modern edition of Burns. —Washington Star.



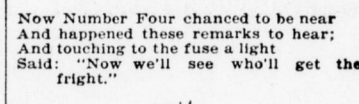
A Scheme That Failed. Said Number One to Two and Three: "What is this object that we see, So long and smooth and red and round, That lies before us on the ground?"



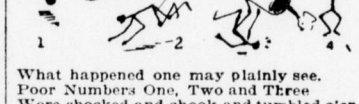
Said Number Three to Two and One: "Here is a chance for some rare fun. This is a cracker such as boys Use on the Fourth to make a noise."



Said Number One to Three and Two: "I'll tell you now what we will do; We'll bear this home and then to-night We'll give to Four a fearful fright."



Now Number Four chanced to be near And happened these remarks to hear; And touching to the fuse a light Said: "Now we'll see who'll get the fright."



What happened one may plainly see. Poor Numbers One, Two and Three Were shocked and shook and tumbled o'er Which greatly pleased sly Number Four.—Arthur J. Burdick, in Chicago Record.

Fate. On the Fourth you might just as well have your fling. For life is a wonderful plot. It's the fellow who never was doing a thing Who always is sure to be shot.—Judge.

LORD GARNET WOLSELEY.

Great Britain's Foremost General May Be Appointed Governor-General of the Canadas.

Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley, who may help Great Britain out of its Canadian difficulty by accepting the post of governor-general of the Dominion, is more of a soldier than a statesman, but would no doubt make a popular viceroy.



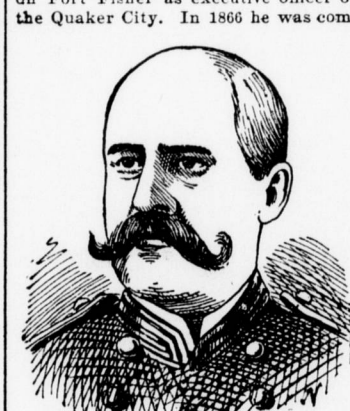
GEN. LORD WOLSELEY. (He May Be Appointed Governor-General of Canada.)

medal. He was again wounded at the siege of Sebastopol, for which he was given the Legion of Honor and the fifth class Medjidieh. He was at the siege of Lucknow, the defense of Alumbagh, through the Chinese campaign, in command of the Ashantee campaign, and in numerous other important wars of Great Britain.

CAPT. SILAS CASEY.

A Brave and Tried Officer Who Has Just Been Made a Commodore by the President.

Capt. Silas Casey, of the United States navy, who has just been appointed a commodore by the president, is a brave and tried officer who won a capital reputation as a fighter during the civil war.



COMMODORE SILAS CASEY. (One of the Most Popular Officers in the American Navy.)

missioned lieutenant commander, and in 1872 was the executive officer of the Colorado (flagship), and commanded a battalion of sailors in the assault on Fort McKee. From 1891 to 1893 Capt. Casey commanded the Newark and more recently the New York.

Value of England's Navy.

The present value of the British fleet in money is about £52,000,000. According to recently issued papers the proportion of ships of very large dimensions to the total number built is not nearly so great as is often asserted.

No Two Birds Fly Alike.

Not two kinds of birds fly alike. The style of flight depends on the structure and form of the feathers, the wings and the tail.

Russia's Great Penal Colony.

In 15 years Russia has sent 624,000 persons to Siberia, fully 100,000 relatives of prisoners having accompanied the exiles of their own free will.

A HOT SKIRMISH.

Cavalrymen Attack 2,000 Spaniards Near Santiago.

DEARLY BOUGHT VICTORY

Americans Drove the Enemy Into the City, but Lost Heavily.

BLOCK HOUSES DESTROYED.

Linares and His Spanish Soldiers Were in Such a Hurry to Reach Santiago that They Did Not Try to Burn the Town of Juragua.

Juragua, via Playa del Este, Guantanamo bay, June 25.—Friday morning four troops of the First cavalry, four troops of the Tenth cavalry and eight troops of Roosevelt's rough riders—less than 1,000 men in all—dismounted and attacked 2,000 Spanish soldiers in the thickets within five miles of Santiago.

At least 50 Americans were wounded, including six officers. Several of the wounded will die. Twelve dead Spaniards were found in the bushes after the fight, but their loss was doubtless far in excess of that.

On Board the Dispatch Boat Dauntless, off Juragua, province of Santiago de Cuba, via Port Antonio, Jamaica, June 25.—The advance of the American army has reached the edge of the table land in which the harbor of Santiago de Cuba lies.

Gen. Lawton's brigade, which rested Wednesday night at Demajayabo, four miles west of Baiquiri, resumed its march at daylight Thursday.

Col. Wagner with a small reconnaissance party brushed against the flank of a retreating Spanish column 200 strong, at Firmezasa. A dozen shots were fired by the Spaniards, as Col. Wagner fell back.

Juragua was abandoned by Gen. Linares and 1,200 Spanish troops with such haste that they had no time to burn the town, though an ineffectual effort was made to destroy the locomotives of the railroad and the rolling stock.

Gen. Bates, with the reserve of the Twentieth infantry and Col. Woods' rough riders dismounted, with a dynamite gun hurried forward from Baiquiri at 3 o'clock, proceeding by forced marches.

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A Murder in a Park.

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